

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1641 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1641

Chapter 1641

As soon as Tobias finished speaking, the two personal guards following him immediately raised their crossbows and aimed at Frederic.

Frederic's head was instantly covered in sweat as his old face turned pale and his lips lost color.

He looked at the vase fragments on the ground with his heart in pain. The broken vase was from the medieval age and was worth over one hundred thousand dollars at the very least.

"Captain Hooter, it's not junk, it's antiques! The vase you broke is worth at least one hundred thousand, and it would have sold for at least two hundred thousand dollars with delicate packaging.."

"How is something worth two hundred thousand dollars not junk?" Tobias snorted coldly before ordering with a wave of his hand, "Bring out your most expensive antique!"

"Well..." Frederic's face seemed troubled, but his body shuddered as someone pointed at him with a crossbow.

"What's the matter? Do you want to disobey me?" Tobias demanded, looking even more haughty than before.

The two personal guards behind him took a step forward, almost putting their crossbow bolts against Frederic's neck.

Not only was Frederic scared silent, but even the nearby customers were also trembling with fear.

No one dared to breathe!

"I... I'll get it. I'll get it right away..."

Frederic had no choice but to agree with a pained look. Then he brought in several antiques.

These antiques were not large. They were quite small.

Frederic pointed to the antiques and introduced them to Tobias one by one.

"Captain Hooter, look. These are some of the most expensive antiques in my shop. This seal was used by a medieval Russian tsar and is on the market for at least three million dollars. And this quill is said to be used by the great writer, William Shakespeare... Though we can't prove if that's true, it's indeed old. I reckon it's worth more than two million dollars. And this..."

Tobias looked dissatisfied at Frederic's introduction.

"Why are they all millions and not tens of millions of dollars? I was watching TV the other day, and a porcelain vase was sold for over 20 million dollars. Don't you have..."

Before Tobias finished speaking, Frederic said with difficulty, looking like he was crying. "You're trying to spite me, Captain Hooter. It was all hyped up on TV! No matter how precious the antiques are, they are only antiques. How can any of them be sold for tens of millions of dollars? If the antique industry is so popular, everyone will be engaged in the antique business. Other businesses will be pointless...."

However, Tobias sneered.

He sized up Frederic and said, "Really? Then what's that up your sleeve? Didn't you say you've taken out all the most expensive antiques in your shop? What is that thing you hid?"

With that said, Tobias suddenly reached out and grabbed Frederic's wrist.

Frederic tried to dodge, but how could he hide from Tobias, the captain of the personal guards, who had received training and was faster than the average person?

"This isn't an antique from my shop. A friend gave it to me.." Frederic rushed to explain, but Tobias had already found what he was hiding up his sleeve.

It was an ancient bronze sword fragment!

"What the h*ll is this? I thought it was an antique. I didn't expect it to be a piece of junk. Mr. Douglas, why did you hide such a piece of junk up your sleeve? You made me misunderstand you..."

With that said, Tobias prepared to throw away the ancient bronze sword fragment.

Chapter 1642

Just then, there was suddenly a gust of wind. Tobias suddenly felt someone grab his hand that was holding the fragment!

He instantly looked over his shoulder and saw a young man had appeared in front of him at some point.

The young man was gripping his wrist so hard that Tobias even felt his wrist was about to crack!

"Ouch, ouch, ouch... Let go of me.."

Tobias yelled, but the young man was unfazed.

"Mr. Lennon!" Lillian was shocked.

Sean was standing in front of her earlier, but he had gone up to Tobias and grabbed Tobias' wrist in the blink of an eye.

He was so fast that Lillian did not have time to react!

Frederic and the rest of the customers were almost scared to death by Sean.

It was no joke!

He was Tobias Hooter, the captain of the mayor's personal guards. If anything happened to him in the shop, all of them would suffer!

Therefore, Frederic immediately emphasized his tone and cried, "Lennon, stop it! He's Captain Tobias Hooter! You can't afford to offend him!"

Other customers also began to speak. Some of them even shouted.

"Why do you keep getting into trouble? Let go!"

"Let go of Captain Hooter! Are you looking for trouble?"

"If you want to die, please find a quiet place to kill yourself. Don't get us involved!"

Many people around them told Sean to let go, but Sean still held on to Tobias' wrist.

Looking coldly at Captain Hooter in his military uniform, Sean calmly asked, "Did the mayor really send you to this shop to pick up antiques?"

"Non-Nonsense... Do you know who I am... If you hurt me, I'll kill your family..."

Despite the pain in his wrist from Sean's grip, Tobias was defiant.

"Kill my family?" Sean laughed before suddenly raising his voice and roaring, "Open your blind eyes and see who I am!"

Tobias was shocked and quickly looked at Sean's face.

His expression instantly changed dramatically as his body began to tremble once he took a good look.

"Commander... Commander-in-chief..."

Sean was unfazed as he spoke disdainfully, "How dare a mere watchdog like you talk about killing my whole family? Who do you think you are?"

Tobias was on the verge of tears at this point. He never expected the person who grabbed him to be the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army!

Tobias hastily begged for mercy. "I'm nobody! I'm nobody! Commander-in-chief, I didn't recognize you just now. Be the bigger person and let me go as if I were a fart..."

"Sorry, I can't let you go today!"

With that said, Sean pulled out his phone and called the mayor, Quentin.

Frederic and the customers who had yelled at Sean just now were dumbstruck.

The two personal guards also put down their weapons and stepped back in fear.

It was unknown how long it took for Frederic to snap to himself.

He quickly beckoned to Lillian and asked quietly as she approached, "Girlie, is this Mr. Lennon you brought over Dorodo's city defense army's commander-in-chief, Sean Lennon?"

"Yeah..." Lillian nodded repeatedly.

Frederic smiled wryly before saying emotionally, "Why didn't you tell me sooner, girl? You almost got me killed!"

Chapter 1643

Lillian smiled helplessly.

She wanted to tell him, but did she have the courage to do so?

Sean's identity was a secret.

How could she say anything without his permission?

Besides, she was so anxious that she almost blurted it earlier, but Frederic interrupted.

She could not believe that the old timer was blaming her.

Silly... Jeez!

Of course, Lillian kept these thoughts to herself and would never speak them aloud because Frederic was only looking out for her. As Lillian's thoughts were running wild, there was suddenly the screech of brakes outside.

Everyone looked over quickly to see a luxurious Rolls-Royce parked in front of the antique shop entrance!

No one was allowed to drive into the antique market because the antique market was in the old city area, and there were many people there. Accidents could happen easily if you drove in.

Therefore, who was the person who was able to drive the car here?

Everyone was guessing when the people in the car had opened the car door and gotten out.

It was none other than the mayor, Quentin!

Quentin was followed by a beautiful young female secretary.

The female secretary was gorgeous, more beautiful than Lillian.

When a beautiful woman like this appeared in public, everyone would be looking at her. However, no one was looking at her.

Everyone in the antique shop was staring at Quentin. It was for no other reason than Quentin was the head of the city!

"Commander Lennon, I didn't expect you to be here... Huh? Tobias, what are you doing here?" Quentin did not look at anyone else as he greeted Sean right away.

When he saw Sean grabbing the captain of the personal guards, Tobias, his expression instantly turned ghastly.

"Commander Lennon, what is going on here?" Quentin said politely to Sean.

Frederic and the customers had doubts about Sean's identity as commander-in-chief. However, the head of the city and the most important person in Dorodo-Quentin speaking so politely to Quentin was the best proof!

As a result, everyone including Frederic looked at Sean with great reverence.

However, Sean ignored them and said to Quentin, "Mayor Lewis, is this man named Tobias the captain of your personal guards?"

"Yes, that's right." Quentin walked over and nodded.

"Did you tell him to come to Mr. Douglas's antique shop with the personal guards to get antiques?" Sean continued asking.

"What?" Quentin was shocked.

His expression turned even ghastlier. He looked at the captain of the personal guards, Tobias, in surprise as if he was getting acquainted with him all over again.

"No! I didn't! Commander Lennon, I don't know where you heard this rumor. But I never assigned anyone to ask for favors in any of Dorodo's stores!" Quentin said firmly.

Sean said nothing but continued looking at him.

Quentin was flustered as he hurried to explain, "Commander Lennon, you belittling me. I'm the head of a city with billions of dollars in assets. Do I need to make my men take advantage of the shops in the city? I have no lack of money!"

It was the truth.

Chapter 1644

Quentin was a Dragon Kingdom official and was directly under Dragon Kingdom's control. His salary was also paid directly by Dragon Kingdom. Moreover, 70% of Dorodo's taxes were paid to Dragon Kingdom, while the remaining 30% belonged to him.

With such a financial source, Quentin earned millions and even tens of millions of Dragon dollars a month without doing anything. Therefore, he had no need to take advantage of the stores in the city he managed.

It would only give him a reputation as a tyrant and not bring him much good.

Frederic was even more shocked by what he heard and quickly said, "Mayor Lewis, the captain of your personal guards, Tobias, brought men my shop five months ago, saying he was selecting antiques for you. Besides that, he would take away more than one million dollars worth of antiques without paying for them. It's now the sixth month. All the antiques he took from me add up to at least five million dollars..."

"I can't believe this happened!" Quentin fled into a rage.

He glared at Tobias and shouted, "You f*cking lackey! How dare you abuse your power to make false claims and use my name to make money for yourself? Do you have a death wish?!"

Tobias could not even stand still.

If Sean had not been holding his wrist, he would have fallen limp to the ground.

"I... I'm sorry! Mayor, I lost my head for a moment! I lost my head for a moment!" Tobias sobbed as he spoke.

His tearful look was embarrassing, not at all as imposing as earlier.

The two personal guards looked contemptuously at Tobias.

"Mayor Lewis, what are you going to do about Tobias since he used your name to make money for himself?" Sean asked slowly.

Quentin looked at Sean and waved his hand. "Since you caught Tobias, you can decide what to do with him, Commander Lennon!"

Quentin threw the ball into Sean's court.

Tobias was the captain of his personal guard. If he punished him too severely, some might say he was too harsh. However, it was even worse if the punishment was too light. There would be accusations of nepotism and covering up for his subordinate. Therefore, he let Sean punish him.

Sean glanced at Tobias and said icily, "Alright, Tobias has made more than five million dollars for himself, which is a massive felony according to Dorodo's law. He should be given the death penalty..."

The death penalty!

As soon as the words came out of Sean's mouth, they blew like a gust of cold wind, chilling Frederic and the customers.

He spoke of the death penalty so easily. No wonder he was the city defense army's commander-in- chief!

Frederic could not help but cast a look of respect at Sean.

Tobias was so scared that he fell to his knees with a thump.

"Mayor, I know I made a mistake... I won't do it again! Please let me live. I've worked for you for so many years. I deserve some credit for my hard work, even if I hadn't done much. Mayor, you can't kill

me..."

Quentin was stunned too. Although he was the head of the city, he had never talked about executing anyone. Besides, Tobias was one of his employees.

"Isn't a death penalty... Too much, commander?" Quentin said hesitantly.

"Do you think it's too much?" Sean looked at Quentin and asked with a straight face.

It was only a common rhetorical question. However, Quentin dared not retort in front of Sean!

Quentin was the mayor of Dorodo, and Sean was commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. Neither was subordinate to the other, but they were equal in rank.

Therefore, Quentin did not have to take orders from Sean. However, he dared not disobey his orders!

Chapter 1645

The whole antique shop was terrifyingly quiet!

After a long time, Sean suddenly smiled and said indifferently, "I'm just kidding. Tobias works for you, Mayor Lewis. I don't have the power to punish him, so he's yours..."

With that said, Sean loosened his grip and kicked Tobias to Quentin like he was kicking a dog!

Quentin's expression was ghastly as he felt a faint chill in his heart. Looking at Sean who was before him, Quentin felt an indescribably intense terror.

The man must have killed countless people before. Human life was nothing to him!

It was the truth.

Sean had been in the army for years. He was gradually promoted to nine-star commander and became Dragon Kingdom's Guardian God of war. He had personally killed over eight thousand enemies if not ten thousand!

However, Sean never killed indiscriminately. He killed people who were either enemies or deserved to be killed!

"Commander Lennon, don't worry. I will return every piece of the antiques Tobias took from the owner of this shop. If he had sold the antiques, I would pay the owner according to the market value even if I confiscate Tobias' fortune!" Quentin said solemnly as if issuing an order.

Then he added, "As for Tobias, I will hand him to Dorodo's court and let it judge him. He's not a soldier, so he must take the legal route."

"In that case, thank you, Mayor Lewis."

Quentin nodded heavily and headed out to the car with his beautiful secretary. He left without lingering any longer.

Tobias was dragged out by the two other personal guards like a dead dog.

Everyone in the store, including Frederic, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Frederic took a long breath, came up to Sean, and said as he bowed slightly, "Mr. Lennon, I didn't expect you to be Sean Lennon, the city defense army's commander-in-chief. I behaved like a snob and was rude. Please punish me..."

Other customers also walked over to join Frederic in asking Sean for punishment.

Sean shook his head and said, "What are you doing? I'm the city defense army's commander-in-chief, not a king in ancient times. You're not soldiers and aren't under my jurisdiction."

Hearing Sean's words, all the customers in the shop were relieved.

Frederic then added, "No matter what, thanks to you. I owe my life to you today for being able to recover more than five million dollars worth of antiques Tobias took. I will never forget your kindness."

"You don't have to remember it forever. If you want to repay me, sell me the ancient sword fragment."

Sean said, pointing to the ancient bronze sword fragment Tobias had dropped.

Frederic quickly picked up the ancient bronze sword fragment from the floor and handed it to Sean with both hands.

"Consider the fragment a gift!" Frederic said respectfully.

"I dare not take your stuff for free. What if you force me to marry Ms. Townsend again?" Sean said in a joking tone.

However, no one in the shop dared to laugh. The customers held their breath, not daring to gasp.

They regretted it when they remembered how rude they were, taunting Sean and even forcing him to make a promise. They would not have had the guts to do that if they had known Mr. Lennon was the city defense army's commander-in-chief!

Frederic was regretful but grateful at the same time.

"Here's ten thousand Dragon dollars. Take it. I'll take the ancient bronze sword fragment. Are there any more questions?"

Sean took out ten thousand Dragon dollars from his wallet and shoved them into Frederic's hand. Then he took the ancient bronze sword fragment from him.

"No more questions, of..."

Before Frederic could finish, Sean had already turned around and headed outside.

Chapter 1646

Seeing this, Lillian quickly ran after Sean.

"Mr. Lennon, let me accompany you back to the army camp.."

"I'm a man. Do I need you to send me?" Sean snapped after turning around to glance at Lillian.

Lillian instantly blushed, feeling a little scared. "Mr. Lennon, don't be mad about what just happened. My uncle misunderstood you. He meant no harm."

"I know he meant no harm. Otherwise, would I have let him go?" Sean said, glancing back at Frederic and the other guests.

His eyes were calm, but Frederic and the customers felt as if they were being cut with a knife, and they were terrified.

"To avoid further misunderstandings, you'd better not see me again, Ms. Townsend..." Sean said and headed for the door.

However, he then thought of the ancient bronze sword fragment, and maybe Lillian or her father had other clues.

He stopped near the door and said, "Of course, if you have news about the ancient bronze sword fragment, you have my permission to see me at the army camp..."

Once Sean left, the atmosphere in the store finally resumed its previous liveliness.

A large group of customers gathered around Lillian, asking questions excitedly.

"Ms. Townsend, that man turned out to be the commander-in-chief of the city defense army! How do you know him?"

"I didn't expect the commander-in-chief to be so young. Ms. Townsend, he won't blame us for what we just said, right?"

"Ms. Townsend, Commander Lennon doesn't seem interested in you. What a shame. If he were interested in you, the Townsend family would prosper.."

These people were saying earlier that Sean would be lucky to marry Lillian. However, they changed their statements as if they had forgotten what they had said.

Frederic walked over and said to Lillian, "You brat! Watch how I'll teach you a lesson if you don't explain!"

After returning to the army camp, Sean held both ancient bronze sword fragments in his hands as he observed them. He had found it strange from the first moment he saw the ancient bronze sword at the Townsend family house yesterday. However, he could not tell what was strange.

He had a strange feeling that these fragments must hold a secret!

He now had two pieces of fragments, piecing together two-thirds of the entire ancient bronze sword. He only lacked the last piece. It was time to examine the secret the fragments held.

"Zander!"

As soon as Sean spoke, Zander strode in from outside.

"Commander, what do you need?" Zander asked respectfully.

"Take these two fragments to the tech department and have them examined. Hurry!" Sean ordered.

"Yes!"

Zander took the fragments and left.

He hurried back about half an hour later. Zander did not come back empty-handed. He was holding a copy of the test results.

"Commander, we've tested them. The fragments aren't antiques from ancient times. It's a modern military dagger, only specially made to look worn. Most importantly, it contains a map and a numerical code!"

With that said, Zander put the test results on Sean's desk.

The ancient bronze sword fragments did hold a secret!

Judging from the report, it was not a small secret!

Sean had already found the ancient bronze sword intensely strange at his first sight of it in the Townsend family house. He had always trusted his instincts.

Chapter 1647

During many wars on Dragon Kingdom's borders, he led his troops by relying on his intuition, bypassing the traps laid by the enemy and striking the enemy accurately. His intuition did not always work out, but it was effective. He also chose to trust his instincts this time, and it paid off.

Picking up the test report on the desk, Sean read it carefully.

The first half of the test report was about the test of the ancient bronze sword's material. This part showed that the ancient bronze sword looked like an antique from ancient times, but it was only a modern product made to look old.

The other half depicted an incomplete map. Sean found the map strongly familiar after seeing it.

Isn't this the map of Silver City?

The bottom string of numbers was an eight-digit code, but it was probably incomplete because the ancient bronze sword fragment was incomplete. Therefore, the information it contained was incomplete.

A complete numeric password should be more than eight characters long.

There were a lot of random combinations of numeric passwords.

A single-digit password alone had ten possibilities. A two-digit password had 100 possibilities, and a three-digit password had up to 1,000 possibilities!

The string of code already had eight digits when it was incomplete.

How many digits would there be once it was complete?

How many random combinations would there be?

It must be an astronomical number!

"Zander, get me details about Silver City. I want them now," Sean said in a commanding tone.

Zander froze slightly at Sean's words.

It was because they had been together for a long time, and Sean rarely spoke to him in such a commanding tone. However, it also meant that something big was going to happen when Sean talked to him in a commanding manner!

Without further hesitation, Zander nodded heavily.

Soon Zander was back with details about Silver City.

Sean did not waste time as he immediately read it.

Silver City is a city in the City-State Union, but it was only a little over a decade old.

Ten years ago, a small silver mine was discovered on the eastern plains of the City-State Union.

As a result, mercenary groups voluntarily went there to mine silver, and the city grew around the small silver mines. Hence, the name Silver City.

Unexpectedly, just as the small silver mine was drying up, a small gold mine was discovered!

It was then that Silver City entered a period of rapid development, and the name Silver City was immediately famous throughout the City-State Union.

All of a sudden, many eyes were on Silver City, and many of the city rulers wanted to take over Silver City to swallow the small gold mine.

However, due to the balance of forces, no city had ever struck Silver City. But, two years ago, which was also eight years after Silver City was founded, the small gold mine finally dried up.

Hundreds of tons of gold extracted from the small gold mine were made into gold bricks and stored in Silver City's secret warehouse. It was then that the City-State Union's major mercenary regiments could not resist it anymore.

One night, several large mercenary regiments combined forces and struck Silver City, eventually taking over it. However, the mayor of Silver City had sensed the crisis in advance, so he asked Dragon Kingdom for help and was willing to pay 80% of their gold as a mining tax to seek Dragon Kingdom's help.

Chapter 1648

However, the major mercenary regiments were so fast and aggressive that Silver City had fallen before the Dragon Kingdom could reply to them. The entire city fell into the hands of the major mercenary regiments.

Silver City's mayor was killed. The citizens were left alone, but Silver City's economy suffered a major blow from which it had never recovered. However, suspiciously, the mayor of Silver City had his only son masquerade as an

antique dealer before the city was taken over, and he followed other merchants out of Silver City with a collection of antiques.

The son of Silver City's mayor had been missing since.

Silver City fell into the hands of the major mercenary regiments. However, after taking over Silver City, the mercenary regiments could not find the secret warehouse where Silver City had stored hundreds of tons of gold in!

Because of this, the major mercenary regiments turned against each other and fought against each other. Silver City was still in a civil war to this day.

That was the whole history of Silver City.

After reading the information at hand, Sean exhaled a long breath.

"There is no doubt that Silver City's mayor had his son masquerade as an antique dealer and had the location of Silver City's secret warehouse recorded on a map, with the password to unlock the warehouse engraved on the sword along with the map..."

"The sword was made to look old and turned into an antique to blend in with the antique goods that the son of Silver City's mayor was carrying at the time. It was how it got out of Silver City. The question was

where did the son of Silver City's mayor go? How did Ronald get the sword? And how did it get broken into fragments?" Sean said to himself, his gaze seeming deep.

Zander had no idea that the not-so-ancient bronze sword fragments contained such a huge secret, which shocked and surprised him at the same time.

It would be a major accomplishment if they could find this secret warehouse and hand over the hundreds of tons of gold to Dragon Kingdom!

If Hanson had taken the opportunity to help Sean, no one would have dared say anything.

His return to the army to behead Blaze would be around the corner.

"Commander, in my opinion, the son of Silver City's mayor must be dead. Otherwise, the bronze sword specially made to look old would not have been lost. It must have ended up in the antique market after he died. But since it

was accidentally shattered, and Ronald saw the fragments and bought them..." Zander's speculation made some sense.

Sean did not retort because he had the same idea.

"Looks like we need to contact Ronald again. And check with the other two cities to see if they have more information on this," Sean added.

The other two cities Sean referred to were Dorandue and Bittan.

Dorandue and Bittan were not far from Dorodo and were under Dragon Kingdom's jurisdiction. They were cities ran by Dragon Kingdom.

"Okay, I'll contact Dorandue and Bittan right now," Zander replied and prepared to go out.

However, Sean immediately stopped him. "Don't worry about it. It's been two years, and the secret warehouse hasn't been discovered. No one will find it any time soon."

Chapter 1649

After a pause, Sean added, "Now that we have some information on Silver City's secret warehouse, don't tell anyone about it for the time being. While you contact them, don't disclose anything about the bronze sword, the map, or the numerical code, lest it causes a stir."

"Yes, Commander!" Zander nodded heavily.

Zander had no doubts about Sean's arrangement because he thought it was for the best too.

Only they knew the bronze sword's secret for now. If more people found out about it, word would inevitably get out. It would be troublesome if it reached other cities in the City-State Union. After all, there were only three cities managed by Dragon Kingdom, but there were hundreds of cities in the City-State Union!

If the City-State Union formed an army to attack Silver City, Dorodo, Dorandue, and Bittan alone would not be able to resist the combined onslaught. Even if they had the nine-star commander, Sean, in command and leading them, they would still fail.

Just then, Sean's phone on the table rang suddenly.

He picked up his phone, glanced at it, and realized it was a call from the mayor, Quentin.

Without hesitation, Sean accepted the call immediately.

"Hello? Mayor Lewis, why did you call me out of the blue?" Sean asked calmly.

He was Quentin's equal. He did not have to be too deferential to him but could not be too disrespectful either.

Quentin immediately chuckled on the phone and said, "It's nothing. It's just that the new cinema downtown is showing a famous movie tonight, and my daughter is interested. She's pestering me to

take her to watch it. I thought it would be a good opportunity to bond. I wonder if you're available, Commander Lennon."

"Well... Yes..." Sean was going to say no.

However, his and Quentin's relationship was a little tense because of what had happened in the antique shop.

Quentin called to meet in person just to smooth things over. Sean had no choice but to accept his invitation.

"Good. I've also invited Mr. Townsend and his daughter, Lillian. See you at 8.30 pm. at New Era Cinema."

With that said, Quentin hung up.

Lillian?

Sean frowned subtly. He wanted nothing to do with Lillian, but Quentin unexpectedly invited Ronald and Lillian.

What did he mean by that?

Is he using our private meeting to explain to Ronald and Lillian that he has nothing to do with Tobias' money making?

As mayor of Dorodo, it did not seem necessary for him.

After some hesitation, Sean nodded subconsciously and decided to meet Quentin and Ronald at New Era Cinema tonight. After all, he had accepted the invitation, and he would be insulting Quentin to back out now.

"Shall I contact Dorandue and Bittan?" Zander asked.

"Go ahead. Remember to watch your words and not be too forceful. Dorandue and Bittan are our compatriots, so be polite." Sean advised.

"Yes, Commander!" Zander replied solemnly and strode out of the commander-in-chief's office.

Night fell.

Sean was already in front of New Era Cinema in downtown Dorodo by 8.20 pm.

He walked there. Though it was several kilometers away from the city defense army's main camp on the outskirts of Dorodo, the journey was nothing to him.

Chapter 1650

When he was in the army, Sean ran 12 kilometers a day, carrying 40 kilograms in gear. It was only one of his exercise routines. Therefore, a few kilometers was no big deal. Besides, he could keep a low profile by walking. He would not stand out too much.

They agreed to meet at 8.30 pm, but he had already arrived at 8.20 pm.

He thought he was early enough, but Ronald and Lillian were earlier than him.

"Mr. Lennon, you're here early!" Seeing Sean in the distance, Lillian excitedly stood on her tiptoes and waved her arms at him.

I'm early?

You father and daughter don't get to say that. You got here earlier, okay?

Once Sean reached in front of them, he was about to say hello when Ronald laughed and said, "Mr. Lennon, did you walk over? All the way from the army camp? It's several kilometers away!"

"Yeah, Mr. Lennon. Why didn't you take a car?" Lillian asked in confusion.

Sean glanced at the father and daughter and suddenly realized they looked similar. Not only their looks, but their character and tone of voice were also similar.

They were indeed related.

"I don't like taking the car very much," Sean said flatly.

Ronald froze before bursting into laughter and saying, "Mr. Lennon, you're special. I was wondering if I should give you my new car!"

With that said, Ronald pointed to the black Mercedes parked not far away.

"That's not necessary. I don't need it," Sean casually declined.

If he wanted a ride, all he had to do was make a phone call, and a military jeep from the army camp would pick him up. Therefore, he did not need to accept Ronald's gift.

"Alright... Mr. Lennon, are you satisfied with the ancient bronze sword fragments?" Ronald asked, looking for a topic to make a conversation about.

"Yes." Sean nodded.

Then he prepared to ask Ronald where he bought the ancient bronze sword fragments. However, before he could speak, a car came slowly from the distance and pulled up beside them.

It was the mayor, Quentin's car.

Sean shut up. He would wait for the right opportunity to ask again.

Quentin and his daughter, Shania, soon get out of the car.

After glancing at Ronald and Sean, Quentin greeted them with a chuckle. "Mr. Lennon and Mr. Townsend, sorry to keep you waiting."

Sean said, "We didn't wait for long. I just got here too."

"Yeah, we just got here too." Ronald and Lillian said together.

"Outside is no place to talk. Let's go inside..."

Quentin said and entered the cinema, holding his daughter's hand, Ronald, Lillian, and Sean followed suit.

Quentin must have sent word to the cinema because a service staff came to show them the way immediately after they entered the cinema. The five did not enter the screening hall of the cinema but took their seats in a beautiful private room.

They could see the screen from the private room on the second floor, and nothing would block their view.

There was no doubt that the cinema reserved the private room for VIP customers.

There were five steaming cups of coffee on the wooden coffee table. A bowl full of sugar cubes was placed in the center, while a small cabinet full of snacks was in the corner of the private room.