

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1631 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1631

Chapter 1631

"What's that?" Sean asked curiously.

"What are you referring to..." Lillian did not realize what Sean was saying.

She only realized it when she followed his gaze and saw the small object on the counter.

"Oh, Mr. Lennon, you meant that. My father found it at an antique market in another city when he was there

on a business trip. It was said to be an antique, but it was only a fragment."

With that said, Lillian got up, walked over, and held the small object in front of Sean.

Sean took it with both hands and looked at it carefully.

It was a small sword.

It was called a small sword because it was really small. The hilt was only five centimeters long, and the broken blade was only about ten centimeters long. It was indeed exquisite.

It was a broken sword at the same time.

The sword was in poor condition, the hilt broken and the blade incomplete. However, you could vaguely tell its original appearance from the broken sword. This ancient bronze sword was small but heavy. Most importantly, Sean had a strange feeling when he held it.

"This sword..."

Before Sean could finish his sentence, Lillian smiled and said, "You can have it if you like it, Mr. Lennon."

Sean was indeed curious.

He had seen many weapons-long swords, short swords, thin swords, broadswords, and two-handed swords. He had seen various types of swords.

The ancient bronze sword was rustic. One could say it was ordinary. However, the strange feeling still lingered.

"You're giving it to me? No way. I can't accept gifts from anyone," Sean said earnestly.

"It's fine. It's nothing expensive. My father said he bought it for 100 Union dollars, and he brought back two pieces. He kept one and gave the other to a friend, so it's nothing important," Lillian said quickly, looking expectantly at Sean.

However, Sean still did not accept her kindness.

"No, I still can't take it."

Zander could tell Sean liked the ancient bronze sword, so he suggested, "Commander, you can buy it..."

Zander's reminder dawned on Sean.

He nodded to Zander with a smile. Then he turned to look at Lillian and said, "I do want the ancient bronze sword. How about I buy it for whatever price you want?"

Lillian froze and burst into laughter.

"Mr. Lennon, just take it..."

"No!" Sean pulled a straight face, looking serious.

Lillian had no choice but to say, "A dollar then. I'll sell it to you for a dollar. Happy?"

However, Sean still shook his head.

"Your father bought it for 100 Union dollars. Won't I be criticized for buying it for a dollar? Besides, things like antiques get more valuable over time, so..."

Lillian had gotten a better understanding of Sean's seriousness. However, her fondness for Sean grew stronger instead.

Dorodo city defense army's commander-in-chief should indeed be a meticulous, strict, and serious man!

"I'll pay you 10,000 Dragon dollars for it... Write me an invoice..." Sean said to Lillian.

Lillian could only get a pen and paper to write an invoice and sign her name on it.

Sean also wrote down his name, pulled out his phone, and transferred 10,000 Dragon dollars to Lillian.

Walking out of the gate of the Townsend family house with the ancient bronze sword, Sean was in a good mood.

Zander was curious. "Commander, is there anything special about this ancient bronze sword?"

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Sean thought about it for a while and replied, "It's indeed quite special, but I don't know how to describe it. I just vaguely have a strange feeling about it.."

"Intuition?" Zander asked again.

"You can interpret it that way." Sean nodded.

It was not wise to spend 10,000 Dragon dollars on a seemingly useless ancient bronze sword just on intuition.

However, Sean had no lack of money. He had two large companies-Reach For Will Group and Lennon Group, which made billions of dollars annually.

10,000 Dragon dollars was nothing.

They had walked a long way before Sean remembered something suddenly.

"Lillian said just now that there are two pieces of the ancient bronze sword. We bought one, and Ronald has given the other to his friend."

Zander immediately nodded when hearing Sean's question.

"Yes, that's right. That's exactly what Ms. Townsend said."

"Let's ask her about it someday and buy the other piece," Sean said with a smile.

The next afternoon.

Sean was in the commander-in-chief's office working when Zander walked in suddenly.

"Commander, Ms. Townsend would like to see you."

Ms. Townsend?

The Ms. Townsend that Zander mentioned must be Lillian Townsend.

Sean was about to ask her about the whereabouts of the other piece of the ancient bronze sword, and she suddenly came over.

What a coincidence...

"Let her in."

"Yes!"

A few minutes later, Lillian stood in Sean's commander-in-chief's office.

Lillian dressed in simple clothes today. She wore a pale long yellow dress with no extra frills. Besides that, she did not wear accessories like earrings, necklaces, or rings.

Sean was pleased with that. He disliked overdressed women. He liked plain, simple, and neat. Lillian's look was just what he liked.

Lillian was thrilled to see Sean looking at her with approval.

After the time they spent together, she had a good understanding of Sean's character and basically knew

his preferences. Therefore, she dressed to Sean's liking when she came to see him today.

It seemed to be working well!

"Commander Lennon, I came to see you today..."

"Just call me Mr. Lennon," Sean said casually.

His and Lillian's relationship was not superior and subordinate, and she was a young woman who had just turned 20. Therefore, he found it a little awkward to have someone like her call him Commander Lennon.

Lillian was overjoyed because calling him Mr. Lennon sounded far more intimate than calling him Commander Lennon. It also showed that she was closer to Sean now than ever before.

Of course, she was still millions of miles away from her ultimate goal. But she didn't mind to reach it. The other party was a man in million, so she understood her position. Even she found it was a big obstacle since Sean was already married, but she loved to try her chance.

"Mr. Lennon, you bought a fragment of an ancient bronze sword from me yesterday, but there's a second fragment. Would you like to know where it is?"

"Is that why you came?" Sean was a little surprised.

"Well, of course." Lillian nodded heavily.

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Lillian blushed slightly once she finished speaking.

She wanted to help Sean, and she finally found out something he was interested in. She wanted to help him find it to gain his favor.

However, her offer to help was somewhat inappropriate for a girl. Because it would easily make people think she pursued Sean first.

The average man would have been delighted. However, Lillian knew that Sean was not a man like that. If he were such a man, he would not have been so angry with her when she climbed into his bed that night.

In case Sean got the wrong idea, Lillian quickly explained.

"Well... Don't take this the wrong way, but I only wanted to help you because my father works with Dorodo's city defense army. I have no other agenda and ulterior motives..."

Lillian's slightly hurried words gave the impression that she was trying to hide something.

It was a good thing Gregory and Anthony were not here, or Sean would have been embarrassed in front of

them.

"No need to explain. Where's the second ancient bronze sword fragment?" Sean asked straight to the point.

He did not want Lillian to keep explaining because the more she explained, the more confused he was.

Lillian gradually calmed down when Sean got down to business.

"My father gave the second fragment to an antique lover friend. I call him Uncle Frederic."

"Just the average antique lover?" Sean asked again.

"No, he's an antique collector who runs an antique shop in Dorodo's antiques market."

Sean nodded slightly at Lillian's words.

If he was the average antique lover, he planned to pay for the ancient bronze sword fragment as he did yesterday at the Townsend family house. However, it would be tricky if he was dealing with an antique collector.

Such a man was either wealthy or aristocratic. He had no lack of money. It might be difficult to get the ancient bronze sword fragment from them. Even so, he had to try. After all, he might get the ancient bronze sword fragment if he went. If not, there was no hope at all.

Therefore, Sean stood up and said, "Okay, I'll go to the antiques market with you to meet Uncle Frederic."

Dorodo had a huge antiques market.

It was now evening, but the antiques market was bustling. Particularly, some stalls selling antiques were crowded.

Most items at antique stalls like these were fakes, but occasionally you would come across something genuine.

A genuine item was often mixed in with hundreds or even more fakes, and the people around these stalls were here to try their luck.

It would take a lot of luck and a great eye to find something genuine among so many fakes.

Lillian could not stop looking around after entering the antiques market.

Sean looked around as he walked.

He was uninterested in antiques, but it was his first visit to Dorodo's antiques market. He was somewhat curious about the place.

"Are most of the antiques here fake?" Sean asked casually.

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"Yeah, you're considered lucky to find one genuine item in one hundred items these stalls sell. Even a 1% probability is too much to ask for here. But that's not the case for the ones sold in stores. Four or five out of ten antiques sold in stores are genuine. Of course, they cost more too," Lillian said, nodding vigorously.

Realizing she was the guide, Lillian went out of her way to explain to Sean.

"This antique market has been around for many years. It's as busy as it was when I was a kid. I often come here with my father, who occasionally buys something he's interested in, but he hasn't had much luck. All the antiques he bought so far have been fakes, but several antiques that his friends gave him are genuine."

Lillian laughed as she finished speaking.

Sean glanced back at Lillian and said, "So you're telling me that the ancient bronze sword your father bought is also a fake?"

Sean's words instantly made Lillian's beautiful face pale.

Lillian quickly explained, "No... That's not what I meant. Mr. Lennon, it must be genuine for you to be interested in the ancient bronze sword. I'm sure you have a good eye. Perhaps my father got lucky and finally bought something genuine, and you like it."

"No need to explain. I was just saying," Sean waved his hands and said.

Despite what Sean had said, Lillian felt uneasy.

It can't go on like this.

If this keeps up, Mr. Lennon will be disappointed in me!

With this in mind, Lillian changed the subject. "Mr. Lennon, the antiques in Uncle Frederic's shop are genuine. At least his customers are satisfied with their purchases so far. You are reading on virtual novel dot com. Not

a single fake has been detected. Uncle Frederic is smart and has a good eye. Every year he goes outstation and gets antiques of all prices, but they're genuine, whether they're worth anything or not."

"How old is your Uncle Frederic?" Sean took the opportunity to ask.

Lillian said without hesitation. "He's 73. Uncle Frederic's full name is Frederic Douglas, and he's highly respected in Dorodo when he was young..."

"Do you respect him that much?" Sean asked with a smile.

Lillian nodded and said, "Yeah, Uncle Frederic doesn't have any children, so he treats me like one of his. He's very nice to me. I respect him, of course. On the other hand, my father has always treated me like a commodity-anxious to marry me off."

"Didn't your father not marry you off to Lorenzo?"

Sean glanced back at Lillian. He had no idea that Lillian was so angry with her father.

"I suppose his conscience caught on? Of course, it's possible that he doesn't want to make peace with his rival. After all, Alfie has competed with him for so many years. There's a lot of bad blood between them... Besides Lorenzo, my father wanted to agree the last few times someone asked for my hand, and I

might have been married off if I hadn't insisted on not marrying and my two mothers had disagreed."

Sean laughed out loud when he heard this.

It seemed Ronald favored sons more than daughters. However, boys were indeed valued more highly than girls in the City-State Union. After all, this place was chaotic.

Men were better fighters, so their status was naturally higher. Such a thing would not happen in Dragon Kingdom, which was relatively stable.

"Uncle Frederic's antique shop is right up ahead!" Lillian said, pointing far ahead.

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Sean looked in the direction Lillian was pointing and immediately saw an antique shop.

The antique shop looked ordinary, but you could see a huge interior filled with rows and rows of shelves through its glass doors.

Many customers were admiring the antiques in the antique shop. There were all types of customers- young and old, men and women, and businessmen and scholars. There were about 30 of them in total.

He did not expect Lillian's uncle's shop to be so popular.

It seemed Lillian was not hiding anything with her introduction of the antique shop. She was telling the truth.

"Let's go inside, Mr. Lennon..."

Lillian reached for Sean's hand as she spoke but hesitated after stretching it out. Then she withdrew it. She still did not have the courage to hold Sean's hand.

Sean was aware of Lillian's gesture, but he said nothing and did not do anything.

Though he had a soft spot for Lillian now, it was far from love. Besides, he knew it would never work out for him and Lillian. Therefore, having a situation with her was just a waste of her time.

As the saying went, "It's better to resolve it now than prolong it."

Sean did not intend to reject Lillian outright, but she could understand what he meant if he kept his indifference.

"Don't you have to cover yourself up, Mr. Lennon?" Lillian asked as she tried to strike up a conversation.

"Cover myself up?" Sean looked puzzled.

Lillian nodded and said, "Yeah, cover yourself up. Because you were on TV. I think many people should have remembered your face. They might recognize you if we go in like this. It may cause you trouble. After all, your identity is unusual. You're incomparable to other people."

Lillian was thoughtful. However, Sean did not think people had that good a memory.

Sean did make a statement on Dorodo's local TV station after George killed the heir of the Caballero family. However, he wore makeup and a military uniform when he appeared on TV.

He was not wearing any makeup. He was a far cry from his image on TV. Besides that, he wore simple clothes. Therefore, the chances of him being recognized as the commander-in-chief of Dorodo city defense army were slim.

It was why Lorenzo did not recognize him when he had dinner with Zander at the fondue restaurant.

"Don't worry. It's alright..." Sean said casually.

Then the two walked into the antique shop together.

As soon as they stepped into the antique shop, a bustling atmosphere greeted them.

Many people stood in front of the rows of shelves as they commented on the antiques displayed on the shelves. However, they kept their distance as they looked in admiration. No one touched them.

It was natural as security cameras were in every direction and corner of the store. It was an invisible warning.

Besides, the goods here were antiques, not ordinary goods. If they accidentally spoiled it, they would have to pay a lot of money!

"Lill, why are you suddenly here? You didn't even inform me before coming here!" An old man in a gray shirt came hurrying along.

The old man's face was thin, his cheeks slightly sunken, and his face was dotted with distinct liver spots. However, he was full of energy. He looked much more energetic than most young people!

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"Uncle Frederic, I'm here to visit you," Lillian said with a broad smile.

"Visit me? You're here for my antiques, aren't you? Hahaha..." Frederic burst into laughter once he finished speaking.

Even though he said so, Frederic did not mind and quickly said, "I just got a new collection of antiques a few days ago. Some of them are quite interesting. You can take them if you like them."

"How is that appropriate?" Lillian said bashfully.

"Oh, we're a family. I don't have many years left to live. If I don't give you my things, am I supposed to take them into my grave with me?" Frederic spoke his mind nonchalantly.

However, it bothered Lillian, and she quickly said, "Uncle Frederic, don't talk nonsense. You've got many years to live!"

"You're such a sweet-talker." Frederic was so happy that he was smiling ear to ear.

The customers seemed to know Lillian as they came over to greet her.

"It's you, Ms. Townsend. You haven't been to Old Master Douglas' antique shop in a long time."

"It's been months since I last saw you. What have you been up to? Have you been helping your father with his business?"

"You're a lady. Don't get into the weapons business. That's not a girl's job. Visit Old Master Douglas more often when you're free. This shop will be yours sooner or later."

Lillian did not know how to answer so many pleasantries all at once.

Sean looked on, and only now did he realize how popular Lillian was.

Just then, Frederic suddenly looked at Sean.

"Girlie, this is.."

"Oh, he's my friend. His surname is Lennon..." Worried that Sean's cover would blow and scare Frederic and the customers, Lillian could only say his last name and not his full name.

Sean didn't mind, either.

He nodded and said, "Just call me Mr. Lennon."

"Haha. Mr. Lennon, what's your relationship with Lill?" Frederic asked without beating around the bush.

The old man is so direct!

Can't he be a little tactful?

However, Sean was not particularly concerned about it.

He glanced at the people around him before looking at Frederic and saying calmly, "I'm just Ms. Townsend's friend. I'm only a regular friend."

"Oh, only a regular friend. I thought she'd finally met someone." Frederic burst out laughing.

Lillian's cheeks were red as she looked shyly at Sean.

"Uncle Frederic, stop it. How would I be Mr. Lennon's type... Enough about that. Uncle Frederic, didn't my father give you an ancient bronze sword? Is the ancient bronze sword fragment still here?" Lillian asked instead, not wanting to dwell on Sean's identity or her relationship with him.

After all, the more you talked, the more you gave yourself away. Besides, she was worried Uncle Frederic and the other customers would upset Sean.

She knew Sean well enough to know that he was not the type to enjoy noise and excitement.

"So you did visit me because of an antique... What's the matter? Did your father ask you to retrieve the ancient bronze sword fragment? Why is your father so stingy? He wanted back something he gave away. How shameless..." Frederic scolded.

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However, it was not Lillian he was scolding; it was Lillian's stingy father.

Lillian instantly looked awkward when she heard this.

"Uncle Frederic, it's not my father who wants me to retrieve the ancient bronze sword's fragment, it's me..." Lillian said hesitantly.

Sean spoke before Lillian could finish speaking. As a man, he could not let a woman have a hard time because of his business.

"I'm the one who wants it. I'm interested in the ancient bronze sword's fragment," Sean said calmly.

So that's it!

No wonder the girl wants back the ancient bronze sword's fragment. It's because of this man...

Frederic realized suddenly. He looked at Sean, his eyes clear despite his age.

Just one glance, and he already knew what was going on.

"The ancient bronze sword is nothing valuable, but it was given to me by your father. If I casually gave it to someone else, won't I have a hard time explaining to your father when he asked me about it?" Frederic said as he turned to look at Lillian.

After a pause, he added, "Did you come here to ask me for the ancient bronze sword's fragment so you could give it to him? Does your father know about this?"

Lillian lowered her head and did not answer for some time. It was because she had not told Ronald about it.

Lillian told Ronald that Sean had bought the ancient bronze sword's fragment for 10,000 Dragon dollars after Ronald woke up today.

It did not bother Ronald. He was happy instead. It was because in his opinion, the ancient bronze sword fragment was useless.

Selling it to Sean at a low price could also help him gain Sean's favor, so why not?

However, he did not ask Lillian to ask Frederic for the ancient bronze sword fragment he had given away. After all, he had a sense of shame. It was inappropriate to ask back something you had given to someone else.

Therefore, it was Lillian's idea to secretly visit Sean at the army base and bring him to Frederic at the antique market to ask for the ancient bronze sword fragment.

Ronald had no idea!

"Well... Well..."

Lillian stuttered for quite some time, unable to utter a complete sentence.

Seeing Lillian's reaction, Frederic immediately knew that his old friend Ronald had no idea that his daughter had come to his shop.

Therefore, he said, "Lill, I can give you the ancient bronze sword fragment, but you must give me a good reason."

Lillian instantly did not know what to answer.

The reason?

What reason can I give?

Before she could say anything, Frederic added, "I have nothing to say if you have a boyfriend and want to give him the ancient bronze sword fragment as a gift. But is it necessary for you to do something like this for a man you don't know very well?"

"Uncle Frederic, the ancient bronze sword fragment is useless..."

"Does it matter whether it's useful or not?" Frederic asked with emphasis.

Chapter 1638

Just then, Sean said, "Mr. Douglas, I think you misunderstood. I'm not going to take it for free. I'm going to pay for it."

"That won't do either! Am I supposed to sell it because you want to buy it? Who do you think you are?" Frederic said bluntly.

Sean frowned subtly.

It was said that one would get a strange temper when he got old, but Frederic's temper was too strange.

Suddenly, he realized something. Frederic probably noticed that Lillian liked him, so he used the ancient bronze sword fragment to force him to take a stand. If he refused to date Lillian today, he probably would not be able to take the ancient bronze sword fragment so easily.

The old man was so smart!

"Mr. Douglas, Ms. Townsend and I aren't what you think we are. Ms. Townsend only thinks of me as a regular friend..." Sean said and sighed helplessly.

He was also helpless that things had come to this.

Everyone was forcing their daughter's boyfriend to leave their daughter. When it came to him, they forced him to be with Lillian.

How funny.

Sean found it absurd. However, that was indeed what was going on.

Lillian also figured it out. She looked up at Frederic and saw him winking at her. Lillian's heart instantly melted, and her body felt as warm as if she were soaking in a hot spring.

She was happy to have such an uncle, although not related by blood.

Frederic tugged at Lillian and whispered, "Tell me the truth, Girlie. Do you really like this guy? If so, I'd risk my life to help you today."

"Uncle Frederic, I..." Lillian tried to explain, but she could not lie.

It instantly dawned on Frederic when he saw Lillian looking so shy.

He then looked up at Sean, raised his voice, and said, "Mr. Lennon, right? I won't beat around the bush with you. I have a lot of antiques that I'm saving as Lill's dowry. I'm not selling them, no matter what. Unfortunately, the ancient bronze sword fragment you want is one of them..."

"If you want the ancient bronze sword fragment, pick a good day and propose to the Townsend family. Once you're married, I promise to give you the fragment for free. How about that?"

Lillian instantly blushed and lowered her head deeply. However, Sean said nothing after a long time had passed.

"Don't you hear me? Mr. Lennon, do you think you're too good for Lill? Though Lill's father is stingy, at least he's Dorodo's top weapons dealer. He controls 40% of Dorodo's weapons market. And I'm an antique shop owner who owns hundreds of millions of dollars. Do you still think Lill isn't good enough for you?"

"As far as I'm concerned, you're the one who isn't good enough for my Lill! But since Girlie likes you, I have nothing to say... Go on... Do you agree? If you say yes, the fragment is yours. If not, forget about it!"

As soon as Frederic finished speaking, the customers around him spoke up too.

"Young man, where will you find such a fine lady? You won't find another opportunity like this once you miss it!"

"If I were you, I'd agree without a second thought!"

"Young man, you don't have to work so hard for 20 years if you agree! What are you still hesitating about?"

The urging annoyed Sean, and his brow gradually furrowed.

It was a long time before he finally spoke. "Lillian, is this the trap you prepared?"

Chapter 1639

Lillian's expression instantly changed when she heard that.

She has reddened with embarrassment a moment ago, but her cheeks were now ghastly pale. She knew Sean had misunderstood her.

He must have thought that she had brought him here so that Frederic could join forces with others to pressure him into making a promise and even marrying her.

Although it was not what she had in mind, what Frederic did just now and what other customers said must have made Sean think that way.

Lillian hurriedly defended herself. "Mr. Lennon, it's not like that. You misunderstood. I didn't..."

"Hmph. Why tell him that? Does he deserve you?" Frederic pressed on Lillian's shoulder and told her earnestly, "Girlie, you're Ronald's daughter. Your father, Ronald, is one of Dorodo's best weapons dealers. You're no ordinary person. No matter how much you like this guy, you can't indulge him like that! You must let him know who has a higher status!"

Lillian panicked even more at Frederic's remark.

"Uncle Frederic, it's not what you think it is. Mr. Lennon and I aren't what you think we are... Oh, you've messed things up!"

However, the more Lillian denied it, the more Frederic believed it. Not only Frederic but everyone in the shop thought the same.

Frederic turned to look at Sean, his expression haughty yet serious.

"Young man, Lill is not an ordinary woman. Don't treat her like one. I'm sorry to say, but you're lucky she's interested in you! Do you have any idea how many people are after Lill? Do you know how many

people went to her house to ask for her hand but were chased out by her father, Ronald?"

"I don't know. And I don't want to know..." Sean shook his head slowly.

Frederic instantly flew into a rage at Sean's statement.

The other customers in the shop looked at Sean in shock.

What did this punk just say?

He said he did not know and did not want to know.

Did he know who he was talking to?

Did he know how much good it would do him to marry Lillian, the heiress of the Townsend family?

"Young men, you're too pompous!"

"Yes, apologize to Ms. Townsend and Mr. Douglas now! Otherwise, it will be too late for you to regret it!"

"Young man, there are people in this world whom you cannot afford to offend!"

The customers spoke one by one, and the place was chaotic for a moment.

Sean's expression remained the same throughout as if there was nothing in the world that mattered to him.

Frederic sneered a few times and said, "What an arrogant boy. It's the first time I, Frederic Douglas, have ever seen someone so arrogant! Do you have what it takes to be so arrogant? Do you have the identity for you to be arrogant?"

Lillian was horrified at Frederic's words.

Sean was the commander in chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

He was also the nine-star commander and the Guardian God of War of Dragon Kingdom!

With so many important identities, should he not be arrogant?

If Uncle Frederic offended and upset him, all hell would break loose!

Chapter 1640

With that in mind, Lillian could not care less and quickly grabbed Frederic's hand, saying, "Uncle Frederic, stop it. Mr. Lennon is Dorodo's city defense army's..."

However, Frederic interrupted Lillian with a cold snort before she could finish speaking.

"So he's with the city defense army? Is he a big shot in the army? Ha, so what? He has no right to flaunt himself in front of my Frederic! He can say whatever he wants when he's the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!"

Once Frederic finished speaking, Lillian froze instantly.

She had so many mixed emotions that she did not know what to do. It was because Sean was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

Just then, the shop door was flung open.

A young man in military uniform strode in, followed by two soldiers with crossbows in their hands and swords hanging around their waists!

However, the young man and the soldiers he brought were not city defense soldiers but belonged to the mayor of Dorodo, Quentin.

Quentin was the mayor of Dorodo, and his personal safety must be guaranteed. Therefore, Quentin had a team of 30 personal bodyguards. These personal guards did not belong to the city defense army. They were two separate systems.

The young man in the lead was the captain of Quentin's personal guards.

Sean and the captain of the personal guards had met at the banquet but did not greet each other.

Sean recognized the captain of the personal guards, but he did not seem to recognize Sean.

He walked past Sean and stood before Frederic and the other customers after entering.

He said haughtily, "Oh, Mr. Douglas, business is booming! I heard you had a new collection of antiques. The mayor asked me to come and have a look."

Frederic still looked furious when he talked to Sean, but he immediately smiled when he saw the captain of the personal guards.

"It's you, Captain Hooter. Sorry for not waiting for you at the door. Sorry for not waiting for you at the door! Here, here, here. This way, please. I've prepared some antiques for the mayor. They're his favorite types."

With that said, Frederic directed Captain Hooter to the most prominent spot in front of the shelf.

The other customers shut up and said nothing.

"What's going on here?" Sean asked, looking at Lillian.

Lillian sighed helplessly before lowering her voice and explaining, "His name is Tobias Hooter. He's the captain of Mayor Quentin's personal guards. Every once in a while, he would come to Uncle Frederic's shop and say he's here to pick out antiques for the mayor, but he never paid for them."

"He never paid?" Sean frowned.

He took antiques but did not pay for them. That was not buying but robbing!

How could the mayor, Quentin, have the captain and members of his personal guards rob an antique store?

It was outrageous!

"Have you never complained?" Sean asked again.

Lillian looked even more helpless as she said, "Complain? Who should we complain to? Quentin's the mayor. He's in charge of everything in Dorodo. He asked the captain of his personal guards to pick up some antiques. What could nobodies like us do?"

Sean was deep in thought once hearing Lillian say that.

However, there was suddenly a piercing noise of things breaking.

Then the captain of the personal guards, Tobias, shouted in displeasure. "Mr. Douglas, come on. The mayor ordered me to patronize your business, and you just gave me a few pieces of crap to call it a day. Are you trying to mess with the mayor?"