

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 421-430

Chapter 421 Everyone froze as soon as he said that. They were able to move into the premium Purple Firmanent Hall and the **private room fee was waived**.

Was it all thanks to Sean?

Wade frowned, feeling a little hesitant.

He had just come back from overseas. Although his family was quite wealthy, he did not know the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel

Sean's confident tone made him believe him a little.

"Sean, how dare you say that? "Give face to you? You're a cripple. Who the f*ck do you think you are?" Herbert sneered as he shouted and pointed at Sean. "Herbert, what do you mean? Speak respectfully." Willow frowned as she shouted at Herbert. "Haha, if you want to be respected, you have to do something to earn that respect. "It's alright that he comes along for free food and drinks when we get together. "Brother Wade is rich and doesn't mind ordering for an extra person. "But the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel obviously gave us such royal treatment because of Brother Wade. "Sean took credit for it without a second thought. How dare he do that?" Herbert slammed his hand on the table, pointed his finger at Sean, and sneered. "I know, right?"

Demi slowly folded her arms and said with a smirk, "Does he think he's a VIP anywhere just because he drives a BMW 5 series?"

"I just checked the parking lot outside. A BMW 5 Series is probably the lowest class there. "How can you get the hotel to give you face for that? "Even if they did, surely they'll give it to Brother Wade, who drives a sports car?" Herbert and Demi echoed one another, tearing at Sean in a few words. Though the other students said nothing, they nodded their heads. Speaking of identity, Wade was a doctor working overseas with a Ph.D. His family was pretty well-off too.

Even the car Wade drove today was a multimillion-dollar Maserati.

If the hotel were respectful, they would be respectful of Wade!

Sean only drove a BMW. What else did he have besides this car? He did not even have a real job. He was just a bum who was living off Willow. Some of the uncertainty that had been building up in Wade's mind was instantly dispelled by what Herbert said.

He had heard a lot about Sean and Willow **from Herbert**.

Sean was idle for two years while Willow provided for him.

Lower-class trash like him would never have been able to eat in a place like this if it was not for Wade.

Who was he to think people would give him face?

What a big joke.

"Sean, what are you talking about? "You knew they like to pick on you, yet you deliberately let them find fault with you." Willow shook her head helplessly and tugged at Sean's sleeve. "If you don't believe me, call the waiter and ask." Sean's expression did not change in the face of the crowd's verbal attacks.

It was as if he was watching a bunch of clowns.

"Who are you to do that?"

"Be quiet if you're here to freeload a meal. Why are you everywhere?"

"Brother Wade, you have no idea that he was also there the last time I invited my classmates to dinner.

"Jay offended a big shot in the underworld, and I was able to handle it at first. But Sean said something that pissed him off, and we almost died.

"Ignore him. He's just a psycho."

Herbert snorted coldly and said to Wade with a smile. "Yeah... I can see there's something wrong with him. "With my medical experience, there's probably something wrong with..." Wade nodded solemnly and pointed to his temple.

"Hahaha!"

The crowd roared with laughter.

"Wade and Herbert, that's enough."

Lexic frowned and addressed them both.

"Haha! Let's order."

Herbert was happy after making fun of Sean.

Willow was a little upset but still wanted Wade to take a look at Sean's legs.

After all, she had seen many doctors about Sean's disability. Whenever she heard of a good doctor, she wanted them to examine Sean. After all, Wade came back from overseas. He must know a lot about medical treatments from overseas.

Maybe there was a cure for Sean.

The crowd sat down while Wade took the main seat.

"Wade, I want you to examine Sean." While everyone ordered, Willow said to Wade after hesitating for two seconds. "Oh, Willow. We're having a reunion today. "How about catching up instead of talking about anything else?" Wade did not even look at Sean. He did not want to examine his legs.

"In that case, we're gonna go.

"I have a doctor's appointment for Sean this afternoon, and it's almost time."

Willow shook her head slightly and got up. "Hey, Campus Belle Quinn, you can't leave. Anyone can leave but you!" Herbert immediately looked up and stopped Willow. "Yeah, Campus Belle Quinn. Brother Wade might seem to have invited us to dinner, but that's not his true intention! "Haha! Brother Wade and Campus Belle Quinn was a match made in heaven when we were at school. And he still has feelings for Campus Belle Quinn after so many years!" Everyone talked with no regard for Sean's feelings. It was as if he was invisible.

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Chapter 422

Chapter 422 "Willow, they're right. "Besides the fact that a big company here hired me as a research specialist, the biggest reason why I came back from overseas is because of you.

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have given up my good life overseas and come back." Wade looked at Willow seriously and spoke with great affection. All that was left was a confession of love. "Wade, my fiancé is still here. Please watch your language." Willow shook her head helplessly and leaned over to Sean. "If it's inconvenient for you to examine Sean, let's take a rain check. We'll just... Before Willow could finish speaking, Wade waved his hand slightly. "Since you said so, I can't refuse.

"Tell me about his condition first."

Wade calmed down and asked Willow.

Sean glanced at Willow. He wanted to say something, but he did not know what to say. Willow was so concerned about him that it would be inappropriate for Sean to reject again.

"I see."

Wade gently nodded when Willow finished speaking.

Willow repeated Sean's medical records and what the doctors had said to Wade.

"Wade, do you have any ideas?"

"You came back from overseas, and there are some differences between the medical treatment overseas and here locally. "So, do you think there's any way to help him?" Willow asked nervously as she clenched her hands slightly.

"Willow, based on what you said.

"I suggest you stop wasting your time and money.

"With his condition, there's no way he's ever going to stand up again."

Wade sentenced Sean to death with a slight wave of his hand. Sean's expression remained unchanged. He knew Wade was going to say that. "What? Are you sure?"

Willow's eyes widened, somewhat reluctant to accept the fact. "Willow, let me tell you this. His condition is a bottomless pit. No amount of money is going to help

"I can safely say that he can't recover even with advanced medical treatment overseas.

"Not to mention the lack of healthcare technology in the country."

Wade waved his hand slightly and spoke confidently.

He spoke confidently because he wanted Willow to give up on Sean. Willow's face paled as if she was shocked by electricity when Wade answered.

She had persistently taken Sean to consultations with doctors and medical treatments as well as given him daily massages for two years.

She just hoped that Sean could get up on his own one day. Willow did not think much about it. All she wanted was for Sean to be able to take care of himself.

However, Wade's words were like a death sentence for Sean. It crushed the last hope Willow had left. You could imagine how depressed and upset Willow was. "Oh, Campus Belle Quinn, you don't deserve to be encumbered with such a burden!" "Yeah, you're ruining your life!"

Herbert and the others looked like they were concerned about Willow.

However, the more they talked, the worse Willow felt.

"Willow, it's okay.

"I know my condition better than he does. "So we don't have to listen to his bullsh*t."
Sean slowly reached out and took Willow's hand in his while he reassured her gently.

Bang! Herbert immediately slammed the table and pointed at Sean as he spoke.

However, Wade waved his hand to stop Herbert with a gloomy expression.

"Haha, locals always speak without thinking. "Do you know that I'm a doctor? Many people overseas have to treat me with respect.

"Who do you think you are?"

Wade shouted at Sean, looking darkly.

"But we're in our homeland.

"*You* shouldn't embarrass real doctors with your third-rate medical skills."

Sean turned his head slightly and returned a tit-for-tat reply. "Ha. Even if I'm incompetent, what does it matter to you?"

"It's up to the doctors to decide whether I've embarrassed them. Who do you think you are?"

Wade was also irritated by what Sean said, his eyes full of anger.

"It doesn't matter who I am. "But don't you wet your blanket with sweat and have insomnia and restless sleep every night?" Sean shook his head slightly. Then he changed the topic and asked as he looked Wade in the eye,

Wade was not given a chance to react. "How did you know..."

Wade automatically replied but then quickly changed his mind and said, "What... what are you talking about?"

There was sarcasm in the depths of Sean's eyes as he stared at Wade playfully.

"You! You!"

Wade instantly turned red and pointed at Sean with surprise in his eyes.

Sean was telling the truth.

He had been trying to deal with this problem lately. However, he just did not expect a cripple like Sean to identify his symptoms just by looking at

him.

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Chapter 423 Herbert and the others glanced at each other before looking down.

After all, it was something a man would be ashamed to talk about.

Judging from Wade's reaction, Sean might have been right about him!

"You... you just made it up!" Wade clenched his teeth slightly, but he could not admit it, of course.

"Yeah, you're not a doctor. What are you talking about?"

“Brother Wade has a medical Ph.D. He knows how to take care of himself if he’s sick.”
Herbert and the others defended Wade.

Sean shook his head slightly as he picked up the menu and took a look.

“This vanilla aloe is nice. Why don’t I order one for you?”

Sean flipped through the menu and randomly named a few dishes. However, Wade’s face paled with each dish. The dishes Sean ordered were cold food.

“You... You...”

Wade felt aggrieved as his face turned red. He did not expect Sean to have him in his pocket when it came to medicine.

The others were not fools. They understood roughly what was going on when they saw this.

‘What Sean said could be true!’

‘Does this cripple know medicine?’

Everyone could not help but think so.

Herbert’s eyes moved around. He now had the chance to show off!

Bang!

Herbert slammed on the table, pointed a finger at Sean, and shouted, “Sean, don’t you know who you are? “Towering buildings are all built up from the ground. You’re no match for Brother Wade. “We gave Campus Belle Quinn lace by letting you have a free meal. Don’t go too far.

“If you anger us, we’ll turn against you any moment. Who do you think you are?”

Herbert’s words won Wade’s heart,

“Do you want to turn against me?” Sean played with his teacup and slowly looked up at Herbert. The atmosphere in the private room suddenly became a little tense

“Mr. Yancey, the dishes you ordered are ready.

“Shall we serve them now?”

Just then, the female usher knocked politely on the door, asking Wade for his opinion. After all, Wade came over with Sean, so he must be Sean’s friend.

of course, she had to be polite and respectful to Wade.

“Ahem...” Wade cleared his throat. He could not let Herbert and his men do anything to a cripple like Sean, could he? Therefore, the female usher arrived at the right time.

“Serve us the food.”

Wade waved his hand.

“Yes!”

The female usher smiled slightly and beckoned to the door.

Swoosh!

The private room door opened, and one after another, beautiful long-legged waitresses walked in with serving trays in their hands. No less than 20 beautiful long-legged women walked in with a smile on their faces. The scene looked as if they were choosing women for a harem.

“Wow!”

Seeing this, Herbert and the others forgot what had just happened and were all expectant. Wade was finally relieved. So what if Sean did know a thing or two about medicine?

Sean was only a penniless cripple. He was no match for Wade. Plates after plates of delicate dishes were laid out on the table.

The food smelled and looked delicious and had an elaborate presentation. They were like works of art that others could not bear to start eating.

The crowd was just about to praise them, but the female usher's attitude stunned Wade and the others.

"Mr.Lennon, this is our appetizer." "This is snakehead fish fillet, seaweed meat rolls, osmanthus flower lily, and pickled cucumber.

"There are two meat dishes and two vegetable dishes altogether. Are you satisfied with them?"

The female usher went to introduce the cuisine to Sean.

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Chapter 424 However, Wade and the others were confused with what they saw.

'What's going on?' 'Does the female usher not know that Wade's paying for the meal today?'

'Can't she see that Wade's sitting at the main seat either?'

'Why does she seem like she's treating Sean like the most important guest?'

"Willow, what's going on?" Lexie tugged at Willow's shirt, her eyes full of confusion.

"L... I don't know..."

Willow looked at Sean in surprise.

Sean seemed calm too. It was as if it was all a matter of course.

"Mr. Lennon, it's called Mystique Mushroom Soup." The female usher did not care about other people's opinions and continued explaining the details to Sean. There were cilantro leaves on the milky beige soup in the white porcelain bowl. At the bottom of the bowl, a mushroom was cut to form a flower. It seemed so beautiful.

"Mr. Lennon, this mushroom was seasoned 108 times in each direction.

"They were all the same depth and thickness.

"Chickens aged three to five years old were immersed in clear chicken broth for 24 hours.

"They're rich in nutrients. It's perfect for your health."

The female usher was very respectful and patient as she explained the dishes to Sean.

"Good knife skills."

Sean commented with a slight nod.

The female usher was flattered and quickly said, "We're honored that you're pleased, Mr. Lennon.

"Mr. Lennon, this dish is braised beef with sea cucumber and morels.

"And this is rainbow grilled salmon, our hotel's specialty."

The female usher was patient as she carefully explained to Sean and provided excellent service.

What she did not notice was that Wade and the others were getting paler.

"Hey, I gotta say! Herbert slammed the table and said with a frown, "Why are you introducing the dishes to him?"

The others were upset too. 'Is the female usher blind?' Out of everyone here, why did she introduce the dishes to a cripple with the lowest status and come to freeload meals? "What's the matter? Is there a problem, handsome?" The female usher looked up with confusion and asked Herbert. "Don't you know who's paying today? "Don't you know who has the highest status here?" Herbert slammed the table again, his voice cold. "L... I know that!"

"Mr. Lennon has the highest status, of course." The female usher was momentarily stunned before speaking. Clap! Clap!

As Herbert was about to speak, Sean held out his hands and clapped slowly. Swoosh! Swoosh!

Nearly twenty beautiful waitresses stood behind Sean.

The scene was like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon. They were so polite to him as if they were serving a king. With nearly 20 people around him, Sean's aura changed dramatically. "I heard someone talking about turning against me just now. "You?"

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Herbert.

Herbert was stunned.

"You?"

Sean looked back at Jay. "Brother Sean, I didn't say a word..." Jay was shocked and quickly got up to explain. "Or you?"

Sean turned his head and looked Wade straight in the eye like electric waves.

The ruthless aura he gained from his eight years in combat burst, shocking Wade as horror appeared in his eyes.

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Chapter 425

Chapter 425 The whole private room was dead silent.

All eyes were on Sean.

More than 20 beautiful women stood behind Sean.

He sat imposingly, emitting a powerful aura. It was strangely frightening. No one could figure out what was going on.

The female usher seemed to think Sean was a big shot.

Besides that, Sean had said that the hotel brought them into this private room because of him.

Was Sean being serious about that? "Sean, you... you." Willow did not understand either, so she immediately wanted to ask.

Swoosh!

Sean slowly reached into the air.

"Don't worry about it. I'll handle it."

Willow nodded subconsciously. It was as if his calm words had conquered him.

"Wow, how manly!"

Lexie could not help praising when she saw this.

Sean looked like a domineering CEO right now. No woman could resist it.

Sean turned his head around to look at Wade.

Bang! The next second, Sean slapped his hand on the table. "I'm asking you right now. Are you trying to turn against me?"

"Answer me!"

Sean was so overbearing as he stared at Wade like a tiger would on prey.

"No! No, no, no! We're not turning against you. We're not turning against you!"

Sean's imposing aura overwhelmed Wade. Wade subconsciously got up and repeatedly shook his head *and* waved his hands.

Swoosh!

At that moment, Sean's imposing aura instantly retracted like the tide.

The oppressive atmosphere in the private room gradually dissipated.

When Sean's imposing aura burst earlier, the temperature in the private room seemed to have

dropped a little. It was gradually returning to normal now. "Now, can you continue with our meal?"

Sean's eyes glanced around slowly, catching the expressions on Wade and Herbert's face.

"Yes, yes. Brother Sean, yes, of course.." Herbert and the others said nothing while Jay quickly smoothed things over.

"You can leave."

Sean shook his head slowly and said indifferently to the usher.

"Yes, Mr. Lennon." The female usher nodded and left with the waitresses. Willow slowly breathed a sigh of relief. She knew Sean did that to save her face. They were her classmates after all. Though not all of them were close friends, she was friendly with some.

Therefore, Sean did not want to make a scene and embarrass Willow, and Willow could see that.

However, Willow was confused why the usher was so polite to Sean.

A beautiful usher had shown them around the hotel's layout and furnishing politely the last time they were here.

Willow thought it was because Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had good service. Therefore, they would treat anyone politely, whether they patronized the hotel. However, what happened today could not be explained by their service, could it? Why are they so polite to Sean? They ignored Wade, who was paying for the meal.¹³ If Willow was confused, everyone else was all the more confused. "Ahem. Sean, I didn't know you knew the usher here." Herbert coughed and said as he looked at Sean.

Herbert's idea was that it was not easy for Sean to know the usher at this big hotel.

The others slowly came to their senses after hearing what Herbert said.

They were nobodies, so they assumed that Sean would only know an usher at best.

"I knew it. A cripple like him..."

Demi curled her lip slightly and murmured.

"Demi, maybe he secretly hired people to put on such a show."

"After all, people are willing to do anything to make themselves look good nowadays."

Birds of a feather flocked together.

The girls around Demi muttered.

"It doesn't matter who I know.

"This meal is on me,

"Willow, why don't we... go home?" Sean shook his head slightly as he spoke calmly. He acted without hesitation, giving Willow enough face. "Well... okay." Willow nodded and got up.

She came over, intending to ask Wade to examine Sean.

Since Wade could not do anything, she did not have to stay.

Lexie was the only one who was close to Willow anyway. They could get together by themselves if they had the time. "I'm sorry, everybody. We're gonna head back first." Willow smiled apologetically at the crowd and was about to leave. "Hey, Willow "We classmates haven't seen each other for so long. How could you leave when we've just sat down? 1

"These dishes are here, but you haven't even had a bite."

Wade could not sit still. He quickly got up to stop him. He was willing to treat everyone to a meal at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for Willow. What was the point if Willow left? "Yeah, Campus Belle Quinn, you can't keep doing this. "Can't we have a meal together after being classmates for years?" Herbert and the others helped Wade to stop Willow. Willow hesitated for a few seconds, but she still wanted to decline. "By the way, Willow, I've just thought of an electromagnetic therapy that might work for Sean's legs."

Wade's eyes moved. Then he hurriedly kept a straight face and spoke.

"Electromagnetic therapy?"

Willow was immediately interested, but she could not understand it as she was not familiar with the medical industry.

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Chapter 426

Chapter 426 “Willow, electromagnetic therapy is pretty common now. Many hospitals have started using it even though the Dragon Kingdom is rather backward. “It’s a common physical therapy that uses direct current, low, medium, and high–frequency pulse therapy, direct current iontophoresis, and static electrotherapy for different conditions. ““The medical industry approves of the treatment.” Everyone nodded when Wade spoke so professionally. They might not understand it, but it sounded very professional! “Sean’s case appears to be cell damage to the legs, and there is a high probability of neurological damage.” Sean nodded slightly at Wade’s analysis. He finally got one point right. “Willow, listen to me. A little electric shock to Sean’s leg nervous system with pulse electrotherapy will trigger cellular activity and sensory recovery of the nervous system. “Who knows, he might have a chance at getting on his feet.”

Wade sounded serious.

He knew that if he wanted Willow to stay, he had to give Willow what she wanted. It did make Willow stay. “I think I tried that with Sean, but it didn’t work.” Willow thought for a moment before sitting back down in her chair. “Oh, that’s because Dragon Kingdom’s electromagnetic therapy is too backward. “The manipulation of electrical pulses and medical methods overseas are advanced.” “It can accurately locate the patient’s affected area and apply precise pulse electrotherapy. Its effectiveness is many times better than that of Dragon Kingdom.

“Especially in the overseas medical research institute where I work. The medical treatment there is the best in the world.

“Willow, I can help Sean apply for treatment there later if you need it.” Wade sat down slowly as he swirled his wine glass.

“Yes. I need it! I need it!

“Tell me how much it costs, and I’ll prepare the money.”

Willow nodded non–stop, feeling excited.

"Willow, you're making yourself a stranger by saying that. We went to school together!

"Forget about it. Why don't we eat and catch up with each other first?"

Wade put the conversation to rest and raised his glass to Willow.

"Okay." This time, Willow said yes without hesitation.

A smirk flashed across the corners of Wade's lips.

However, Sean had already seen through Wade.

"If that electromagnetic therapy is so amazing, why didn't you give your kidney deficiency a shock?"

Sean leaned forward slightly and asked Wade. Swoosh!

Wade's face instantly turned red as he looked at Sean angrily. 'Does Sean, a cripple, think he can do whatever he wants just because he knows an usher?' "Sean, don't push your luck. "Do you think I'd give a sh*t if I wasn't doing this for Willow?" Wade snorted coldly and spoke angrily. "Sean, zip it." Sean was about to say something, but Willow interrupted him with a frown. "Alright..."

Sean shook his head in resignation and shut up. However, Sean would not give Wade a chance is Wade was up to something. "Come on, come on, come on! Let's drink. I'll start. "Everyone needs to drink today. If you drove here, I'll find you a driver later. "If you don't, I'll get you a ride. Drink!" Wade laughed, readily picked up his glass, and shouted to everyone.

"Come on, come on, come on! We haven't seen each other in a long time. Let's drink!"

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 427

Chapter 427 Herbert and the others kept kissing up to Wade.

They were supportive of whatever Wade said. "Campus Belle Quinn, Brother Wade is going to do you such a big favor. It's inappropriate if you don't drink.

"Yeah, Willow. Just drink a little." The crowd saw Willow hesitate and immediately urged her. "She can't drink. I'll do it."

Sean slowly reached out and took the glass of red wine in front of Willow.

Willow paused and looked at Sean with shock. She knew Sean's health was not fit for drinking.

However, the gesture still melted her heart. "Sean, isn't that a little inappropriate? "We classmates are just catching up and drinking. Who are you to butt in?"

Herbert glared at Sean with irritation in his eyes as he asked. "I'm her man." Sean looked up slowly and spoke. Willow instantly blushed and looked down slightly. Her heart rate also increased.

"You!"

Sean left Herbert and the others speechless.

"Okay! You're her man, aren't you? "Men don't drink wine. How about drinking some vodka?"

Herbert rolled his sleeves, looking generous. He also had a defiant look in his eyes.

"Forget it. Sean can't..."

Willow immediately tried to stop them.

"It's okay. They were your classmates.

"I'll drink with them today."

Sean slowly reached out and pressed Willow's palm down.

"Can... can you do it? Willow looked down slightly and looked at Sean grumpily.

Sean was a little speechless. Soldiers in the army might not be good at other things, but they

were never bad at drinking or war.

"Okay.

"Scan, right? Get me drunk today. "And I'll take care of your business. I'll make sure you have access to our high-end electromagnetic therapy overseas."

Wade touched his chin and smiled, a little irritated by Sean.

Bang! Bang! Soon, ten bottles of liquor were put on the table. "Come on, come on, come on. It's now or never. Whoever chickens out isn't a man!"

Herbert instantly got up to lay out a long row of glasses. They resolved to make Sean awfully drunk today.

"Don't bother. "Just drink it like that." Sean popped open a bottle of vodka and slammed it onto the table with a bang. "What... What do you mean?" Herbert instantly paused as he arranged the glasses. "Brother Herbert, he might want to drink from the bottle..." A boy next to Herbert muttered. "What?" Herbert touched his head, dumbfounded. 'Is he fooling around?'

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Chapter 428

Chapter 428 "What's the matter? Chickened out before we even started?"

Sean withdrew his palm and asked indifferently. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. You startled me! Come!" How could energetic young men like them chicken out from drinking? Particularly at this time with a beautiful woman in front of them. They were even more impulsive and did not care about anything. "I usually don't drink this though. I usually drink Lafite. "But I want to test Brother Sean's drinking capacity today." Wade smiled, unfazed. A 500ml bottle of vodka was nothing to him. "I'll gargle my mouth first. You can start whenever you like."

Sean drank from the bottle without another word.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Sean's bottle of vodka was already half empty.

Bang! Sean put down the bottle, not flushed nor out of breath. It was as if he had just had drunk a few gulps of water.

Herbert and the rest were stunned.

Did he call finishing half a bottle of vodka a gargle?

Bar patrons like them were also experts in drinking.

However, what Sean did shock them. "What the f*ck? He really drank it!"

Herbert did not say anything, but the male classmates around him were already a little flustered.

The more you drank, the more you suffered. They knew their own limits!

"What's with all the nonsense? Drink!"

Herbert did not want to admit defeat, so he gritted his teeth and drank half of the liquor straight down.

The intense vodka passed through his throat, and he drank half of it all at once. Even experienced drinkers could not take it.

Herbert and Wade felulke their stomachs were burning after drinking it.

“Amazing!”

Herbert snorted and instantly grabbed a fork to take a bite of the food to suppress the feeling

However, as soon as he picked up the fork, Sean picked up the bottle again.

“Don’t worry about the food. Let’s have a hearty drink first.”

With that said, Sean threw his head back and drank again.

Gulp! Gulp! It shocked Willow and Lexie, and the rest weré baffled. How could a cripple take so much alcohol? Swoosh! Sean put the bottle down with its mouth down. Sean finished every drop both times. “What the f*ck?”

A male classmate on Herbert’s right was dumbfounded.

Drink!” Herbert gritted his teeth slightly, put down the spoon, held his breath, and continued drinking

“Blaargh!” Suddenly, two men spat out the vodka and ran to the bathroom. Herbert and Wade downed the drinks through clenched teeth. However, the burning feeling in the empty belly was unbearable. You could easily get drunk if you drank on an empty stomach, and no one could handle drinking vodka so aggressively. Herbert and Wade put their bottles down, feeling a little dizzy. As the intoxication continued to surge, they even began to stammer slightly.

“That’s not good enough, right? “How about ordering twenty more bottles?” Sean was unfazed as he smirked. “No, no, no, Brother Sean, I can’t drink anymore. I really can’t drink...” Jay was the first to admit defeat. He grabbed a fork, picked up a tissue, and held it in his hand.

He waved a white flag, on the spot.

“...I can’t either...”

The other men waved their hands repeatedly Wade and Herbert looked at each other before looking at Sean.

Looking at Sean's nonchalance, they could only clench their teeth in silence.

"That's enough drinking for now.

"Let's eat. Let's eat first."

Wade spoke to the crowd, conceding defeat. "Look, I gave them a good time, didn't I? Sean turned around with a straight face and said to Willow with a smile.

"You..."

Willow did not know whether to laugh or cry as Sean looked proudly.

They had several rounds of drinks and dishes. As everyone toasted each other and got drunk, the private room got livelier. However, some people spoke freely without filter once they had a little too much to drink. Herbert was one of those people. "Campus Belle Quinn, I think you and Brother Wade haven't seen each other in years.

"Brother Wade used to pursue you aggressively. He even beat me up for that."

Herbert got up red-necked and spoke with a glass in hand.

"Haha!"

The crowd roared with laughter. Wade's face was also red as he looked at Willow affectionately "I wasn't sensible when I was a student, so let's not talk about the past." Willow shook her head slightly and glanced at Sean. Even though she did not say yes to anyone, she thought it would upset Sean. "Oh, Campus Belle Quinn, you're just too conservative. "You never said yes to Brother Wade, and he's still so kind to you. He even came back for you.

"Brother Wade even asked for help for Sean.

“How about this? I suggest you toast Brother Wade yourself. What do you think?” Willow had no choice but to raise the wine before her since Herbert had said that.

“Sean, I have to drink this one. You don’t have to drink for me.”

Willow spoke before Sean could speak.

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Chapter 429

Chapter 429

“Okay.” Sean nodded. A glass of wine was nothing. “Wade, thanks for your help. “We’re still good friends after this drink. “Thank you for helping Sean too.” Willow looked at Wade sternly as she slowly got up to clink her glass with his.

“Gee, Campus Belle Quinn. Aren’t you just making yourself a stranger by doing that?”

“Back in our school days, you two are a match made in heaven when you stood together. You don’t have to be shy.” Herbert taunted with a reddened face, and the others chimed in. Suddenly, a boy laughed and proposed something. “Hey, I suggest Brother Wade and Campus Belle Quinn drink while interlacing their arms. “You can show your sincerity in that way, right?” “Ah! Yes, yes, yes! Drink while interlacing the arms. Drink while interlacing the arms!” “That’s a good idea. I second that!” Besides Sean, Willow, Lexie, Wade, and Jay, everyone in the private room suddenly chimed in and heckled.

“Willow, everyone’s excited. Why don’t you play along?” Wade smiled, not forgetting to keep his cool. “I don’t think that’s necessary.”

Willow frowned slightly.

However, her voice was drowned by the crowd's heckling.

"Drink while interlacing the arms! Drink while interlacing the arms! "Drink while interlacing the arms! Drink while interlacing the arms!" Herbert and the others banged on the table as they rhythmically chanted in unison. It was so bustling

Willow was unhappy, but she did not know how to end it. Innumerable chills slowly emerged from Sean's heart. Willow was his fiancée.

Another was going to interlace his arms while drinking with his fiancée in front of him.

No man could stand that

Sean did not want to get into too much trouble with Willow's classmates as he tried to save her face.

However, they were really shameless!

Sean could tolerate it, but not forever.

Some things were even more intolerable.

"Drink while interlacing the arms. Haha! Drink while interlacing the arms!" Herbert laughed and heckled. Suddenly, a discordant voice rang, instantly freezing the lively atmosphere in the private room.

"Sean, what are you trying to do? "As a man, you have to be generous. What's wrong with a drink?"

Herbert knew Sean would say something, so he spoke after a cold snort.

"Generous? Why don't you f*cking interlace your arm and drink with him?"

Sean's eyes were cold as he swore.

"You!"

Herbert gritted his teeth to retort.

“Haha, the locals here have no manners.” Wade put down his glass with a sneer on his face. “Manners? It depends on the person we’re facing. “Also, do you think swearing leaves you with no manners?” Sean slowly reached out and folded his sleeves. “This is what you f*cking call no manners!”

Sean suddenly yelled coldly as he raised his hands, grabbed a corner of the table, and lifted it,

Whoosh! Sean lifted the huge table. The crystal vase in the middle fell to the ground with a swoosh.

“Ah!”

Everyone got up and backed away.

Whoosh!

The crystal vase smashed to pieces on the floor.

The delicate dishes and plates on the table smashed to pieces.

The wine and vodka were all overturned, and the smell of alcohol burst.

Sean slipped the table and food with one hand,

That was what you called no manners, “Since you didn’t want me to give you face, you can forget about it.” Sean stood in front of Willow, his face cold.

Everyone froze. Who knew Sean would flip the table? What they did not know was that Willow was Sean’s sore spot. They were trying to bully Willow. Flipping the table was considered nothing. The last time Jay humiliated Willow, he almost destroyed the Bennett family. “Wow! Wow, Sean! You’re dead meat! You’re dead meat!” Wade was shaking with anger. He immediately pulled out his phone to make a call. “Thud!”

Just then, someone pushed the private room door slowly.

Then one tall waiter after another stepped in.

Besides that, no fewer than 30 security guards accompanied them.

Swoosh!

All eyes focused on the entrance. What was going on?

Then a middle-aged man in a suit and tie walked in slowly with a smile. "Excuse me, distinguished guests. "I'm the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel." The middle-aged man introduced himself with a smile. "General manager? You're just in time!"

Wade immediately put his phone down and pointed to the mess on the ground. "Someone flipped over your table and broke the crystal vase.

"Check and see how much they need to pay."

Wade glanced at Sean smugly.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 430

Chapter 430 "Yeah, we have nothing to do with it." Herbert chuckled with a sheer in his eyes. Sean offended Bill the last time at the Blue Bay Club, Herbert had no idea how Sean got away with it.

However, Sean broke the crystal vase in Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel's upscale private room. He wanted to see how Sean was going to deal with this.

The general manager Marcus Connor was stunned. Then he slowly looked at the mess on the ground.

"Hsss!"

At one glance, Marcus's expression instantly changed.

"A Burmese rosewood and diamond-encrusted crystal vase. This... this..."

"I went through h*ll to get them..."

Marcus's eyes widened with anger.

If he had not known these people were Sean's friends, he would have gone ballistic. After all, all this stuff was priceless!

He had pulled a lot of strings and spent a lot of money to get such a vase. It was procured specifically for their premium private room-Purple Firmanent Hall. It was not only a vase but also his efforts! Someone flipped it over. How could he not be angry?

"Who did this?"

"Do you know how much this costs?"

"Even money can't buy it!"

Marcus painstakingly contained his anger as he slowly looked up at the crowd.

He could not figure it out. Sean's friends were considered his friends too.

Why did they cause such chaos in his place? There had got to be an explanation for this today, no matter what.

of course, it was all up to Sean.

If one of Sean's friends broke the vase, Marcus could only accept it through clenched teeth.

After all, he could not afford to offend Sean!

However, he would hold the person who broke the vase accountable if Sean were not getting involved in this.

Whoever they were and whether they were wealthy, they had to be held accountable.

“Mr. Connor, right?”

“Someone in our private room did break them).

“But it’s okay. You don’t have to give me face. Check how much it cost, and it will be compensated with the original price.”

Wade chuckled and said to Marcus.

Marcus glanced at Wade, and confusion flashed across his eyes.

‘Give you face?’

‘Who are you for me to do that?’

‘Even if I was going to give someone face, I’ll give it to Sean.’

Marcus slowly turned his head and looked at Sean, who was in no hurry to speak.

Therefore, Marcus thought it was what Sean wanted. “This first-rate rosewood and diamond-encrusted crystal vase cost at least one hundred thousand dollars.

“Besides, even if I had the money, it’s almost impossible to find in the country.”

Marcus took a step forward to survey the damage to the table and the vase. Then he looked up at the crowd.

“Who’s paying for it?”

Marcus slowly glanced across Herbert and Wade’s faces.

However, Herbert and the rest sneered as if they were enjoying the show.

Marcus was a little confused by their attitude.

These guys were having a meal with Sean, so they must all be friends.

Why were they gloating when someone among them had broken such expensive items? Willow frowned. Then she pondered for a second before looking at Lexie. "Lexie, do you have any money with you? "I don't have enough..."

Willow whispered to Lexie.

One hundred thousand dollars in compensation!

There was no way they could get away with it.

"Let me see."

Lexie pulled out her phone and checked.

"Willow, I have over thirty thousand dollars in my bank account. I'll transfer it to you right away.

"See if it's enough. Otherwise, I can call my dad."

Lexie sighed. She did not have to help Sean, but she and Willow were friends.

"Thank you. I'll think of something else if it isn't enough." Willow glanced at Wade before withdrawing her gaze. It was obvious that Herbert and the rest only wanted to make fun of Sean. Even if they had money, they would not lend it to Willow.

Therefore, Willow had to figure out how to pay the one hundred thousand dollars compensation herself. +

"Tell me, how much is it worth?"

.

Just then, Sean asked slowly.

“Mr. Lennon, one... one hundred thousand dollars.”

Marcus hesitated a little before replying.

“I broke them.

“I didn’t catch that. How much is it worth?”

Marcus widened his eyes when Sean spoke.

Sean broke them? Whatever it was, it must be the truth since Sean had already said so. Would Marcus make Sean pay? “Hey, what a joke. So you broke it. Why ask how much it cost twice? “What’s the matter? Is mentioning your name enough to pay it off? “Could you skip compensation if you were the one to break them?” Before Marcus could speak, Herbert chimed in with a sneer on his face. “Mr. Connor, tell him again that the vase is worth one hundred thousand dollars! “Make him pay now!”

Herbert chuckled and said as he turned to look at Marcus.

“Hsss!”

Marcus took a deep breath and said, “One hundred thousand dollars? This vase is worthless!

“I was going to change it, and Mr. Lennon saved me a lot of work by breaking it.” Marcus coughed gently and said solemnly.

Everyone in the private room was instantly dumbfounded.