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Chapter 1731

However, Sean had not made any bids because he was not interested in any of the auction items.

Whether it was the painting, the Seven Star Sword that followed, the necklace of the Shimmering Dawn series, or the small round shield. To him, these things were worthless.

Sean was not the kind of collector who liked to collect things based on their appearance. He only cared about whether something was useful to him.

If it was useful, he would buy it. If it was not, he naturally would not buy it.

It was not until the 14th auction item that Sean's emotions were finally slightly stirred.

This was because the 14th auction item was the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword that Sean had been searching for!

After waiting for so long, the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword finally appeared!

The female auctioneer displayed the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword on stage and said with a smile, "This fragment of the ancient bronze sword is part of an ancient sword made of bronze..."

"Although it's only a fragment, it still has very good aesthetics. So, for friends who're interested in antiques, you can participate in the bidding. The starting price for this fragment of the ancient bronze sword is one million, and each bid must be no less than ten thousand."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter and discussion from the audience below.

"What's going on? Is there nothing else to sell? They're actually bringing out a broken piece of junk to auction."

"Exactly! Even if the original ancient bronze sword was valuable, if it's cracked and turned into fragments, then it's worthless."

"I wouldn't want this kind of garbage even if I was paid to take it."

Hearing the discussion below, the female auctioneer felt very embarrassed.

It seemed that this fragment of the ancient bronze sword was going to be unsold. However, at this moment, a man's voice suddenly came from a corner in the distance.

"I bid one million."

The female auctioneer immediately looked over and then discovered that the man bidding was sitting next to Ms. Fifty-five-the eldest daughter of the mayor, Lisha Crosac.

The female auctioneer never dreamed that someone would actually be willing to spend money to buy such an antique fragment.

However, although she was not sure why, the female auctioneer was still extremely excited and even gave a slightly grateful look to Sean, who was raising his paddle to bid.

After all, she was an auctioneer, and although a failed auction would not reduce her salary and commission, it would still affect her reputation and performance.

If an auctioneer had too many failed auctions, they would not be able to receive any future jobs.

"Mr. Fifty-six offers one million, is anyone willing to offer higher? This is an antique fragment, maybe it'll hide a huge secret just like the fragments of the legendary treasure map. Everyone, aren't you moved?" The female auctioneer asked loudly on stage.

However, there was still no one raising their paddle to bid in the hall. It seemed that this fragment of the ancient bronze sword was about to fall into Sean's hands.

"One million going once!"

"One million going twice!"

"One million, sol..."

Just as the sale was about to be proclaimed, a voice suddenly came from the private room on the second floor, not the previous one, but another one. Moreover, it was a man's voice.

"I bid one million and one hundred thousand."

With these words, everyone looked shocked towards the private room on the second floor.

No one had expected that there would still be someone bidding for such a fragment!

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What's there to fight over with this worthless piece of antique fragment?

Everyone present was confused, with puzzled expressions on their faces, except for Sean who was sitting in the corner with a slight frown on his face.

Someone was actually fighting with him over this?

Could it be that besides himself and Zander, there were others who knew of the secret hidden in the ancient bronze sword and wanted to interfere?

No... That was impossible...

Sean only learned about the secret from the two fragments he collected, and only Zander knew about it from him.

Zander was not the type to blab, how could he casually leak such important information?

So, was the person who was competing with him right now just trying to provoke him because they were not happy?

Just like before, when Lisha was bidding, and a woman deliberately raised the price?

"Mr. Lennon..." Lisha looked at Sean with some concern.

"Don't worry, I'm not angry," Sean smiled faintly and raised the paddle in his hand again.

"I bid one million and one hundred thousand."

As soon as Sean finished speaking, a man's voice came from the private room on the second floor.

"I bid one million one hundred and ten thousand."

He just added ten thousand more than Sean!

Although the bidding rule was to increase at least by ten thousand each time, which means the man's bid was within the rules.

Why did he do that?

Was he not deliberately provoking Sean and trying to embarrass him?

The man sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed in the private room on the second floor was none other than Rapido, the young master of the Kaygene family.

At this moment, Rapido's eyes were fixed on the LCD screen, staring at a corner of the hall.

Looking at Lisa, who had a veil covering her face, and Sean sitting next to her, Rapido's face had a cold smile.

You embarrassed me before!

You made me lose face before!

Today, I'm going to compete with you until the end!

Rapido sneered with satisfaction at being able to vent his anger.

Meanwhile, in the auction hall on the first floor, all the guests turned their attention to Sean, quietly waiting for his reaction. They were eager to see if Sean would compete with the rich young man in the private room upstairs for this worthless antique fragment.

"I bid one million and two hundred thousand..." Sean raised his paddle again and said calmly.

"I bid one million two hundred and ten thousand!"

Again, it was exactly ten thousand more!

The guy upstairs must have done it on purpose. However, Sean was not worried because he had prepared well for this auction. Furthermore, with his assets, he had enough confidence to acquire this fragment.

Even if it cost him a fortune, it was totally worth it!

After all, this fragment was worth nearly hundreds of tons of gold!

"Mr. Lennon, how about we..." Lisha wanted to persuade Sean not to get too excited, but Sean was already calm.

His emotions were very peaceful, and his expression was very plain.

Sean raised his paddle, and a faint smile appeared on his lips as he said calmly, "I bid ten million."

Ten million!

Wow!

All the guests in the auction hall turned their heads in shock, looking at Sean in disbelief.

They could not believe that Sean would bid ten million for such an ordinary-looking antique fragment that seemed to have no practical use or collection value!

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It was ten million!

Ten million dollars was not a small amount for any scion of a family.

The female auctioneer on stage was stunned at the moment. She could not imagine that Sean was willing to bid ten million for this bronze fragment.

Did he really think that this seemingly ordinary antique fragment was worth more than ten million?

Or was he just flexing at the rich young man in the upstairs private room?

If it was the latter, then the cost was too high!

"M-Mr. Fifty-six, offers... O-Offers ten million, is there anyone offering higher?" The female auctioneer hurriedly asked, but her voice was trembling.

To be honest, although she was very excited when the Seven Star Sword was auctioned for 20 million before, she was not as excited as she was now. After all, the estimated transaction price of the Seven Star Sword was between six million and eight million, although it finally sold for a sky-high price of 20 million, it was only more than double, not even triple.

However, such an ordinary antique fragment, which might be bought for only ten dollars in the antique market, was sold for ten million at this auction!

How many times was the difference?

A million times!

Even if the difference was described as the difference between heaven and earth, it would not be enough!

Rapido, who was sitting on the sofa in the private room on the second floor, held a glass of red wine in his hand and took a sip leisurely. However, when he heard the price of ten million, he suddenly spewed out the red wine in his mouth.

Ten million?

Do you really think this antique fragment is a treasure?

Amazing!

I won't compete with you, I won't compete with a crazy person like you!

Rapido immediately gave up the idea of competing. After all, if he bid one more thousand and Sean did not bid again, then this worthless piece of fragment of the ancient bronze sword would fall into his hands, just like the woman who competed with Lisha before.

Rapido was not a fool, how could he take such a big risk?

He could not bear to spend so much money just to vent his anger at someone else. Therefore, the private room on the second floor fell silent, and there was no sound anymore.

The female auctioneer on stage was already excited with a flushed face.

She asked quickly, "Is there anyone who can bid higher than Mr. Fifty-six's ten million? No? Then, ten million for going once!"

"Ten million going twice!"

"Ten million, sold!"

"Sold!"

With a bang, the auction hammer fell heavily.

There were still about ten auction items left, but neither Sean nor Lisha was interested, so they did not bid on any more items.

Time flew by unnoticed for an hour, and the auction finally ended.

Sean and Lisha waited together in the room specially prepared for VIPS by the auction organizer, and soon a waitress in a black dress brought the small round shield and the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword on a tray, bowing respectfully as she handed them over.

Accompanying her was the auction organizer, Harvey Connor.

"Ms. Lisha, Commander Lennon, sorry to keep you waiting. There were quite a few things to attend to, which took up a bit of my time..."

"No worries," Sean said calmly.

Then Sean picked up the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword from the tray and carefully inspected it.

Of course, he could not scan the hidden information inside the ancient bronze sword now, but he could judge whether this fragment belonged to the same

ancient bronze sword as the previous two by its appearance and the texture of the sword.

After examining it and confirming it was correct, Sean's face showed a satisfied smile.

Meanwhile, Lisha was like a little girl who had just received her favorite toy, admiring the small round shield in her hands.

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"Ms. Lisha, Commander Lennon, are you satisfied with today's auction?" Harvey walked over with a smile on his face and asked.

Sean nodded and said, "Yes, we're very satisfied. It was excellent."

Hearing this, Harvey breathed a sigh of relief.

During today's auction, someone intentionally caused trouble and competed with Sean. As the organizer of the auction, Harvey could not interfere under the rules, so Sean had to handle it on his own.

Fortunately, Sean was wealthy enough to successfully bid on the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword. Otherwise, the fragment would have fallen into someone else's hands.

Lisha also smiled and said, "Everything at your auction was excellent. We can see that you've got a wide range of connections. If you've another auction like this in the future, please contact me. I'll be your frequent customer."

"It would be my honor!" Harvey exclaimed excitedly.

Lisha frequently attended Harvey's auctions, not just to purchase items, but also to promote Harvey's business. This way, even though Lisha was not a backer or a big supporter of Harvey's business, Harvey's business could benefit from Lisha's relationship and become even better, bigger, and stronger.

Therefore, it would be strange if Harvey was not happy.

Without lingering any longer, Sean and Lisha quickly handled the payment and then turned and left the Harvey Tower.

It was already quite dark outside.

Although there were lights, the shadows of the night were as thick as ink, and the darkness seemed to flow in like a tide from all directions toward the two of them.

Sean quickly adapted to it, while Lisha took a moment to adjust to the darkness outside.

The auction started at 8 pm. and lasted for a total of three hours. It was already 11 pm. now. Hence, it was naturally very dark outside, especially since it was approaching midnight.

Lisha took out her phone and found that she had received many unread messages.

She quickly browsed through them and then smiled and said, "My dad sent me a message asking why I haven't gone back yet."

"Oh, is it?" Sean smiled slightly.

"He must have misunderstood and thought I was with you. I'll have to explain it to him when I get back," Lisha said again.

"Sorry..." Sean said casually.

Lisha came to the auction with Sean, so she had been here all along. If it were not for him, she would not have come to this auction today.

"It's okay, my dad isn't that petty." Lisha waved her hand with a smile.

Just then, Lisha's stomach suddenly growled.

Although she had dinner in the evening, it was around 7 pm, and she only ate a little bit. It was now 11 pm, so she naturally felt hungry.

After hesitating for a moment, Lisha suggested, "Since it's already so late, let's grab something to eat before we go back?"

"Sure, I'm okay with that," Sean immediately nodded.

Although he had obtained the third fragment of the ancient bronze sword, he could not scan the hidden information inside the ancient bronze sword until he returned to Dorodo. Therefore, this matter could not be rushed.

Sean followed Lisha and walked towards the bustling street. However, Lisha did not take Sean to a fancy restaurant, but instead brought him to a street filled with food stalls.

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Due to the late hour, there were not many people on the street, but the food stalls on both sides of the street were still open for business.

"There're many street foods here that are unique to Crosac's culture. You must have never tasted them before!" Lisha confidently said.

Sean nodded with a smile. He was not particularly interested in food, even the delicacies of Dragon Kingdom did not appeal to him, let alone the cuisine of the City-State Union.

"Let's go, I'll take you to a food stall where the barbecue is really, really delicious!"

After finishing speaking, Lisha pulled Sean's arm and headed towards the end of the food street.

"What kind of barbecue are you talking about?" Sean asked, feeling slightly curious.

Lisha, as the eldest daughter of the mayor in Crosac, Claremento Crosac, had grown up with a rich and luxurious lifestyle.

The food that she regards as delicious must be exceptional...

This was Sean's assumption.

However, Lisha replied very unusually, "Barbecued bullfrog!"

"Bullfrog?" Sean felt his scalp tingling.

Although the supermarkets in Dragon Kingdom also sold bullfrogs, and some night markets would even make barbecued or sautéed bullfrogs on the spot, Sean had never eaten bullfrogs before.

Just thinking about the slimy skin of the bullfrog made him shudder.

Sean had even eaten mice before. During times of war, his unit experienced shortages of supplies due to enemy pursuit and sieges. They had to eat whatever they could find. Mice were already considered very good food because they had a relatively high amount of meat.

Some soldiers were so hungry that they had to eat insects, grassroots, and leaves. However, mice were mammals, while bullfrogs were amphibians.

Sean could accept eating mammals, but he simply could not bear to eat amphibians.

Therefore, when he heard the word "bullfrog", he felt very uncomfortable deep down.

However, Lisha looked so excited, so Sean could not refuse her kindness.

Soon, Lisha led Sean to the end of the food street. As they reached the end, there were fewer food stalls and food carts on both sides, and only one large food stall was present in the area in a radius of several dozen

meters.

"Uncle, give us four... No, six barbeque bullfrogs!" Lisha pulled Sean to sit on a small stool and said cheerfully.

The stall owner glanced at Lisha and then greeted her with a smile, "Miss, it's you again. You often come here to eat bullfrogs, and I remember you... Oh, is this your boyfriend? He doesn't seem like a citizen of our city."

When Lisha heard the word "boyfriend", her cheeks blushed slightly, but she did not explain anything.

Sean was also too lazy to explain. After all, the more he explained, the more awkward it would become. Hence, pretending not to hear anything was the best way to respond.

While barbequing the bullfrogs, the stall owner said, "I'm not bragging, but my bullfrogs are the biggest on this street. One bullfrog can weigh more than half a pound, and the biggest one is almost one pound. Can you two finish six bullfrogs?"

"Of course we can. He has a big appetite!" Lisha laughed and said while looking at Sean.

In fact, when Sean saw the bullfrogs barbequed on sticks, he already felt uncomfortable in his chest. However, he still nodded.

"It's a good thing to have a big appetite. When I was young, I could eat more than you!"

The stall owner was very enthusiastic and chatted for a while. Finally, he finished barbequing the bullfrogs and placed them on the table in front of Lisha and Sean.

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Looking at the six neatly arranged bullfrogs on the table, Sean's eyelids began to twitch.

"How's it?" Lisha asked with a smile.

"It's... Quite impressive..." Sean struggled to find the right words, hesitating for a moment before finally speaking.

"Quick! Try it!" Lisha pushed one barbequed bullfrog toward Sean.

There was nothing else for Sean to say. He could only reluctantly pick up the barbequed bullfrog and take a bite.

Sean thought the bullfrog must be very unpleasant to taste. However, the barbequed bullfrog in his mouth tasted amazing, with a particularly delicious flavor.

The unexpectedly great taste surprised Sean, as the taste was vastly different from the appearance, leaving him feeling caught off guard. It seemed that bullfrogs were similar to stinky tofu.

Stinky tofu smelled bad but tasted good. As for barbequed bullfrogs, they looked disgusting but were delicious

to eat.

Of course, people who often ate bullfrogs would not find them unappetizing. This was just a difference in dietary habits caused by Sean's background.

"The taste is good, isn't it?"

Lisha's smile grew even wider as she tore off a leg of a bullfrog and put it into her mouth.

"Yeah, it's really good..." Sean nodded earnestly.

This time, he was not just perfunctory, he genuinely thought the bullfrog tasted great.

"Do you want something to drink?" The food stall owner asked with a smile.

"Uncle, are you trying to sell us your homemade fruit wine again?" Lisha burst out laughing.

It seemed that the stall owner frequently tried to sell his homemade fruit wine to Lisha. Otherwise, Lisha would not have reacted like that.

The owner of the food stall rubbed his nose awkwardly, but then he straightened up and said proudly, "Believe it or not, my fruit wine is really good. Everyone who's tasted it says so! It's both sweet and sour, and the alcohol content is high, comparable to strong liquor."

"It's precisely because the alcohol content is too high that your fruit wine doesn't sell well, uncle. People who want to drink fruit wine are young girls, so how could they possibly drink something with such a high alcohol content?"

"And those who want to drink high-alcohol-content beverages are mostly men. Compared to fruit wine, they prefer brandy or vodka, as well as the liquor from Dragon Kingdom."

Lisha's words were spot on.

This food stall owner's fruit wine seemed to be the type of in-the-middle drink that neither young girls nor men liked.

However, Sean was very interested.

To be able to turn fruit wine, which leaned towards being a beverage, into a high alcohol content liquor, this uncle's craftsmanship must have something special.

"Give me a glass of your fruit wine, Uncle."

Sean decided to call this food stall owner "uncle" along with Lisha.

Upon hearing this, the uncle laughed so much that he could not close his mouth and quickly poured a full glass of fruit wine for Sean.

Sean picked up the oversized glass and took a sip. The taste was a mixture of sour, sweet, and alcoholic, and it was very intense, with a complex flavor.

At first, Sean did not know whether to say the fruit wine was good or bad, but when he put down the oversized glass, he had the impulse to chug it down in one gulp.

"The fruit used to make this wine is called black wolfberry. It's a fruit that's similar to grapes, but it's especially sour. It's a specialty of our city-state," Lisha explained with a smile.

"I see," Sean replied.

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Sean nodded and lifted his wine glass to take a big sip again.

"You can hold your liquor, young man! But don't get too drunk, or your girlfriend will be very disappointed," The food stall owner said with a very knowing smile.

In his eyes, Sean's decision to bring his "girlfriend" out for a meal so late at night meant they would not be going home and would instead be spending the night at a hotel.

If he were to get drunk, this beautiful young lady would certainly be disappointed or even angry.

This misunderstanding made Lisha's cheeks turn red, and Sean himself blushed slightly. However, he was not embarrassed but a little bit tipsy from the strong liquor.

This liquor was at least 50-proof or more!

"What a strong stuff!" Sean put down his glass and said, "Uncle, give me another glass."

"No problem, I'll make sure you enjoy it," The food stall owner said as he poured another full glass of fruit liquor for Sean.

Lisha was delighted to see Sean's flushed face, feeling that her taste was indeed correct as Sean also liked this food stall. However, she started to become a little worried, afraid that Sean would really get drunk.

If this strong man were to get drunk, she would not be able to bring him back alone.

Would they really go to a hotel later?

Just then, a stunning woman in her thirties, supporting a 70-year-old man, walked over from not far away.

"Grandpa, what are we doing here?" The stunning woman asked in confusion.

"Can't you see this food stall here? And you still ask me why we're here? You're really blind!" The old man said and patted her head.

The stunning woman immediately gave a contemptuous look and scanned the food stalls before saying, "Grandpa, didn't you say you were tired and wanted to sleep during the movie? Let's go back quickly. If you want to eat something, I'll have the chef at home make whatever you want to eat. Don't eat this kind of street food."

The old man was stunned for a moment and then asked displeased, "Why?"

"Why are you asking why? Grandpa, don't you know that the food from food stalls is very unsafe and unhygienic? What if you get sick from eating something? You've been healthy all your life, and you wouldn't want to end up lying in a hospital bed when you're old, right?" The stunning woman said this as they were getting closer to the food stalls.

So, all the food stall owners heard what she said loud and clear, and they immediately became unhappy.

The food stall owner slammed the table and said very unhappily, "Lady, don't talk nonsense. You haven't even eaten at my food stall. How do you know that the food I make is not safe and unhygienic?"

"Let me tell you, I've been running this food stall for more than ten years, and no one has ever had a problem with my food!"

"You see, the owner just said that no one has had a problem with their food for over ten years."

The old man immediately said and quickened his pace to come over.

The stunning woman's face turned livid with rage, but she could only keep up with her grandfather's pace and come to the food stall.

"Give us five bullfrogs," The old man said immediately.

"Okay!" The food stall owner greeted them warmly.

The stunning woman quickly reminded him, "Put less seasoning and less spice. My grandpa is old and can't eat anything too spicy."

"Alright!"

The food stall owner was unhappy with the woman's attitude and spoke in a slightly aggressive tone.

However, the stunning woman did not say much either.

After sitting down, she looked at Lisha and Sean.

Sean was still eating his bullfrog, but Lisha pulled her veil and turned away, not looking at the woman.

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"What's wrong?" Sean asked.

When Sean asked, he knew that Lisha must have recognized the old man and the stunning woman sitting next to the old man with a contemptuous look on her face. Otherwise, Lisha would not have lowered her veil to cover her face.

As expected, Lisha immediately whispered, "These two are from the Hunt family. The old man is the head of the family, Timaeus Hunt, and the woman sitting next to him is his granddaughter, Shirley Hunt... The Hunt family is also a big family of Dragon Kingdom descent in Crosac."

Upon hearing this, Sean immediately understood.

Lisha continued, "Timaeus has a good relationship with my father and often comes to the mayor's residence to have tea and chat with him. I don't want to be recognized by him. If he sees us together, he'll definitely misunderstand..."

"You're right," Sean nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, Lisha remembered something and laughed, "By the way, Timaeus is a martial arts enthusiast. He often tells me how powerful Dragon Kingdom's martial arts are. It's because of this that I became interested in it."

A martial arts enthusiast?

Aren't foreigners not the only ones interested in Dragon Kingdom's martial arts?

Why would Timaeus Hunt, this old man be interested in it too?

For the people of Dragon Kingdom or those with Dragon Kingdom bloodlines, there's nothing particularly mysterious about Dragon Kingdom martial arts...

Thinking of this, Sean cast a skeptical glance at Timaeus and Shirley.

Timaeus was busy devouring his bullfrog, while Shirley sat upright in her chair and did not even touch the food on the table. It seemed she really looked down upon street food stalls.

As if sensing Sean's gaze, Shirley turned her head and scolded him, "What're you looking at? Haven't you seen a beautiful woman before?"

Sean frowned and turned his head back to his food.

Timaeus put down the bullfrog and then laughed and said, "My dear granddaughter, you're so beautiful that men naturally want to look at you. It won't hurt to let them have a glance. But because you're always been so fierce that your ex-boyfriend was scared off."

"Grandpa, what nonsense!" Shirley said angrily.

Lisha almost laughed out loud and whispered to Sean, "Shirley had a boyfriend before, a rich young man. They were almost engaged, but he suddenly ran away. It became a joke among Crosac, and because of it, Shirley has rarely gone out recently."

"I see..." Sean nodded in understanding.

It was not surprising that such a ferocious woman scared off her boyfriend.

Suddenly, Shirley slammed the table and angrily scolded Lisha and Sean, "What're you whispering about? Are you talking about me? Are you mocking me? Do you even know who I am?"

"Miss, you're thinking too much..." Sean exhaled lightly and said to Shirley, trying to calm her down.

However, Shirley continued to scold them stubbornly, "Hmph! If you've nothing good to say, don't say anything at all! If you dare to badmouth me, don't blame me for being impolite to you! I'm from the Hunt

family, and we're not easy to mess with!"

"Enough, Shirley..." Timaeus intervened, and Shirley finally shut her mouth but still glared at Lisha and Sean with a sullen look.

Furthermore, Shirley seemed to have noticed something was amiss and stared intently at Lisha's veil.

Lisha quickly turned her head, afraid of being recognized.

Just then, a group of young people walked towards them.

They all had brightly colored hair, and several of them had earrings and nose rings. They were dressed in denim and had holes in their clothes, both on their shirts and pants.

Such a vulgar group of people must be the street hooligans of Crosac.

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No matter which city, there would always be these thugs and despicable individuals, and this was no exception even in a place like Crosac.

However, what surprised Sean was that this group of hooligans seemed to be coming toward him and Lisha.

When they arrived in front of them, the hooligans surrounded Sean and Lisha.

"Are you two Sean Lennon and Lisha Crosac?" The leader, a young man with yellow hair, asked while pulling out a switchblade about ten centimeters long from his waist.

Upon hearing the name Lisha Crosac, Timaeus, who was eating beside them, widened his eyes in surprise, and Shirley also had a sudden realization on her face.

Sean frowned and said, "We're not, you've got the wrong people..."

"Not? Hehe. We've been following you from near the Harvey Tower until here. Do you dare say you're not?"

The yellow-haired leader sneered. He pressed the button on the handle of his switchblade, and the shiny ten- centimeter blade sprang out.

"Don't blame us for being heartless. Someone paid us to deal with you, and we had no choice!"

As soon as the yellow-haired leader finished speaking, he swung the switchblade toward Sean's face.

Meanwhile, the other hooligans grabbed their weapons and began to swing at Sean and Lisha with steel pipes.

Just then, a loud roar suddenly sounded.

"Stop!"

This thunderous roar immediately stunned the gang of hooligans.

The person who shouted was none other than Timaeus, the head of the Hunt family who had been eating bullfrogs quietly.

Timaeus slowly stood up from his stool, then walked towards the hooligans. As he approached, his hunched figure gradually straightened, even giving people a subtle sense of oppression.

"What's so impressive about a big group of people bullying two young ones? Come at me if you have the guts, I'll take you all on!"

After Timaeus finished speaking, he took a horse-riding stance and assumed a fighting posture.

"Old man, this is none of your business!"

The yellow-haired leader held a switchblade while shouting at Timaeus.

"When I see injustice, I can't just stand by and do nothing. Their business is my business!" Timaeus said in a tone with a hint of jest.

The face of the yellow-haired leader turned red with anger, and the other hooligans also showed expressions of fury.

"You're refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit! Don't blame us for not being nice!"

After the yellow-haired leader finished speaking, he rushed towards Timaeus, followed by the other hooligans.

Timaeus laughed and gestured, "Great, bring it on!"

In an instant, Timaeus was surrounded by the group of hooligans.

However, Timaeus was quite skilled. He managed to dodge all the punches, kicks, and steel pipes swung by these hooligans without getting hit once.

All of the attacks were avoided by him.

His hands alternated between fists and palms to knock hooligans down one after another. However, his hands were not weapons, and even though he knocked the hooligans down, they could quickly get up and rejoined the fight.

"This old guy can really fight!"

"Screw him! I don't believe he can hold out!"

With the yellow-haired leader's shout, the group of hooligans became even more vicious.

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At this moment, Shirley had already run up to Lisha and lifted the veil covering her face.

Looking at the familiar face, Shirley said angrily and amusedly, "It's really you! I just felt you were familiar... Lisha, why did you run out of the mayor's residence so late at night? Don't you know it's dangerous outside?!"

"I just came to attend an auction with my friend. I didn't expect it to end so late, and I was a little hungry, so I..," Lisha explained with a bitter smile.

Shirley glanced at Sean, who was beside Lisha, and asked, "Is he your boyfriend? What kind of taste do you have to choose such a man? You're Uncle Claremento's daughter, maybe even the future mayoress. How can you be so casual in choosing a partner?"

"You've misunderstood. He really is just my friend, not my boyfriend," Lisha said helplessly.

As she spoke, Lisha looked worriedly at Sean, afraid that Shirley's words would anger him.

Fortunately, Sean did not get angry. He was now focused on watching Timaeus fighting with the hooligans.

After hearing Lisha's explanation, Shirley said, "I knew it. How could such a coward who looks so ordinary and incapable of even protecting a woman be qualified to be your boyfriend?"

"It's not like that, he..." Lisha was about to defend Sean, but at that moment, Timaeus's voice came over.

"Shirley, take Lisha and the young man away from here quickly. I still can hold on for a while longer!"

Shirley immediately agreed, "Understood, Grandpa! Hang in there, don't get knocked down!"

Listening to Shirley's conversation with Timaeus, Lisha felt extremely strange.

Who talks to their grandfather like that?

However, Shirley did not care what Lisha thought.

She grabbed her hand and said, "Lisha, come with me. We can't stay here any longer."

"Aren't you going to call your bodyguards?" Lisha asked.

Shirley immediately shook her head and said, "It's too late to call for bodyguards. It'd take at least ten minutes for them to arrive from our residence. Let's go first! My grandpa can run on his own. He's really capable. Those young guys can't stop him."

Hearing Shirley's words, Lisha nodded in agreement.

Surprisingly, Sean shook his head.

"Why should we leave?" Sean said in a calm voice.

Upon hearing this, Shirley's face was full of anger.

"My grandpa is helping you guys. If you don't leave, my grandpa won't be able to hold on for long. Aren't you afraid those hooligans will come after you?"

Sean shook his head again and said calmly, "I'm not afraid..."

"You shameless person! Since you're so capable, why didn't you do anything earlier?" Shirley looked at Sean with anger and disdain.

Lisha quickly pulled Shirley and said, "Don't worry. He's very capable. Those hooligans are no match for him."

"Him? I don't believe it!" Shirley shook her head disdainfully.

The yellow-haired leader became alert when he heard Timaeus tell Shirley to take Lisha and Sean away from there. After all, their main targets were Sean and Lisha, not Timaeus and Shirley.

So, the yellow-haired leader shouted, "John and Frank, go kill Sean and Lisha. We'll handle this old man!"

"Alright!"

Two brawny men picked up steel pipes and left the fight, then quickly ran towards Lisha and Sean.

Seeing this scene, Shirley's expression suddenly became very scared. She did not know Dragon Kingdom's martial arts like her grandfather!

"I told you guys to leave earlier, but you did n't. Now we're screwed!"