

The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1711 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1711

Chapter 1711

Aria glared at Lisha before turning her head to glare at Sean and say, "Haha, I never expected to see you here. Mr. Lennon, you gave a present to Mayor Quentin's daughter, Shania, last time. Are you buying something for Lisha this time? What a ladies' man."

"This has nothing to do with you," Sean said flatly.

He was righteous and was not afraid of criticism.

"It's none of my business what you do, but you offended me last time. Let me see. How can I get back at you?" Aria said as she moved her gaze to the midnight flower perfume on the counter.

Then she reached out and grabbed the perfume like lightning.

"What are you doing? I saw the perfume first!" Lisha shouted in exasperation.

Instead of looking at her, Aria continued looking at Sean with a smile. Though she was smiling, the look in her beautiful eyes was icy.

"You want to buy this perfume for my sister, right? Unfortunately, I want to buy it too."

"What do you want?" Sean asked indignantly.

Why is this woman so annoying?

No wonder Lisha said she is disliked by men as usual. With her personality, a man has to be stupid to pursue her.

If anyone does marry her, there must be something wrong with their head to ask for trouble!

"I don't want to do anything but try your fighting skills. Aren't you pretty good? Aren't you the commander-in- chief of Dorodo's city defense army? Why don't you fight my bodyguard, Lowich, and see who's better? If you win, I'll let you have the perfume. But if you lose, then..."

"Then what?" Sean asked with a frown.

"Then apologize, kneel, and nod three times."

The unequal terms made Sean frown. It was the first time he had ever met such a shameless woman.

Why were the daughters of the mayor of Crosac so different in personality?

"Why should I accept your terms?" Sean gently took a breath to calm himself down.

"Didn't you want to buy this perfume as a present for my sister?"

Thinking she had caught Sean's weak spot, Aria laughed smugly.

Unexpectedly, Sean immediately looked at Lisha and said, "Ms. Lisha, let's go to another perfume store. This store is definitely not the only one selling midnight flower perfume."

"You're right," Lisha nodded and followed Sean outside.

Mr. Royce behind the counter also wiped his sweat hard and let out a long exhale.

If the two daughters of the mayor of Crosac fought in his shop over a bottle of perfume, it would not bring him a good reputation.

If he offended Mayor Claremento, he could forget about keeping his store. Therefore, Sean's initiative to bring Lisha to other perfume shops was a huge blessing to him.

However, Aria panicked.

She hurriedly blocked in front of Sean and Lisha and asked angrily, "Sean, are you this scared? You're the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. Don't make me despise you!"

"I didn't become commander-in-chief to impress you," Sean said nonchalantly.

As a nine-star commander, how could he act on his feelings?

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Besides, he was also the representative of a diplomatic visit and must keep the bigger picture in mind.

Such confrontations, which were disgraceful if he won and even more humiliating if he lost, were unacceptable.

Unexpectedly, Aria started swearing.

"Let's go. Let's go. Forget it if you won't fight. Hmph, coward! They say Dragon Kingdom men are weak. And it seems to be the case!"

Those two words made Sean incensed.

He instantly turned around and glared coldly at Aria, coldly asking, "What did you just say?"

Lowich immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Aria.

Hiding behind her bodyguard, Aria finally said, "I said you're weak! Hmph! What kind of man are you if you're scared to fight? What are you if not weak?"

"Okay, since you say so, I'll fight your bodyguard," Sean said, took off his coat, and tossed it aside.

Lowich defiantly took off his only T-shirt, leaving his arms bare to show his strong muscles.

People could tell Lowich had trained himself. His muscles were defined, making him look strong and muscular. However, it was nothing to Sean. It was because true strength could not be built in the gym.

One must go through several life and deaths and train in blood and fire!

"I was careless last time, so you won. I won't be careless this time," Lowich said arrogantly.

"Cut the crap and attack..." Sean stood still and spoke calmly.

The next thing he knew, Lowich charged at Sean.

His muscles bulged as veins stood out on his skin's surface. His body looked like he was covered with earthworms. It was due to exertion, causing the veins to dilate.

Ordinary people would recoil in horror at this, but Sean remained unfazed. There was even a slight contempt in his eyes.

It was not that Sean was dismissive of the enemy; It was because Lowich was nothing to be taken seriously.

A master who was good at actual combat would not go all out when the opponent had not even struck. It was because the first encounter must be a test, where flaws would show easily.

Going all out would leave you no room to fix your flaws. Therefore, only novices did it.

Lowich was probably not as strong as Shania's bodyguard, Uriah!

"Go to h*ll, Sean!" Lowich bellowed, slamming his huge fist at Sean's nose.

Aria smirked when she saw that Sean was about to be hit, while Lisha's worry was unmistakable.

However, as Lowich's fist reached within a centimeter of Sean's nose, Sean suddenly turned sideways and let the punch hit air.

Lowich missed, lost his balance instantly, and stumbled forward.

Sean calmly put out one foot and only bent it, and there was a loud thud as Lowich's muscular body slammed to the floor. The solid marble floor cracked from Lowich's fall.

"Oh my! My marble floor..." Mr. Royce let out a cry of grief.

Lowich got up from the floor, his face extremely dark. He shook his head hard before lunging at Sean again.

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This time, Lowich dared not use his full strength. However, Sean only turned sideways and pushed his back, and Lowich lost his hold again and crashed into the counter with a bang.

The clean bright glass counter shattered instantly. Shards of broken glass even gashed Lowich's arms.

"Ah! My shockproof glass counter..."

Mr. Royce screamed, covering his face.

Lowich straightened up, glared at Sean, and yelled, "Coward, is dodging all you can do?!"

Sean's eyes narrowed slightly. "Don't blame me since you've caused your own death..."

As soon as Sean finished speaking, he suddenly appeared in front of Lowich like a phantom!

Sean's speed blinded Aria and Lisha. Even Lowich, who had a sharper eye, only saw a series of shadows.

The next thing he knew, Sean had already come up to him.

Sean then turned around with his legs moving his waist, and his waist moving his shoulders. He focused all his strength on his right fist as his shoulders swung.

The punch made a shrill whine of wind as it hit Lowich!

Horried, Lowich quickly crossed his arms over his chest.

Thump!

Sean punched Lowich's arms across his chest, and there was a crack as Lowich flew through the air.

Lowich smashed through the transparent double glass doors. After he landed, he lay limp on the ground with his arms that he could not move but lay there moaning in pain.

"Who are you calling weak now?" Sean bluntly asked in reply.

Aria could not utter a word but only stood where she was.

Lisha blushed with excitement.

Sean strode over, snatched the perfume from Aria's hand, pulled out his wallet, and tossed a wad of cash on the mostly cracked counter.

"Here's ten thousand Dragon Dollars. The excess is your compensation..." Sean said to Mr. Royce.

Then he left with Lisha without further ado.

Lisha was extremely excited on the busy street. Her red face looked as if she was drunk.

Carefully stuffing the perfume Sean handed over into her bag, she asked curiously, "Mr. Lennon, was that Dragon Kingdom martial arts earlier?"

Lisha expected an affirmative answer.

However, Sean shook his head. "It's not Dragon Kingdom martial arts. It's combat skills I've developed myself. Most of what you see on TV is acting, not real martial arts."

Lisha instantly looked confused when she heard Sean say that.

She had always thought that Dragon Kingdom martial arts was real. Besides that, she went to see a martial arts performance while traveling in Dragon Kingdom. She found those who used daggers and knives amazing.

What Sean showed earlier was also shocking. However, Sean said what she saw was not real.

How was that possible?

"Mr. Lennon, are you tricking me?"

Lisha asked, catching up with Sean.

Sean shook his head and said, "I'm not lying to you. Though the performances you see look good, they're not practical for combat. I was using a strength technique I've developed on the battlefield."

"A genuine Dragon Kingdom martial artist won't perform in front of the public..."

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Hearing this, Lisha looked dumbstruck.

She felt like she understood every word Sean said, but she did not understand it when she put it all together.

However, she did not dwell on the subject because she could tell Sean did not seem to want to explain too much about this.

"You don't seem to get along with your sister, right?" Sean asked suddenly.

He was curious about the problem.

Lisha immediately replied without hiding anything, "That's true. Yes, I have always disliked her because she's detestable, mean, and jealous."

After a pause, Lisha added, "Besides, we share the same father but a different mother."

"Is she your stepmother's child?" Sean sharply grasped the crux of the matter.

No wonder Lisha and Aria were siblings but looked different. They did not share the same mother.

"Yes, my mother had a difficult birth with me and didn't survive," Lisha explained, speaking in a slightly gloomy tone.

Sean hesitated slightly before saying, "I'm sorry I reminded you of something sad."

"It's nothing. It's been so long that I've already moved on..."

Lisha laughed before adding, "Besides, Aria's mother is also dead, so there's nothing I'm bitter about."

Aria's mother was dead too...

What a...

For a moment, Sean did not know what to say to express his feelings.

"Where are we going next?"

Sean asked, changing the subject.

"Hmm... It's up to you. We've been to the places I want to go, so let's go to the places you're interested in," Lisha said with a smile.

Sean was going to say he did not have anywhere he wanted to go, but then he remembered something suddenly.

Ronald bought the ancient bronze sword fragments from an antique market in Crosac. Therefore, would the last fragment be in the antique market?

Maybe it would not be here, but maybe it would. He would be lucky if he found it.

Without further hesitation, Sean quickly said, "Okay, let's check out the antique market."

"So you're interested in antiques." Lisha looked at Sean with some shock.

"I can't say I'm interested. More specifically, I'm looking for something," Sean replied.

Twenty minutes later, Lisha and Sean arrived at Crosac's antique market.

Crosac's antique market was no more prosperous than Dorodo's. It was because Dorodo was a pure Dragon Kingdom city with few of them being the City-State Union locals.

Crosac was made up of a mix of City-State Union locals and Caucasians, so though Crosac had a larger population, there were not necessarily more people interested in antiques than Dorodo.

Even so, there was immediately a lively atmosphere once they entered the antique market.

At first glance, the antique market was full of people. Besides, most people who came here to buy antiques were Caucasians.

Sean and Lisha saw such sights often along their way.

"Boss, is this fake?"

"How much is it? Can you offer me a cheaper price?"

"You can tell at a glance that it's fake!"

"It's real. It's absolutely real. It's from the Regency era. Don't buy it if you think it's too expensive."

"Don't touch it if you're not buying it. Can you afford to compensate for it if you damage it?"

Listening to such conversations, Sean suddenly had the illusion that he was back in Dragon Kingdom's cities.

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"What exactly are you looking for?" Lisha asked curiously.

Without hesitation, Sean took out his phone and drew a simple shape on it.

"This... It looks like a sword fragment..." Lisha said, staring wide eyed at the drawing Sean had drawn.

"Yeah, it's indeed a sword fragment. Ms. Lisha, the sword fragment might be in this antique market. If possible, I would like to ask you to help me look for it," Sean replied solemnly.

He had just bought a dress and a luxury item like perfume for Lisha. It was time to ask for Lisha's help.

Instead of rejecting, Lisha immediately said, "Okay, no problem. I'll call someone to help us find it. But to be honest, I don't think we can find it. Because as you can see, there are so many antiques in this antique market..."

"It's hard to find a sword fragment with no distinctive features mixed within it. There's a saying in Dragon Kingdom, 'Looking for a needle in a haystack'. I think the saying fits our current situation."

Sean nodded, exhaled, and said, "Yeah, it's hard to find, but I still have to find it."

Sean sent the drawing he drew to Lisha, and she sent it to her staff and called them to look for it in the antique market.

"I've asked my staff to look for it. There are about 20 of them. They'll be here any minute now," Lisha said.

"Thank you, Ms. Lisha," Sean nodded.

Lisha blushed slightly when she heard Sean thanking her.

Lisha's staff arrived within moments. They were all bodyguards from the mayor's residence.

After arriving at the antique market, they looked for the ancient bronze sword fragment by referring to the picture. However, the group of about 20 people quickly disappeared after entering the crowded antique market.

Whether they found the ancient bronze sword fragment was a matter of luck.

While looking for it, Sean and Lisha enjoyed themselves in the bustling antique market.

Lady Luck might be on Sean's side.

When it was almost 7 pm, Lisha suddenly received news of the whereabouts of the ancient bronze sword fragment.

It made Sean happy. If he found the third fragment, he could combine it with the other two fragments to find the location of Silver City's secret warehouse and the complete warehouse password.

In this way, perhaps he could find Silver City's gold!

Without hesitation, Sean immediately went with Lisha to the antique stall mentioned in the news they received.

It was an antique stall. The stall owner was a middle-aged man in his 30s. He had a protruding mouth and hollowed cheeks, making him look creepy.

There were all kinds of weapons on the carpet in front of him. Some long and some short, some complete and some incomplete. However, after a quick look, Sean knew that most of these weapons

from "ancient times" were imitations and fake modern products made to look old, rather than real antiques.

Lisha's bodyguards were standing far away-about 20 meters away. They did not get too close for fear of getting in Ms. Lisha's way.

The news they received just now was that the ancient bronze sword fragment drawn by Sean seemed to belong to this stall owner.

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Sean did not hesitate. He quickly pulled out his phone and found the picture he had drawn.

"Sir, do you have the fragment of this sword? If you do, I can pay a high price for it."

Hearing Sean's words, the stall owner immediately said with a smile, "Yes, yes, yes. I have it here. Check it out if you don't believe me."

As soon as the stall owner finished speaking, he turned around to open the box and took out a lot of fragments.

The fragments were actually from multiple broken weapons. Their damage was so bad that they were not laid out on the carpet with the other more complete weapons waiting to be sold.

Sean was delighted as he quickly examined the fragments the stall owner took out one by one. However, he did not find the ancient bronze sword fragment after looking through each piece. He only saw a few similar ones.

"Is the one you're looking for in here?" Lisha asked enthusiastically.

Sean sighed helplessly, shook his head, and said, "No, it's not in here..."

Seeing Sean's disappointed face, Lisha was livid instantly.

She turned to look at the stall owner and questioned, "How dare you lie to us? Do you know who I am?"

As soon as Lisha finished speaking, several bodyguards immediately walked over and surrounded the stall owner menacingly.

The stall owner turned pale with fear instantly. He finally realized that these young men and women were not suckers but powerful people he could not afford to offend.

Therefore, he dared not hide it any longer and pleaded, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to trick you. I thought you wanted something similar... But I did have the bronze sword fragment in the picture before."

"Really?" Lisha asked in disbelief.

Sean looked at the stall owner. It was a long shot, but he did not want to give up.

The stall owner immediately replied, "Really, really. I swear I did have it... It was a complete bronze sword, but I accidentally broke it, and it became three fragments. Two were bought by someone from Dragon Kingdom, and the last one was bought by Madam Katy, a wealthy businesswoman from Crosac."

The Dragon Kingdom businessman the stall owner said to have bought the two fragments was probably Ronald.

Sean did not know Madam Katy, who bought the third fragment.

However, Lisha knew her!

"So it's Madam Katy... That's good!"

Lisha turned around to look at Sean and said, "I know Madam Katy. Madam Katy and I are very close. We can find her. I'm sure she'll agree to sell you the fragment."

Sean got into a good mood as he looked happier. There was finally a glimmer of hope in finding the ancient bronze sword fragment.

He looked at the stall owner and asked, "How much did Madam Katy pay for that ancient bronze sword fragment?"

The stall owner immediately replied, "500 Union Dollars."

500 Union dollars?

That's 750 Dragon Dollars...

Forget about 750 Dragon Dollars. Even if I paid 10,000 Dragon Dollars, it was worth it!

Sean was relieved. Then he prepared to return to the mayor's residence with Lisha.

It was getting late, and it was inappropriate to visit Madam Katy now, so they could only wait until tomorrow.

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Just then, a shrill voice rang suddenly.

"Oh, isn't this Ms. Lisha?"

Hearing someone calling her name, Lisha turned around and looked over in confusion, and so did Sean. Then they saw a young but pot-bellied fat man walking over smugly.

The fat man had curly brown hair, light green eyes, and a sharp nose.

One could tell he was a pure City-State Union local. However, he wore an expensive outfit with a gold chain around his neck. He also wore an exquisite gold bracelet on his arm.

The phrase "a rich aristocrat" came to Sean's mind when he saw the fat man.

Lisha burst into a chuckle and quickly introduced him to Sean, saying, "Mr. Lennon, this is Mr. Rapido Kaygene. He's a descendant of the Kaygene family who is close to my father. They're also one of Crosac's influential families."

After a pause, Lisha continued saying, "Although Rapido is a City-State Union local, he's more obsessed with Dragon Kingdom culture than I am. He is especially fond of gold and antiques. He frequently visits antique markets to buy various antiques and gold items. Besides that, he often spends a lot of money on Dragon Kingdom's porcelain antiques in various auctions."

Sean was in between laughter and tears.

He didn't expect Rapido, a pure City-State Union local, to go this far in his obsession with Dragon Kingdom culture. Even Lisha could not compare to him.

However, Sean still felt honored that a City-State Union local liked Dragon Kingdom's culture.

"Ms. Lisha, why are you here at the antique market? I've never heard of you being interested in antiques! You can approach me if you like antiques. I know a lot about Dragon Kingdom antiques! Besides that, I also have a wonderful collection of antiques, gold items, and porcelain items at home. You can come to my house and pick anything you like! You can even take all of them!" Rapido said gallantly to Lisha.

However, Lisha declined after a cough, "Sorry, I'm not particularly interested in antiques, gold items, and porcelain. I only like Dragon Kingdom's food, people, and culture. I came to the antique market today to look for something with my friend."

Lisha would not accept Rapido's offer, of course.

Rapido had always wanted to pursue Lisha.

Rapido's father had visited Lisha's father, Claremento, to arrange a marriage between the two young people. However, it never worked due to Lisha's outright rejection.

If she accepted Rapido's offer, the fat man would not leave her alone.

After hearing Lisha's statement, Rapido cast a disdainful look at Sean.

"He's not the friend you mentioned, is he? Lisha, since when do you like socializing with commoners?"

"Commoners?" Lisha was stunned hearing this.

A blue vein bulged on Sean's forehead.

The fat man used the word "Commoner" in this day and age, and he spoke so firmly and righteously.

Are we in the Middle Ages?

Is the Kaygene family some noble family?

"His name is Sean Lennon, and he's my friend. I hope you show him respect," Aware of Sean's upsetness, Lisha said sternly and grabbed Sean's arm.

Rapido's eyes widened at the sight.

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He had a hard time pursuing Lisha, but she refused to give him another glance. However, Lisha took the initiative to grab the other man's arm.

She called him a friend but was acting intimate with him.

How could he stand it?

"Respect? Haha, I'm the heir of the Kaygene family. I have noble blood flowing through my veins. Why should I give respect to a commoner? Ms. Lisha, with all due respect, please stay away from this guy. You're Mayor Claremento's eldest daughter, and every move you make represents Crosac. You'd better not do anything that might embarrass Crosac!" Rapido said indignantly.

His tiny eyes burned with fury as they glared at Sean.

Lisha immediately frowned.

A smile could not help appearing on Sean's face.

It turned out Rapido liked Lisha. No wonder he was so hostile to him. It seemed he had regarded himself as a rival in love.

Therefore, Sean explained, "Rapido, right? Don't get me wrong. I'm only Ms. Lisha's friend. It's not what you think.."

Overwhelmed with fury, Rapido unexpectedly interrupted Sean before he finished speaking.

"Shut the f*cking up! Did I talk to you?" Rapido snarled.

Sean had a soft spot for Rapido at first, but he was suddenly disgusted by him.

There seemed to be a reason why Lisha refused to accept his pursuit.

Rapido's harsh words toward Sean upset Lisha. She already hated Rapido, who was fat and indecent, and now she hated him even more.

"Rapido, watch your attitude! Do you know who Mr. Lennon is?" Lisha scolded exasperatedly.

"Who is he? Ha, who could he be? I don't believe a nobody like him can be some big shot," Rapido said dismissively.

Sean dressed casually today, and his clothes were not designer.

His outfit from head to toe was probably worth at most a hundred dollars. Thus, in the eyes of Rapido, who wore an expensive outfit and gold accessories worth millions of dollars, he was only a nobody you could see everywhere.

Rapido hooked the gold chain around his neck with his little finger and said triumphantly, "See this? I hired a Dragon Kingdom craftsman to make this with the finest gold. Moreover, I went to Dragon Kingdom and invited a famous priest to bless it for me! This gold chain is worth three million dollars! And I've got five of them on!"

Rapido then rolled up his sleeve to reveal gold bracelets on his wrist.

"Do you see this? I had a hard time collecting these gold bracelets. If they are sold separately, one small piece of gold can sell for millions of dollars. But all my bracelets are made of this gold!"

Then he shook his outfit. "This dress was specially designed for me by the most famous designer in Dragon Kingdom. It is the only one in the world!"

After introducing his outfit and accessories, Rapido looked smugly at Sean.

"What have you got? What can you have? What do you have to offer me? How dare a nobody like you think of being friends with Ms. Lisha? Do you deserve it?"

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With that said, Rapido turned his head and spat on the ground.

Lisha frowned hearing at this.

Sean was mad yet amused.

It was not the first time Rapido had mocked others, but his behavior was so shallow and childish to the point of naivety!

"Show me something that will impress me if you can! You can't, can you? Haha, want to beat me? Dream on!" Rapido said disdainfully, looking Sean in the eye with contempt.

"Perhaps I have something that will impress you," Sean said with a smile.

"Show me! Show me what you can do! Everyone knows how to bluff!" Rapido taunted mercilessly.

Then he saw Sean lift his shirt slightly and pull the Guardian Sword from his waist.

As soon as the Guardian Sword over a meter long was drawn out of its sheath, it instantly gleamed coldly.

The air around them seemed to turn cold instantly. Besides that, intense malice and bloodthirstiness spread in the surrounding area!

The several bodyguards around Lisha looked like they were facing a great army.

They warily surrounded Lisha, looking nervous.

Rapido felt breathless!

"This is the Guardian Sword of Dragon Kingdom. It's a sword that only Dragon Kingdom's Guardian God of war is entitled to use. The possession of this sword gives you the right to deploy legions anywhere in Dragon Kingdom in case of emergency..." Sean introduced the Guardian Sword indifferently.

However, his tone terrified everyone present!

The Guardian Sword!

It was the Guardian Sword from Dragon Kingdom!

"Rapido, I'm afraid your outfit is no match for the Guardian Sword..." Sean said with a smile as he looked calmly at Rapido.

Although Sean's tone was calm and his gaze was not sharp, Rapido felt an intense humiliation as if he had been slapped!

"H-How... H-How... How did you get the Guardian Sword from Dragon Kingdom?" Rapido was so nervous that he stuttered.

"It's because I'm Sean Lennon, the Guardian God of war of Dragon Kingdom and the commander-in- chief of Dorodo's city defense army..." Sean said flatly.

Rapido rapidly took three steps back when he said that!

His fleshy face instantly paled, and his lips almost lost their color.

Lisha could not bear it anymore, covering her stomach and laughing.
"Hahahaha..."

"Rapido, how dare you fight Mr. Lennon? You're the one who's daydreaming! Rapido, I advise you to keep a low profile in the future. Don't try to compare yourself with others and show off when you meet

them. The Kaygene family is only one of the few influential families in Crosac. You're nothing in other cities. You'd better keep your tail between your legs, lest you offend people you can't afford to offend!"

Lisha's words made Rapido's mouth twitch.

She was not taunting him but reminding him out of kindness. However, her words cut deep into Rapido's heart.

Hearing words from the other party, Rapido could not say a word now. He knew whatever he said now would be a disgrace to himself!

"Alright, that's enough. Rapido, do you have anything else? If there's nothing else, we should just go. You may visit the mayor's residence with your father sometime, but never mention marriage again."

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With that said, Lisha grabbed Sean's wrist and pulled him toward the exit of the antique market.

Sean put away the Guardian Sword and followed Lisha out of the antique market.

Madam Katy had bought the third ancient bronze sword fragment, so it was not in the antique market. In that case, Sean would not stay here and waste his time.

Rapid o's face darkened as he watched Sean and Lisha walk away with the bodyguards.

"D*mn it..."

The sky was getting darker.

Sean and Ms. Lisha returned to the mayor's residence, and it was only 7.30 p.m.-half an hour before 8 pm.

"Thank you, Mr. Lennon. I had a great day. It's probably the best day I've had in a while," Lisha said with a smile.

"It's my honor that you're happy, Ms. Lisha," Sean said politely.

"Don't be so polite, Mr. Lennon. You're my savior. I don't want us to be like strangers," Lisha quickly replied.

Sean smiled and then said, "Okay, got it... If there's a chance, I can go shopping with you again."

"That's great!" Lisha cheered with joy.

Then Lisha pulled out her phone and contacted Madam Katy.

"Hello, Madam Katy. It's me, Lisha... I heard you bought an ancient bronze sword fragment from the antique market. Is that true? My friend is interested in the fragment. I'm wondering if you're willing to part with it. It would be great if you do."

"What? How could this be... I-It's okay. It's okay. Never mind..."

"Oh, okay. 8 pm. tomorrow? I see. Thank you, Madam Katy.."

After hanging up, Lisha looked at Sean with a complicated expression.

Sean already had a bad feeling. There was probably something wrong with the ancient bronze sword fragment!

Sure enough, Lisha replied, "Mr. Lennon, Madam Katy is willing to give away the ancient bronze sword fragment, but she has given it to Crosac's Harvey Chamber of Commerce, and Harvey Chamber of Commerce is holding an auction at 8 pm. tomorrow on the top floor of Harvey Tower. The ancient bronze sword fragment will be put up for public sale as part of the auction."

An auction?

A public auction!

Sean never expected the ancient bronze sword he was searching for would appear in the auction as an auction item.

It was both fortunate and unfortunate.

Fortunately, he finally had the exact whereabouts of the third ancient bronze sword fragment, and he could see it tomorrow.

Unfortunately, it was difficult to estimate the price of the ancient bronze sword fragment in such a public auction.

If he was unlucky enough to meet a rival, he might have to spend a lot of money to win the fragment. However, thinking about the hundreds of tons of gold in Silver City's secret warehouse, Sean quickly made up his mind.

"Okay, got it. Thanks for your help, Lisha. This information is useful to me," Sean thanked her sincerely.

"So, are you going to the auction tomorrow?" Lisha asked.

"Of course!" Sean nodded vigorously.

"I'll go with you then, Mr. Lennon. Without me, you probably won't be able to get an invitation to the auction. Besides, I want to check out the auction. I might find something I'm interested in," Lisha said with a bright smile.