

## **The Guardian's Sword #Chapter 1761 - Read The Guardian's Sword Chapter 1761**

### Chapter 1761

"Lisha, I'm sad to see you locked up, unable to go anywhere and even see the people you want to see!"

"Do you know I've gone to see Sean, the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army? He's very hospitable. He not only made tea for me but also said he would be my bodyguard in the future. He was so eager that I was embarrassed to refuse. But he's from Dorodo after all. He can't remain in Crosac forever, so I rejected him. Lisha, are you upset? Do you want to cry?"

"Cry if you want. I won't laugh at you... No, I might laugh at you a bit and save your face." With that said, Aria snickered, utterly smug.

However, Lisha remained unfazed as if she had not heard Aria's words.

After a long time, Lisha finally said flatly, "Doesn't it feel good to boast?"

Lisha would not believe Aria had met Sean. She knew what Sean was like.

Sean was straightforward to all women as if they owed him five million dollars.

The impressive statement, "Women only affect how fast I can draw my sword." was said by him in front of Shirley and herself.

How could such a proud and indifferent man make tea for Aria himself and also offer to become her bodyguard?

Aria was even bad at boasting!

Seeing that Lisha easily saw through her lie, Aria did not panic.

She snorted coldly and said, "Lisha, you asked Sean to assassinate me and injured Lowich, and that's the truth. I know you want to deny it, but deny it all you want..."

"Dad won't believe you. I can predict that you'll be locked up in this room forever and imprisoned for the rest of your life. Even if I became mayor, I wouldn't let you out!"

"Lisha, surrender and give in to me if you want to continue living in Crosac. You're my sister after all. I won't make it too bad for you. All I want is the position of the mayor of Crosac. I'm not interested in anything else."

Hearing Aria's words, Lisha remained unfazed.

After waiting for a long time, Aria said with a dark expression, "You're still as stubborn as ever, so hold on then. I'll see how long you can hold on!"

With that said, Aria strode off.

When she left, she slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Fortunately, Lisha's room door was sturdy. Otherwise, she might have broken it.

The captain of the mayor's personal guards was reporting to Claremento in the mayor's office.

Most people might not know about Aria's meeting with Lisha, but it could not hide from Claremento, the mayor of Crosac. However, the main point was not about Aria meeting the mayor but about what was going on outside the city.

"Sir, I've received word that Dorodo seems to be up to something. Chiliarch Gregory of Dorodo's city defense army has left Dorodo with 1,500 men. They disappeared after leaving the city, and there is no trace of their whereabouts."

"What?" Claremento frowned.

He looked back in a certain direction, it was where Sean's room was.

"I didn't expect the kid to react so strongly. Young people are impulsive, including the commander-in- chief of the city defense army," Claremento said slowly as he exhaled gently.

The personal guards of the mayor's residence surrounded the room where Sean was.

It had been that way since Lisha and Aria's fight broke out, and Aria bit back.

Sean was under house arrest. He had no freedom and could not leave at will. He was followed by the personal guards of the mayor's residence even when going to the bathroom. However, it did not bother Sean.

He was prepared. Even if the worst happened, he had a way of leaving Crosac and safely returning to Dorodo with Zander and Shania, so Sean was not worried.

Sean was playing chess with Zander in the room.

He often played chess with Zander. However, considering recent events, it had been a long time since they had casually played chess for fun.

Chapter 1762

"You're getting better, Zander..." Sean said with a chuckle.

Zander's chess skills had indeed improved, and it was unknown if he had practiced in private.

Zander also said to Sean, "Commander, you're much better than before too."

"Haha!" Sean nodded.

Just then, there was suddenly a knock at the door.

Is it that woman Aria again?

Zander frowned, but he got up to open the door anyway.

Once he opened the door, Zander discovered it was not the mayor's second daughter Aria, but Mayor Claremento himself!

Zander was slightly shocked.

Then he asked, "Sir, what are you doing here?"

Zander was greeting him, but it was also a reminder to Sean.

When Sean heard Zander's question, he knew it was Mayor Claremento who came to his room.

The average person would have been pleasantly surprised and greeted him by now with a compliment that would have strengthened his bond with Mayor Claremento. However, Sean was still sitting at his desk. He did not get up and did not even glance at the door.

"I have nothing to do. So I came to have a look..." Claremento said with a chuckle.

"Sir, come in..." Zander let Claremento enter Sean's room and went to make Claremento tea.

Claremento walked up to the table and stood in front of Sean.

"Is this chess? I didn't know you were in the mood for this, Commander Lennon," Claremento said.

It was also now that Sean finally glanced up at Claremento.

"You locked me here, and I can't get out. All I can do is play chess to kill the time," Sean said with a straight face.

"How resentful!" Claremento laughed and sat down where Zander had sat earlier.

Sean did not care about being under house arrest. If he wanted to get out, the personal guards outside would not be able to stop him.

"Come on, let's play a game of chess."

Claremento seemed very interested in playing chess. He set up all the chess pieces as he spoke.

Sean glanced at Claremento and said, "You're the elder. You go first."

Claremento was much older than Sean, so there was nothing wrong with him being called an elder. He nodded and pushed a pawn forward.

Sean moved a knight, and Claremento started moving a rook.

The two confronted each other, moving back and forth. They had moved more than 100 steps, but there was still no winner.

"Not bad. Not bad. You're pretty good..." Claremento said with a chuckle, "I went to Dragon Kingdom when I was young and won a chess championship there, amateur level, of course."

"It's only a hobby too," Sean said casually.

Looking up at Claremento, Sean slowly said, "You're the mayor of Crosac. With so much to do everyday, you probably didn't come to me only to play chess with me, did you?"

"Of course."

Claremento moved another chess piece before saying, "Sean, life is like a game of chess. You have to look three steps back to take one step forward. You have to think it through. Don't be reckless or impulsive. Otherwise, what could have been a good outcome will likely go out of hand..."

When he heard Claremento say this, Sean knew he was hinting at him.

Dorodo's soldier dispatch was so major that it was impossible to keep it a secret, so it was not a surprise to Sean that Claremento knew something was up at Dorodo.

"That depends... I'll become impulsive when I'm supposed to be. I won't be impulsive when I'm not supposed to."

Sean took over one of Claremento's rooks before adding, "Besides, I'm a young man. If I'm not impulsive now, am I supposed to be impulsive when I'm older? Can I still be impulsive by then?"

"You're right..." Claremento said with a chuckle, but his eyes grew cold.

Sean continued saying, "Of course, I'm not opinionated. If I think I can solve a problem without relying on impulse, I won't, of course. I'm not that stupid."

Claremento's eyes gradually softened when Sean said this.

It was getting dark outside.

Claremento got up and said, "I can't go on. I've lost this game. It's been so long since I've played chess that I've lost my touch..."

"You're good. Of course, I mean among foreigners," Sean replied calmly.

"Are you taunting me or are you mocking me. By the way, would you be interested in seeing a good show with me?"

"A good show?" Sean looked confused.

The evening lights in Crosac were lit up at night.

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Rapido was taking a bath in his villa.

He alone occupied the huge bath. Instead of a person soaking in the bathtub, he looked like a fat pig wallowing in mud. He was so happy that he sang a little song when he thought of how he could have a good time with the beautiful woman he had been waiting for a long time.

After taking a bath, he was wiping the water off his body when the doorbell rang suddenly.

Rapido excitedly wrapped himself in a towel and ran to open the door.

When Rapido opened the villa door, he saw Claremento's second daughter, Aria, standing before him.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time, Darling!" Rapido excitedly hugged Aria and brought her into the villa.

However, they did not know that a pair of eyes saw all this from the darkness not far from the villa.

Chapter 1763

Aria instantly smiled smugly at Rapido's words.

Rapido had been Lisha's loyal suitor for several years, but Lisha had always been dismissive of Rapido. As a result, Rapido could not help but resent Lisha.

Moreover, Sean had also humiliated Rapido in front of Lisha at the antique market, which was why Rapido's feelings for Lisha turned from love to hatred.

In this case, Aria only had to seduce him a little, and he took the bait. Then Rapido defected to Aria, helping her give false testimony that Lisha had Sean assassinate Lowich and Aria.

Rapido swore at the time that Aria had not given him anything and that he had not benefited from Aria.

He was telling the truth. However, he got Aria. That was what he got from doing that.

"Didn't you used to like Lisha?" Aria asked triumphantly.

Rapido chuckled and said darkly, "Yes, I used to like Lisha, but what can I do when she doesn't like me? Besides, Lisha is hungry for that man from Dragon Kingdom. What can I do? If I can't get her, I'll destroy her. No one else can get their hands on her!"

Aria twisted her body in Rapido's arms before adding, "It's good that you have that determination. As long as you stick with me and make me mayor, I won't treat you badly. The Kaygene family will have a close relationship with our family in the future."

Rapido was overjoyed to hear Aria say this. He found himself reenergized, so he wanted another round.

Just then, the door was kicked open with a bang.

It was none other than Sean and Claremento who walked in!

Several people stood outside, all the personal guards of the mayor's residence and the captain of the personal guards, who was devoted to Lisha.

With Aria in the room, who had no clothes on, they could only stay outside. Only Mayor Claremento and Sean were allowed inside.

"So that's it..." Sean suddenly saw the light.

He finally understood why Rapido turned to Aria and gave false testimony for her. He also understood why Mayor Claremento let Aria out while he kept Lisha under house arrest.

Mayor Claremento could only find her weakness and expose her by letting her out to do whatever she wanted!

Rapido on the bed was terrified. He got up from Aria with a squeal, got away from her, scrambled out of bed, and knelt before Claremento.

"Uncle, uncle, don't misunderstand me! I like Aria, and we're old enough to get married. Doing such a thing isn't against the law, right..."

Rapido was naked. His fat body disgusted people, and that ugly thing was dangling in mid-air, making people feel like throwing up at the sight of it.

Aria on the bed was also ghastly pale, but she was calm. She did not panickedly kneel to apologize but stayed in bed, covering her body with a thin quilt.

"There's nothing wrong with you two dating. But did you think I didn't hear your conversation earlier?" Claremento questioned fiercely.

Rapido's body shook with fear, and the thing bobbed up and down.

"Kill him, Sean!" Claremento commanded.

Sean did not move.

What a joke. He was only here to be a witness, not a murderer.

He was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army. If he killed Rapido of the Kaygene family in Crosac, the Kaygene family would hate Dorodo. Besides, he had nothing to do with this matter in the first place, so he did not have to do anything. Besides, Claremento was in no position to order him.

"I'll take all the blame!" Claremento continued saying.

Sean smiled as he pulled out his longsword and chopped off Rapido's head as he looked on in horror.

Rapido was decapitated. His eyes were still wide open as his head rolled to the ground.

Sean then looked at Aria on the bed.

"What about her?" Sean asked, meaning whether he should take care of her too.

Claremento closed his eyes for a moment before finally saying, "She's my daughter after all..."

"Alright then..."



Sean reluctantly sheathed his longsword. He would like to kill Aria if possible. She was too annoying. However, since Claremento did not give the order, Sean could only refrain, or he would be responsible for killing her.

Aria was placed under house arrest and sent to a monastery in Crosac.

She could forget about ever getting out of the monastery. Unless Claremento died, someone else became the mayor and wanted to release her. Then she would have a chance to see the light of day again.

Lisha regained her freedom. Although Claremento did not publicly state that Lisha would succeed as the mayor of Crosac, it was clear to all that Lisha would take over the position.

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Crosac's city gate.

Everyone was ready to leave, while Lisha was still reluctantly bidding farewell to Sean.

"Will you come to Crosac again?" Lisha asked.

Sean thought for a while and said, "I don't know. Maybe. Maybe not. I can't promise you."

Hearing this, Lisha looked disappointed.

Zander felt helpless. His commander was as blunt as ever when it came to women. He did not give them any hope.

"Go back, Lisha."

With that said, Sean mounted his horse and turned the horse in Dorodo's direction.

Watching Sean's receding figure, Lisha did not turn around for a long time.

The diplomatic convoy set off, leaving Crosac.

## Chapter 1764

Zander caught up with Sean and said with a sigh, "Commander, you don't have to say that."

"Should I have given her some hope?" Sean asked in reply.

Zander nodded.

Sean glanced at Zander and said, "Do you think I don't see what Lisha is up to? But I already have Willow. I'm not destined to be with her. Giving her hope will only hurt her more, so I might as well end her hopes early and let her know that it's impossible between us."

After a pause, Sean added, "I don't lie, so I don't know what to say to cheer people up."

What else could Zander do but give a long sigh?

The diplomatic convoy headed toward Dorodo.

They took the main road this time, thinking there would be no ambush with soldiers chasing like the last time. Therefore, the diplomatic convoy started their journey without haste or worry.

Moreover, the diplomatic convoy returned to Dorodo with the same amount of people who went to Crosac. It also filled Uriah with admiration for Sean.

After all, Uriah did not think Sean and Zander would survive the ambush, nor would any of the city defense soldiers and personal guards following them. However, the truth was that they were all here and alive.

"No one's going to ambush us this time, right?" Shania asked, sticking her head out of the car window.

"No," Sean said affirmatively.

"Why?" Shania asked curiously.

Sean did not answer, but Dorodo's army of 1,500 men was heading for Dorodo on the other end. If there was an ambush, it was either the enemy ambushing the diplomatic convoy, or the diplomatic convoy ambushing the enemy. It was why Sean was so confident.

When Sean did not answer, Shania mumbled, "What's so secretive..."

Just then, a horse suddenly jumped out of a nearby mountain forest and blocked the diplomatic convoy's way.

It was none other than Aria's personal bodyguard, Lowich, on the horse's back.

Lowich was dressed in armor and looked furious. His sword was out of its sheath-It was the same Seven Star Sword that appeared at the auction.

No one expected Aria to give it to Lowich to use after winning the Seven Star Sword. It seemed Aria valued Lowich and trusted him.

"It's you." Sean narrowed his eyes slightly.

Lowich single-handedly blocked the diplomatic convoy's path. What he was up to was clear as day.

"It's me, Sean. If you're a man, face me!" Lowich shouted, pointing his Seven Star Sword at Sean from a distance.

Sean frowned and said, "Your wounds haven't recovered yet. Are you sure you want to fight me? To tell you the truth, your actions are no different from suicide."

Sean did not want to fight him.

He was the commander-in-chief of Dorodo's city defense army and Dragon Kingdom's nine-star commander and Guardian God of war.

What kind of man was he to go after a wounded man?

However, Lowich still blocked the diplomatic convoy's way, saying fiercely, "Aria is locked up in a monastery for the rest of her life because of you. She probably can never leave. Sean, I'm going to kill you today!"

With that said, he rushed at Sean.

"Let me do it, Commander!"

Zander volunteered as one hand pressed on the handle of the saber around his waist.

However, Sean shook his head and said, "Since Lowich has asked me to fight him to death, I'll send him on his way as a final sign of respect."

With that said, Sean galloped toward Lowich on his horse.

The distance between the two men narrowed rapidly, from 100 meters to 80 meters and then to 60 meters to 40 meters. It almost happened in an instant.

The two soon passed by each other.

With one hand on the reins, Sean brought the horse to a halt while the other hand was on the hilt of the Guardian Sword.

Lowich fell from his horse with a thump, sending up a cloud of dust.

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Lowich was dead. The Seven Star Sword that Lowich was holding also broke in half.

The 20-million-dollar sword was like a piece of tofu before the Guardian Sword.

"Bury him." Sean ordered.

"Yes!"

Several city defense soldiers dismounted their horses and quickly buried Lowich in a hole in the ground, using the wilderness survival tools they had brought.

Without a tombstone nor marker, no one would know that the bodyguard of the mayor of Crosac's second daughter was buried here. Lowich was destined to be forgotten for his stupidity.

About half an hour was wasted after this little episode. However, that was about it. The diplomatic convoy was back in Dorodo before dark.

Their return was greeted with fanfare. The reception for the diplomatic convoy lasted until midnight. Besides, the entire Dorodo celebrated it. It took several days for the holiday-like atmosphere to dissipate.

At the same time, all the information contained in the third ancient bronze sword fragment was revealed.

Three pieces of the ancient bronze sword were combined into one complete weapon.

By scanning with the machine, Sean got the map of the secret warehouse in Silver City and the digital passcode of the secret warehouse.

Sean quickly handed the information to Dragon Kingdom's army.

It was none other than Hanson who handled it.

Sean trusted Hanson more than anyone else in the current army, and Sean could not trust any others. However, this matter was so important that it was likely to take some time before the higher-ups reached a decision.

What followed was a period of free time.

"Commander, you've got an invitation." Zander walked in with an invitation card.

He placed the beautiful invitation card on Sean's desk once he reached. It was an invitation to a ball.

The director of Dorodo's hospital was Benedict Wosh, and his daughter Miriam was 18 years old this year, so he was holding her a birthday party as a coming-of-age ceremony.

Benedict was also one of Dorodo's richest men, which might have given him the confidence to invite Sean to his daughter's birthday ball.

Sean laughed as he looked at the invitation card on his desk. "What gave Benedict the illusion that I would attend his daughter's birthday party?"

Zander laughed too.

Maybe Sean was too approachable and friendly, so many businessmen invited Sean, hoping to be friends with Sean. It was not the first time this had happened, so Zander was not shocked.

He thought for a moment and said, "Commander, I know you're not interested, so I have turned them down for you."

"Yeah, do as you like. I might as well get some rest if I have time to attend a ball," Sean said with a smile.

In the evening, Sean did not attend Dr. Wosh's daughter's birthday ball but strolled in the streets of Dorodo alone.

Dorodo was indeed less prosperous than Crosac, but it was a city managed by Dragon Kingdom. It had better security, and the residents here were happier.

Most people walking on the street were couples or a family of three, and the single young men and women he saw occasionally were all smiling.

One could not see that in Crosac.

"Cotton candy... Get your cotton candy... Three dollars a stick. Five dollars for two, and ten dollars for five..."

Chapter 1766

The more you buy, the cheaper each one would be?

Sean was amused before walking over to the old man, who was clearly from Dragon Kingdom.

He pulled out a five Dollar Dragon Dollar bill and said, "Give me two sticks."

"Alright!"

The old man took the money, quickly took down two sticks of cotton candy, and handed them to Sean.

Sean ate the cotton candy while walking in the street. The short leisure time made him feel relaxed.

The light was green. There was no one else crossing the street except Sean.

As soon as Sean walked to the middle of the road, a luxury Bentley suddenly sped up. Although it stopped sharply at the zebra crossing, it was too late.

The average person would probably get hit by the car.

However, was Sean the average person?

Seeing the luxury Bentley about to crash into him, Sean suddenly dodged it with a backflip. However, the front of the car brushed him a little.

Looking at the back of his hand, Sean shook his head.

Focused on eating his cotton candy, he became less wary. If he were on the battlefield, the moment of hesitation would probably have killed him.

Sean laughed at the thought of it.

Although he had left the army for a long time, he would always be associated with the battlefield and the army no matter what happened. It seemed he was born to be a soldier and fight.

Sean scratched his hand a little, but it was nothing serious. It was only a light graze. Besides, the cotton candy he was holding in his other hand was intact.

Just as Sean was about to walk away as if nothing happened, the car driver rolled down the window and started swearing at Sean.

"Have you got f\*cking eyes? Do you walk around without looking at cars? Do you know you would have died here if I hadn't braked in time?" The driver was spitting and swearing non-stop.

Sean frowned. He did not say anything when he almost got hit. However, the driver was swearing foul language. He had the nerve.

Just then, a woman's voice came from inside the car.

"Stop it, Old Ronan. It's our fault. Luckily, this gentleman dodged us. Otherwise, we would have been in big trouble."

The woman was gentle, cultivated, and reasonable.

"Yes, Madam..." The driver hurriedly agreed and withdrew his head through the window.

The beautiful woman in the back of the car rolled down the window, looked at Sean, and asked with a smile, "Are you hurt, Sir?"

"It's only a minor wound. It's nothing," Sean shook his head and prepared to leave.

However, the woman opened the car door and said to Sean, "Get in the car, Sir. We're on our way to visit Dr. Wosh for his daughter's birthday ball. When we get there, let him take care of your wound and

examine it."

"No thanks," Sean declined the woman's offer.

The driver also said, "Madam, forget about him. Look at this man. He's dressed so shabbily that you can tell he's a commoner. How awkward would it be if you brought him to the birthday ball!"

However, the beautiful lady insisted by saying, "No, what if he is seriously injured? If we don't examine him early, it will be too late to regret it if something serious happens."

Chapter 1767

Then the woman looked at Sean again.

"You'd better come with us to see Dr. Wosh, Sir. It's for your own good and ours."

Seeing the woman so insistent, Sean could only agree.

Once he got into the car, Sean ate cotton candy and enjoyed the view outside the window while the woman sat next to him.

Sean could smell the wisps of fragrance from her.

It was the midnight flower perfume that Sean and Lisha chose from Mr. Royce's perfume store in Crosac.

"Is this midnight flower perfume?" Sean asked casually.

The woman instantly looked surprised after hearing Sean's question.

She looked Sean up and down and asked, "How did you know I wear midnight flower perfume?"

"A friend of mine uses it a lot," Sean replied.



"I see..." The lady woman nodded slowly, looking at Sean with a more confused expression.

The driver in the front seat said dismissively, "Madam, don't listen to his brags. The midnight flower perfume is a Crosac specialty. A small bottle of midnight flower perfume costs thousands of dollars in Dorodo if not tens of thousands. No ordinary people can afford it. This fellow must be bragging to please you!"

The beautiful woman chuckled at the driver's words but said nothing more.

Sean did not explain either.

However, the woman seemed curious about him and asked, "What is your name, Sir?"

"My last name is Lennon," Sean said flatly.

"Oh, Mr. Lennon, what do you do?" She went on asking.

"My job is nothing worth mentioning..." Sean said casually.

Hearing Sean's remark, the driver scoffed. "Not worth mentioning? I guess you're just too embarrassed to mention it. Are you jobless?"

Sean ignored the driver. He was thinking about Dr. Wosh.

Dr. Wosh from Dorodo's hospital...

Is it the same hospital director who failed to heal Uriah and ended up making me expose my medical skills in front of him?

Besides, is the woman visiting Dr. Benedict Wosh?

Sean asked, "Are you visiting Benedict Wosh?"

"Yes, It's his daughter's birthday today, so there's a birthday ball."

Speaking of which, the woman asked curiously, "Sir, do you know Dr. Wosh?"

"Yeah..." Sean nodded.

The driver chuckled and said, "You're bragging without thinking. How dare you say you know Dr. Wosh? Did you say you knew him because he treated you before?"

"Whatever floats your boat," Sean said flatly, not angry at all.

When the two cotton candies in his hand were gone, Sean lowered the window and threw out the two sticks.

The two sticks flew right into the dumpster without mistake.

Seeing this, the woman began to drop her guard and looked at Sean more and more curiously while the driver in front of her sarcastically said, "Anyone can try their luck. I can do it too."

Sean smiled and said nothing.

They arrived at Benedict's villa.

The Bentley slowly came to a halt, and Sean followed the gorgeous woman out of the car. The driver also got out of the car.

Such fancy parties would arrange a place for the guests' drivers to rest.

The three went to the door. A young girl wearing a gorgeous dress ran out of the door before jumping into the arms of the beautiful woman.

Chapter 1768

"Aunt Layla, you finally came. I've been waiting for you!"

"Miriam, you're getting increasingly beautiful that I hardly recognize you."

The beautiful woman called Aunt Layla smiled tenderly and touched the young girl's head.

Needless to say, the young girl was the star of today's ball, Miriam Wosh.

Miriam knew Aunt Layla's driver, so she did not pause when she glanced at him. However, she was confused when she looked at Sean, a man she had never seen near Aunt Layla.

"Aunt Layla is this... Could he be your dance partner?" Miriam asked with a smile.

The beautiful woman shook her head and explained. "He's a man I met on the road. My car accidentally hit him, so I brought him here. When the ball is over, ask your father to examine him if he has time. See if he has suffered any serious injuries."

"Auntie, you're very kind..." Miriam said with admiration.

If it were her car that hit someone and that person was not seriously hurt, the most she would do was give him some money and leave or leave him her contact information so that he could go to the hospital for a check- up, and then she could reimburse him.

However, the beautiful woman took Sean to the ball and wanted a famous doctor like Benedict to examine Sean. She was indeed kind. At least most people were no match for her.

"Alright, let's stop talking here. Let's go in..." The beautiful woman said with a smile.

"Okay!"

Miriam and the beautiful woman headed toward the ballroom while the beautiful woman's driver and Sean were taken into a small lounge.

Several people were already sitting in the small lounge. They were drivers of the guests attending the ball.

Of course, not all the guests had their drivers drive them there. Most of them drove there themselves, but at least a dozen drivers were here.

"Old Jones, who's this beside you..." A driver with a face full of stubble walked over, greeted the beautiful woman's driver, and looked at Sean in confusion.

The beautiful woman's driver, Old Jones, gave a contemptuous scoff and said, "Ignore him. I accidentally bumped into him while driving, and he shamelessly got in the car and followed me and Mrs. Montana here. I couldn't get rid of him..."

Sean frowned slightly.

The truth was not what the driver Old Jones said, but it all changed when he said it.

The driver with a face full of stubble said with a smile, "It's nothing. Dr. Wosh is the director of Dorodo Hospital. Many people want to get acquainted with him. There's no shame in this kid trying to get acquainted."

"Ha, no shame? I wouldn't have the nerve to attend this ball if it were me," Another driver with a pointy chin walked over and said.

Sean said nothing but quietly found a seat and sat down.

The driver, Old Jones, quickly reminded him. "Hey, you'd better stay here. This is a special lounge for drivers like us. Don't go anywhere else, and don't wander. They're holding a ball. You'll make a fool of yourself if you show up at the ball. You won't be the only one being embarrassed but my mistress too!"

Sean nodded slightly to show he had heard it, and Old Jones stopped talking.

Chapter 1769

Then the group of drivers passed the time smoking and chatting.

Suddenly the lounge door opened, and a waiter in a vest came in pushing a dining cart. There were a lot of desserts and drinks like coffee and tea on the dining cart.

After placing all the food on the small coffee table in the middle of the lounge, the waiter smiled and said, "Enjoy, everybody..."

Then the waiter pushed the dining cart and left.

As soon as the waiter left, the drivers dived on the desserts.

"Here, try this. It contains alcohol!"

"Are you kidding? We have to drive later!"

"This is delicious! It's so delicious. I've never tasted anything so delicious before!"

"It seems to be a Raphael City specialty. I saw it on TV before."

"The Wosh family's ball is so grand. They even bought desserts from other cities!"

"Try this coffee. This coffee is good too..."

The drivers enjoyed themselves with the food while Sean sat quietly on a couch nearby, waiting for time to pass.

The driver with a face full of stubble saw Sean sitting alone and waved to Sean, saying, "Come on, kid. Have some food too."

The beautiful woman's driver, Old Jones, said immediately, "Why did you invite him? He's not one of us."

"Oh, don't say that. Since he attended Dr. Wosh's daughter's birthday ball, he may as well have some desserts."

The driver with a pointy chin also said, "Come on. We're going to finish all the best desserts if you don't come over! Look at these desserts. Have you tried them? Forget about eating them again after this. I don't think you've ever seen it."

Sean calmly glanced at the desserts on the small table and felt helpless.

The desserts on the table were delicate but were far from high-end. They were the more ordinary stuff you would find at a normal banquet. However, the drivers looked like they were tasting some hidden delicacy, leaving him speechless.

"No thanks. You can enjoy them..." Sean shook his head and said flatly.

"Hey, are you looking down on us?" The driver with a pointy chin snapped.

The beautiful woman's driver, Old Jones, said, "Look, I told you to leave him alone, but you insisted on inviting him. Do you know what it's like to be given the cold shoulder now?"

Sean pretended not to hear anything. He did not bother arguing with the group of drivers.

The ballroom.

Benedict greeted each guest with a smile and chatted with them.

Seeing his daughter conversing with a gentle and beautiful woman, he went over to greet them and said, "Rosie, I didn't expect you to attend my daughter's party. I thought you would not respond to me

as before."

Rosie smiled but did not speak so politely. "I came because it's Miriam's birthday ball today. I did it for Miriam's sake and not yours. I won't bother coming if it's a party you threw for yourself. You know that..."

Rosie's words did not anger Benedict.

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Miriam laughed and said, "Aunt Montana, are you still angry with my father?"

"It's been years. I don't want to bother with being mad at him."

Though Monica Montana said that, she looked away from Benedict.

Just then, a surprise guest arrived.

It was Mayor Quentin's daughter, Shania. She was not alone. She was accompanied by her personal bodyguard, Uriah.

Shania was dressed to the nines. She was wearing a sky-blue dress with crystal-clear heels that seemed to be made out of blue glass. The accessory on her head glimmered in the light, making her look like a princess.

Shania's arrival stole the star of the ball, Miriam's spotlight. Everyone's attention was focused on Shania.

"It's the mayor's daughter!"

"I didn't expect Ms. Shania to attend Ms. Miriam's birthday ball. Is Ms. Miriam close to Ms. Lewis?"

"I heard Dr. Wosh healed Ms. Lewis's bodyguard, so Ms. Lewis is honoring Dr. Wosh by attending his daughter's birthday ball today."

"I see! No wonder!"

The guests started talking, making the star of the ball, Miriam, slightly unhappy.

It was her birthday, and the ball was held to celebrate her 18th birthday, and now some other woman was stealing the show. It would be strange if Miriam were happy.

"Don't be upset. Ms. Lewis is doing your father a favor by attending your birthday ball. Your family's status is far from that of the Lewis family," Monica seemed to read Miriam's mind and said with a smile.

"I know, Aunt Montana. I'm not a child..." Miriam said with a wry smile.

Monica gave Miriam a shove and said, "Go on. Say hi to Ms. Lewis. Maybe you'll become good friends. If you can get along with Ms. Lewis, the Wosh family can become one of the top families in Dorodo in the future."

Hearing Monica say this, Miriam walked over to Shania.

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The lounge.

Sean was getting impatient.

He got up and headed for the door, but he had only taken a few steps, and Monica's driver, Old Jones, snapped with a frown, "What are you doing? I told you not to wander!"

"I want to go to the washroom," Sean said flatly.

Old Jones hesitated for a moment and said unhappily, "You're so troublesome. Hurry back. Don't wander!"

Sean pushed the door open and asked several waiters before finally finding the washroom. However, Sean got lost after getting out of the washroom!

The Wosh family's villa was pretty huge. It was almost as big as Mayor Quentin's residence.

It seemed that Benedict did a good job as a hospital director. Not only did he become rich, but he was also influential in Dorodo.

Otherwise, no amount of money could afford him such a huge piece of land.

"Hello, I'm lost. May I ask..." Sean stopped a waitress and asked, but before she could finish speaking, the waitress said with a smile, "It's alright, Sir. Please follow me..."

Then the waitress led Sean to the ballroom.

Sean was a little confused. He did not want to come to the ballroom. He wanted to return to the lounge