

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 461-470

**Chapter 461** How could the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel be willing to give up Quill's huge business for that guy? "Quill, forget it. Let's ignore them for now." Jon frowned and thought about it for two seconds. Then he walked up and stopped Quill. "But Dad, I booked the hotel!" Quill gritted his teeth. Nothing had gone his way since arriving at the hotel today. "I know, but let him take it. It won't interfere with your affairs.

"We don't have to offend the wrong person over such a trifle.

"Have you forgotten what Mr. Yeast had said earlier?"

Jon advised Quill with a slight frown.

Quill froze slightly too. Jason had told the Zimmer family to lay low recently.

It was because a big shot had arrived in River City. They still had no idea whether they were just passing by or were going to do something here. All they knew was that even Jason's immediate boss did not have the guts to question it. Quill took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. "The Quinn family's here!" "Ooh! The stars have arrived at last!" "Hurry, direct the camera at them. Where's the lighting?"

There was suddenly a commotion in the distance, and several of the Quinn family's cars slowly pulled up.

Quill hurried over, temporarily putting what had happened behind him.

After all, confessing his love to Willow was the most important thing today.

At the same time, romantic soft music slowly rang within Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. Then countless gorgeous neon lights began to flicker. The melodious soft music and warm lighting made the atmosphere romantic. It was as if everything started upon Willow's arrival. "Phew! Everything's finally ready!" Quill let out a breath of relief after hearing the music,

At the same time, he felt pleased. Although he was uncomfortable with what the hotel had done earlier, they had decorated the place with great care

Therefore, Quill's anger had eased considerably.

Quill fixed his clothes and went to welcome Willow, wanting to walk into the hotel with her. The Quinn family got out of the car, and the surrounding reporters started taking pictures.

Someone even filmed the whole thing.

**However, everyone** was shocked to see how casually Willow had **dressed**.

They thought Willow would be dressed to the nines.

However, Willow wore cheap clothes that would not even cost more than a hundred dollars. They were speechless.

Something dark slickered in Quill's eyes. He knew Willow did it on purpose, just to embarrass him. However, he showed no signs of discontent. "Willow, you've suffered for two years! "I know you're kind. You've spent all your money on that man's medical bills. "But I'll make it up to you from now on. I'll buy you anything you ask for!" Quill coughed gently and took a big bouquet of roses from someone nearby and handed it to Willow.

The crowd around them began heckling loudly. Fion even urged Willow to accept the roses. As Willow hesitated to take them, a blinding light came on. Ten searchlights—like major lights on the top of the hotel lit up suddenly. The intense light lit up the area around the hotel, which was already very bright, and it lit it brighter than daytime.

The dazzling light almost blinded everyone's eyes.

"Ms. Quinn, I was asked to pass you a message."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man holding a microphone slowly walked out of the hotel. "He said even picturesque sceneries were no match for your smile.

“He said for the rest of his life, even if the land is destroyed and the country is gone, you will be his one and only!”

As soon as the middle-aged man said that, everyone there clapped their hands.

Fion clapped the loudest, her face filled with joy.

These two *promises* made countless girls there envious. Even Quill had no idea that the hotel arranged that for him, and he could not be happier.

However, Willow was the only one who was shocked.

She knew it all too well!

Sean had said **that to her the very day he regained consciousness.**

Willow blushed and fled back then.

**However**, she took the words to heart.

Now, she heard them from the middle-aged man’s mouth again.

‘Who told him to pass the message?’ ‘Was it Quill?’ Willow gritted her teeth. An idea flashed through her mind, and her heart started racing.

“Ms. Quinn, please step into the hotel. “The man who loves you will confess his love to you in front of everyone.” The middle-aged man finished speaking, and more romantic music played. Willow could not help walking forward slowly.

Swish! Swish!

At some point, it suddenly rained flower petals. The flower petals formed a flower rain as it scattered in the air with a fragrance. It seemed even more romantic under the dazzling lights. “Sean, is it you? Sean...” With a buzz in her head, Willow slowly walked forward as if she were in a trance.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 462

Chapter 462

It rained flower petals.

Willow stopped in her tracks as her eyes took it all in. Everyone knew that Quill had booked the hotel, and everything before her was done by Quill. However, Willow could not help thinking about Sean. There was even a voice inside her head. It was telling her to walk into the hotel as if someone important was waiting for her.

The colorful neon lights blazed away.

Countless fragrant rose petals poured down.

The light shone on the bright petals, making them more stunning.

The beautiful soft music also made the scene extremely romantic, The reporters picked up their cameras and took pictures. The camera lights kept flashing. Although Willow wore cheap clothes, she was like a top celebrity, basking in everyone's envious gaze.

"Nice! It's money well spent!"

Quill sinacked his lips in admiration.

Quill had no prior knowledge of the middle-aged man's appearance. Judging from all the arrangements today, Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel really took his matter seriously. They did not slack at all!

The more Quill thought about it, the happier he felt. He immediately followed Willow's footsteps.

Willow had already reached the hotel entrance and headed inside with countless people welcoming her.

Quill rubbed his palms together excitedly, straightened his fancy suit, and deliberately walked slowly forward.

The purpose was to give those reporters more time to take photos of him.

"We can see that today's main characters Ms. Quinn and Young Master Zimmer have arrived."

"Ms. Quinn had entered the hotel, while Young Master Zimmer followed." "It is said that Young Master Zimmer will be having a huge confession ceremony for Ms. Quinn on the top floor of the hotel."

"Let's wait and see!"

Several reporters scrambled to stand in front of the camera as they talked into their microphones

Then all the cameras focused on Quill for a long close-up.

This scene would also be broadcast to many channels and platforms and shared with countless people in River City. With a proud face and a slow pace, Quill enjoyed his moment of glory. When he reached the hotel entrance, Quill adjusted his bow tie again, stamped his foot, and walked in.

Swoosh!

However, several security guards at the hotel entrance reached out their arms and stopped Quill.

"We're sorry, Young Master Zimmer. You can't enter."

A security guard lowered his head and spoke politely.

"What do you mean?"

Quill froze. The reporters around him looked dumber than ever. Everyone including the River City's socialites Quill had invited and the Quinn family was stunned.

'What's going on here?' "Young Master Zimmer, someone has booked Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel today.

"Outsiders can only enter with the boss's permission." The security guard explained indifferently to Quill as he had been instructed. Quill blinked and pointed at his face when he heard that.

"Look! Look at me! It's me!

"I'm Quill Zimmer, and I booked Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

"I'm the boss you're talking about, got it?

"If you don't get it, get your supervisor here."

Quill replied impatiently with one hand pointing to his face. The security guard slowly looked up at Quill and shook his head.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Zimmer. You're not the one who has booked the hotel..."

What the security guard said instantly made Quill freeze in place.

"Are you f\*cking kidding me?" Quill muttered through clenched teeth after coming to himself. If it were *not* for the fact that many media were filming him, Quill would not hesitate to beat up the security guards in front of him.

However, with so many cameras around, Quill dared not act rashly.

"Young Master Zimmer, calm down. If you need the hotel, you can book it for another day.

"A distinguished guest has booked the hotel today."

The security guard shook his head slightly and spoke politely.

"Who?"

Quill gritted his teeth slightly, thinking the security guard was messing with him.

“Young Master Zimmer, we don’t know either.” The security guard shook his head slightly again, unwilling to share any information with Quill.

Quill clenched his fist, wanting to punch the security guard in the face.

He had walked over arrogant, only to be stopped at the entrance. It was humiliating for him!

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 463

Chapter 463 “Quill, what’s going on?”

Jon walked over and asked when he saw that something was wrong.

“They won’t let me in.”

Quill knew it was humiliating, so he lowered his voice and explained.

He invited numerous River City’s socialites to the hotel and announced three days ago that he would confess his love to Willow on the top floor of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

All the guests and the Quinn family arrived, but Quill was not even allowed into the hotel. Was that not humiliating the entire Zimmer family along with Quill? What would River City’s socialites who were invited here think?

They must think Jon was pulling their leg.

“They won’t?”

“I’m Jon Zimmer. Ask your manager out to see me.”

Jon went forward and said with a frown. "Oh, Mr. Zimmer." The floor manager came out with a big smile on his face, while his staff followed him. "What's the meaning of this?" Jon asked the floor manager, his face grim.

"Oh, Mr. Zimmer, I'm so sorry.

"Someone booked our hotel today, so we can't serve you for the time being."

The floor manager explained gently to Jon with a smile on his face. "B\*stard! Didn't my son book it?

"My son booked it some time ago.

"We're going to use it today, yet you're telling us that someone else has booked it?

"Are you messing with the Zimmer family?"

Jon also lowered his voice as he spoke to the floor manager. 1

"No, no, no, Mr. Zimmer, we would never dare do that.

"But this is indeed unusual.

"Ms. Zimmer and Young Master Zimmer, please go back if there's nothing else." The floor manager asked them to leave before speaking much.

"You!"

Quill gritted his teeth, his anger rising.

"You planned this when you said it wasn't ready when you refused to let me in earlier, didn't

you?

"You're not going to let me in at all, are you? You took my money but didn't do what I asked and gave the hotel to someone else? "You better understand what will happen when you fool me and humiliate the Zimmer family.

Quill's eyes and voice were deeply threatening.

However, the floor manager still kept a faint smile without any fear on his face.

"On the count of three, if you still won't let me in, don't blame me for being rude. I'll have my men barge in right now!"

Quill was so furious that he lost his head on the spot.

"Young Master Zimmer, I'm really sorry.

"Someone has booked our hotel today. "If you need it, you can take a rain check." The floor manager suddenly raised his voice and spoke apologetically to Quill. This time, the people behind Quill heard it all.

"What? Someone else booked the hotel? Someone else booked it?"

"No way! Hasn't Young Master Zimmer announced it all over the city?" "Tsk! Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel won't fool around. Did Young Master Zimmer fool all of us?" Countless people whispered. Quill's face reddened even more. He had been trying to contain his anger, lowering his voice to keep it a secret from the crowd behind him.

However, everyone heard it clearly when the floor manager raised his voice like that!

"You're f\*cking picking on me!

Quill yelled through clenched teeth. He clenched his fist and was about to move forward.

"Calm down."

Jon frowned and reached over to stop Quill. "What's going on, Mr. Zimmer?"

“So your son didn’t book the hotel?”

“Did we come to this hotel just to stand outside in the wind for hours?”

The River City socialites Jon had invited over were slightly upset. The Zimmer family might be on the rise recently, but they were nowhere near the top either. They took time out of their busy schedule to support the Zimmer family but could not even get through the hotel entrance!

Who could put up with that?

It was easy to criticize Jon in this case.

“Ahem, it’s fine. The hotel’s just messing with us. It’ll be ready soon.”

Jon wiped the sweat from his forehead and glared at Quill. They had agreed that Quill would get everything ready at the hotel. Then Jon would use his connections to get the members of River City’s upper class to come. However, Quill’s failed his task horribly. How could Jon not be mad? However, it was not the time to get angry. It was important to settle what was in front of them and carry out their plans tonight.

“Manager, I’m willing to give you two million more than what Quill originally paid you. So stop fooling around, okay?” Jon lost his haughtiness and was pleading instead. If Quill could not enter the hotel, they would really be humiliated.

Not only would they get humiliated on the spot, but countless people would also see it live by the media.

It would be a real humiliation! a

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 464

Chapter 464 "Mr. Zimmer, it's not about the money." The floor manager waved his hand slightly, unfazed. "Three million dollars!"

Jon raised the price again.

"Mr. Zimmer, you'd better go back."

The floor manager waved his hand again. "Five million dollars! You can name your price if that's not good enough.

"Our guests are waiting outside now. Could you let us in?"

"Consider it a favor from the Zimmer family!"

The only thing Jon did not do was get on his knees and beg the floor manager.

However, it was not something the floor manager could decide.

They knew that even the general manager would not say yes to Jon even if he was present.

They had to pick a side between the Zimmer family and Sean. They had now picked Sean's side. Whether it was right, they had to stick to it. Otherwise, they would be dead meat if they offended both parties. "What's the matter with your hotel?"

"Everyone knows that Young Master Zimmer is confessing his love to my cousin today.

"My cousin has gotten inside, but you won't let Young Master Zimmer in. who's going to confess to my cousin?"

Simon frowned as he went forward and shouted at the floor manager.

As a member of the Quinn family, he had the right to speak. "Young Master Quinn, you don't have to worry about that."

The floor manager smiled and slowly looked up into the air.

Bang!

Just then, fireworks exploded in the sky. They shot out in all directions from the top floor of the hotel, looking just like a giant blooming flower.

The colorful scene instantly caught everyone's attention.

Then Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel's stereos switched to the same instrumental music.

"Oh, look at the top floor!"

"Someone... someone seems to be there? Has the confession already begun?"

"What kind of joke is this? Youne Master Zimmer's the star today! How is there a confession without the star?"

Everyone there looked up at the top of the hotel.

The top floor of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was very high.

However, with the help of countless lights and non-stop fireworks, they could vaguely see figures moving on the hotel rooftop. "F\*ck! What the h\*ll is going on?"

Quill was currently at the height of his rage as his teeth crunched from clenching.

He felt furious and humiliated.

He thought he was the star today, and everyone in River City thought the same.

However, he now stood at the bottom, a nobody in the audience!

He did not even know who the real star was.

It was one big f\*cking joke. Quill felt anger, hate, and a deep sense of helplessness. Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel refused to let him in. What could he do? The hotel was not the Zimmer family's property after all!

“Old Madam, this...” Samuel looked blankly at Old Madam Quinn with his eyes wide open.

“Let’s... see what happens first.” Old Madam Quinn had no idea what was going on, so she shook her head slightly and said. 1. The crowd stopped speaking and looked up at the top of the hotel. Even Jon gritted his teeth and tried to contain his anger.

The crystal glass revolving rooftop on the hotel’s top floor. Willow was led all the way here in a daze.

The air smelled like flowers as it rained flower petals on her way here. It was utterly romantic.

However, she paid no attention to them.

All she wanted was an answer.

“Ms. Quinn, please wait here for a moment.” The beautiful woman who led Willow here gave her a slight nod and walked away.

Willow was the only one left on the rooftop.

The soft carpet on the floor was covered with stunning rose petals.

Willow found it a little wasteful but also romantic.

The railings around her were decorated with colorful lights that were flashing brightly. Even the soft music playing was Willow’s favorite.

Willow did not think Quill could have prepared the exquisite decoration.

She would be touched if Quill really understood her tial way.

“Do you like it all?”

Just then, a gentle voice came from behind her.

Willow's eyes widened at the voice. She felt shocked.

She finally found the answer to her doubt. 1.

"Sean! It's really you!"

Willow slowly turned around and looked stupidly at Sean.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 465

Chapter 465 Sean was wearing a fancy black suit. He wore a crisp white shirt inside. It was a gorgeous white.

He also wore a smart tie.

His hair was carefully groomed, making him look classy.

Willow had never seen Sean in a suit and tie.

Therefore, she was currently a little dumbfounded. It was as if she was afraid to look at Sean.

Sean slowly turned the wheelchair and approached Willow with a smile on his lips. "Willow, I prepared everything from Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel's top to bottom and inside out for you. Do you like it?"

Sean's words made Willow come to her senses, but her eyes were still full of shock.

She had suspected it earlier! However, when Sean came to her side on the hotel's crystal revolving rooftop with everyone watching him...

Willow still felt an intense sense of disbelief.

It was so unreal.

It was as if she was in a dream.

“Sean, it’s... it’s not true.

“We’re in a dream, aren’t we?”

Willow asked as she stared blankly at Sean.

“No, it’s true

“What I told you is true.

“The promises I made to you will also come true.

“I told you I would confess my love to you on the top floor of the hotel on the ninth, and I did.

Sean spoke as he slowly went over to Willow.

Willow put her hand over her red lips. She looked as if she was in a daze.

She only looked blankly at Sean and could not utter a single word.

Sean slowly reached into his arms as if to pull something out.

“I, Sean Lennon, mean everything I say to you, Willow Quinn.

“I said for the rest of my life, even if the land is destroyed and the country is gone, you will be my one and only, Willow Quinn

“It’s not alle

“Thank you for the past two years.”

When Sean said this, Willow burst into tears.

In the past two years, no matter how much others laughed at her, how many cold eyes she suffered, and how aggrieved she felt, she held on and never shed a tear.

Because she knew she had no one to fall back on.

Even her mother, Fion, had never been supportive.

She knew she had no one behind her, so she had to carry everything herself.

She gritted her teeth and held on. She pretended to be strong and supported her and Sean's life with her fragile shoulders.

However, as soon as Sean said that, all her composure fell apart. She was like a lonely boat trying to hold on in a stormy sea. She could not see any hope at first, but suddenly she saw a harbor that could shelter her. It was so touching.

It was as if she suddenly had someone to rely on.

The feeling was so unprecedented that tears instantly wet Willow's face.

"Willow, let me protect you for the rest of your life, okay?" Sean's eyes were serious as he slowly took out a small delicate box from his arms.

The outer box was embedded with fine diamonds, which dazzled under the countless lights,

Snap!

The box opened, and a million-dollar concentric diamond ring slowly came into view. Every small surface of the diamond which was cut using cutting-edge technology was as smooth as a mirror.

The platinum ring and the sparkling diamonds enhanced each other's beauty. The innumerable exquisite fine diamonds around the main diamond were like stars in the sky,

making the ring look classier. Neon lights from around the top floor shone on the main diamond. Countless light rays refracted each other.

It was so stunning that you would not want to get your hands off it.

Most women had a weakness for sparkly items.

Even Willow was not immune to it.

When Willow saw the diamond ring, tears stopped, and her eyes widened with surprise.

At the same time, Willow remembered the phone call Lexie had made.

Sean did buy a diamond ring.

It was for Willow.

However, Sean did not take it out earlier just to give her a surprise!

Willow was finally relieved. "Willow, let me protect you, okay?"

Sean slowly raised the diamond ring in both hands and handed it to Willow.

He did not get down on one knee, but his face was serious. At the same time, the lights on the stage changed again, and rose petals fell in the air. The music played throughout the hotel also changed.

The atmosphere reached a peak.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 466

**Chapter 466** Quill and his father, along with nearly a hundred River City socialites they invited were standing on the square outside the hotel. There were also some of River City's news media and citizens who came to watch. Including the Quinn family, there were hundreds of people there.

Now, they were looking up at the crystal revolving rooftop high above.

Although they could not make out the face of the man on the rooftop, they could see that the confession ceremony seemed to have begun.

They could tell it was Willow was the girl in the simple clothing!

However, who was the person confessing to Willow? Should it not be Quill?

Quill was still standing down here, blocked out of the hotel!

No one could understand what was going on. Simon took out his cell phone, turned on the camera zoom function, and adjusted it to the maximum zoom as a makeshift telescope.

He was able to see more clearly that way. "Grandma, why do I think that man looks... looks like Sean?" Simon's eyes widened, and he could not help muttering. "Are you out of your mind?"

Faye glared at Simon before leaning in to watch.

The image on the phone, set to maximum focus, was a bit blurry, but you could make out that the person confessing to Willow looked like he was sitting in a chair. **The man who confessed** to Willow was in a wheelchair! Other than Sean, who was in a wheelchair, they could not think of anyone who could have gotten Willow to accept the confession and not reject it out of hand.

15...

"Is... is... is this real?"

The Quinn family were all wide-eyed and mumbling in a daze.

They would rather believe that the sun would rise in the west than Sean's ability to steal the hotel from Quill and prepare such a sensational confession for Willow.

"I still don't think that's possible. It should be someone else." Faye *frowned* in silence for a few seconds before clenching her teeth and reasoning. She would not believe it for the life of her.

The Quinn family looked at each other without speaking. They were not sure what was going on either.

An ordinary black car in the distance. Harry drove while Zander sat in the back seat, looking out the window at the top of the hotel. The military-grade special binoculars in his hands ensured he had a clear view of the rooftop.

He could see Sean confessing his love to Willow.

"The commander really cares about Willow."

Zander slowly retracted his binoculars and sighed.

"Brother Zander, what I don't understand is why we didn't show the commander's face to the Quinn family and all the people out there as planned?" Harry did not understand. He had no idea why Zander did this.

"Because..."

Zander paused before saying, "The commander's about to get back on his feet..." Harry's eyes immediately widened in surprise at Zander when he said that. "Brother Zander, are you serious? "Is the commander about to recover? He could finally leave his wheelchair?"

Harry asked, seemingly more excited than anyone else. "Of course, the commander would never lie about something like that.

"So you know what I mean at a time like this." Zander said as he looked out of the closed car window at the hundreds of people outside. He did not expect it to cause such a stir, even attracting many gossip tabloids.

"I see!"

Harry followed Zander's gaze and nodded heavily.

Once Sean recovered, things were bound to change drastically.

At this point, Sean must not be noticed by Blaze in the Northwest.

Otherwise, he would have strangled Sean in his wheelchair and never given him a chance to get back on his feet.

With so many people and media out there today, there was a good chance that someone who knew Sean would see him if someone photographed Sean. With Blaze's current power and skill, it was not long before they could track down Sean and attack him. It was with this in mind that Zander made the temporary change of plans.

"It doesn't matter. "Good things in life are worth waiting for. "When I was under the commander, he had a week of careful planning to prepare for battle. "So I'm patient enough. We have plenty of opportunities to humiliate them."

Zander spoke grimly. Then he picked up his binoculars again and looked up at the rooftop.

The atmosphere on the rooftop was extremely romantic.

Sean did not let anyone bother them, so it was just the two of them here.

Willow cried harder as if she was trying to drain the miserableness and injustice she had suffered in the past two years.

Sean kept holding the diamond ring as he waited silently. Willow had been protecting him and waiting on him for two years. Waiting a little longer was nothing

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 467

Chapter 467 "Sean, how... how could you be so cruel..."

"How could you let... let me suffer all that alone..."

"Do you have any idea how many times I've been called names behind my back?"

"Do you know how many nights I've wept while massaging you?"

"You will never know that I never wanted you to have money or power. I just want you to be there for me like a normal person..."

The grievance in Willow's heart exploded.

However, it meant Sean now held an important place in her heart when she said this.

She thought Sean should carry the family and that was enough to show that she had approved of Sean.

She just did not want to admit it.

"I'm sorry that all this is a little late..."

Sean's palms trembled. Then he looked at Willow and said earnestly.

"I just want to spend my whole life trying to make it up to you and to pay you back." Sean took a deep breath and looked earnestly at Willow again. "You don't have to pay me anything. You don't owe me anything."

Willow took several deep breaths. Then she wiped her eyes with her cuff to calm herself down.

"I'm a little tired. I gotta go."

There seemed to be a struggle in Willow's eyes as she spoke, but she said through clenched teeth anyway. "Willow!" Sean propelled the wheelchair forward and grabbed Willow's palm. He knew Willow was lying to him and herself. She clearly had feelings for Sean too.

"Sean, let go

"It was never meant to be.

"I don't know how you stole this from Quill.

"But Grandma and Uncle Sam won't let me marry you no matter what, you know that?"

Willow bit her lip a little bit before looking at Sean and saying

Sean nodded slightly. *Of course he knew.*

Although the Quinn family was not the way they used to be, they were also a reputable family in River City

They would not let any of their family marry a cripple in a wheelchair under any circumstances. Besides, with Willow's good looks, it was a lot better if she married someone from a powerful family in River City other than Sean even if she did not marry Quill. Therefore, how could the Quinn family pass up the chance to get a boost and let Willow marry a cripple with no background? "Willow, do you believe me?"

"I will soon get back on my feet, and then I will make up for the getting down on one knee I owe you today. "I've done everything I said I would do, and I will keep my word on this matter too." Sean still would not let go of Willow's hand. His eyes and tone were so serious. Willow froze there, countless things flashing through her mind.

Everything Sean said seemed to have come true since Sean regained consciousness.

Whether it was buying a car or buying a house. Even when he promised to confess his love to Willow on Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel's rooftop on the ninth, he kept his word.

Sean never lied to her.

Willow bit her lip before slowly turning to look at Sean. "... Really?" There was a struggle in Willow's eyes again.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 468

Chapter 468 From the bottom of her heart, she wanted to accept Sean.

However, she also knew how hard it was for the Quinn family to accept Sean's disability.

Therefore, Willow thought she might as well give up now instead of hurting more later.

"Really, I'm not kidding you." Sean's eyes were so sincere.

"Sean..." Willow looked at Sean for a few seconds before smiling and shaking her head. "Sean, I'm serious. You don't owe me anything, so you don't have to make up for anything just because you think you do. "You don't have to do this. I don't need you to pay me back or make it up to me either. "You could hire maids to take care of you now that you are rich. "In fact, I'll feel relieved, and you don't need me anymore. "We..."

Willow gritted her teeth slightly, trying to ask for a separation, but the words stuck in her throat.

However, Willow did not need it if Sean was only trying to make it up to her.

"My heart is telling me that I, Sean Lennon, like you, Willow Quinn. "I didn't do it because I think I owe you." Sean said as he squeezed Willow's hand again. "..."

Willow was still hesitant.

Swoosh!

Just then, Sean grabbed Willow and pulled her to his side.

The next second, the ring box snapped open. Sean grabbed the ring and forcefully put it on Willow's left middle finger.

Wearing a ring on the middle finger meant Willow was taken.

11 was not too big and was just right.

"Are you just gonna drag your feet?"

"I, Sean Lennon, am a man of his word.

"When I say I want to protect you for the rest of your life, no one can stop me."

Sean forcefully and overbearingly pulled Willow into his arms.

Willow *froze* on the spot.

She did not expect Sean to be so bold and force the ring on her without reason and pull her into his arms domineeringly.

"You're mine. "You can only be mine."

Sean hugged Willow tight, his lone utterly domineering.

Willow felt like giving in at that moment.

"Okay..."

Willow was silent for a moment before whispering and nodding slightly.

Everyone below the hotel was staring up at the rooftop.

Shortly afterward, a huge hot air balloon rose slowly from the hotel rooftop. The balloon was red, shaped like a rose, and decorated with countless colorful lights.

The hanging basket under it was also covered with colorful lights. It was so romantic. The two people sitting in the basket attracted everyone's attention instantly. The balloon basket slowly lifted off with countless flower petals falling, creating a romantic atmosphere.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 469

Chapter 469

The atmosphere reached its climax.

There was a rain of flowers. The graceful instrumental music seemed to penetrate the ears of everyone there. The colorful lights long decorated on the exterior wall of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel shone brightly. Fion, Kent, and the Quinn family were all stunned.

'What about Quill confessing his love to Willow?'

'Why is Quill still standing down here when Willow's on a romantic hot air balloon ride with someone else?!

However, they had no idea how to ask, so they could only observe. "Gosh! That... that's so romantic."

"I'm so jealous!"

"I'll do anything to have someone confess their love to me like that!" The girls outside the hotel clasped their hands with their eyes sparkling like stars.

The envy on their faces was undisguised. The media reporters even adjusted the focus of their cameras and aimed them at the hot air balloon in the sky.

Then the reporters with keen eyes looked at Quill. What a dramatic twist of events!

Everyone in River City knew about it.

They knew Quill was confessing his love to Willow at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel on the ninth.

The confession was indeed ongoing, but Quill could not even enter the hotel.

Was that not a big joke?

Seven or eight reporters instantly swarmed at Quill. "Young Master Zimmer, I'd like to ask if this is your special way of confessing your love." "Young Master Zimmer, I seem to see another man on the hot air balloon. Did you arrange that?"

"Did you arrange all this for that man, Young Master Zimmer? You just didn't mention it earlier?"

The reporters' questions seemed euphemistic, but they were actually sharp. No matter what Quill answered, they could seize on it and asked him again. Quill had a headache. How could he bother to answer those questions?

"Scram!"

Quill snorted coldly with a faint hint of anger.

However, the last thing these reporters feared was the wrath of others.

They were not afraid of a beating as long as they could get something eye-catching. It was why reporters often got their cameras smashed, but they were the first ones on the scene when news broke. "Calm down."

Jon stopped Quill with a grim look on his face. Quill must not lose his temper at this point, or the reporters would seize on it and publish it after much exaggeration.

Then the Zimmer family would only be more humiliated!

It was bound to be very bad for their business too.

However, Quill's rage was already at its worst. How could he swallow it any longer?

He had invited many River City socialites in front of the entire city.

He did it to humiliate Sean in front of all these people.

However, he could not even get into the hotel. Instead, a man, who came out of nowhere, confessed his love to Willow. They even took a romantic hot air balloon ride together.

Willow was supposed to be doing that with Quill.

However, she was with another man instead. Quill felt like he was the one being humiliated.

"F\*ck off! F\*ck off, all of you!"

Quill shoved a reporter as he yelled angrily. After Quill did that, the crowd went into an uproar. Those reporters also stopped pretending and put all considerations aside. "Young Master Zimmer, why are you so angry? Are we right?" "Young Master Zimmer, did you go through so much trouble just to let us see a joke today?" "Why can't you even get into the hotel when someone else is confessing to Ms. Quinn?" "Young, Master Zimmer, did someone steal the right to use the hotel on the ninth from you?" "Did the gentleman escorted by the ten Panameras have anything to do with it?"

Reporters did not care whether you were a celebrity or a dignitary.

What they cared about was whether they could attract more attention with exciting news.

After Quill laid his hand on them, they stopped pretending and asked bluntly.

"Bodyguards! Drive them away!" Quill clenched his teeth and shouted angrily into the distance.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 470

Chapter 470 More than ten bodyguards in black rushed over and shoved the reporters away. There seemed to be a drastic difference in the atmosphere above the hotel and below the hotel.

A hot air balloon slowly carried Sean and Willow in the air. It was so romantic.

The square below them was in turmoil. It was chaotic.

The River City socialites Jon had invited over did not want to stay any longer.

They thought the Zimmer family was pranking them. They went through so much trouble to come over. Some even turned down a lot of social engagements to do the Zimmer family a favor. However, the Zimmer family first made them sit outside the hotel for hours. Now, they did not even have the opportunity to enter the hotel. Instead, the reporters around them kept taking photos of them like they were monkeys. They were famous in River City. They had a reputation to keep! Today, the Zimmer family humiliated them.

"Mr. Zimmer, I have something to take care of, so I gotta go." "Mr. Zimmer, what a show!" "Well, I think I need to reconsider our cooperation a little longer." "Mr. Zimmer, I saw the Zimmer family's ability to handle matters through this incident."

Everyone bid goodbye to Jon before turning to leave.

Some people started their cars and left without even saying goodbye. Nearly 100 luxury cars parked there soon left. Jon could not even explain and could only watch the crowd leave with a forced smile. The Zimmer family was utterly humiliated today. The flying hot air balloon was like a slap in the face for the Zimmer family. It was a painful slap and also horribly humiliating for them.

Jon did not even know who did that to them.

It was inconceivable how aggrieved he felt.

"Mr. Zimmer, what's going on here?" Old Madam Quinn came forward slowly and asked, finally having enough of it.

"Old Madam Quinn, this... this.."

Jon had no idea how to explain what was going on either.

Jon knew something was wrong from the arrival of the young man in the wheelchair and the motorhome

He now finally understood that these must have been preplanned! The Zimmer family and even the Quinn family seemed to have been kept in the dark and fooled.

"Young Master Zimmer, are you messing with the Quinn family?"

"Although the Quinn family has greatly declined, it's no worse than the Zimmer family. "Do you think the Quinn family's desperate to marry your family, Mr. Zimmer?"

Old Madam Quinn asked Jon as she suppressed her fury.

Jon knew they were in the wrong, so he dared not play hardball.

"Old Madam Quinn, there's been a misunderstanding..."

"Give me one day. I'll get to the bottom of this matter tonight. I'll give you an explanation tomorrow. What do you think?" Jon nodded politely. Old Madam Quinn glanced at Jon and looked up at the hot air balloon in the sky. A complex look flashed across her eyes. Then she walked toward her car with the help of the Quinn family. There was no need for them to stay. They were caught off guard by what had happened tonight. "Take care, Old Madam Quinn. I'll look into this in a minute." Jon wanted to see her off but was also surrounded by several reporters.

"Mr. Zimmer, you came here in person. You must be very serious about this, don't you?" "As the chairman, you wouldn't come here if Young Master Zimmer was just pursuing some girl. Since you're here, do you intend to make Ms. Quinn your daughter-in-law?" "So why has another man taken Ms. Quinn? Did she turn down Young Master Zimmer?" Several reporters cornered Jon and asked him some very sharp questions. "Ahem. Well, there's been a bit of a misunderstanding..."

Jon was the chairman of Zimmer Corporation, so everything he said and did had to echo his identity. Therefore, he had to suppress his emotions and smile for the camera. "F\*ck off! Get the f\*ck out of my way!" Jon could suppress his rage, but Quill could not! He felt humiliated, and his heart was full of rage.

Quill frantically pushed all the reporters out of the way with bodyguards behind him. Then he rushed into his car and fled.