The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1561 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1561

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While drawing his sword, Sean said to Zander, "Let me handle it. Don't do anything"

Zander immediately nodded and smiled when he heard Sean's words.

It seems the Commander has held back for too long during our stay in Joules Town.

'Now that we can go all out, the Commander will have fun today."

Ronald and the Mexican driver looked at Sean like he was crazy.

With so many mercenaries attacking together, he asked his partner not to fight. Did he want to deal with so many mercenaries alone?

How arrogant did this person have to be to say such a thing?

It was unsurprising that Ronald and the Mexican driver would see Sean this way. After all, they had no idea what he was capable of

However, their eyes soon widened with shock. Their eyes almost fell out!

More than 20 mercenaries had gone up to Sean.

The guys at the front had cruel smiles. They raised the sabers and swung at Sean on his head or neck.

Sean was about to be slashed to death when he suddenly moved at a critical moment.

His figure blurred instantly as if he had suddenly moved back half a meter or so, and the sabers that swung at him missed. Not one of them struck him.

A white glimmer of the sword glinted in his hand.

The white sword light brushed smoothly across the neck of the first few mercenaries. Then streaks of blood flew in the air.

There were plopping sounds, and several mercenaries fell to the ground, unable to get back up

Ronald and the Mexican driver were stunned by it

Sean's skill with the sword was almost magical. At least neither of them had ever seen anything like it

Besides that, Sean was extremely fast

The way he retreated half a meter was like a phantom. It was impossible to see with human eyes.

Only a high-speed camera could record his every move

"Amazing.

"Who is this fellow? How terrifying!"

"Is he human?"

The mercenaries shouted in horror and surrounded Sean from a distance, but no one dared to approach.

They had no choice. What Sean had just done was impressive. These mercenaries had never seen such sword skills and smooth movement. They were afraid to come forward, of course.

The mercenary leader shouted in exasperation, "Get him! Get him! There's only one of him. How could so many of you not defeat him?"

The words of the mercenary leader finally emboldened the mercenaries.

Several of the younger mercenaries lunged at Sean with sharp blades. However, a bright gleam burst from Sean's Guardian Sword once they reached him.

With a few pops and splashes of bright red blood, the mercenaries fell to the ground, turning into nasty yet warm corpses

Mercenaries all around flinched in horror.

Even the arrogant mercenary leader showed a ghastly expression.

"Who... Who are you....

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The mercenary leader gulped hard and asked with a stammer.

Sean glanced coldly at the mercenary and said bluntly, "Who are you to know who I am? Who do you think you are?"

Anger flickered in the mercenary leader's face when he heard this.

He was at least a leader. Though not well known in these parts, he was in charge of dozens of men.

This person from Dragon Kingdom was so dismissive of him!

With that in mind, the mercenary leader waved his hand and snapped, "Use crossbows! Shoot him! Don't get near to him! I don't believe all these crossbows can't kill him!"

As soon as the mercenary leader gave the order, all the mercenaries dropped their close combat weapons and grabbed their crossbows from their backs.

They drew the arrow and aimed at the target.

Dozens of crossbows were aimed at Sean.

Crossbows were powerful. You could shoot bolts by pulling the trigger, so it was easy to operate.

Therefore, in the Middle Ages in Europe, crossbows were powerful weapons possessed by aristocrats, and commoners were hanged for possessing a crossbow without permission.

You could tell how threatening a crossbow could be to humans.

If the average person had so many crossbows pointed at them, they would have been terrified and even frightened out of their wits

However, Sean kept a nonchalant expression, ignoring the crossbows.

"Oh no. Oh no. He's doomed. How could he stop so many crossbow bolts? No matter how good he is with a sword, one is bound to kill him."

Ronald was so flustered that he sounded like he was crying.

It was only natural. His and the Mexican driver's lives depended on Sean If Sean fought off these mercenaries, they would survive

However, they would also be dead if Sean got killed.

Therefore, they could not help but worry about Sean. They could not help being breathless with anxiety!

Seeing Sean get pointed at by so many crossbows from a distance, both felt as if the crossbows were pointing at themselves instead!

Zander looked relaxed

It was because he knew these crossbows could not hurt Sean!

When the mercenaries Jane hired tried to shoot Sean with crossbows in Joules Town, Sean had only a mere military dagger in his hand. However, he still managed to block all the arrows fired at him. Besides that, the mercenaries used poisonous bolts.

Now, Sean had a great weapon-the Guardian Sword, and the bolts from these crossbows were regular ones.

Therefore, nothing would happen to Sean.

"I'm giving you one last chance. Put down your weapons and surrender now. I won't kill you."

Sean stood tall with his sword, looking proud.

The mercenary leader burst into laughter as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Say what? Put down our weapons and surrender? Are you kidding me? Punk, you're good. Dragon Kingdom's martial arts are good, but our crossbows are better! You're going to die today!"

As soon as the mercenary leader finished speaking, he raised his right hand and waved.

"Shoot! Kill that rude son of a b*tch!"

The next moment, sharp bolts shot toward Sean with a swishing sound!

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The Mexican driver and Ronald closed their eyes in horror, not daring to look anymore.

Zander did not worry about Sean but also subconsciously held his breath.

A dozen bolts shot all at once. All you could see were black dots.

However, Sean only raised the Guardian Sword and swung it once, and the arrows were sliced into tiny pieces with a twinkling of the sword.

The arrows shattered and fell to the ground, becoming debris. No one could tell what they had looked like before.

Silence.

It was deathly silent!

The Mexican driver and Ronald eventually opened their eyes after a long time.

Seeing Sean still standing, the two of them were so ecstatic that they could not help but shout in joy!

Zander sighed in relief.

"How could so many crossbows not kill him? Are people from Dragon Kingdom such good fighters?"

The mercenary leader had a look of disbelief.

"I gave you your chance. Since you didn't take it, don't blame me for being heartless."

Sean said flatly and walked toward the mercenaries.

As Sean approached, the mercenaries looked terrified. Some of them dropped their crossbows and ran screaming into the distance.

Sean would not chase those who ran away, of course.

wever, he did not spare a single mercenary who stayed here.

s the sword swung, blood swashed, and there seemed to be a bright red blood rain.

Once Sean withdrew his sword and stood still, the ground was already red with blood.

About seven or eight mercenaries escaped, and more than ten of them were killed by Sean.

Sean killed two-thirds of the 20 or so mercenaries who surrounded the taxi and blocked their path.

The mercenary leader was still alive.

Sean did not want to spare him, but Sean wanted to find out his identity before he died.

After all, he was looking for Ronald with his photo and tried to kill him.

Although it might seem like Ronald's problem, you would know the real target of these mercenaries or whoever hired them was Dorodo's city defense army if you thought about it.

Ronald was Dorodo's biggest weapons dealer and supplied weapons to Dorodo's city defense army.

Without Ronald, their supply chain would be broken.

It would not devastate Dorodo's city defense army, but it would be problematic for them.

"Don't kill me... Don't kill me..."

The mercenary leader begged for mercy with a shudder. He felt a warm patch in his crotch at one point- Sean scared him so much that he peed his pants.

The mercenary leader looked so confident earlier, but he was unexpectedly cowardly. They had mistaken him

"Who are you? And who hired you to kill Ronald?"

Sean asked grimly.

The mercenary leader's expression instantly turned flustered. He shook his head. "I can't say... Can't say... I'll die if I tell you

HT!

Sear if you don't tell me!"

untly, lifting the Guardian Sword in his hand.

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The blade of the Guardian Sword was as snow white as ever without a trace of blood, even though it had just killed so many mercenaries.

It terrified the mercenary leader even more.

After some hesitation, the mercenary leader finally said, "My name is Asa. I'm the leader of stray mercenary regiments around here I have dozens of men under me Crosac's Blackbeard came to me two weeks ago and offered me money to get him Ronald's head I had no choice but to agree... Blackbeard is the leader of Crosac's fixed mercenary regiments I couldn't say no!"

Stray mercenary regiments referred to mercenary regiments that traveled around and received various jobs and deployments to earn a living

Fixed mercenary regiments usually referred to mercenary organizations rooted in a city and received various commissions and assignments from within the city or provide the city protection.

Stray mercenary regiments had fewer members, with most ranging from a few to a few dozen. Few regiments exceeded a hundred people.

Fixed mercenary regiments were different. Fixed mercenary regiments were not much different from regular soldier regiments. Besides, stray mercenary regiments were no match for fixed mercenary regiments. Fixed mercenary regiments had 300 to 1,000 members!

Hearing the word "Blackbeard", Ronald quickly climbed out from under the car

"I know, I know Blackbeard is the leader of the Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, one of Crosac's three major fixed mercenary regiments. Blackbeard is powerful and on good terms with Crosac."

After hearing Ronald's statement, Sean asked, "Do you have a problem with Blackbeard?"

"No, I've never seen him!"

Ronald quickly shook his head.

Ronald wondered why Blackbeard had hired such a stray mercenary regiment to intercept and kill him since he had never met or talked to Blackbeard before.

It was strange

Sean mused for a moment before saying. "Looks like the situation in the City-State Union is more

complicated than I expected.

After a pause, Sean looked back at the mercenary leader, Asa, and asked, "What else do you know?"

"I really don't know anything else."

Asa was on the verge of tears, his eyes red

Sean and Zander were disgusted by the sight of Asa's weeping

"Let me kill him

Zander pulled out his saber once he frushed speaking,

Sean's Guardian Sword had already seen blood, and Zander was itching to let his saber taste blood too

However, Sean stopped rum

"Let him go Let him leave"

"What?"

Zander looked puzzled.

However, he did not insist. He quickly nodded. "Let's do that if that's what you want, Commander."

Then Zander turned and glared at Asa. "What are you still doing here? F*ck off. Or I'll kill you!"

As a hurriedly got up from the ground and ran away crying. It took a while for them to stop hearing his loud sobs.

Only then did Zander ask, "Commander, why did you let him go?"

"It's no use killing him. Let him go, and he'll go after the so-called Blackbeard. Perhaps he'll cause trouble for Black Gold Flower Mercenary Regiment, and we can take advantage of the chaos and get some clues."

Sean explained

Hearing this, Zander was overwhelmed with admiration for Sean.

No wonder Sean could grow from an ordinary soldier to a nine-star commander.

He was so cunning!

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Sean was strong and charismatic. He was also good at seizing opportunities. His rigorousness enabled him to seize the enemy's openings.

Someone like him was born a leader and the perfect commander!

It was a no-brainer that Sean became a nine-star commander and the youngest Guardian God of war!

Zander's admiration for Sean grew stronger.

Ronald suddenly walked up to Sean and asked respectfully, "Are you Dragon Kingdom's nine-star commander who came to Dorodo to assume the position of commander-in-chief?"

Sean nodded at this.

He was a little shocked. This news was supposed to be kept behind closed doors. How did Ronald know?

He had no idea that Hanson had announced that a nine-star commander would soon come to Dorodo to pave the way for Sean.

Therefore, not only did 3,000 of Dorodo's city defense soldiers know about this, but all of Dorodo's citizens too!

All of Dorodo, from three-year-olds up to eighty-year-olds, knew that a ninestar commander from Dragon Kingdom would be assuming the position of commander-in-chief!

"Thank you for saving my life, commander-in-chief! I will forever remember your kindness!*

Ronald knelt on one knee with a thump and saluted Sean with his right hand placed over his heart in a fist.

"Get up."

Sean said with a nod.

Then Ronald got up from the floor and returned to his old smiling self.

"Commander-in-chief, how should I address you?"

"My name is Sean Lennon."

Sean said indifferently.

"Commander Lennon, I didn't know you're Dorodo city defense army's new commander-in-chief, so please forgive me for offending you!"

Ronald said quickly.

Ronald had been dismissive of Sean and Zander earlier. He was also sarcastic after getting into the taxi.

Thinking about what he had done, Ronald was terrified.

What if the new commander-in-chief bore grudges?

He relied on the city defense army to make a living. The new commander-inchief of the city defense army could easily give him a hard time if he wanted

With that in mind, Ronald gritted his teeth and took a bank card out of his wallet

It was all black with a string of pale gold numbers below on the front. It was a black card issued in the City

State Union

The black card was equivalent to a bearer bank card. There was no deposit limit, and you could deposit

as much money as you liked.

The black card also had no password. As long as you had it, you could withdraw money, whether were the owner or not. Since the black card had no owner, it was the equivalent of an unsecured electronic wallet.

"Commander-in-chief, this card has 30 million dollars. Consider it a little token of appreciation..." With excruciating pain in his heart, Ronald handed the bank card in front of Sean with both hands. Ronald sold weapons for a living, making about 300 million dollars a year.

30 million dollars was equivalent to 10% of his annual net income. How could he not feel pain? After all, he was a rich yet stingy businessman. Stinginess was his unchanging nature!

The Mexican driver's eyes lit up at the sight of the bank card.

you

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If it were not for Sean and Zander, perhaps the Mexican driver would have been tempted to snatch the card.

However, Sean and Zander did not even glance at the bank card.

"Are you insulting me?"

Sean asked with a smile.

Ronald broke out in a cold sweat, and his hands shook as he held out the bank card.

"No, no, no. It's just a gesture. I don't mean anything else."

I'm not interested in money."

Sean said flatly.

Hearing this, Ronald quickly corrected himself. "Then I will donate the thirty million dollars to the city defense army when I get home."

"Sure. Good idea."

Sean nodded.

Ronald breathed a sigh, finally relieved.

Sean glanced at Ronald. He would admit that the overweight guy was smart. He knew what to do and what to say

Sean said he was not interested in money, so he immediately donated it to the city defense a smart move

No ordinary person would think of that so fast!

"Now, hop in. Let's hurry to Dorodo before it gets dark"

Sean said

Several people got into a taxi and headed in Dorodo's direction. army. It was

After the mercenaries blocked their way, the Mexican driver got frightened and sped all the way.

They reached Dorodo just as night fell.

Dorodo was bustling at night, but it lacked the modern atmosphere of Dragon Kingdom's Saint Sea City and North Thorn City.

Dorodo's style was similar to that of Dragon Kingdom's cities in the 70s and 80s. It felt like a backwater. Sean and Zander followed Ronald down the street and looked around at Dorodo's streets.

Since Dorodo was under Dragon Kingdom's control, the city was much safer than Crosac's. At least there were few mercenaries seen roaming the streets, with no street fights in sight.

However, it was not Dragon Kingdom but the chaotic City State Union after all. Therefore, Dorodo had something more unique than Dragon Kingdom's mainland cities, and that was prostitutes.

As he stood on the street looking around, he could see prostitutes dressed in revealing clothes and seductive makeup no matter which direction he looked These prostitutes showed no shame. They gathered in small groups, laughing and chatting while soliciting.

Some unsociable prostitutes stood quietly in the dark corners, waiting for customers to approach them themselves

These prostitutes would quickly negotiate a price with the occasional customers who approached them. Then they would lead them into the shops along the street.

It was arguably the biggest difference between Dorodo and Dragon Kingdom's cities.

At least, it was impossible to see anything like this in Dragon Kingdom.

"We'll reach my home soon. I've called my wives. They have prepared good wine and food and are waiting for us..."

Ronald said as he walked ahead.

Just then, a cry rang suddenly

Sean and Zander looked over and immediately saw a young girl of about fifteen or sixteen sprawled on the ground, being violently beaten with a belt by a man with a stubbly face.

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The burly man whipped the girl with his belt while swearing loudly in a language Sean did not understand.

Nearby, several burly men were watching, laughing, and pointing at the girl being beaten.

Sean's brow instantly furrowed at the sight of it

He thought Dorodo was pretty safe a moment ago, but he was proven wrong so quickly.

Then again, Dorodo was indeed safer than Crosac but not nearly as safe as Dragon Kingdom's cities.

At least, nothing like this would ever happen in Dragon Kingdom.

"Come on. Let's check it out."

Sean said to Zander

Ronald glanced over and quickly tried to persuade, "Commander Lennon, Commander Young, it looks like that girl owed those men money. That's why she's getting beaten. This sort of thing happens dozens of times a day in Dorodo. We'd better stay out of it lest we get into trouble."

Hearing Ronald's words, Sean was unfazed as he continued to stride in that direction. Zander said exasperatedly, "Do you want us to stand by and watch that girl get beaten?" Ronald was so embarrassed that he was speechless.

Once they arrived, Sean and Zander did not rush to help but observed the situation first

The burly man in the tropical print shirt beat the girl on the ground with a belt while shouting in a language the two did not understand. It was as if he was venting his fury.

The girl pleaded for mercy as she cried. She also had bruises all over her face and head.

"What are they talking about?"

Sean asked.

Ronald immediately replied, "The woman kept begging him to stop. It would kill her if he continued. The guy wants her to pay him back, and it seems she owes him half a million dollars.

Half a million!

Half a million dollars was not a small amount in the City-State Union, where prices were about the same as in Dragon Kingdom's cities.

Half a million dollars was almost the living cost of a family of three for about ten years.

The girl would never be able to pay back so much money.

After all, if she could afford half a million dollars, would she still be a prostitute for a living?

"The girl said she had spent all her money to treat her mother and could not pay it back for the time being. so she begged for some time. The man refused and said he would sell the girl to Ucroda..."

Ucroda was the southernmost city in the City-State Union,

Of all the cities in the City-State Union, Ucroda was the most chaotic. It was almost lawless there. You could kill or rape at will. No one could do anything to you if you were strong.

Therefore, you could imagine what awaited the girl if she was sold to Ucroda.

Sean frowned and planned to get Zander to save the girl.

Unexpectedly, the man hit the girl in the cheek with the metal buckle end of the belt.

The belt had two ends. There was no metal buckle at one end and a metal buckle at the other.

The end without the metal buckle would leave a bruise on the body at most and hurt for a few days.

However, the end with the metal buckle was different. If you hit too hard, you might make hideous scars or even kill them on the spot.

Sean could not stand it anymore. He immediately grabbed the man's wrist.

The girl had closed her eyes as if she were awaiting her doom.

The girl opened her eyes after the pain was delayed for a long time. She saw Sean standing before her, and her eyes immediately glistened with tears.

"Ahh"

The man yelled angrily at Sean.

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"What is he talking about?"

Sean asked.

Ronald immediately interpreted for Sean, "He asks who you are and why are you helping this girl?"

"Tell him I'm only a regular guy, but I'm helping this girl today."

Sean said coldly.

Ronald was sweating, but he interpreted Sean's words to the man.

"He said he's going to give you one last chance to leave, or he won't go easy..."

Ronald said in resignation.

With that said, Ronald took a step back. He knew Sean was going to do it.

Sure enough, Sean's eyes turned cold.

"Interpret to him what conscience and justice are."

Sean said to Ronald with a frown.

Ronald was stunned, unable to react for a long time.

Sean added, "Interpret to him the meaning of a f*cking bully and committing crimes!"

Ronald wiped his sweat and quickly interpreted Sean's remark to the man.

Then the man looked at Sean as if he were a fool and cursed him.

"F*ck you!"

There was a thundercrack as soon as the man finished speaking

Everyone closed their eyes because there had been a sudden hurricane as if an explosive grenade had gone off in the middle of the crowd.

When they opened their eyes, they saw that the person who had cursed Sean was gone.

The man was lying in a trash can 20 meters away, with blood spilling from his mouth and the whites of his eyes showing. You could tell at one glance that he had suffered serious internal injuries.

Sean slowly withdrew his fist.

The burly man was not alone.

There were several men around them. They were his companions

They were a gang in Dorodo who made their living loaning money

Seeing one getting beaten, the others rolled up their sleeves and rushed toward Sean.

"Attack!"

Sean ordered without hesitation.

The next moment, Zander blocked Sean and the girl, knocking the burly men to the ground.

Each of these men was burly and about 1.8 to 1.9 meters tall. However, none of them could handle

Zander's strike!

The seven or eight men soon lay on the ground.

Sean picked the girl up from the ground and pushed her into Ronald's arms

"Take her to your house and get her a doctor."

Sean ordered.

Ronald could say nothing but nod with a wry smile.

Sean turned to the men on the ground and said coldly, "I won't take advantage of you. I'm taking the girl and paying you back for her. I beat you up tonight because I don't like what you did. I hope you'll stop relying on violence to collect debts. Otherwise, I will hit you every time I see you!"

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Sean pulled out his wallet, took out a bank card, and thrust it into Zander's hand once he finished speaking.

Just down the street was a self-service bank. Zander withdrew half a million dollars in only ten minutes.

Fifty bundles of cash notes were crammed into a plastic bag until it could barely fit any more. The onlookers looked on, transfixed at the money in Zander's hand.

Several bulky and stubbly men even rubbed their hands, thinking of robbing him.

However, when they saw the loan sharks lying on the ground, who had not yet risen, they gave up on the

idea.

After all, they had seen who their target was.

If these two people were their targets, they would probably end up on the ground like the loan sharks.

"This is the money that girl owes you. I paid for her. Now get the f*ck out of here!"

Sean said bluntly, taking the money from Zander and slapping it over the loan sharks' heads and faces. The men bared their teeth as they climbed up from the ground. They endured their pain as they took the money and ran away. No one dared to stay.

The loan sharks were gone in the blink of an eye.

Sean and Zander did not stay any longer. They soon headed for Ronald's house with Ronald, who was carrying the girl.

Ronald grumbled on the way.

"Is it necessary to spend so much money on a girl you don't know? Half a million dollars. That's half a million..."

Sean looked at Ronald and asked, "Are half a million dollars a lot?"

"Half a million isn't much, of course. But no matter how little it is, it's still money, isn't it? There's no need to waste it on strangers."

Ronald was the typical wealthy yet stingy man. Although Sean was not affecting his money, he was still distressed.

Sean was unbothered.

He was not a compassionate man, but he would not reject spending half a million dollars to save a life.

They finally reached Ronald's house.

Ronald's home was a small four-story villa with no yard, but it looked exquisite.

Ronald greeted once he entered the villa's living room, and two women of similar age with several children of different ages ran down the stairs.

These two women were Ronald's wives.

The City-State Union had different laws from Dragon Kingdom, where their marriages were optionally

polygamous.

If you were a man, you could marry as many women as long as you could afford them.

Similarly, if you were a woman, you could have as many boy toys as you wanted as long as the men were willing.

Due to this reason, many wealthy businessmen in Dragon Kingdom would secretly arrange for their lovers to live in the City-State Union. That way, not only the secret would not be secret but also legitimate.

Of course, these were not the point.

Ronald put the wounded girl in a room and found a doctor to treat her.

The injuries on the girl's body looked serious, but most of them were bruises. Her bones were not broken.

Therefore, the doctor prescribed some medicine for consumption and external application after the examination and left.

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Though Sean saved the girl and helped her pay off her debt, there was no way Sean would take her with

him.

Therefore, he handed over the girl to Ronald.

Although Ronald was not a good man, he had no problem choosing between major issues of principle. Perhaps he would devour the girl if she stayed by his side, but it was much better than her being a prostitute and soliciting. At least she would have a more stable life.

The girl was sound asleep in bed, and neither Sean nor Zander disturbed her.

Ronald's wives cooked, so they went to the dining hall on the first floor to eat.

The City-State Union's food culture was close to that of the west. The table was full of steaks. Sean and Zander had not much of an appetite. They ate while listening to Ronald explain Dorodo's current situation.

Dorodo's mayor was Quentin Lewis, a Dragon Kingdom native who had been in office for eight years.

Quentin managed Dorodo fairly well. At least there had been considerable economic progress. Dorodo's economy had grown substantially, especially in the last few years.

Besides the mayor, Quentin, Ronald also explained the city defense army's situation to Sean and Zander in great detail.

Since there was no commander-in-chief, three of Dorodo's chiliarchs managed the city defense army.

These chiliarchs were Wesley Jokerman, Anthony Laurent, and Gregory Killian.

Each of these chiliarch led 1,000 city defense soldiers. They managed Dorodo's city defense army pretty well. At least there had not been any trouble recently.

According to Ronald, Anthony and Gregory were all right, but the chiliarch, Wesley, was a little problematic.

Wesley himself was doing well, but he had a son, George Jokerman, who was in his early twenties.

Perhaps to pave the way for his son, George, Wesley enlisted George in Dorodo's city defense army and promoted him to a centurion, putting him in charge of 100 city defense soldiers.

However, George spent his days drinking and fooling around in Dorodo. He lingered in entertainment clubs and even used his power to get involved with some of Dorodo's criminal underworld forces.

Therefore, many of Dorodo's city defense army soldiers and top brass had a problem with George as well as the chiliarch, Wesley.

After listening to Ronald's brief introduction, Sean finally got a general idea of the city defense army.

He already knew what to do next.

Sean and Zander had planned to head immediately to the city defense army's base to assume the post of commander-in-chief once they reached Dorodo.

However, it was quite late, so Sean prepared to stay at Ronald's place for the night.

It was already midnight before he knew it.

After taking a cold shower, Sean left the bathroom wrapped in his bathrobe. Unexpectedly, he saw a bulge in his bed when he returned to his room.

There was someone in the bed!

The room was dimly lit, and it was hard to tell what was going on in bed.

Sean did not make much noise and walked quietly toward the bed.

He had no idea who was lying in bed, ready to attack him, but it was a pretty childish trick.

There was no way Sean would be successfully assassinated by such a naive killer when he could see through such an obvious ambush.

Once he reached the bed, Sean suddenly asked, "Who are you?"

With that said, he yanked back the covers and seized the person in the bed by the neck like lightning!

However, Sean's brain shut down once he grabbed the person's neck.

It was because it was not a killer in the bed. It was Ronald's eldest daughter, Lillian Townsend!