

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1701 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1701

Chapter 1701

Before he could ask, the mercenary said quickly in tears, "I'll tell you. I'll tell you everything... We're mercenaries from Crosac. We're from Hibiscus Mercenary Regiment. Our leader..."

"You're lying..." Sean cut him off.

Crosac's three major mercenary regiments were named after flowers.

They're Black Gold Flower, Hibiscus, and Edelweiss.

Poetic as it might sound, these three major mercenary regiments had made a reputation for themselves in the City-State Union.

Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment had been disbanded.

The remaining Hibiscus Mercenary Regiment and Edelweiss Mercenary Regiment had their characteristics, each mercenary of Hibiscus Mercenary Regiment had a hibiscus tattoo on the back of their left hand, and each mercenary of Edelweiss Mercenary Regiment carried a mercenary dagger with an Edelweiss carving.

However, the mercenary in front of him had neither of those things. He was only lying.

He and his companions were not mercenaries of Hibiscus Mercenary Regiment!

Zander walked over, his saber dripping with red blood.

"I'm not lying... I'm sorry. I won't do it again. We're not from Crosac's Hibiscus Mercenary Regiment. We're..."

With the knife's glimmer, another bloody head flew far away.

"You're the last one. I think you know what to do..." Sean said, looking at the last survivor.

With three of his companions' terrible deaths, the mercenary's heart almost stopped.

He was ghastly pale as he trembled, unable to stop.

Hearing Sean's question, he immediately answered, "We're from Black Tooth Mercenary Regiment, a stray mercenary regiment of about 100 men. I don't know why we ambushed you because our leader only ordered us to do so. Our leader says we'll get a generous reward if we kill you..."

Sean nodded and asked, "Has your leader been meeting with anyone not from your mercenary regiment lately?"

"Well... Well, I don't think so..."

Before the mercenary could finish speaking, Zander walked over with his saber.

The mercenary was instantly spooked.

He quickly said, "I don't know. I'm just a humble mercenary. How would I know who our leader meets... Oh... Oh yes! I think our leader met with a businessman from Raphael City yesterday morning. Not long after they met, he ordered us to come here and ambush you..."

A businessman from Raphael City?

"What businessman?" Sean asked.

"I have no idea. I was peeing when I saw the businessman sneak into our mercenary regiment camp and talk with our leader in the tent for a while before sneaking away again. I know nothing else... After all that I've said, please let me go. I'll never be a mercenary again. I swear.."

Sean pondered for a moment before saying with a nod, "Okay, I believe you."

The mercenary was instantly overjoyed when he heard that. He felt he had a chance to live.

However, his head was separated from his body the next moment. The still-smiling head rolled off into the distance after hitting the ground.

"Commander, did someone from Raphael City order them to ambush us?" Zander asked with a frown after putting away the saber.

He had no idea that Raphael City was involved.

Sean thought about it for a moment before saying, "You can't believe everything he says, but maybe it's not out of nowhere. Indeed, Raphael City isn't on good terms with Dorodo. Besides, Raphael City tried to make a small profit through weapons dealers, but we ruined it."

Chapter 1702

The stronghold giant crossbow, developed and manufactured by Raphael City, was originally sold to Dorodo through Alfie and Ronald.

However, Sean refused to do business with Alfie and did not buy from Ronald. Besides that, Ronald later asked Raphael City to return the deposit.

Furious, Raphael City's men arrived in Dorodo to confront Ronald and threaten him.

If Sean and Zander had not gone to the Townsend family and stopped them, Raphael City might have succeeded. However, due to Sean and Zander stopping Raphael City's plan, the relationship between Dorodo and Raphael City immediately fell to the breaking point.

Raphael City suddenly ambushed them, and it did not seem to be for nothing.

"Say nothing. Let's get on the road and try to reach Crosac before dark." Sean ordered.

"Yes!"

Zander, the city defense soldiers, and the mayor's personal guards said yes solemnly.

This time, Sean did not lower his voice. It was because the stray mercenaries were either dead or had run away.

They had scattered. Thus, there was no need to worry about alerting them.

It was getting dark.

In front of Crosac's city gates, a blond woman with blue eyes and dressed to the nines stood in front of a car, waiting.

Behind her was a ceremonial team of hundreds of people.

These ceremonial team members were selected from Crosac's city defense army and were real soldiers. Though they were only standing quietly, they exuded intense pressure.

If ordinary people were in front of them, they would probably have difficulty breathing.

"Why aren't they here yet..."

Blond and blue-eyed, Lisha was anxious as she kept looking into the distance.

Just then, a motorcade finally appeared in the distance.

Lisha smiled broadly as she watched the convoy of five green military jeeps, surrounded by horses and personal guards on horses, getting closer.

However, a young man in military uniform stepped forward and said to Lisha, "Miss, something doesn't seem right."

"What do you mean?" Lisha asked doubtfully.

"The diplomatic convoy has lost at least half of its members, and there's no sign of the commander-in- chief of Dorodo's city defense army, Sean Lennon and Zander, his subordinate," The person added.

He was Flynn Seville, a chiliarch of Crosac's city defense army. His ancestors were English, but living in the City- State Union, he spoke English with some awkwardness.

"How can this be? Mr. Lennon is on the list of the diplomatic convoy visiting Crosac!" Lisha said in shock, her face was full of disappointment.

"Perhaps there was an accident?" Flynn said after thinking for a moment.

The motorcade finally reached in front of them.

After slowly coming to a stop, Uriah and several personal guards on the horse dismounted, and Shania got out of the car.

Shania's eyes were red, and her pretty face was pale. One could tell at a glance that she had just been crying.

Uriah and the personal guards also looked sorrowful.

"Friends of Dorodo, welcome to Crosac... What's come over you?"

Disappointed, Lisha motivated herself and gave a welcoming speech, but she realized something was not right in mid-speech.

"You're Ms. Lisha, aren't you? The mayor of Crosac's eldest daughter?" Uriah asked, stepping forward.

"Yes," Lisha nodded.

Flynn immediately followed, standing beside Lisha to keep her safe.

Chapter 1703

"Our diplomatic convoy was attacked on our way here. A mercenary regiment of at least 100 men ambushed us. To protect the mayor's daughter, Ms. Shania, the city defense army's commander-in-chief-Sean, and the chiliarch-Commander Zander, led their men to use themselves as bait to distract the mercenary regiment. It's how we got here," Uriah said grimly and slowly.

"What... What about Mr. Lennon?" Lisha panicked as she hurriedly grabbed Uriah's arm and asked.

Uriah was mildly surprised that the woman in front of him would care so much about Sean's whereabouts.

Does she know Sean?

Shania rubbed her eyes as she stepped forward and said, "Mr. Lennon... Mr. Lennon... Mr. Lennon's probably.."

Shania could not continue speaking halfway through her sentence.

Uriah let out a long sigh and said, "100 mercenaries armed with weapons attacked us. Commander Lennon and Commander Zander are probably.."

As if struck by lightning, Lisha was dumbstruck for a while.

The team that was supposed to play music and welcome them lowered their heads slightly to mourn.

"How... How did this happen..." Lisha's voice trembled as she sobbed.

Flynn walked over and said, "I'm sorry for your loss, Miss."

Just then, a ceremonial team member suddenly shouted, "Look! Someone's coming!"

Hearing this, everyone looked up quickly.

Then they saw a dozen soldiers in military uniform riding over on horses. It was none other than Sean and Zander leading them!

Sean was alive!

Not only was Sean alive, but Zander was also all right. None of the ten city defense soldiers and five personal guards were dead either!

What was going on?

Hundreds of stray mercenaries ambushed them.

How did they survive?

Uriah watched in shock as Sean and others approached. His face was full of disbelief.

Shania's face reddened with excitement as her face was covered with tears.

Lisha covered her chest with both hands as if to soothe her frightened heart.

Flynn's face was full of disbelief.

Finally, Sean and the others arrived and dismounted.

"Ms. Lewis and Uriah, did you get pursued by mercenaries along the way?" Sean asked.

Shania shook her head vigorously before rubbing her eyes and saying, "No, thanks to you for distracting the attackers. Otherwise, we'd be screwed... Mr. Lennon, how did you survive? What about the stray mercenary regiment?"

Looking around, Sean smiled and replied, "We've killed the stray mercenary regiment."

As soon as he said this, there was a deathly silence.

A stray mercenary regiment of more than 100 men was destroyed by Sean with a dozen men.

Was that a joke?

Even if a dozen men were to kill more than a hundred pigs, they could not finish killing them before their arms tired.

Not to mention 100 armed mercenaries!

How did Sean do it with such a difference in numbers and strength?

Flynn immediately stepped forward and asked, "Commander Lennon, how did you kill that stray mercenary regiment with your men? Please don't misunderstand. I don't mean to belittle you in any way, but the stray mercenary regiment far outnumbers you. I can't imagine how you could turn the tables around and still keep all your soldiers alive."

Flynn's question was one that everyone in this room wanted to ask.

Shania, Uriah, and Lisha looked to Sean for answers.

Chapter 1704

Sean smiled and replied, "To put it bluntly, it's simple. Two words, guerrilla tactics."

"Guerrilla tactics?" Flynn frowned slightly, thinking about the meaning of these words.

Sean continued explaining. "Yeah, guerrilla tactics. If it's a head-on battle, my men and I are no match for more than 100 mercenaries. They could crush us in numbers alone. But inside the woods, the effectiveness of numbers will be limited. Instead, the flexibility of small units will be greatly enhanced and thus be more advantageous."

Flynn had mostly figured it out at this point.

That was it.

Sean and his crew of a dozen men were no match for a mercenary regiment of more than 100 men when it was a head-on confrontation.

However, Sean's small combat unit was able to fight flexibly because of the complex terrain and trees that hid them after they entered the woods.

The mercenary regiment of 100 men could not take advantage of their numbers.

Having too many men made it impossible to attack in unison. Their advantage had become a disadvantage, so to speak.

In this case, they only had to attack flexibly and fall back when needed. The stray mercenary regiment could not keep up with them.

"No wonder Commander Lennon is the youngest nine-star commander in Dragon Kingdom. I'm impressed with your command ability and awareness." Flynn saluted Sean to show his respect.

Lisha did not realize it until this moment.

She quickly clapped her hands and shouted to the ceremonial team, "What are you waiting for? Play the music!"

Strong rhythmic parade music began to play, and it was finally a bit festive.

Lisha stepped forward, saluted, and said with a broad smile, "Friends from Dorodo, welcome to Crosac. I represent everyone in Crosac to give you a warm welcome!"

In the morning.

"Yesterday morning, a diplomatic convoy from Dorodo visited Crosac and was personally met and welcomed by the mayor's eldest daughter, Ms. Lisha Crosac. Later, the mayor, Claremento Crosac, received Dorodo diplomatic convoy at his residence..."

"He had a friendly exchange with representatives of the diplomatic convoy-the commander-in-chief, Sean Lennon, and the mayor's daughter, Shania Lewis. The two parties agreed on a truce regarding the previous war. Finally, the

mayor, Claremen to Crosac, expressed his willingness to work hand in hand with Dorodo to develop..."

It was the news that Crosac aired this morning.

As the news aired, the uneasy atmosphere in Crosac gradually settled down.

The relationship between Crosac and Dorodo had become sensitive because Dorodo got into a big fight with Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment.

Crosac and Dorodo citizens had a feeling that a war would break out between the two cities. However, with Dorodo diplomatic convoy's visit to Crosac, the gloom of war was finally lifted.

Everyone, or at least most people, would like to see two cities living side by side and growing together. After all, most people disliked war.

In the mayor's residence's quiet garden, Sean was standing in front of a camphor tree, quietly thinking about something.

Just then, footsteps came from far to near.

The sound of footsteps was light and soft, so it was not a man and probably not a maid at the mayor's residence.

Maids did not have such good self-restraint and manners. They were always in a hurry and busy. Therefore, it was either Shania or Lisha Crosac, the eldest daughter of the mayor of Crosac.

Chapter 1705

Sure enough, he saw Lisha, who had walked up less than ten meters away.

Lisha was beautiful today. She was tall and plump. Though she was young, she had the aura of a European aristocratic lady.

She wore a fitting pale purple long dress, a pale gray sun hat, and pale purple heels. The outfit made her seem mysterious and elegant.

"I didn't expect you to be the daughter of the mayor of Crosac," Sean said with a smile, greeting her.

Sean and Zander had met earlier with Ms. Lisha on the plane to Crosac.

Lisha wanted to switch seats with Sean, but he refused, so they got into a minor conflict.

When the plane was in danger of crashing due to a cold current, Lisha's parachute pack had a problem, so Sean gave her his.

Thankfully, the plane escaped the cold current and landed at Crosac Airport. Even so, Lisha excitedly thanked Sean and gave him her business card.

Sean did not realize Lisha Crosac was the eldest daughter of the mayor of Crosac. It was only when he met her in Crosac again that he finally knew her true identity.

"I didn't expect you to be Dorodo's city defense commander-in-chief, Mr. Lennon..." Lisha said with a smile before walking up to Sean.

"Are you going out?" Sean asked suddenly.

"What?" Lisha looked at Sean in confusion.

Sean sized up Lisha and explained, "You're dressed so nicely. I thought you were leaving the mayor's residence for shopping or something..."

Lisha finally realized what Sean meant.

Her face reddened slightly.

Lisha did not dress up to leave the mayor's residence to go shopping but to look for Sean. After all, women dressed up for people they liked. However, she could not tell him the real reason in such circumstances.

Lisha followed Sean's statement and said, "I was indeed planning to go out and saw you in the garden, so I came to see you... Mr. Lennon, would you like to go out with me? There are many interesting places in Crosac. Why don't I show you around?"

Sean thought for a moment before nodding and agreeing. "Okay, but I gotta inform my companion."

"Okay, I'll wait for you here," Lisha said as she blushed slightly.

The diplomatic convoy did not leave immediately after visiting Crosac.

Sean was to stay here with the other members of the diplomatic convoy for about a week.

There was nothing urgent, but it gave the impression of rudeness or not wanting to be in Crosac if they got down to business and left right away.

The diplomatic convoy's stay was necessary to avoid such a misunderstanding.

During this short time, the members of the diplomatic convoy remained at the mayor's residence until the day of departure. However, they could go out if they wanted. They just needed to inform the others.

Sean entered the house and saw Zander and Uriah talking with Shania, so he walked over and said, "Ms. Lisha wants to see me. I'm going out with her."

Hearing this, the three people looked at Sean in surprise!

Chapter 1706

The Guardian's Sword

"Are you coming back tonight?" Shania asked first.

"Keep a distance from Ms. Lisha and don't create any diplomatic issues," Uriah said after some hesitation.

Only Zander knew what Sean was like, so he said nothing.

Sean frowned as he looked at Shania and Uriah. He did not expect these guys to say such things.

He only accompanied Ms. Lisha to go shopping.

Why did they think something was going to happen?

When Sean's face darkened, Shania mischievously stuck out her tongue while Uriah looked away slightly awkwardly, pretending he had not said anything.

"I'll be back by eight," Sean said and headed outside.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, Sean quickly stopped because Lisha had followed him to the door and waited for him at some point.

"Have you informed them?" Lisha asked, blushing slightly.

"Yeah, I did," Sean nodded.

"Then let's hurry out. It's getting late. It's already past noon," Lisha said somewhat eagerly.

Without further ado, Sean followed Lisha toward the gate of the mayor's residence.

As a diplomatic convoy member representing Dorodo, Sean registered at the mayor's residence's guardhouse on his way out.

When Sean stepped out of the mayor's residence, he saw a nice car parked quietly in front of the gate.

Needless to say, when Sean entered the house to greet Shania and the rest earlier, Lisha had someone arrange

the car.

"Get in the car, Mr. Lennon..." Lisha opened the door with a smile as she gestured for them to come in.

Sean planned to sit in the back, but Lisha opened the front passenger door, so he could only sit in the front passenger seat.

Perhaps because she wanted to be alone with Sean or preferred to drive by herself, Lisha did not arrange a driver. Instead, she sat in the driver's seat and started the car.

"Seat belt..." Sean reminded her.

Lisha froze before saying with a chuckle, "Mr. Lennon, I didn't realize you were so safety-conscious."

"I like to follow the rules," Sean said casually, pulling his seat belt and fastening it.

Lisha pressed his lip, smiled, and fastened his seat belt before stepping on the gas.

Perhaps Lisha liked driving. She drove fast, only stopping or slowing down when encountering red lights or intersections.

Sean tilted his head to enjoy the street view outside the car window.

Sean had been to Crosac. He got off the plane at Crosac Airport. However, he and Zander were in a hurry and did not stop there for long.

Upon closer inspection, he realized Crosac was already much better than Dorodo. Though it was still a long way from Dragon Kingdom's major cities.

Being in downtown Crosac was like being in Dragon Kingdom's bustling metropolises like Saint Sea City or Janestown.

"What do you think of Crosac?" Lisha asked with some pride.

"It's good. It's more prosperous than Dorodo," Sean spoke honestly.

Hearing Sean's words, Lisha looked happier as she smiled from ear to ear.

She added, "Crosac wasn't doing as well as it is now before my dad took over. Crosac's economy grew tremendously because my dad managed it well."

Sean was slightly surprised that Lisha used a big word like "Tremendous".

Chapter 1707

"You speak English very well..." Sean's praise excited Lisha.

"Of course, I love Dragon Kingdom. I often travel to Dragon Kingdom. The last time I visited Dragon Kingdom, I met you on the plane back," Lisha explained with a smile.

Sean's first meeting with Lisha was indeed on the plane from Dragon Kingdom to Crosac. Zander was also there at the time, and it left an impression on Sean because of the accident.

"Yeah, indeed..." Sean nodded.

Lisha said, "I gotta thank you for what happened on the plane last time. Mr. Lennon, you're such a nice guy!"

Sean froze, never expecting Lisha to call him a nice guy. However, he then started laughing.

"I'm just a regular guy, not a nice guy..." Sean chuckled and shook his head.

Lisha's blue eyes blinked at Sean as she sized him up curiously. It was as if she wanted to find out what he was really like.

They soon reached Central Square downtown.

Lisha pulled into a parking lot beside Central Square, and she and Sean got out of the car and reached the entrance of a luxurious shopping mall.

"Is this the fun place you said?"

Sean was a little speechless. It was because his least favorite thing to do was to go shopping with women.

Although he had not accompanied women shopping not many times, almost all of them were unpleasant. Besides that, he often ran into people he did not want to see.

"We can go somewhere else if you dislike this," Lisha quickly said.

"No, I don't dislike it. I'm just lamenting a little that you women really like shopping." Sean smiled while saying.

Once they entered the mall, Lisha wandered around, buying nothing but looking almost everywhere. Especially the clothing area, Lisha stayed there the longest.

"If you want to buy something, I can pay for it," Sean said after some hesitation.

Sean did not do it to pursue Lisha. He only wanted a closer relationship with her. After all, Lisha was the mayor of Crosac, Claremento's eldest daughter.

Being on good terms with her would be more advantageous than anything else. After that, everything he and the others did in Crosac would be more convenient.

However, Lisha shook her head and said, "No, how can I let you pay? Of course, it's fine if you want to give me a present."

"So, do you want it or not?" Sean asked with slight emphasis.

"Yes," Lisha quickly nodded.

Then Lisha saw a gray dress on a hanger nearby and asked, "What do you think about that dress?"

"It's pretty good."

Sean walked over and said to the female sales assistant beside him, "Take this dress down. My... My friend here wants to give it a try."

Lisha seemed even happier after taking the dress. She hurried into the fitting room and soon got out after changing into the gray dress.

Lisha, who already had the aura of an aristocratic lady, became more dignified and elegant after changing into the dress. She would have looked more like a proper aristocratic lady if she had been a little older.

Chapter 1708

"What do you think? Does it look nice?" Lisha gently held the skirt and spun on the spot.

"It looks good..." Sean said earnestly.

He did not ask Lisha if she wanted it. He could tell the answer from her expression.

Sean looked over his shoulder at the female sales assistant and asked, "How much is this dress?"

"900 Union Dollars," The female sales assistant replied with a smile.

"Do you accept Dragon Dollars?" Sean asked again.

His bank cards were in Dragon Dollars, which he needed to convert if he used Union Dollars.

The female sales assistant immediately nodded and said, "Of course, it's 1,350 dollars if you're paying in Dragon Dollars."

"Okay, no problem."

Sean was about to swipe his card, but Lisha walked over and looked disdainfully at the female sales assistant, saying, "The dress doesn't feel that good. Is it made out of poor material? Can you make it cheaper?"

Sean was dumbfounded.

The mayor's eldest daughter, Lisha Crosac, was bargaining with the female sales assistant.

Your last name is Crosac. Your ancestors will cry...

"Well... We don't bargain here..." The female sales assistant said with a look of embarrassment.

Sean was not surprised. They were buying clothes at a shopping mall, not a small shop.

How could they bargain here?

However, Lisha continued saying, "Don't lie, okay? I'm a local. You can always bargain on clothes in the mall. Why can't you bargain on clothes all of a sudden?"

The female sales assistant glanced at Sean, and her expression became slightly awkward.

Sean realized then that the female sales assistant said bargaining was not allowed because he did not look like

a Crosac local to her. Sure enough, scamming outsiders happened everywhere.

"1,300 Dragon Dollars then." The female sales assistant said in resignation.

"1,000." Lisha shook her head and spoke with deep disdain.

"1,000 Dragon dollars is less than the cost of this dress!"

"Nonsense. This dress costs 200 or 300 dollars at most, and in Dragon Dollars," Lisha retorted bluntly.

In desperation, the female sales assistant could only settle for the next best thing. "1,250..."

"1,050!"

"Miss, you can't bargain like that..."

Sean was dumbfounded until Lisha bargained successfully and paid 1,100 dollars. It was not until he stepped out of the mall that he finally returned to reality.

"I didn't expect..." Sean looked at Lisha, getting mixed feelings.

"You didn't expect me to haggle like that, did you? It's what my dad has taught me since I was little. The Crosac family doesn't lack money, but we can't be suckers." Lisha chuckled as she spoke.

"Alright..." Sean could only nod.

There was nothing else he could say. However, he did have a better impression of Lisha.

He preferred a woman who was frugal and smart to a woman who was a big spender.

Then Lisha and Sean continued to hang out elsewhere, passing several stores before moving on to a perfume shop. It seemed that Lisha was no stranger to the store.

The middle-aged owner wiping the glass counter with a rag greeted her with a big smile as soon as they entered.

"Isn't this Ms. Lisha? What brings you here today..."

Chapter 1709

The familiar greeting made Sean feel like he was in Dragon Kingdom.

Not only Crosac, but most cities in the City-State Union also had a mix of City-State Union locals and Caucasians. Besides that, many cities had even greater numbers of Caucasians. Therefore, the place was full of Dragon Kingdom's culture.

English was widely used. Eight out of ten people spoke fluent English. Even City-State Union's locals, who looked particularly foreign, could speak English.

"I took my friend downtown for a stroll and found ourselves here at some point," Lisha said with a smile.

"Oh, it would be my pleasure... This gentleman is..."

"He's a diplomatic representative from Dorodo, Mr. Sean Lennon..."

Mr. Royce was instantly filled with awe as soon as Lisha finished speaking. He even looked at Sean with some respect.

"It's you, Commander Lennon. I've heard a lot about you!"

"You know me?" Sean was slightly surprised.

Lisha smiled and explained, "Dorodo's city defense army is very famous now, and you're the commander-in-chief of Dorodo city defense army. Mr. Royce's also Caucasian, How could he not know about you?"

"Ms. Lisha is right. It's alright if the City-State Union's locals don't know you. But it would be inappropriate if us Caucasians don't know you," Mr. Royce said with a chuckle.

After chatting casually for a while, Lisha asked Mr. Royce to bring out the latest perfume.

Perfume was a luxury everywhere. One could tell from the delicate packaging and variety of bottles.

"Ms. Lisha, this midnight flower perfume is my best seller. All the wealthy wives and heiresses like it. I just restocked the perfume yesterday, and only one bottle is left today," Mr. Royce promoted his goods to Lisha with a chuckle.

Lisha quipped, "Mr. Royce, this bottle isn't the only one you stocked up, right?"

"Hahaha. Ms. Lisha, you've got to be kidding." Mr. Royce smiled as he opened the packaging for Lisha and took out the perfume.

"You can try it, Ms. Lisha. I don't allow others to try, but you're different. You can try it for free, of course."

Lisha picked up the perfume bottle, sprayed the perfume on the back of her hand, put down the bottle, fanned herself several times with the other hand, and gently sniffed the wind that blew from her hand.

The set of movements seemed skilled. It seemed Lisha often bought perfume, probably from this shop.

"It's pretty good. Rich but not too much."

With that, Lisha put the back of her hands to Sean's nose.

He instinctively wanted to step back. However, thinking he might cause Lisha embarrassment if he did that, he resisted the urge to take a step back.

After pretending to take a sniff, Sean nodded and said, "Yeah, good..."

He could not tell what was good. He would not live up to his reputation as a nine-star commander and Guardian God of war if he knew a lot about perfume.

Lisha nodded approvingly and asked, "Boss, how much is the perfume?"

"Money? I can just give it to you if you like it, Ms. Lisha."

Chapter 1710

The Guardian's Sword

"No! My father has always told me that free stuff is the most expensive."

"How is that possible..." Mr. Royce shook his head with a laugh.

"Mr. Royce, did you insist on giving it to me because you wanted me to speak well of you to my father? Or do you want something from me?" Lisha asked jokingly.

Mr. Royce's smile instantly froze.

"I'm kidding... How much is this perfume?" Lisha asked again, still smiling slightly.

Afraid to speak randomly again, Mr. Royce quickly replied, "1,500 Dragon Dollars, Ms. Lisha..."

"Umm, I'll pay for it..." With that said, Sean reached into his pocket to get his bank card.

A few thousand dollars was nothing to him. However, Lisha had no idea of letting him pay this time.

Instead, he said seriously, "You paid for the clothes just now. I will pay for myself now."

"Uhh.." Sean had no idea if he should insist, yet Lisha had pulled her wallet out of her bag.

Just then, a bell rang.

You again?

Sean did not say that with a voice.

A man and a woman pushed the door open and entered. The beautiful young woman was looking at Sean in shock. Besides that, there was intense disdain and hostility in her eyes.

The woman was none other than Aria Crosac, who quarreled with Shania last time in Dorodo. The man behind Aria was her bodyguard, Lowich.

When she saw Sean, Aria's expression looked so ghastly that she only lacked the words "I hate you" on her face.

Lowich looked at Sean defiantly. It was as if he would challenge, Sean at any time.

Lisha Crosac was the mayor, Claremento's eldest daughter. And Aria Crosac was Claremento's second daughter.

The two women looked so different that it was almost as if they were not family.

"Do you know each other?" Lisha asked, looking at Aria and Sean in confusion.

"No, I don't..." Sean shook his head, ready to pretend that nothing had happened.

They were not in Dorodo but in Crosac. Things could get ugly if they quarreled with Aria, Mayor Claremento's second daughter.

Seeing Sean shake his head, Lisha chuckled. "I was wondering how you know her."

There seemed to be something wrong with Lisha's tone.

Aria scoffed and said bitterly, "I'm sorry, but we do know each other. We even spoke to each other before. Right, Mr. Lennon?"

Aria said as she walked over.

"What's going on?" Lisha asked, frowning.

Sean was helpless. He did not expect Aria to hold a grudge. She was still bitter about what happened last time.

He felt he had restrained himself and given Aria enough face in Dorodo's downtown mall.

"I met her in Dorodo once. It was a little unpleasant..." Sean explained.

"I see..." Lisha understood.

Then she turned to look at Aria and said, "You're still the same, Aria. You're disliked by men wherever you go."

"Shut up! I'm not talking to you!" Aria said through gritted teeth.

It seemed Lisha and Aria were not on good terms.

What the h*ll was going on?

They should be sisters.