

## **The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1741 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1741**

Chapter 1741

Shirley fumed.

Lisha was also slightly afraid but was instantly reassured after glancing at Sean, who was next to her.

The two brawny men had already rushed up with steel pipes.

"It's too late for you to run!"

"We're only doing our jobs. Don't blame us, punk!"

As soon as the two brawny men said this, they swung the shiny steel pipes onto Sean's forehead. However, a dark shadow flickered in front of Sean, and the two brawny men flew backward together. They flew for several meters before landing with a thump.

Before they had risen from the ground, bright red blood spilled from the corners of the two brawny men's mouths.

"Doing your jobs? Who do you think you are?" Sean said bluntly.

The surroundings fell silent instantly.

The gang of thugs fighting not far away stopped and looked over blankly. Timaeus stopped and stepped back, looking in shock.

Shirley was shocked the most!

She was taunting Sean earlier, saying that he could not protect women. However, she was proven otherwise in the blink of an eye. She could not help feeling shocked and embarrassed.

"It turns out you're quite good..." Timaeus said joyfully, looking at Sean.

The yellow-haired leader snapped suddenly. "Forget the old-timer! Handle Sean first!"

With that, all the hooligans rushed toward Sean.

Shirley quickly pulled Lisha back, and Timaeus walked forward.

"Grandpa, are you alright?" Shirley asked with concern.

Who would have thought that the frail old man, who needed help to walk, could fight a dozen armed youths for so long without getting hurt?

"Don't worry. I'm fine. It's just overexertion..." Timaeus said as he looked over at Sean.

Sean was now surrounded by a dozen hooligans, and bright steel pipes aimed at his face.

The yellow-haired leader even stabbed at Sean in the chest with a switchblade. However, the blade glimmered like spider webs at that moment.

The next moment, all the steel pipes shattered and fell onto the ground. Even the switchblade that the yellow-haired leader was holding had broken into three pieces!

What sword technique is this?

Seeing the scene, Timaeus' eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost. On the other hand, Shirley was speechless with shock.

The gang of hooligans were also stunned as they froze. They could not step forward or backward. No one dared to move even if half a minute had passed.

However, Sean maintained the posture of drawing his sword, and the Guardian Sword was still in its sheath as if it had never been pulled out.

"Go on..." Sean smiled coldly.

Sean was no stranger to hooligans.

Such people liked to act tough-fiercer than wolves when facing the weak. However, when facing a genuine master, they were scared to fight, and each became as quiet as a sheep.

The yellow-haired leader gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Boys, let's do it together! There's no way we can't kill them when there are so many of us!"

The yellow-haired leader took the lead by pouncing on Sean once he finished speaking.

He swung his fist and slammed it into Sean's cheek like he was determined to knock Sean's nose out of place.

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When the other hooligans saw this, they all pounced on Sean. However, there was a ding at that moment.

There were suddenly dazzling rays bursting around Sean's body, and intense malice exuded from it. Red blood flew into the air, and the hooligans around Sean fell to the ground, crying incessantly.

Sean's sword was so quick.

Forget about Shirley and Lisha. Even Timaeus, the old man skilled in Dragon Kingdom's martial arts, could not capture with naked eyes how Sean had struck his sword!

"What sword technique is this? It's amazing!" Timaeus said in shock.

Sean did not kill the hooligans. He only wounded them with his sword.

In the blink of an eye, he had drawn his sword 13 times, stabbing each of the 13 hooligans around him. Though the sword strike wounded them and knocked them onto the ground, none died.

Looking at the hooligans crying on the floor, Sean felt a deep sense of disdain.

How dare these people charge people money for killing?

How ignorant!

"Who sent you?" Sean asked.

The hooligans on the ground cried incessantly, but no one answered.

"I'll kill you if you don't tell me!" Sean stomped hard on the yellow-haired leader's wrist as soon as he finished speaking.

There was a crackling sound, and the yellow-haired leader screamed agonizingly, Sean crushed his wrist.

It was no ordinary fracture. Sean's foot had probably crushed his wrist, turning it into dust. It would not break to pieces so thoroughly, even if it was a medically comminuted fracture!

The yellow-haired leader had lost his hand!

"I'll talk... I'll talk.... Don't kill me... I'll tell you anything..." The yellow-haired leader's face twisted in pain as he begged for mercy.

"Who paid you to go after me and Ms. Lisha?" Sean asked coldly.

The yellow-haired leader hesitated slightly, and Sean stepped slightly harder on his wrist.

The yellow-haired leader was now even more distressed.

He quickly said, "I-I don't know who it is, but a woman paid us to go after you and M-Ms. Lisha. S-She also said there would be an extra reward if we succeeded"?

Sean instantly frowned hearing at this.

A woman?

Since arriving at Crosac, Sean had restrained himself and had not offended anyone in Crosac. If anyone, it would be Mayor Claremento's second daughter, Aria and Rapido of the Kaygene family.

At Mr. Royce's perfume store, Sean defeated Lowich and greatly humiliated Aria.

At the antique market, Sean used the Guardian Sword to embarrass Rapido.

The yellow-haired leader said a woman had hired them, so it seemed that it could only be Aria!

Sean slowly moved his feet to walk away.

Now that the truth was revealed, Lisha needed to be informed of the matter to see what she prepared to do.

Just as Sean turned around, a young man with dyed green hair lying on the ground suddenly jumped up and stabbed at Sean in the back with a short sword!

It was fast!

The expressions of Lisha, Shirley, and Timaeus in the distance instantly changed when they saw this!

No one expected such a vicious person to be hidden among common hooligans!

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The man had probably been hiding among the hooligans from the start, pretending to be a common thug. He also deliberately got injured and fell to the ground only to get Sean to lower his guard.

As soon as Sean turned around, he attacked. It was almost impossible to dodge it!

"Sean, watch out!"

"Young man, hurry and dodge!"

Lisha shouted with Timaeus.

Seeing the silver short sword about to stab Sean in the back, Sean suddenly pierced the assassin's body with a sword backhanded.

"Do you think I didn't notice you?" Sean said coldly, "You didn't conceal your malice as you hid among the hooligans. How dare someone like you go after me."

The assassin knelt on the ground with a thump as he spat out red blood.

He forcefully wiped his face. The face under disguise instantly changed.

The man was Aria's bodyguard, Lowich!

Sean was only speculating that Aria was the woman who hired the hooligans at first. However, it was now no longer a speculation but a confirmation.

Even Aria's bodyguard was here, did he need to speculate more?

"Kill me.." Lowich said with a grim smile.

"Killing you will only stain my sword," Sean said coldly.

Lisha ran up to Lowich and looked at him in shock for a few moments before asking, "Did Aria really ask you to kill Sean and me? Is she really that cruel?"

Lisha could not believe the truth.

Although she was on bad terms with Aria and had always quarreled with her, the two were sisters related by blood after all. Even Lisha never considered hurting Aria.

However, Aria hired hooligans to go after her and Sean and asked a strong bodyguard like Lowich to hide among the hooligans with a weapon and look for an opportunity to strike.

She was determined to kill them!

Timaeus and Shirley walked over, but neither spoke. After all, it was Lisha's family matter. It had nothing to do with them, and they had no right to comment on it.

"How are you going to handle it?" Sean asked.

"Handle? How else am I supposed to handle this? My sister wants to kill me. What can I do about it..."

Lisha's eyes reddened, looking like she was about to cry.

"It turns out the woman I was competing against at the auction was Aria. No wonder her voice sounded familiar to me. Has she finally decided to kill me because I tricked her... Why? Isn't it only 20 million dollars? That's only her allowance for a few months..."

Lisha began crying.

Shirley looked at Sean hesitantly and whispered, "Why don't you come to the Hunt family house tonight and return to the mayor's residence tomorrow morning?"

"We can do nothing about it..." Sean looked at the weeping Lisha and eventually nodded.

Then Sean pulled Lisha and headed for the other side of food street with Timaeus and Shirley.

They paid no attention to the hooligans on the floor and the battered Lowich spitting blood.

Just outside the food street was the parking lot near Harvey Tower.

Chapter 1744

Sean found the key fob on Lisha and got into her car, while Timaeus and Shirley sat in the back.

Lisha was already asleep at this point.

Sean started the car and asked, "Which way should I go, Mr. Hunt?"

"Let me see..."

Timaeus could not tell the direction. As he spoke, he stuck his head out of the window to figure out which way to go by using his surroundings.

Shirley pulled her grandfather back into the car and answered for him, "Turn left and go straight. Turn left again at the next intersection and keep going straight."

Sean nodded and stepped on the gas.

Afraid of waking up Lisha, Shirley lowered her voice and asked, "Sean, you're so strong. How are you so strong?"

"I'm the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army..." Sean explained.

Shirley was immediately in awe as soon as she heard that.

Timaeus was not surprised as he said with a chuckle, "I already figured out that only the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army, Sean Lennon, could have such skill and technique."

"I'm flattered, Mr. Hunt..." Sean said flatly.

Then Shirley asked, "Commander Lennon, you're not dating Lisha, are you?"

With that said, Shirley kept looking back and forth between Sean and the sleeping Lisha.

No one would have expected the 30-year-old woman to be a bit of a busybody.

Sean glanced back at her and explained, "We're not dating. We're only on good terms with each other. Ms. Lisha and I had met on an airplane before. Our diplomatic convoy is staying at the mayor's residence on this visit to Crosac, so Ms. Lisha invited me to walk around downtown to learn about Crosac."

"I see..." Shirley nodded with a knowing look.

However, she soon asked, "Are you really not dating? You're not fooling me, are you?"

"No." Sean's face had already darkened.

"What... What do you think of me then? Since you and Lisha aren't dating, I'm not stealing her boyfriend."

With that said, Shirley flipped back her hair and made a seductive gesture.

Sean's hands shuddered, and the car instantly went sideways, almost crashing into the divider in the middle of the road.

Finally managing to adjust his direction, he said to Timaeus in resignation, "Mr. Hunt, control your granddaughter if you want to return safely to the Hunt family house."

"Hahaha, don't listen to my granddaughter's nonsense. She's joking with you," Timaeus said and immediately winked at Shirley.



"Sweetie, good luck. This man is rare. Since he's not Lisha's boyfriend, you must get him. If you can get your hands on him, the Hunt family will be the top family in Crosac after the mayor's."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll take my chance!" Shirley said confidently.

It was unknown where this 30-year-old woman got her confidence from.

They finally reached the Hunt family house.

Shirley helped Timaeus out of the car, knocked on the door, and waited for a while. Then the heavy double doors opened.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes, the gatekeeper glanced at Shirley and Timaeus, and he was instantly shocked. He quickly called the Hunt family's servants to get them.

Chapter 1745

Sean carried Lisha from the car in his arms until they reached the room Shirley had arranged.

"Are you sharing the room with Lisha tonight? Or do you want another room?" Shirley asked, leaning against the door frame.

"Another room," Sean said with a straight face.

Shirley chuckled weirdly and led Sean to the room next door.

Then she pulled out a bottle of red wine and said to Sean, "The night is still young. Why don't we have a drink and chat?"

"I'm not interested in that," Sean said and pushed Shirley out of the room.

Sean had witnessed how bold and shameless the woman was. It would be a waste of breath to persuade her to leave, so Sean kicked her out without a word to have peace and quiet as soon as possible.

Sean pushed Shirley out of the room. She tried to weasel her way back in, but the door slammed shut as soon as she turned around.

Shirley immediately turned on the doorknob, but there was a sharp clatter inside the door, it was locked.

Sean's swift action made Shirley's face livid with anger, and her teeth crunched from her biting.

"You're so unromantic! I hope you never get a wife!" Shirley kicked the door and yelled angrily before left.

In the room, Sean sat on the edge of the bed, gently playing with the third ancient bronze sword fragment with one hand while the other rested on his forehead as he contemplated.

Now that he had gotten the third ancient bronze sword fragment, it was worth it, even though it was expensive. Besides, Sean had abundant assets and two super conglomerates. He had no lack of money. He did not care about the 10 million Dragon Dollars he paid for the ancient bronze sword fragment.

Besides the ancient bronze sword fragment, he had achieved the purpose of his mission to Crosac. Maybe it was time to leave.

He would be trapped in the mess between Lisha and Aria if he stayed here any longer.

When the time came, he would have to help Lisha get rid of Aria.

It was not that Sean was unwilling to help Lisha, but what if he antagonized Claremento if he helped Lisha kill Aria?

If Sean were alone, he would never be scared. However, he was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army, representing Dorodo. If he hastily got into Lisha and Aria's feud, it was likely to impact Crosac's relationship with Dorodo in a way that was difficult to fix.

If war were to ensue, the visit would have put the cart before the horse.

With that in mind, Sean planned to bid goodbye to Mayor Claremento and leave Crosac with the diplomatic convoy when he returned to the mayor's residence tomorrow!

The sky gradually lit up.

Sean got up early and exercised in the yard while breathing the fresh morning air.

Just then, Lisha's room door opened suddenly, and Lisha stepped out of the room in a horrible state.

"You're up early," Sean turned around and said hello with a smile.

"You got up earlier than I did. I vaguely heard you exercising. That's why I got up," Lisha said as she forced a smile.

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"I'm sorry I disturbed you," Sean said with a chuckle.

Lisha shook her head, pulled herself together, and said, "No, I should wake up now. I had an early night after all... Shall we go back after breakfast?"

"Yeah," Sean nodded.

Lisha referred to the mayor's residence, of course.

They were at the Hunt family house.

Sean and Lisha stayed here as guests. It was all right to stay for one night. Staying here long-term was inappropriate. Besides, Lisha was also the mayor's eldest daughter. Mayor Claremento would be worried if she stayed.

Shirley happened to shout from a distance.

"Commander Lennon, Lisha, come and have breakfast!"

Shirley kept looking for opportunities to talk to Sean at breakfast.

Sean ignored her, but the woman was shameless. Undeterred, she kept looking for every opportunity to approach Sean.

Lisha gnawed at her spoon and giggled. "Shirley, not only won't you get men in that way, but you'll also scare them away."

Hearing Lisha's remark, Shirley immediately assumed a sultry and flirtatious posture and said.

"Nonsense. What man doesn't like a beautiful woman throwing herself at him?"

"I don't," Sean said with a cough.

Shirley immediately changed her attitude and asked weakly, "Do you like delicate and pitiful women then?"

"Sorry, I still don't like it," Sean replied without missing a beat.

Annoyed, Shirley asked angrily, "What woman do you like then? You don't dislike women, do you?"

"No, I dislike women."

Sean's hand rested on the hilt of his sword as he exuded an unfathomable aura.

"Women only affect how fast I can draw my sword."

Shirley had nothing to say now. Lisha giggled at Shirley and Sean's conversation. She was depressed last night but was now back to her usual vivacity and cheerfulness.

After breakfast, Sean and Lisha excused themselves and left.

It was already past 9 am. when they returned to the mayor's residence. As soon as Lisha got out after the car pulled up, many bodyguards and personal guards rushed out of the mayor's residence.

They gathered around Lisha and asked her why she did not come home and where she went last night. Some even cast nasty looks at Sean.

"Ms. Lisha and I did nothing..." Sean replied immediately.

"Haha, stop pretending!"

"How dare you say you've done nothing when you took a beauty like Ms. Lisha out and never came the entire night?"

"Punk, don't think we're going to let you off the hook!"

The soldiers said as they prepared to draw their weapons and attack Sean.

Just then, there was suddenly a shout. "Stop!"

Everyone except Sean shuddered and immediately stood at attention at the voice.

Chapter 1747

Then Claremento came over.

Today, Claremento did not wear a suit or battle armor but only casual plain clothes. Even so, he still exuded intense authority.

When he reached the front of the two, he glanced expressionlessly at Sean before looking at Lisha.

"Lisha, why didn't you come back last night? Did you know I sent 500 men looking for you last night?"

Lisha bowed slightly before explaining. "Dad, Sean and I went to the auction at Harvey Tower last night. We planned to come back after the auction but were attacked by a bunch of hooligans."

"Attack?" Fury crossed Claremento's face.

He was the mayor of Crosac, and Lisha was his daughter.

How dare mere hooligans attack Lisha?

They had the nerve!

"And then what?"

Though furious, Claremento did not immediately issue any order but continued asking.

Without hesitation, Lisha immediately said, "The head of the Hunt family, Grandpa Timaeus and Shirley ran into us and helped us fend off the hooligans. But Grandpa Timaeus was not well. He was not injured but was a little tired after the fight. So Sean, Shirley, and I sent him back to the Hunt family house. Then we stayed the night at the Hunt family house."

Lisha said nothing about Lowich's assassination attempt!

She hid the fact that Aria had sent Lowich to kill her!

Sean was slightly shocked but kept his cool and did not express or say anything. It was Lisha's family matter. It was between her and her sister and had nothing to do with him.

Since Lisha herself had no intention of pursuing the matter, what more could he say?

"If you stayed at the Hunt family house, why didn't you send me a message? Is something as easy as lifting your finger so hard to do?" Claremento said accusingly.

Lisha apologized before saying, "I forgot..."

"Be more considerate in the future," Claremento said before turning around to look at Sean.

"Thank you for taking care of my daughter and protecting her, but you better not leave the mayor's residence with my daughter again except for special circumstances. It's for your own safety, Commander Lennon. If anything happens to you in Crosac, it will ruin Crosac and Dorodo's relationship."

"Actually, I'm planning to say goodbye today," Sean said flatly.

"Goodbye? How long has it been? Are you leaving so soon?" Claremento said with a frown.

Sean smiled and said, "We've achieved the purpose of our visit. It's pointless for our diplomatic convoy to stay. Besides, we'll visit you again if we get the chance."

"Sure." Claremento nodded.

Then Claremento ordered the soldiers around him, "Take our men out later to arrest all the hooligans and thugs in Crosac and put them in prison!"

"Yes!" The soldiers nodded in acknowledgment.

Then Claremento headed deeper into the mayor's residence with Lisha.

Sean walked toward his room in the mayor's residence with the soldiers watching him with hostility.

Just after entering his room, Sean saw Zander, Shania, and Uriah.

This time, Shania and Uriah had no intention of scaring Sean. It was because Sean had intimidated them.

Sean did not return last night and could not be reached. The mayor's residence deployed hundreds of soldiers in the middle of the night to search the city.

Although Shania and Uriah refused to believe it, they thought Sean had eloped with the mayor's eldest daughter, Ms. Lisha.

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Otherwise, why would Mayor Claremento have had such a big reaction?

Therefore, as soon as Sean entered the room, Shania asked eagerly, "Mr. Lennon, did you elope with Ms. Lisha last night?"

"What?" Sean was confused.

"When you and Ms. Lisha did not return last night, Mayor Claremento sent hundreds of soldiers to scour Crosac looking for you. The mayor was furious..." Shania explained.

Sean already knew about these.

He nodded and shook his head before saying, "I already know that, but it's not what you think. Nothing is going on between me and Lisha... By the way, you may pack your things. We're leaving Crosac and returning to Dorodo in an hour."

Shania was taken aback by Sean's words before being overjoyed. She had wanted to return to Dorodo for a long time!

In the mayor's residence, she could not walk around freely, go out casually, or go shopping. She could only stay in the room and play on her phone all day. It was so boring.

She was instantly overjoyed at Sean's announcement that she could return to Dorodo.

"Okay, I'll pack my things now!" Shania said excitedly and ran back to her room.

Instead of leaving, Uriah asked doubtfully, "Aren't we supposed to stay for a week or so? It's only been three days."

"Things have changed, and so has our plan."

Sean did not explain much. Once he finished speaking, he waved his hands and hinted at Uriah to pack up and get ready to leave.

There was nothing Uriah could say but to follow Sean's orders. He nodded and headed to his room to pack up his things.

After Uriah left, Sean told Zander, "Claremento's second daughter, Aria sent her bodyguard Lowich to assassinate Lisha and me last night. But because I was around, Lowich failed, and I beat him badly."

Hearing Sean say this, Zander immediately understood why they had to leave in such a hurry.

A conflict had broken out between Mayor Claremento's two daughters. What was likely to follow was a fierce fight over the mayor's successors.

If the diplomatic convoy stayed here, it would be involved in politics and schemes, and it would be difficult to escape. Therefore, they must get out immediately. They must leave this place of trouble before the worst came.

However, Zander looked at Sean and hesitated momentarily before asking, "Commander, aren't you going to help Ms. Lisha?"

"Why should I help her?" Sean asked in reply.

Zander paused for a moment and shut up.

He could not say it was because he was now acquainted with Ms. Lisha, right?

A moment later, Zander came up with another reason. "Commander, Ms. Lisha loves Dragon Kingdom's culture and is friendly with Caucasians and Dorodo. If she fails or even gets killed, Aria will

end up as the successor. Aria might not be friendly to Dorodo."

It was a good reason. Even Sean could not find anything wrong with it.



"You're right, but how can we help? And from what standpoint? These are troublesome," Sean exhaled and said.

There was nothing Sean hated more than political fights and schemes for power.

What he was good at was leading his men into battle and killing enemies head-on, not plotting against people behind their backs.

Chapter 1749

After pondering for some time, Sean said, "Let's go back first. We can do anything we want if only the two of us are here. But we have Shania here. After all, she's Quentin's daughter as well as the mayor's daughter. If Lisha contacts me for help after we return, I can help her."

Since Sean had said so, Zander nodded in acknowledgment and started packing.

Just then, the personal guards of the mayor's residence surrounded the room where Sean and Zander were with long spears and long swords.

Bang!

The door was kicked open, and a brawny man rushed in.

"Sean Lennon, the mayor invites you over to see him!" The brawny man ordered.

The brawny man was one of the many soldiers who had glared at Sean at the mayor's residence gate. It seemed he was the captain of the mayor's personal guards or something at the mayor's residence.

Zander immediately shielded Sean and snapped, "Invite? Is that how you invite people?"

"Cut the crap and come with us! The mayor ordered Sean to head to his office immediately. If he resists, we'll arrest him on the spot!"

The captain of the personal guards said unceremoniously while the other guards who followed him inside drew their weapons without saying a word.

"You..." Zander reached for the saber around his waist without finishing his sentence.

He wanted these guys to know the consequences of offending Dragon Kingdom's nine-star commander!

However, Sean immediately stopped Zander, stepped forward, and said, "Okay, I'll come with you."

"Disarm them!" The captain of the personal guards ordered again.

Without hesitation, Sean immediately removed the Guardian Sword from around his waist and gave it to Zander.

Sean was then escorted by the personal guards to Mayor Claremento's office.

On the office floor lay a stretcher, and a man lay on it. It was none other than Lowich!

Lowich had changed his clothes into a regular outfit, but his clothes had torn open, revealing a wound underneath. Bright red blood stained his clothes and the stretcher.

Aria was sitting beside it, crying.

Claremento stood furiously in front of his desk, glaring at Sean.

"Sean, look at Lowich. How do you explain this?!" Claremento yelled.

Sean was about to say something, but Aria immediately shouted, "Dad! Kill him! He's the one who tried to kill me!"

If Lowich hadn't done everything he could to protect me, I would have died at his hands last night!"

Sean understood now.

So that's it.....

Aria failed to get Lowich to assassinate him and Lisha, so she was playing the victim in front of Mayor Claremento and countering by falsely accusing him of wanting to kill her and severely injuring Lowich.

"Dad, I'm your daughter. I was nearly killed. Are you not going to avenge me? If he walks out of here alive today, I'll kill myself in front of you!" Aria yelled in anger and tears.

Lowich on the stretcher raised his hand with great difficulty and said, "Miss, I... I seem to.... Seem to be dying..."

With tears streaming down her face, Aria tightly held Lowich's bloody hand and said, "No! I don't want you to die! You saved me. You took a sword for me. How could I watch you die?"

Sean only had one term in mind at this moment.

Drama queen!

Chapter 1750

What was a drama queen?

Was this what you call a drama queen?

What was acting?

This was acting!

If Claremento's second daughter, Ms. Aria got into show business and worked on a movie or TV show, other actors would be out of jobs. All the film awards in history would probably be hers!

Aria gripped Lowich's blood-stained hand while looking at him tenderly, her lips quivering with overwhelming grief.

"Lowich, you can't die. You've worked for me all these years. You've protected me and taken care of me. How can you die? I don't want you to die. You must survive. Who's going to protect me if you die..."

Aria burst into tears as she cradled Lowich in her arms. Tears rolled down her face like beads.

"Miss.... Miss.... It's my pleasure... To die for you... Cough..."

Before Lowich could finish his sentence, he started coughing in pain. Streams of bright red blood spilled from the corners of his mouth, staining Aria's

expensive dress. However, it did not bother Aria as she continued holding him hard.

"No! Lowich! No!" Aria looked up at the sky and shouted in grief and despair.

Sean could not stand it. He felt goosebumps all over his body. Maybe even the goosebumps were starting to fall off.

"He's not dead yet, Ms. Aria..." Sean said calmly.

After a pause, Sean added, "I just severely injured him. I didn't kill him or damage the vital parts. He won't die even if you leave him alone for three days. He might bleed to death if he opened the wound himself and didn't stop the bleeding."

Sean's words immediately ruined the sad atmosphere.

Aria's expression stiffened before she forcefully wiped away her tears and glared at Sean while gritting her teeth.

"How dare you say that? Do you have any shame? My father treated you kindly, entertained you, and gave you the best treatment, but what about you? Not only did you seduce my sister Lisha, but you also joined hands with her to kill me! Sean, how could there be such a vile, vicious, nasty, shameless, despicable, sinister person like you?"

The series of adjectives brought Aria's skills as an actor and language foundation into full play.

Sean knew full well that he could never say anything so full of emotion.

Mayor Claremento's face was livid as he glared at Sean and asked, "Did you and Lisha conspire to kill my daughter, Aria, and severely injure Lowich?"

Undaunted, Sean calmly said, "I severely injured Lowich, but there was no conspiracy, and there's no way I tried to kill Aria."

"Then why didn't you say anything about severely injuring Lowich in front of the mayor's residence earlier? Why keep it a secret?" Claremento quickly asked.

"I thought Lisha would tell you," Sean replied indifferently.

Claremento glanced longer at Sean and said to the captain of the personal guards waiting at the door, "Call Lisha over!"

"Mayor, Ms. Lisha is resting..." The captain of the personal guards said hesitantly.

"Go and wake her up! How could she sleep when something so serious has happened?!" Claremento roared.

"Yes!" The captain of the personal guards could only nod and run down the corridor.

About 10 minutes later, Lisha, who had changed into casual clothes, arrived at the office.