

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 491-500

Chapter 491 The tattooed young man gritted his teeth slightly. He had fought a lot of battles but this was the first time he had experienced this sort of defeat. Over 30 men were unable to beat a disabled person. If you said such a thing to other people, you would be laughed at.

"Come and try if you think I'm bragging.

"Come on, I'm barehanded."

Sean slowly raised the steel pipe in his hand then released his palm and the steel pipe fell directly to the ground.

Clang! The steel pipe fell to the ground, clattering loudly.

"Come on,"

Sean, with his bare hands, slowly beckoned the tattooed young man to come

"You!"

The tattooed young man clenched his teeth and was about to step forward.

After just two steps, he stopped suddenly.

He remembered that Sean was also barehanded just now but he could easily steal his weapon.

They had only a few people left. If he went forward now and Sean managed to grab the weapon again, would they not have to be defeated completely and shamefully.

Therefore, the tattooed young man gritted his teeth slightly and did not want to be fooled by Sean.

“The chance has already been given to you.”

Sean slowly turned the wheelchair, prepared to turn toward the car to leave.

The tattooed young man and others gritted their teeth and refused to accept it but no one dared to speak “Oh, right.”

Just when Sean was about to approach the vehicle, he slowly stopped the wheelchair.

“Help me inform him that I ordered a clock for the Zimmer family. “I’ll send it to them later.”

Sean said to the tattooed young man meaningfully,

The tattooed young man moved his mouth slightly but he did not say a word at all.

“Brother, what are you still waiting for?” Sean turned his head and glanced at the driver. The driver then reacted and hurriedly stumbled towards the vehicle.

“Uhm... I, I’ll help you...”

The driver was in front of Sean at this time and he did not even dare to call Sean ‘brother’.

He had been a taxi driver for many years, ferried countless customers, and seen all sorts of

people.

At this time, there was a feeling in his heart that Sean’s identity was definitely not simple. Therefore, how dare he called Sean ‘brother’?

“Thanks.”

Sean grabbed the car door and prepared to get in.

Crack!

At this moment, the girl who was sitting in the front passenger seat also got out of the car with her head down and came forward to help with a blushing face.

Her face was full of embarrassment and guilt.

“Just now, I’m sorry...”

The girl held Sean’s arm, silent for two seconds, and whispered.

“It’s okay.”

Sean did not mind and just withdrew his arm.

“Hmm.”

The girl’s face became more and more red. After seeing that Sean did not want to be supported by her, she put the wheelchair in the trunk of the vehicle.

The car started and drove forward.

However, those young people with tattoos still stood in front of them and did not mean to leave.

The driver was helpless and did not dare to speak, so he could only brake and stay in place.

The girl was also nervous. If these young people did not want to leave, they could not do anything about it!

Sean slowly rolled down the window and looked at these people calmly.

“You guys want me to drive?”

“Do you think I wouldn’t dare to bump into all of you?”

Sean folded his cuffs and said calmly.

The tattooed young man gritted his teeth slightly and led his people moved aside soon after.

The driver let out a long sigh of relief before he dared to step on the accelerator and drive away quickly from here. "Phew! Boss, thank you..."

It was not until he left the road that the driver let out a long sigh of relief He had a feeling he just had a close brush with death.

The girl nodded again and again and thanked Sean

If it was not for Sean, it would not be a trivial matter for them to be robbed of all their money.

This girl might be in even greater danger. "No problem. Just stop over the street ahead."

Sean did not want to say more to them, he was thinking about what just happened in his mind.

At this time.

In Willow's house.

Quill and Fion were sitting in the living room talking. This time Quill learned to be smart. Before coming to see Fion, he called her first. Willow was working overtime and had not come back yet. "Aunt Fion, isn't Willow back yet? Shall I pick her up?" Quill looked at Fion and asked cautiously.

When he talked to Fion today, he clearly felt that Fion's attitude towards him had changed.

It was not as enthusiastic as before.

"You don't need to pick her up, I don't know when is she going to get off work. "If necessary, Sean will pick her up." Fion held a handful of potato chips and replied casually.

"Fion, what does...

"You let Willow be with that cripple Sean? Fion's eyes widened slightly and there was deep unwillingness in his tone.

"Not at all. "But I made a bet with him before that if he can really confess to Willow at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel on the ninth. "From then on, I won't ask too much about him and Willow and now I don't want to break my promise as well." Fion paused and shook her head slightly soon after.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 492

Chapter 492 "Aunt Fion, even if that's the case, it doesn't prove anything "He's still a cripple, so he can't give Willow happiness." Quill stood up abruptly and looked at Fion earnestly. "But he could reserve an entire hotel, which also proves that he has some ability."

Fion was silent for a few seconds again. Then, she placed the potato chips in her hand on the table.

At this time, she admitted that her attitude towards Quill had indeed undergone some changes.

After the incident at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel and Sean's purchase of a car and a house some time ago, Fion's attitude towards Quill had indeed changed.

The most important thing was that Fion, as Willow's mother, still hoped that her daughter would have a good life after all. 1 She could see that Willow really liked Sean.

Hence, if Sean was really capable, then Fion was also willing to give them a chance.

"Aunt Fion, you're wrong.

"It's just a matter of spending more money to book a hotel.

"There are some other things that you don't know. Because the Zimmer family had some connections with the army, so there are some other things that I know very well. Quill took a deep breath and then sat down on the chair again.

"What do you mean?" Fion was stunned when she heard those words. She looked at Quill with some doubts.

"Aunt Fion, Sean used to be an army, you know that too, right?"

At this time, Quill pretended to be cautious, as if he wanted to say something secret, just like when he was talking to Old Madam Quinn.

"I know this, so?"

Fion put down the potato chips, ready to listen to gossip. "I've already asked people about Sean, it's true that Sean did kill enemies on the battlefield before

"His leg injury was the result of wounds received on the battlefield.

"So, the army gave him a large amount of pension compensation,

"But he's been so extravagant lately, so there's definitely not much left.

"When he has squandered all the money, what else could he give to bring Willow happiness?"

Quill said seriously and Fion frowned slightly after hearing this.

First, she really believed in Quill's words before

Second, the source of Sean's money was indeed unknown and Fion did not know where Sean got the money from

Therefore, when Quill said so, she really believed it a little.

“Aunt Fion, you’ve more experience than us and you know better than us young people. It’s impossible to survive in today’s society without money.

“Even if Sean got a huge compensation, at this rate, all his money will be used up.

“He doesn’t have his own property like the Zimmer family, he’ll end up with nothing if he just splurges as he likes.

“I believe you know what it means to have a poor husband and wife living in misery? Do you really want Willow to be with such a loser?

“He has so much money in his hand but he doesn’t want to use the money to invest and or do something productive, but splurge. “Could such a person be reliable?”

Quill spoke with a serious face at this time and his tone filled with righteous indignation. Fion fell into silence again. She also suddenly realized that Sean indeed lavishly bought a house and a car during this period of time.

But Sean doesn’t have his own business and has no fixed income.

‘Money would always run out no matter how much he had.

‘At that time, wouldn’t Sean have to rely on Willow for a living again?’ The more Fion thought about it, the more she could not help frowning

Originally, there was some hope for Sean in her heart.

Alas, that hope had disappeared again without a trace now. At this time, Quill keenly captured the change in Fion’s expression.

This was the result he wanted.

He knew that Fion and Old Madam Quinn had different thoughts, so he would use different ways to change their thoughts.

If not, how could their plan to annex the Quinn family go smoothly?

"Aunt Fion, I think you also know that it's not enough just to be rich in this society.

"Money, power, connections, does Sean have any of these?

"Even if he has a few connections, it's completely incomparable to the Zimmer family,

"If you really let Willow be with him, it's really not a wise decision." There was a hint of disdain in the corner of Quill's mouth as if Fion would be a big fool if she chose Sean  
"But. But I've made a promise with him."

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 493

Chapter 493 "So, I can't do much now and it's even impossible to drive him away. "And Old Madam Quinn..."

Fion was silent for a few seconds, then raised her head awkwardly.

"Aunt Fion, don't worry about Old Madam Quinn's side, I'll handle it.

"Also, you don't have to worry about Sean staying here.

"I've got a way to deal with him.

"Maybe he won't be able to come back tonight."

Quill touched his chin with a smug Sinile on his face.

"What do you mean?"

Fion did not react for a while.



"It means..."

Quill smiled despite his dark expression and was about to speak

"It means, you, Quill Zimmer, really like a leopard who cannot change its spots."

At this moment, the courtyard door was pushed open and Sean's voice followed.

Swoosh!

After hearing this voice, Quill subconsciously stood up and looked out the door.

Quill was really shocked when he saw Sean turn his wheelchair and blocked the door.

Just half an hour ago, he got the news that the person he arranged to beat Sean up had already caught up with Sean.

As long as Sean entered that remote road, they could definitely break both Sean's legs.

This matter was absolutely certain.

Otherwise, he would not dare to talk to Fion here.

In his imagination, Sean was already in the hospital now.

At this time, however, Sean returned to the Quinn family unscathed.

What was the situation here?

Quill widened his eyes and was speechless for a while.

"Why? Are you surprised that I came back?"

Sean looked at Quill and said with a playful tone.

“You! You! You...”

Quill stretched out his finger and pointed at Sean but he could not say anything after that. “Why? You didn’t expect that I would be able to escape the hands of more than thirty people!”

Sean asked with a tinge of ridicule appearing on his face.

(Hsss!”

After hearing this, Quill was even more surprised.

It would be fine if Sean was missed by those people,

Since he said that, it meant that those people sent by Quill must have met Sean.

How did Sean escape from those people?

How did it look like he was not injured at all?

Quill’s first thought was that Sean might have spent a lot of money to buy off those people. “I’ve something to tell you.” Sean slowly turned the wheelchair and came towards Quill slowly. Quill was a little dazed at this moment but he thought that even if Sean had the guts, he would not dare to do anything brazen in front of Fion, so he just stood there in place.

“Have I told you that I’ll break your legs if you come here again?”

Sean stopped before Quill and asked in a calm tone. “You!”

Quill gritted his teeth slightly.

“I think you didn’t take pay attention to what I said, huh?”

Once Sean finished speaking, he suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed Quill's clothes. The strong pulling force directly tugged Quill to Sean. Abruptly, Sean whirled his arm around and threw a slap fiercely

Smack!

A resounding slap with an incomparably sharp sound landed right on Quill's face, which made Fion stunned on the spot.

After seeing the blood from Quill's nose gushing out instantly, Fion was even more stunned.

Sean was so ruthless!

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 494

Chapter 494 Who was Quill Zimmer? He was the eldest son of the Zimmer family in River City! A wealthy scion, the Zimmer family had businesses in a wide range of industries in River City. Furthermore, they were backed by a big shot who was quite powerful in River City. It was no exaggeration to say that in this River City, Quill could beat others but no one could dare touch him.

At this time, Sean, who was such a cripple, raised his hand to Quill without saying a word. Not only was Quill slapped, but Sean slapped him so hard he had a nosebleed.

This...

Fion was extremely confused and was stunned on the spot. After Sean finished the slap, he grabbed Quill's collar again and pulled him forward.

"I'm asking you."

"Did you pay attention to what I said?" Sean stared at Quill with a blank expression and questioned again.

"F\*ck you!"

Quill gritted his teeth. The anger in his heart rushed to his forehead. In the past, no one saw it when Sean beat him. However, Fion was there today! Quill was slapped by Sean in front of Fion until he had a nosebleed. How could Quill endure this?

Quill cursed angrily, clenched his right fist, and swung it hard towards Sean.

Smack!

It was just that Quill's speed was like a little kid on the playground. Sean easily blocked his fist and then slapped Quill in the face in a snap.

"Your parents didn't teach you manners.

"Let me teach you now." Sean slapped Quill in the face and said lightly, "Keep speaking."

"Loser cripple, you f\*cking..."

Quill gritted his teeth and immediately started to curse.

Smack!

However, before he could finish his words, Sean slapped him again mercilessly.

"Loser, you f..."

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

Sean grabbed Quill's collar with one hand and the other mercilessly slapped his face.

Quill was arrogant at first but after that, he could not even say a word.

Quill's face was swollen by Sean's slaps and the blood bled from his nose even dripped onto his luxury clothes.

"Do you still want to continue?"

Sean slowly lowered his palm and asked Quill.

At this time, Quill still wanted to scream but he really did not want to experience the pain of being slapped in the face again.

Therefore, Quill forcibly restrained the anger in his heart and kept quiet.

"If you say I'm a loser, then what are you?" Sean had a sneer in his eyes and then flung Quill away.

Thud thud!

Thump!

Quill was thrown back a few steps and then fell to the ground with a thud.

Fion looked at Quill's miserable appearance and could not help but turn to look at Sean.

The more she looked, the more confused she felt.

Sean gave her a very strange feeling at this time.

Cold, cruel, and ruthless. He did not look like a cripple who had been in a wheelchair for two years.

Moreover, Fion could feel that Sean had a different temperament than before...

Confidence!

Yes, Sean seemed to have a lot more confidence than before.

It seemed that he was much more confident now than before.

However, Fion did not know where Sean's confidence came from.

"Get out of here now.

"Or are you waiting for me to break your legs?"

Sean put his hands on the armrests of the wheelchair, looked at Quill, and asked lightly.

Quill had his nose bleeding all over his face at this time. He slowly got up from the ground with anger in his eyes that seemed to set him on fire

"Sean, you, wait for me.

"If I, Quill Zimmer, don't kill you, I'll take your last name." Quill wiped the blood from his nose, gritted his teeth, and limped outside. "Okay, I'll wait for you." A sneer appeared at the corner of Sean's mouth. He really had never once regarded Quill as his opponent.

At most, he was just an annoying fly. "Hey, what are you guys doing?" Just when Quill walked to the door and was about to open the door, the door was pushed open first by someone.

Immediately afterward, Willow walked in from the door. The moment Willow saw Quill, she was stunned for a moment and then looked at Quill suspiciously. "Young Master Zimmer, what happened to you?" Willow asked as she stared at Quill, confused. Quill's appearance at this time was rather off-putting.

Not to mention the blood on his face, his face was even swollen and it was almost similar to a pig's face.

After seeing Willow's return, Quill's swollen face was even rosier now and his eyes darted around.

He wanted to flee from Sean just now because he did not want Willow to see his current miserable state.

Unfortunately, in the end, Willow still saw it. Words could not describe the grievance in Quill's heart. "Ahem, I fell down just now. Willow, did you just get off work?"

Quill coughed to hide his embarrassment and asked with head lowered slightly.

Willow was speechless. 'Fell down? How can you fall until your face is like this?' Perhaps, he thought that Willow could not see the slap print on his face?

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### Chapter 495

Chapter 495 However, Willow would not hurt Quill either, but just gave Sean a meaningful look. Willow paused, then looked at Quill and asked.

"Young Master Zimmer, are you leaving?" "Yeah... I'm leaving, see you later."

Quill wiped his bloody nose, then lowered his head and slunk away from Willow.

No man wanted to be beaten so miserably in front of the woman he liked.

Therefore, Quill just wanted to get out of here quickly.

Vroom vroom vroom!

Sean was sitting in the yard and could hear Quill stepping on the accelerator to escape.

Tap!

Willow closed the courtyard door gently and then walked towards Sean and Fion.

“Sean, mom, what’s going on?” Willow looked at the two of them and asked with a frown. Fion had just recomposed herself this time. “Sean, you’re quite brave, huh? “How dare you beat Young Master Zimmer like that?”

Fion took a deep breath and looked at Sean in disbelief.

Willow shook her head and sighed, ‘Quill was indeed beaten by Sean.’ “Sean, why did you beat him?!” Willow shook her head helplessly and asked Sean with a frown.

“Why? Because he deserves it.

Sean replied nonchalantly. “You’re so arrogant! “Do you think this society speaks with fists?”. “Do you know that some people will need to pay ten times or even a hundred times the price if you lay a finger on the wrong person?”

Before Willow could finish speaking, Fion put one hand on her waist and pointed at Sean, and shouted.

“In this world, there are indeed people I have to defer to. “But, it’s definitely not him, Quill Zimmer. “He doesn’t have what it takes to stop me.”

Sean slowly shook his head and did not even care what Fion said at all.

“Hehe. just watch and see Young Master Zimmer will definitely not let you off the hook.

“You better not drag us down with you.”

Fion snorted coldly and said while flailing her arms

“Okay, mom, enough.

“Tomorrow, I’ll find Quill again and apologize to him on Sean’s behalf.” When Willow said these words, Sean frowned slightly and then suddenly felt warm in his heart, Sean had beaten Quill up but Willow did not even question it at all.



Moreover, she was willing to apologize for Sean but did not blame him at all.

This shows that she believed Sean would never do anything to Quill for no reason.

Hence, no questions were asked.

“Willow, you don’t need to apologize to him.

“With me protecting you, no matter what happens, you don’t have to apologize to others.”

Sean looked at Willow and said with a very serious tone.

However, when Sean said these words, Fion laughed.

“Sean, how dare you say such a thing? You’re stronger than ordinary people because you were in an army before? “Do you know that in this society, it’s impossible to do anything without money and power is more important than money? “Do you really think that you can compete with Quill by just spending your money on reserving the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel? “I tell you, the power and connections of the Zimmer family are beyond your imagination.

“If you’re really a man, take the initiative to apologize to Young Master Zimmer.

“Don’t let Willow take the fall for the mess you created!”

Fion snorted coldly with her arms folded in front of her chest, “Since I’ve made a promise with you and you did confess to Willow at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, so I won’t ask about the matter between both of you.

“But if Willow is wronged because of you, then I’ll never abide that!”

Fion expressed her attitude in a few words.

“Okay Sean, don’t talk about it anymore, I’ll take you back to your room to rest first.”

Willow did not want Sean and Fion to quarrel, so she pushed Sean and sent him back to the room, and came out again.

“Mom, what the h\*ll is going on? “I know Sean has an alool personality, but he’ll never take the initiative to hit someone without a reason”

Willow came to Fion’s side and asked in a serious tone.

“Hmph! You’re wrong. “Today, it’s really Sean who is looking for trouble. “I’m talking to Young Master Zimmer here, then he beat him right after he came in

“I wonder when did this cripple become so fierce and powerful?”

Fion touched her chin, then shook her head and spoke.

“Impossible!

“Quill must have done something to make Sean angry, Sean would only attack with a good reason

“I know what kind of character Sean is. If others don’t provoke him, he’ll never hurt others in

return.”

Willow shook her head slightly, still not believing what Fion said.

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“I can’t bother to explain to you, I’m telling the truth anyway.

"In addition, I don't think you should think about this now. What you should think about most is how to end the matter of Sean beating Young Master Zimmer up.

"You should know better than me how powerful the Zimmer family is.

"How much money does Sean have and what can he do with it?"

Fion waved her hand a little irritably and said with a pouted mouth.

Willow frowned slightly, looked at Fion, and spoke.

"I'll handle it, don't complain about Sean anymore.

"You said it yourself that if Sean can really do what he says and confess to me at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, you would stop interfering with our affairs?"

"Hmph! I'm too lazy to care about your mess.

"But at that time, I was actually thinking that he couldn't do it at all.

"And, even if he did, so what? Isn't it just spending some money?"

"I think you still don't know about this, all the money Sean spent was the wartime compensation he received.

"Girl, Sean doesn't even have a proper job, so his money will be used up one day

"When he finished spending his money, what will you do? Aren't you going to suffer?"

Fion glanced at Willow as she spoke exasperatedly.

"Mom! I tell you once again, I don't care if Sean has money or not.

"Since I've gotten used to it for the past two years. So, it's no big deal."

Willow shook her head slightly. It seemed that Quill's fabricated lies were indeed had an impact on Fion.

However, Willow did not have any other thoughts or ideas.

No matter if Sean was rich or poor, Willow's attitude would not change.

"You don't have to keep protecting him.

"Like what I said, in this society, power is more important than money.

"But the power that the Zimmer family has is something Sean can't even imagine. "If Young Master Zimmer wants to make Sean suffer, it'll not be difficult for him." Fion shook her head helplessly. After speaking, she wanted to turn around and leave.

At this moment, the courtyard door was knocked on again by someone else.

After the knock on the door, someone spoke from outside the door.

"Hello, we're the police officers of this neighborhood.

"Now there are some things that need your cooperation to investigate.

"Police officers?"

When Fion heard the words, she and Willow looked at each other with some doubts.

"The door is not locked, please come in."

Fion turned her head slowly and called out to the door.

After hearing Fion speak, the people outside slowly opened the door and walked towards the courtyard.

Nearly 20 young men in special uniforms, who looked muscular and strong, walked in.

There was a middle-aged man next to them.

This middle-aged man was the middle-aged driver who sent Sean home.

It was just that the middle-aged man's face was full of embarrassment at this time.

When Sean confronted the dozens of young people before, he quietly called the police.

However, he really did not expect that Sean would be so strong that he could knock down dozens of people by himself!

Now, the police had been called and they naturally came to him.

After roughly understanding what happened, the driver brought them to Sean under the orders of these people.

After all, Sean was the party involved.

"May I know how can I help you?"

Willow frowned and stepped forward and asked these people.

"Hello, there is a fight here involving your family.

"So, we came to find out the situation and hope you can cooperate."

A young man in uniform stepped forward and spoke to Willow.

"Huh?"

Willow was slightly stunned when she heard those words.

Fight?

She and Fion both thought of Quill subconsciously.

Could it be that Quill used his connections to have someone come to harass Sean?

Otherwise, why would Quill just be beaten by Sean not long ago and these people came here right after?

“Hmph! See? I told you that his money is nothing compared to Young Master Zimmer.

“He just needs to move his mouth slightly and Sean can be thrown in prison!”

Fion pouted slightly and muttered in a disdainful tone.

“Hello, did you hear me?”

The uniformed young man stretched out his hand and waved it in front of Willow.

“Uh, I heard that.

“This matter is actually a bit of a misunderstanding. We can solve it in private, so we won’t bother you.”

After Willow came back to her senses, she immediately replied to the crowd.

Sean was a disabled person and if he was put in prison, he would definitely not be cared for.

Moreover, Quill would definitely make Sean suffer.

Therefore, Willow did not want to let Sean be taken away at all.

“Sorry, we’ve received a report and have come to investigate the matter.

“So, we must have a general understanding of this matter.

“Now please let the person involved come out and come with us.”

The uniformed young man frowned slightly but still explained it in detail.

“We didn’t call the police and it wasn’t a fight...”

“It’s just that the two had some arguments.”

Willow calmed herself down and said to the young man.

“There were dozens of people involved, isn’t that considered a fight?”

The uniformed young man frowned even more and his tone was also a little displeased.

“What? Dozens of people?”

Willow and Fion were stunned when they heard those words.

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“Just half an hour ago, on the street ahead.

“Your family member fought with dozens of men which lasted for more than ten minutes.

“You don’t know about this?”

The uniformed young man looked at Willow and asked with a frown.

When Willow and Fion heard this, their eyes widened slightly.

'Dozens of people fought with Sean?

'Could it be that Quill arranged this?

'And because of this matter, so Sean beat Quill just now?'

After thinking of this, Willow frowned and glanced at Fion. Fion also said just now that Sean beat Quill for no reason.

Now it seemed that this matter was not as simple as they thought!

"Why are you looking at me, I don't know what happened either."

Fion's face turned slightly red and she coughed softly.

"Please ask your family member to come out."

The uniformed young man urged again.

Willow sighed helplessly. She thought that Fion was right, Sean indeed had some money but he did not have any connections or power after all.

Now, the police wanted to take him away and no one could stop them.

Even if the Quinn family came forward, they would not be able to protect Sean!

"Are you guys looking for me?"

At this time, Sean moved his wheelchair out of the room and slowly moved towards the yard.

"There is a matter that needs you to come with us."

The young man nodded and then looked at Sean.



After looking at Sean, the young man was stunned for a moment and then quickly rubbed his eyes.

On the other hand, Fion snorted coldly and complained to Sean. "You better not drag Willow down with you."

"Aren't you very capable? Didn't you say that no one can stop you? Now show it to me."

The more Fion spoke, the more disdainful she became.

"Lennon, Mr. Lennon?"

However, the next second, the uniformed young man exclaimed at Sean, which made Fion stunned on the spot.

"You know me?"

Sean slowly turned the wheelchair and came to the crowd.

"It's really Mr. Lennon!"

"Mr. Lennon, I'm the subordinate of the chief of government, Mr. Zigger."

"Last time, we met..."

The uniformed young man hurried forward and stretched out his hands to shake hands with

Sean.

This scene left Fion stunned and Willow was dumbfounded, including the middle-aged driver, who was also stunned.

Just now, when this young man faced Willow and Fion, he acted in a businesslike manner and looked unfriendly.

At this time when facing Sean, he was extremely enthusiastic as if he was a subordinate meeting their superior's superior.

"Oh, you're the people under Mr. Zigger."

Sean nodded slightly. Although he had no memory of this young man, he had also dealt with Gordon Zigger several times.

"Yeah, Mr. Lennon, I didn't expect it to be you.

"Oh, I'm so sorry to disturb you at this late hour, I'm really sorry."

The uniformed young man looked at Sean and said apologetically.

The more polite he was to Sean, the more confused Fion and Willow became.

What was the situation?

Why the people from the police were so polite and respectful to Sean?

"It's okay.

"I won't go to the station.

"If you want to know anything, just ask me here directly."

Sean waved his hand slightly and said indifferently.

"Oh, Mr. Lennon, there's no need to ask anymore, if I knew it was you, I wouldn't have come. "This matter must be the other party's fault. We will arrest them right away and give you an explanation.

"Mr. Lennon, we won't disturb you anymore, we'll leave first."

The uniformed young man did not dare to talk anymore in front of Sean at all, he quickly said his farewells and left with his people.

“Boss, I’m sorry...”

“I was afraid that you would be beaten up badly, so I called for help...”

After the middle-aged driver came back to his senses, he apologized to Sean repeatedly.

“It’s okay, just go back.”

After Sean waved his hand slightly, the middle-aged driver nodded soon after and he also left.

In the yard, there were only three people again.

“This...”

Fion was stunned. Totally stunned.

Just now, she still said that Sean had no power at all.

As long as Quill moved his mouth a little, he could directly make Sean suffer.

The scene that just happened in front of her really surprised her.

Sean knew a lot of people!

“Sean, did Quill take action against you?”

“He sent dozens of men after you, right?”

Willow did not have time to think about anything else. The most worrying thing in her heart was Sean’s safety.

“It’s nothing. You don’t have to worry about it, rest early.”

Sean waved his hand indifferently and did not tell Willow the truth.

Otherwise, Willow would definitely find Quill and ask about it, so Sean did not want Willow to have too much contact with Quill.

“You must tell me if there’s something, don’t hide it from me.”

Willow was silent for two seconds and said to Sean afterward.

“Okay, I know.”

Sean responded with a smile and then returned to his room.

—

Inside the room.

Sean continued the needle treatment that had not had the chance to complete and began to administer the needle again.

The effect of that pill had been fully exerted.

Sean now needed to use his special needle treatment to speed up the recovery process of the

nervous system.

Twenty minutes later, Sean was dripping with sweat.

The warm feeling on the legs was even stronger now.

Sean put away the silver needle, took a deep breath, put his hand on the armrest of the wheelchair, and stood up slowly.

He could clearly feel that the strength of these legs that were crippled for two years, was constantly recovering.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 498

Chapter 498

Originally, Sean's legs were completely numb.

No feeling, no pain or itching.

Therefore, every time Willow washed Sean's feet, she had to personally test the water temperature with her palm before letting Sean's feet go in.

Otherwise, even if the water was too hot, Sean would not have

any

reaction.

In the past two years, with the help of Willow's persistent massages, Sean's legs did not atrophy or degenerate.

At this time, Sean's legs, which were originally numb and unconscious, could clearly feel the warmth now.

He even felt the sensation of blood flowing.

Sean grabbed the wheelchair with both hands and then stood up slowly.

The two palms soon, slowly, left the armrest of the wheelchair.

When Sean's two palms left the armrest of the wheelchair, his entire body no longer had any

support.

Surprisingly, he was still able to maintain a standing posture and did not tumble.

At this moment, Sean was ecstatic.

He stood up!

This kind of thing was a very trivial thing for ordinary people.

However, for Sean, who had been stuck in a wheelchair for two years, this was not easy.

If he had never been crippled, he would not have had the extravagant hope of standing up.

Alas, it was precisely because he had experienced the feeling of standing that it would be more uncomfortable when he was paralyzed.

This time, however, he rose up without anyone's help and stood up completely on his own legs.

This feeling made Sean, whose heart was like a rock, unable to control his excitement as his heartbeat sped up.

After a few seconds, Sean slowly raised his head and those deep eyes were as vast as the sea of

stars.

The black pupils were more like a black hole in space as if anyone looking at him would be sucked into them instantly.

Horrible, cold, terrifying!

At this moment, Sean suddenly burst out with a cold and violent aura.

He had fought fiercely to the death and killed countless enemies for eight years.

How many tens of thousands' blood were on his hands?

The eight-year military career had shown Sean's brilliance and made him sturdy throughout

his life.

That kind of cold murderous aura that could only be created by truly killing countless enemies was even more shocking.

At this moment, Sean closed his eyes slightly and countless images flipped through his mind.

There was a sound of fighting in his ears.

He had experienced countless battles in the cold and windy winter.

He seemed to have returned to that time.

In the past, a boy who was only in his teens took up an important position in the army.

No one respected him.

However, he was brave and good at fighting, commanded his troops like a god, and won numerous battles, which made the enemy fearful.

From no one obeying him to millions of people swearing to follow him.

How much effort had he spent on this?

Effort and dedication.

"Those are what I deserve.

"I, Sean Lennon, made it all!

“And if someone wants to take it all from me,

“Then I’ll kill you!”

Sean suddenly opened his eyes. The cold light in his eyes was surging, cold, and terrifying.

Just when Sean was about to move, his legs felt weak, and then he collapsed.

Thump!

Sean sank heavily in the wheelchair.

He still had not fully recovered.

However, Sean was not so disappointed. The disappointment in his eyes just passed by in a

flash.

It was because he knew this was a good start.

He would soon be able to recover completely.

Then, it was time for him to start doing things.

“The Zimmer family? Blaze Lake?”

“I, Sean Lennon, will not let you down.”

A cold smile appeared on the corner of Sean’s mouth and his hands slowly gripped the armrests of the wheelchair.

With so much force, even his knuckles clenched until they turned white.



In the living room.

Since Sean entered the room.

Fion and Willow sat on the sofa in silence.

In their minds, they were thinking about things.

The most important thing was that they were all analyzing in their hearts what was going on

with Sean.

Everyone said that Sean had no money, however, he not only bought a car but also a villa and even reserved the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Although Fion did not know how much Sean paid for the hotel, if he was able to snatch the right to use the hotel from Quill's hands, he must have given out twice as much money or even several times more than Quill's.

Obviously, this was definitely not a small amount.

Fion said that Sean had no background and connections.

Without talking about the past and by just focusing on what happened in front of them just

now.

20 police officers in uniform came to arrest Sean and prepared to take him back to the station. for questioning.

Judging from the young man's attitude, it was obvious that they were here to arrest Sean.

However, after Sean came out, his attitude towards Sean took a 180-degree turn.

It was as if the officers saw their boss's boss.

Moreover, they never even mentioned the possibility of inconveniencing Sean in the slightest.

Even Sean took the initiative to say that he was willing to cooperate with their investigation, but they still waved their hand and refused to take up his time.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 499

Chapter 499

They made a conclusion on the spot saying that the cause of the incident must be blamed on the other party.

They also said that he would arrest those people well and give Sean justice.

If Sean really had no identity or background, would those people from the government office be so respectful and polite to Sean?

Fion suddenly remembered the incident with Jeremy Holden.

Her second sister, Lucy Wilson, said that with just one word from Sean, he could let Jeremy guard the entrance.

With another word from him, he could also let Jeremy return to his original post.

At that time, Fion actually treated it as a joke.

She felt that these things might just be coincidences.

However, Fion did not say much. After all, because of this incident, the relationship between Fion and Lucy had eased a lot.

Therefore, Lucy believed that it was because of Sean, Jeremy could return to his original post.

Now Fion suddenly felt that the matter of Jeremy might really be related to Sean.

Otherwise, how could there be so many coincidences in this world?

“Mom, see? I told you that you wrongly blamed Sean.

“He’ll never do anything to Quill for no reason.

“It must be that Quill arranged someone to attack Sean and made him angry, so he beat Quill.”

Willow looked up at Fion and spoke about this matter.

Fion was very helpless. She did not expect that Willow was only thinking of defending what Sean had done at this time.

As for the money and power that Sean showed, Willow did not seem to be affected by it much.

“Do you have any evidence?”

“If there’s no evidence, don’t talk nonsense.”

Fion frowned slightly and scolded Willow.

Willow looked at Fion helplessly and then shook her head gently.

All along, they were prejudiced against Sean.

Once Sean regained consciousness, he did a lot of things that surprised Willow.

Coupled with the words of Lexie Lincoln and Leah Light, Willow's impression of Sean had gradually changed.

Alas, Fion still looked at Sean the same old way.

Therefore, in Fion's eyes, Sean seemed to be wrong no matter what he did.

"Anyway, Sean's definitely not someone who deliberately creates trouble.

"I believe him."

Willow trusted Sean extremely regarding this matter.

"Also, you said that from now on, you'll not interfere in my affairs with Sean.

"I hope you'll try not to have contact with Quill in the future.

Willow paused and reminded Fion again.

"What are you talking about?"

"I really don't want to care about the business between both of you, but you've to remove the scales from your eyes.

"You really want to be with this loser?"

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 500

Chapter **500**

"Did I tell you just now that the money he squandered was all compensation from the army.

“When he’s done squandering the money, there’ll be nothing left.

“Maybe those connections he knows are also because they thought that he is rich.”

After seeing Willow’s attitude, Fion became angry and immediately folded her arms in front of her chest and sneered.

“Mom, I repeat, I don’t care if he has money or not.

“He hasn’t earned a single penny in the past two years. Wasn’t I still able to support our living?”

Willow frowned slightly and could not help but argue with Fion.

“Did I say you **care** about his money?

“What I said is that if he has money in his hands, he can use it to invest and earn more money.

“But he doesn’t have any ambition and self–motivation. He only knows how to sit on his hands and spend. Do you think he’s the right guy you can rely on?”

“Don’t say he’s a cripple, even if he’s a healthy person, if he has no ability and only knows how to sit **on** his hands and do nothing, then he’s also a loser.”

Fion got angry and she started to speak without measuring her words.

This time, Willow really could not find any words to refute.

It was because Sean only knew how to spend money and did not even think about creating his own assets during this time.

In this way, money would run out one day no matter how rich you were.

More importantly, Willow did not want the person she liked did not have any self–motivation.

"I'll talk to him about this.

"He said before that he wanted me to leave the Quinn Corporation and then he'll fund and start a company in my name.

"It's just that I refused, so it can't be said that he does not have self-motivation."

Willow bit her lip slightly and defended Sean.

"Pfft! Just a talk!

"A man's mouth, a liar.

"Start a company in your name? Who he thinks he is?"

After hearing Willow's words, Fion could not help laughing.

If Sean had the ability to start a company, pigs might fly.

"Whether you believe it or not, he told me I could if I was really unhappy in the Quinn Corporation.

"Or if Simon and the others go too far, he definitely won't abandon me there.

"Even if I leave the Quinn Corporation, he'll handle everything for me.

"I, choose to believe him."

Willow raised her head and looked at Fion with full of determination in her eyes.

"Pfft! I say..."

Fion looked at Willow for a few seconds, then pouted slightly before speaking.

As soon as she opened her mouth and started to speak, she was interrupted by Willow.

“Also, you said he’s a cripple.

“He has told me that he’ll recover soon.”