

## **The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1781 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1781**

Chapter 1781

Sean quickened his pace to catch up, and Shania and Uriah could only do the same after glancing at each other.

Yvonne's house was in front of him.

Yvonne's home looked like it had a lot of history. Due to its age, the cement was starting to fall off, and cracks were everywhere.

If it were in the city, such a house would be condemned, and people would not be allowed to live in it. However, such a house seemed to make sense here.

Sean set foot in Yvonne's house without hesitation.

Yvonne's home was cramped and dark. Although there was a light bulb from a wire hanging from the ceiling, the dim light could not dispel the gloom in the room. Besides that, the room was damp with a strange musty smell that made Uriah frown.

"Dad, I've brought my friends..." Yvonne said excitedly, helping her father out of bed.

Sean looked over to see that Yvonne's father had a rugged face and an unshaven chin.

He was about 40 years old, but he looked like he was 50 or 60 years old. Besides that, Yvonne's dad's left arm ended at the elbow. However, the wound on the elbow was inflamed and was discharging pus as if it had gone bad.

"Hello... Hello..." Yvonne's dad looked in amazement at Sean, Shania, and Uriah.

He could not help being surprised.

Sean's clothes were simple, but he was neat and gave off a clean vibe. Shania and Uriah dressed more expensively.

Shania and Uriah were wearing the same outfit they wore to Miriam's birthday ball last night.

Shania's dress was pale blue. It was light and airy like a princess dress. She looked like a swan in the dump in a dress like that.

Wearing his military uniform and glittering medal on his chest, one could tell at a glance that Uriah was no ordinary man.

These three people did not belong to the slum, so why did they come to the slum and my home?

Who the h\*ll are they?

What do they have to do with my daughter?

Had it been Sean or Uriah alone, he might have thought that his daughter had been lucky enough to find a rich boyfriend or lover and brought him back to meet him. However, three people were standing before him, one of whom was an elegant and beautiful lady who was much better than his daughter. Thus, Yvonne's father was full of doubts.

"They are... Are..." Yvonne wanted to introduce Sean, Shania, and Uriah to her father but realized she did not even know their names.

"My name is Sean Lennon..."

Sean immediately said and pointed to Shania and Uriah. "I'm Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. This is Shania Lewis, Mayor Quentin's daughter. The one beside her is Uriah, her bodyguard."

Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

Mayor of Dorodo's daughter, Shania Lewis!

These two identities made Yvonne's brain spin and her heart tremble as if the whole world seemed unreal all of a sudden.

Yvonne's father was visibly shaken too. He looked in shock at Sean and then Shania and Uriah.

Though he had never seen the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army or the mayor's daughter, Shania, he knew the people before him did not need to lie to him. Besides, no comen dared to use such important identities.

Chapter 1782

After all, this was Dorodo. Anyone who dared to pose as Sean, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army and Shania, Mayor Quentin's daughter, would suffer awful consequences!

"You... You're Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army?" Yvonne asked in shock.

With a bitter smile, Yvonne's father looked from Sean to his daughter and asked, "Y-You brought friends whose identities you don't know?"

"I-I... I really don't know..." Yvonne stuck out her tongue.

Sean did not waste time as he looked at Yvonne's father's left arm and said, "Hold out your arm to me. I'm a doctor. Maybe I can treat it."

"Really?" Yvonne's father was surprised, but he then showed a sad expression.

So what if the person in front of him was capable of treating his injury?

He did not have money to afford the medical bills!

Seemingly sensing Yvonne's father's frustration, Sean smiled and said, "Don't worry. I won't charge you. I treat people as a hobby."

A hobby?

Is such a hobby... Exists?

With question marks filling his head, Yvonne's father extended his arm and placed it before Sean.

Sean pulled up the sleeve of Yvonne's father's shirt and frowned.

Yvonne's father's arm was broken by a rock in the coal mine, not by a sword, so his wounds were complicated. It looked like ripped cotton fiber.

A wound like that was difficult to treat. On top of that, Yvonne's father's broken arm had begun to fester because of the delay.

At this rate, other more serious complications that could kill Yvonne's father would happen.

If he had met Sean sooner, he could have cured him easily. However, there was no choice but to amputate it now.

"Is it treatable? Comm... Commander Lennon?" Yvonne asked worriedly.

Sean gently took a breath and smiled a little. "Of course, but it's going to be painful..."

"Nothing matters as long as it can be cured!" Yvonne could not be happier.

Sean turned to look at Uriah. "Carry him out into the yard, preferably somewhere in the sun."

"Me?" Uriah asked, pointing to his nose.

Sean did not answer but only watched him silently.

Uriah immediately felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. He hurriedly took Yvonne's father on his back and carried him out of the room into the yard.

Sean took out his phone and made a call.

How could he treat Yvonne's father with nothing on him right now?

Therefore, he had to get Zander to bring him what he needed.

About half an hour later, Zander arrived with a heavy medical kit containing all the medical equipment and medicine Sean needed.

"Did you bring the amputation tools?" Sean asked.

"Yes, I did..."

Yvonne's expression instantly changed at the sound of the word "Amputation".

However, Yvonne's father was calm. He knew his injury. He had lost half his arm. It was no different than amputating it. Thus, he was not afraid.

He had already lost his arm, so the most important thing now was to save his life, so he could accept whatever it took to heal his injury.

Chapter 1783

Zander was not surprised that Sean had to amputate. When he followed Sean to war, he would often encounter comrades who had their arms or legs ruined by bombs.

In the absence of field doctors, it was difficult to preserve the soldiers' lives. Sean had no choice but to treat the soldiers himself to save them.

Over time, Sean became skilled at amputation. Although his amputation skills were simple and crude, the results were always surprisingly good. Besides that, the time required was short-about 20% or even 10% of the time required for amputations performed by professional doctors.

What seemed strange to Zander was that Sean would come to the slum to perform an amputation on such a poor man who could not afford a doctor.

Though he found it strange, Zander said nothing. As soon as he got in front of Sean, he placed the medical kit on the ground, opened it, and quickly lit an alcohol burner for Sean.

Sean held a bright dagger in his hand.

It was not a scalpel but a military dagger often used by soldiers. It was sharp and solid but did not look suitable for surgery. After all, surgery was renowned for its precision.

"Yvonne's father, you..."

"Cough! J-Just call me Bob Daniels...." Yvonne's father coughed as he spoke.

"Okay, Mr. Daniels. Please don't move. Hold still..." Sean said as he rubbed alcohol on the dagger in his hand and placed it over the alcohol lamp to burn it.

He was disinfecting it.

Double disinfection with alcohol and the alcohol burner's flame could kill all the bacteria and pathogens on the dagger.

Both Shania and Uriah gulped as they watched how skillful Sean was.

Would Sean's surgery be successful?

They looked around at the dirty, messy yard and the red brick floor beneath their feet.

Could such an ordinary environment smoothly facilitate a difficult surgical operation like amputation?

"Put him under anesthesia..." Sean said to Zander.

"Yes, Commander," Zander replied in acknowledgment and took a large syringe out of the medical kit.

However, the syringe did not contain a lot of anesthetic.

Seeing Zander come up to him with a syringe so thick and so long, Bob shuddered with fear.

"Don't worry. It won't hurt a lot. In fact, our commander doesn't use anesthesia when he performs amputations on soldiers on the battlefield. Of course, you're not a soldier. You probably can't withstand too much pain, so it's best to give you a local anesthetic to ease the pain," Zander kindly explained to Bob.

Bob was even more afraid when he heard Zander's words.

Trembling with fear and pale, Yvonne said hesitantly, "Does.... Does Commander Lennon often amputate people?"

Zander pondered for a moment and explained, "Not very often. It's usually done on the battlefield. After all, there are professional doctors to do the surgery after the war is over. The commander doesn't need to do it himself,

of course. It's only during the war when the field doctors can't treat them in time where our commander has no choice but to amputate them."

Chapter 1784

So that's it...

However, tension still lingered in her heart!

Just then, there was a ruckus outside the yard gate. It turned out that many neighbors had curiously come over to watch.

"Yvonne, what's going on?"

"What are you doing? Why did you let your father stay in the yard when he's so badly hurt?"

"Yvonne, who are these people? Are they doctors you hired? Why aren't they wearing white coats?"

Such questions from passersby came one after another.

Usually, Yvonne would probably have explained everything to them, but she was not in the mood.

A man with a sharp jaw sneered suddenly. "I think they're trying to amputate Bob's arm. Hehehe... The conditions here are so dirty, yet they're trying to amputate. They might as well just kill him!"

Hearing this, several people who were usually close to Bob instantly looked tense. They quickly shouted to Yvonne and asked Yvonne to stop Sean and the rest.

"Yvonne, what are you doing? Stop them!"

"Your father will die instantly if they operate on him here!"

"Do you want to kill your father?"

Hearing the neighbors' dissuasion, Yvonne was frustrated. She was running out of ideas.

Bob's mind was also all over the place. He did not know what to think.

Just then, an equally provocatively dressed woman pushed through the crowd and stood panting in front of Yvonne and Bob.

"Mom, why are you suddenly home?" Yvonne asked, confused.

"Can I not come home? Several acquaintances told me you brought a doctor to operate on your father at our house. I'm coming home, of course!"

With that said, Yvonne's mother looked warily at Sean and Zander.

"Who on earth are you? What right do you have to operate on my husband?"

An angry look instantly came over Zander's face at this woman's words.

How dare she question the commander's decision?

How dim-witted!

Zander was about to reprimand the woman, but Sean, who was roasting the dagger above the flame of the alcohol burner, said, "Zander, don't be impulsive. She means no harm..."

Zander did not yell after hearing Sean's words.

However, he still said, "Madam, please rest assured that our commander wouldn't have done the amputation if he was unsure. Don't make things worse here if you want your husband to survive and lead a normal life."

"But..." Yvonne's mother wanted to say more, but her daughter grabbed her wrist.

"Mom, believe me. I'm sure they can operate on Dad and heal his arm!" Yvonne said earnestly.

Seeing her daughter's confidence in the two men, Yvonne's mother asked curiously, "Yvonne, who are they? Are they your..."

Yvonne instantly blushed when she heard her mother's words.

Yvonne's mother knew what Yvonne was working as.

Her mother did not stop her daughter from becoming a prostitute and selling her body because they had no choice. She could not support their family by selling her body alone.

It was hard enough to live under the pressure of life alone. Face and dignity were nothing.



## Chapter 1785

Therefore, Yvonne's mother thought Sean or Zander was Yvonne's client. They accepted Yvonne's request to come over and treat her father because Yvonne provided them with great service.

Zander and Uriah were confused about Yvonne's mother's conversation with Yvonne. Shania vaguely figured out something but was afraid to say it.

The atmosphere was awkward for a moment.

Hearing what her mother said, Yvonne blushed profusely.

She shook her head repeatedly. "Mom, it's not what you think. I don't have that kind of relationship with Commander Lennon. Even if I like him, there's no way he'll like me..."

Just then, Sean's voice rang suddenly,

"Are you guys done? Get out of the way if you are!"

Sean's emphasis on his tone exuded an intense impatience.

Yvonne's mother was still worried, but she instantly lost the courage to stand before Sean and moved sideways to make room when Sean looked at her.

Sean stood in front of Bob with a hot dagger in his hand.

"The wound where you broke your arm is rotten. To put it bluntly, it has festered, so it has to be removed. Do you know what I mean?" Sean asked.

"Y-Yes..." Bob nodded repeatedly.

"It's good that you understand. I'm going to start the operation."

With that said, Sean raised his dagger slightly.

Yvonne's mother and Yvonne's hearts hung in their throats at the sight of it.

The dozen or so onlookers standing outside the gate looked like they could not bear to look.

"Oh no. Bob's arm was already broken by a rock. Now he has to cut it off again. Will he survive?"

"He'll surely die! These people must be frauds!"

"Yeah! What they think they are to amputate Bob in this place?!"

"Oh, Yvonne and Yvonne's mother are going to kill Bob this time!"

"Isn't that just what you want? A bachelor like you has been eyeing them for a long time. Do you think I don't know that?"

Uriah and Shania in the yard were furious to hear the shameful conversation outside the gate. However, Sean did not seem to hear it. Not only did his expression look the same, but the dagger in his hand did not even shake.

"Zander, prepare the tools," Sean said to Zander.

"Yes! They're ready!" Zander replied in acknowledgment, nodding vigorously.

"Good!" Sean answered, and his right hand dropped suddenly!

No one saw how Sean's dagger came down and cut Bob's arm at that instant.

They only felt that Bob's arm was like a piece of fragile tofu or loose mud under the dagger Sean was holding. Five centimeters were cut off smoothly!

However, Bob did not scream. The crowd could see he was able to withstand the pain.

Bob was looking at his arm. The rotten and smelly mass had fallen to the ground with the part that was cut off. The rest of it was intact.

At the same time, the newly cut section poured out a great deal of red blood, which suddenly stained the ground red.

Chapter 1786

It took Bob two seconds to realize how easily Sean had severed his arm.

It shocked him.

He had also watched TV dramas related to medicine before, and he knew doctors had to use pliers, saws, and even heavy tools such as Chainsaws and hammer drills when amputating people. However, Sean had just severed Bob's arm and bones with only a dagger.

How strong was he?

Sean's strike was the ultimate swordsmanship!

Everyone was in a state of shock, but Sean was incredibly calm.

He casually dropped the dagger and quickly tied up Bob's arm with a piece of string to stop the bleeding. He then took a long needle and thread from Zander's hand and stitched the wound on Bob's arm together with dizzying speed.

Sean stitched up the wound in less than a minute.

After the wound was stitched up, his flesh rolled inward, closing the wound, leaving only intact skin exposed to the air.

"Well... It's done." Sean smiled and breathed a sigh of relief before wiping the sweat on his head.

Most people had not yet come to their senses at this point!

It took less than two minutes from when Sean chopped off Bob's rotting part of the arm with a dagger and stitched it up!

It was so fast!

"What's a miracle? That's a miracle!" Shania muttered to herself.

Uriah was in a state of shock, his mouth opening and closing as if he were whispering something.

Shania leaned in to listen and heard Uriah repeat. "What's with that dagger... I don't understand... I don't understand it... What's with that dagger..."

The way Sean cut off Bob's arm was extraordinary, and it was not just the speed.

The length of the bone was shorter than that of the surrounding flesh tissues so that they could roll inward.

In other words, Sean's dagger changed direction several times during the cut. Not only did it cut off the rotten part of Bob's arm but also settled the wound in the remaining arm so that the bone in the middle was slightly shorter and the flesh around it was slightly longer.

However, Sean was able to make subtle changes with such a fast move. You could describe it as almost miraculous!

Uriah could not understand it, of course. It would be strange if he could!

Apart from Zander, who had seen Sean's amputation numerous times, Uriah was the only person who vaguely realized the uniqueness of that cut.

Shania and the others had no idea what Sean's move contained.

"The effects of the anesthetic will wear off after about two hours. You'll feel severe pain by then. But you can only endure it. You'll be fine after that," Sean said with a smile.

Without the weight of the rotting arm, Bob felt lighter. It was unknown whether the relief was psychological or physical.

He staggered to his feet and smiled as he looked at his remaining left arm in the sun.

Although he could no longer do physical work after the amputation, he kept his life!

He had at least some hope of surviving!

"It has healed... It has healed... Thank you, Commander Lennon! Thank you!"

Bob was so grateful that he fell on his knees before Sean with a thump.

Chapter 1787

Bob's face was full of tears. Muddy tears streamed down his face, which had not been washed for days, and soaked his clothes.

Not only did Bob kneel before Sean, but so did Yvonne and her mother.

Two women, one older and one younger, knelt before Sean, thanking him repeatedly.

Sean did not enjoy being knelt at. He quickly lifted Bob, Yvonne's mother, and Yvonne off the ground. However, no sooner had he lifted Yvonne and her mother than the two women knelt again.

"Don't kneel!" Sean simply ordered.

Yvonne and her mother shuddered before standing upright.

"Yvonne, your father's arm is alright now. With good rest and good nutrition, he'll be alright in less than a month. Of course, he has only one arm left, so he won't be able to do any physical work, but I can get him a job. As long as he's not lazy, he'll have no trouble supporting your family."

Yvonne's mother burst into tears when she heard that Sean not only cured her husband's illness but also gave him a job.

"Well... The medical bills..." Yvonne's mother asked shakily, rubbing her eyes.

"No medical fees. I never charge for treatment..." Sean said flatly.

It was not that Sean was arrogant or aloof. He did not charge people partly because his way of treating people did not cost as much as hospitals did and he had no lack of money.

Sean owned two companies, Reach For Will Group and Lennon Group. Therefore, Sean was worth at least tens of billions of dollars. He did not need to cure people for money.

It was no big deal for Sean, but it was a lifesaving grace for Yvonne's family!

Yvonne's mother was overwhelmed with gratitude as she thanked Sean repeatedly.

The people outside the gate that were skeptical of Sean and the others now believed in Sean's medical skills. Those who had been mocking Sean were now left speechless and left gloomily.

"Alright, let your father return to his room and rest," Sean said flatly.

Yvonne's mother immediately carried Yvonne's father, Bob, into the room.

After coming out of the room, Yvonne's mother asked curiously, "Yvonne, who are these people? Where did you get them from?"

Yvonne said with a mixture of embarrassment and reverence, "Mom, the person who treated Dad is Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. And the well-dressed lady is Mayor Quentin's daughter!"

Yvonne's mother's expression changed suddenly, and she was at a loss for a moment.

The people at the gate cast a look of shock at Sean standing in the yard.

Sean Lennon!

It turned out he was Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

Hearing this, Yvonne's mother was speechless.

Meanwhile, it was time for Sean and his gang to leave.

Just then, several men rushed in through the gate.

"Wait!"

Zander yelled and stood in front of Sean to protect him. However, those who rushed in did not stop until they reached him, and they knelt in front of Sean one by one.

"Commander Lennon, will you please help us too? My 70-year-old mother broke her ankle digging for vegetables three months ago and is still lying in bed!"

Chapter 1788

"My wife too. My wife is a worker in a textile factory. One of her fingers was accidentally caught in the textile machine. She still can't move her finger!"

"My daughter too. When my daughter came home at night, some... Some b\*stard... She hasn't recovered yet..."

Many people knelt in front of Sean, crying. The scene was shocking.

Shania and Uriah stared at Sean in shock and disbelief. They could not believe he could be held in such high esteem. After all, the previous commanders-in-chief of the city defense army did not manage to do that!

Not even Mayor Quentin, who ran the city, could be given such high regard!

Zander was perplexed as he looked at Sean.

Yvonne walked over, looked timidly at Sean, and said, "Commander Lennon, what they said is true. Many people in the slum who are sick or injured can't afford to go to the hospital for treatment, so we can only stay home. If they're lucky, they'll get better after a while, but it'll worsen if they're unlucky..."

Yvonne's voice trailed off as she reached the end of her speech.

Sean turned to look at the young man who was the first to get on his knees and pour out his woes, and he said, "Where is your mother? Take me to her..."

"Yes, yes, yes. I'll show you the way!"

The young man was so excited that he quickly got up from the floor and showed Sean the way while wiping his tears.

Zander kept up with Sean, carrying the medical kit. Shania and Uriah were also at his side. Yvonne and her mother followed them.

Besides that, more poor people gathered around and followed behind Sean. Hundreds of people had gathered over at some point!

Yvonne's mother grabbed Yvonne's hand in the crowd and whispered, "Tell me the truth. Did you and Commander Lennon... Did you provide him that service?"

"N-No, I didn't..." Yvonne's cheeks were as red as ripe apples, and she could hardly lift her head from shame.

"I'd like to provide him service, but he refused. He'd rather give me money than let me serve him. What can I do..." Yvonne said with resignation and pity.

Knowing that Sean was the commander-in-chief of the city defense army, Yvonne wanted to sleep with him immediately and get attached to him. However, Sean was immune to cajolery and coercion.

What could she do?

Yvonne's mother said exasperatedly, "You're not ugly and had such a good chance. Why didn't you grasp it? You make me so mad!"

Sean at the front had no idea what Yvonne and Yvonne's mother were talking about. He had now followed the young man to the door to his house.

This house was worse than Yvonne's.

It seemed although Yvonne's family conditions were poor, they were not the worst in the slum. However, Sean showed no signs of disgust and immediately followed the young man into his house.

The poor people behind tried to follow, but Yvonne's mother stopped them.

"You're going to ruin the house with so many of you inside! Wait outside!"

Yvonne's mother snapped with great authority.

Chapter 1789

The crowd that followed immediately went wild.

These people wanted to watch how Sean saved lives or what he could do, and they were unhappy that Yvonne's mother was keeping them out of the house.

They dared not shout at Sean, but Yvonne's mother was just an ordinary woman supporting her family by prostituting herself.

One could say that she lived at the bottom of the hierarchy, so they would not respect Yvonne's mother, of

course.

"Get out of the way! Who are you to stand in our way?"

"Yeah, Commander Lennon has already cured your husband. We are still waiting for Commander Lennon to help us. You've gone too far by keeping us from seeing Commander Lennon!"

"You can't kick down the ladder!"



With so many people shouting, an ordinary woman would probably not be able to handle it.

However, Yvonne's mother was tough.

She put her hands on her waist and shouted, "My daughter brought Commander Lennon here. Without my daughter, you wouldn't even have met him! Why don't you try laying a hand on me? Believe it or not. One word from my daughter, and Commander Lennon will put you all in jail!"

As soon as she said that, the chaotic crowd turned quiet.

Sean and the rest inside the house heard Yvonne's mother shout triumphantly.

Yvonne was instantly so embarrassed that she wanted to kill herself by hitting her head against the wall.

She looked awkwardly at Sean and explained, "Commander Lennon, my mother has always been like that. She meant no harm. Don't take..."

Sean would not argue with a woman, of course. Even if that woman's words were no different from slandering him.

He went straight to the window and stood before the woman on the bed.

The woman was in her forties, perhaps not even 40 years old. After all, the young man who showed Sean the way was only 17 or 18 years old-still very young.

"I'm a doctor. Show me your sprained foot," Sean said to the woman.

The woman was too frightened to move at the sight of a stranger. It was not until her son came over and comforted her that she sheepishly put her foot in front of Sean.

Less than five minutes later, Sean and the rest walked out of the house.

Yvonne's mother was smugly scolding the group of poor people and emphasizing her daughter Yvonne and Sean's "relationship". She was instantly shocked to see Sean come out with the rest.

"Why... Why are you out so soon?" Shocked, Yvonne's mother asked in a stammer.

Sean glanced indifferently at the woman, who was quite pretty but wore heavy makeup just like Yvonne last night, and calmly replied, "I've healed her..."

Healed?

So soon?

How long has it been?

It's been less than five minutes!

Sean looked at the other man who had knelt before him earlier and asked, "Where is your home? Take me to your wife."

"Yes, yes, yes. Please come this way!"

The man was overjoyed. He was already in his thirties yet was jumping up and down like a kid out of excitement as he showed Sean the way.

As soon as they arrived at the door, the man shouted and rushed in.

"Darling! Darling! I've brought a doctor to check you out! We don't need to pay him. It's free!"

Then a woman's dismissive voice came from the room.

"You idiot. What's free costs the most! Nothing's free in this world."

The man hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Darling. The doctor doesn't charge people. He has already cured Bob's arm and Mo's old mother! They weren't charged for it!"

"Really? I don't believe it!"

Sean walked into the house and stood before the stubborn young woman, immediately startling her.

Chapter 1790

"Hold out your hand," Sean ordered without the slightest hesitation.

Feeling the terrifying pressure emanating from Sean, the woman shuddered with fear.

How the h\*ll is he a doctor?

He's a demon who has killed countless people!

How could my husband bring back such a horrifying man?

Another five minutes passed, and Sean walked out of the man's house with Zander and Yvonne.

"Take me to your house to treat your daughter," Sean looked at a middle-aged man and spoke.

After treating a dozen people in a row, Sean's forehead began to sweat.

At the sight of this, Yvonne dampened a towel with water, wrung it out, and ran over to help Sean wipe his sweat. However, instead of letting her help him wipe his sweat, Sean took the towel from her hand and wiped the sweat on his forehead himself.

Although he had cured many people, Sean knew there were probably many more patients and injured people who had not been treated.

After all, there were two or three thousand people in the slum, almost as many as the city defense army.

With so many people here, it was a large number, even if only one out of ten was sick or injured. There would be hundreds of people!

It was getting dark outside, and the day had passed before he knew it.

When Sean got out of the house again, people outside looked at him with excitement and respect. Several old ladies even held red strips of cloth, trying to tie them around Sean's shoulders.

"Taquila!"

"Taquila! Taquila!"

Several people shouted at Sean with admiration on their faces.

"What's Taquila?" Sean looked at Yvonne and her daughter, asked in confusion.

Yvonne's mother immediately explained, "Taquila is a term in our dialect, meaning saint. They are thanking you, Commander Lennon!"

Is that what it means?

Saint?

Sean was amused. As the nine-star commander, Guardian God of war, the city defense army's commander-in-chief, the Guardian God of War, he now had another name.

Saint... Haha! But it's nice...

Zander's face was also full of respect.

In Zander's memory, Sean was an excellent commander who not only had abilities that no one could match but also outstanding leadership skills. He was arguably the youngest commander in the army!

Sean had now cured so many people by himself. Even the so-called miracle doctor practicing medicine to help the people was incomparable to him!

Just then, several people came running over from afar. Some of them held microphones, and some had cameras on their shoulders.

People could tell they were reporters who had caught wind of this.

It seemed Sean had created a sensation by treating people for free in the slum, so Dorodo's press had come over to cover the momentous event.

"Shall I get rid of them?" Zander asked.

Sean pondered about it and said, "No, let them interview to better publicize the slum's situation and attract society's attention. The wealthy businessmen and big bosses will then be willing to donate generously to the poor to have a good reputation for helping the environment and economic development here."

Zander's eyes instantly lit up at this!

Sean was treating an old man with a leg injury.

The old man was herding sheep on a nearby hillside when he injured his calf with a sickle while cutting grass for his sheep. Although the wound was not particularly deep, his wound became infected and festered because it was not treated in time.

Sean's treatment for such injuries was simple. He would cut off the rotten parts around the wound, disinfect the remaining area, and stitch it up.

As soon as Sean completed the treatment, several journalists, led by Zander, walked over and surrounded Sean.

Reporters with microphones swarmed around Sean while cameramen pointed at him with cannon-like cameras on their shoulders.

"Are you Sean Lennon, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army?" One beautiful female reporter asked.

"Yes..." Sean nodded.