

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 701 - 710

Chapter 701

The first two cars were two dark black Raptor pickups.

The listed price for imported F-150s was over six hundred thousand dollars.

Behind the first two cars, there were 20 black SUVs of the same color and model.

These cars did not cost as much per car as those multi-million dollar luxury cars.

However, with so many cars gathering in one place and forming a long line of motorcades, it was eye-catching, of course.

It immediately attracted a lot of attention the moment the motorcade appeared.

The core members of the Quinn family such as Simon, Samuel, Faye, and some of the other guests, who were about to enter, turned around to look.

The Quinn family organized the banquet to look for a bridegroom for Willow.

The people who were qualified to attend the banquet were influential and respectable in River City.

There were only two reasons anyone dared to show such a high profile with so many bigwigs

here.

Either they were foolish, or their identity was too scary to imagine.

Simon and the rest dared not act rashly before making sure who these people were.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two Raptor pickup trucks parked right in front of the hotel entrance.

The cars behind them followed and formed a long line.

Samuel finally frowned a little at the sight of it.

Today was the day the Quinn family looked for a bridegroom, and it was considered a big deal

for them.

Besides, the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had been reserved by the Quinn family.

Some of those families invited were much more influential in River City than the Quinn family.

However, guests would suit the convenience of the host. The Quinn family was the host today, so they would give the Quinn family some face.

However, they had no idea where these people came from. How dare they act so domineeringly?

It upset Samuel and the rest.

“Hmph! I’ll see who it is!”

With a cold snort, Samuel was about to step forward.

[*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*](#)
[*Chapter*](#)

However, a middle-aged man hesitated slightly before immediately grabbing Samuel.

“Mr. Quinn, don’t you find the license plate number of the Raptor on the left familiar?”

The middle aged man whispered as he pointed subtly to the car on the left

“Familiar?”

Samuel froze before turning to look

The cars had stopped, but no one knew what the riders were doing as they showed no intention of getting out immediately

Samuel had no time for that He looked at the license plate number

“P7777? The repeated numbers

Samuel’s eyes widened slightly after seeing the license plate

Forget about who the owner of the license plate was Anyone who could own a license plate with repeated numbers was no regular person!

“Whose car is this?”

Samuel stopped and asked in shock.

“If my guess is correct, this is Boss Flint’s car

The middle aged man touched his chin, his eyes full of solemnity

“Boss Flint?”

Samuel froze, his heart beating faster

'Boss Flint? Flint Howard from River City underworld?

Flint had been in River City's underworld for years.

As a kingpin in the underworld, Charles overpowered Flint because of his connections.

Then Charles was suddenly killed, and no one could hold Flint down anymore

Flint called the shots in River City's underworld now

Although he was influential in the underworld, many businessmen in River City paid respects to him.

Businessmen never wanted to piss off even a thug.

Let alone the boss of all thugs like Flint?

"I'll check it out."

Samuel put on a brave face before walking forward with a smile.

The Quinn family also greeted them with smiles.

Thud!

Only then did the first two cars slowly opened their doors, and people began to descend.

"Mr. Quinn, is it?

"I saw you looking confused and thought I was in the wrong place."

A teasing voice came from one of them.

Samuel chuckled drily, sensing the discontent in the man's voice.

However, he had no idea who was speaking, so he did not know how to answer for a while.

"Mr. Wallace? Mr. Wallace's here too?"

Just then, the middle-aged man talking to Samuel chuckled and came to smooth things over.

It was Bill.

He used to work for Flint and was his top dog.

Although he had gradually whitewashed himself and began to do legitimate business, he was still influential in the underworld.

"Mr. Bill Wallace. I've heard so much about you!"

Samuel immediately recomposed himself and nodded at Bill as he welcomed him.

"Mr. Quinn, you're too kind."

Bill shook hands with Samuel and waved toward his back.

Bang! Bang!

Over twenty cars behind him opened their doors, and one after another burly men in black stepped out.

All of them were wearing black clothes and black pants, with huge black sunglasses stuck on their faces.

All of them were burly and looked fierce.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 702

Chapter 702

There were over twenty cars, and a hundred burly men in black stood in two rows.

The scene was frightening.

The crowd was a little terrified.

Even members of the Quinn family such as Samuel were stunned and at a loss.

"Ahem, Mr. Wallace. I heard Boss Flint was injured the other day. I went to the hospital to see him.

"I wonder if he has recovered?"

The middle-aged man nearby was friendly with Samuel, so he came over to smooth things again.

"Thank you, Mr. Willis. Boss Flint is in good health."

Bill smiled and replied casually.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

Flint was important. His injury and hospitalization were notable, of course.

However, many people knew Flint was injured, but they had no idea Sean was responsible for the injury.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 703

No one would have thought Flint's injury was caused by a beating.

It was because few people in River City dared to do that.

Therefore, no one thought about that possibility at all.

"It's great that he's alright. It's great that he's alright.

"Mr. Wallace, since you're here, please hurry inside."

Mr. Willis smiled and nodded as he helped Samuel greet him.

"Ah! Yes! Mr. Wallace, we haven't had much contact with Boss Flint, but we've heard that Boss Flint is a man of honor.

"I, Samuel Quinn, like to make friends with people like him. So please head inside, my friend!"

Samuel also smiled as he asked Bill to head inside.

However, Bill only shook his head. He had no intention of entering.

"Mr. Quinn, you do what you have to do.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

“Boss Flint says that the Quinn family’s looking for a bridegroom at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel is important.

“So he sent us here to take care of security at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel today.

“Why don’t you go inside, Mr. Quinn?”

Samuel and the rest froze slightly when Bill said that.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 704

‘Flint asked them to keep this place secured?’

Samuel knew the Quinn family did not get that kind of freebie for no reason.

It must be because of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Samuel had also heard about Reach For Will Group’s acquisition of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

‘Does that mean Bill is working for Reach For Will Group?’

‘Does Flint, the top brass of River City’s underworld, has close ties with Reach For Will Group?’

Samuel’s heart pounded at the thought.

‘What is Reach For Will Group trying to do?’

'Not only did they stir up a storm in River City's business circle, but they also have close ties to underworld bigwigs like Flint.

"They must have some important background to work up such a big deal.

'Are they trying to conquer all three realms; underworld, politics, and business?'

"What's the matter? Do you have a better suggestion, Mr. Quinn?"

Bill smiled playfully when Samuel said nothing.

"No, no, no. Mr. Wallace, you misunderstood.

"No one dares cause trouble when you're around.

"Our safety is guaranteed today!"

Mr. Willis, who was next to Samuel, said with a smile.

"In that case, make your way in.

"Leave the outside to us."

Bill smiled and nodded before gesturing toward the hotel.

Samuel found Bill's smile meaningful.

It was as if he was up to something.

However, Samuel and the rest had no idea what Bill was up to.

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Wallace.

“Mr. Quinn, let’s go in and leave outside to Mr. Wallace. Don’t worry.”

Mr. Willis grabbed Samuel as he said with a smile.

“Sure! Thank you, Mr. Wallace!”

Samuel came to himself and thanked him with a smile.

Then he slowly led the Quinn family into the hotel.

Bill stood where he was and watched the crowd leave with a meaningful smile.

“Park the car. Don’t hold up our main event.”

Bill waved his hand, and over twenty cars started moving slowly.

The one hundred strong men in black clothes stood in front of the hotel entrance on both

Madam Quinn to get up and speak.

Sure enough, Old Madam Quinn walked slowly to the front of the stage again with Simon’s help.

“My River City companions, I assume you know what’s going on with the Quinn family.

“Among other things, let’s talk about my granddaughter Willow.

“Two years ago, someone sent Sean Lennon to the Quinn family.

“They said he was close with the Old Master in the army.

”

"My granddaughter Willow is kind-hearted. Thinking Sean was friends with Old Master and used to protect our country, she chose to take care of him for two years without hesitation.' Many people nodded gently when Old Madam Quinn said that. Then there was a murmur of

assent.

"Whatever relationship he may have with Old Master, my granddaughter Willow has taken care of him for two years, which is enough.

"When he was sent to the Quinn family two years ago, he was crippled and catatonic.

"He regained consciousness two years later, and I decided it was time to let him leave the Quinn family."

Many people nodded again when Old Madam Quinn said this.

"Old Madam, it's kind of you to take care of him for two years!"

Many people said so, and it was what Old Madam Quinn wanted to hear.

She did not do Sean wrong. Instead, Sean owed the Quinn family.

"I don't mean anything by saying that.

"The Quinn family has been very kind to Sean.

"But Sean has done nothing to help or contribute to the Quinn family.

"And I can't let him waste Willow's time any longer."

Old Madam Quinn looked at the crowd and gradually led the conversation to Willow.

“Old Madam, aren’t you embarrassed to say that?”

Before anyone else could speak, a burst of mocking laughter suddenly came from the back of the venue.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 705

Chapter 705

The crowd froze slightly before quickly looking in the direction of the voice.

Someone was disagreeing with the Quinn family at this point?

The behavior was tantamount to deliberate insolence!

They would probably offend the Quinn family.

Who on earth was so blind?

Old Madam Quinn got even more furious. She had a lot of work to do today.

Firstly, she had to restore the Quinn family’s name and make the Quinn family look good despite that loser Sean.

However, in the middle of her impassioned speech, someone came to undermine her. How could she endure that?

“Who is it?”

Old Madam Quinn looked to the back of the hall in unison with everyone.

Then the crowd saw a middle-aged man dressed in a suit and tie step into the venue.

Many people froze at the sight of him.

“Isn’t this Mr. Homer Larson of Larson Pharmaceuticals?”

“That’s him! He’s a partner of Quinn Corporation. Why, is he talking like that?”

“I don’t know. Let’s see what’s going to happen.”

When they talked, Old Madam Quinn also saw Homer and frowned slightly.

She had not expected Homer to come here today.

Quinn Corporation did sign a partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

However, all their business dealings had been canceled ever since Sean left the Quinn family.

There was even some hostility between the two parties.

However, why did Homer come to the Quinn family’s bridegroom search then?

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly as she glanced at Simon.

She had had Simon and Faye take care of the guests.

However, someone who was not supposed to enter was here, and it upset Old Madam Quinn.

Simon had a bitter expression, not knowing how to explain.

Simon had no say in who Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel let in!

Boss Flint personally ordered Bill and others to guard the place. There was nothing else Simon could do!

Simon did not even get to ask who Bill wanted to let in!

"Whoever comes is a guest. Give Mr. Larson a seat.

"Mr. Larson, the Quinn family's looking for a bridegroom today, and it's an important day

"We'll talk some other time."

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Homer, but she suppressed her anger

As soon as they completed today's plans, the Quinn family would marry the Zimmer family

The two families would join hands, and the Larson family would pose no threat to her

"It doesn't matter. Old Madam Quinn, you may continue.

"But if I don't like what I hear, I will point it out."

Without any hesitation, Homer immediately sat down in a chair and looked at Old Madam Quinn with a smile.

Old Madam Quinn's heart sank at the sound of that.

She could hear the threat lurking in Homer's words

Sean must have arranged this.

With that in mind, Old Madam Quinn hated Sean even more

However, considering the overall situation, Old Madam Quinn did not argue with Homer but continued to speak.

However, she did tone it down a little this time

“Anyway, that’s all I want to tell you.

“The Quinn family has cut off ties with Sean. We have nothing to do with each other anymore

“Tell me, is Sean good enough for my granddaughter Willow?”

Countless people shook their heads in reply.

Countless River City heirs were after a dream girl like Willow

Sean was only a cripple. How could he be good enough for a beautiful woman like her?

“Old Madam Quinn, you don’t have to say any more. We get it.”

“Sean’s not good enough for the Quinn family, and it was very kind of the Quinn family to take

him in.”

“Yes! Sean had lived off the Quinn family for two years without making any contribution. It’s not easy for the Quinn family to put up with him for two years.”

Old Madam Quinn was pleased to hear the crowd agreed with her.

Her purpose was to establish the Quinn family's image.

She wanted everyone to know that the Quinn family was always righteous, even if Sean was thrown out.

"You're right.

"Sean isn't related to the Quinn family. He had lived off my family for two years without paying a single cent.

"But the Quinn family can't look after him forever."

Old Madam Quinn smiled and tried to continue after a pause.

"Old Madam, you're so shameless!"

Just then, Homer interrupted.

Old Madam Quinn froze before suddenly remembering that Homer was also here!

"Mr. Larson, I'd like you to stay silent for a while."

Old Madam Quinn already sounded displeased when she spoke.

"Old Madam, you said Sean never contributed anything to the Quinn family.

"Do you think Larson Pharmaceuticals give the Quinn family business because the Larson family has too much money to spare?"

Homer slowly got up and looked at Old Madam Quinn without fear.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 706

Chapter 706

Before knowing Sean, Homer had had a good impression of the Quinn family. Everyone knew Old Master Levi Quinn was a real hero.

Many families gave the Quinn family face because of Old Master Levi Quinn.

At least, Homer used to respect Old Madam Quinn.

However, his impression of the Quinn family was getting worse with every move they made.

Hearing Homer's words, Old Madam Quinn turned a little red, and Samuel and the rest kept silent.

The rest of the crowd looked surprised.

'Why did Homer seem to mean they worked with the Quinn family because of Sean?'

"Old Madam Quinn, do you admit it?"

Homer took two steps forward with a smile when he saw Old Madam Quinn being silent.

Old Madam Quinn was speechless.

After all, it was no secret to the Quinn family.

When Sean was kicked out of the Quinn family, Homer also came to pick Sean up, proving they were on good terms.

“It seems that Old Madam is admitting to it tacitly.”

Homer smiled and sat back down.

“Again, I hope the Quinn family will tell the truth.

“Otherwise, I can’t remain silent.”

Homer warned them again before he sat down.

His speech alerted the Quinn family.

The Quinn family could look for a bridegroom, but there was no way they could make themselves look good by trampling Sean.

Old Madam Quinn fell silent, and it naturally gave other people a different impression. “Looks like the Quinn family’s cripple isn’t worthless after all!”

“Yeah? He must be very close with Larson Pharmaceuticals to get the Quinn family a deal.” “Forget it, forget it. Let’s stop talking. Old Madam Quinn’s expression looks strange.”

After a few comments, they shut their mouths and stopped talking.

Old Madam Quinn took a couple of deep breaths to get the topic out of the way.

“Let’s stop talking about the past.

“Sean and the Quinn family have nothing to do with each other now.

“He might have helped the Quinn family, but he wasted two years of my granddaughter Willow’s life, and that’s the truth.

“So let’s leave the past behind!”

Homer nodded noncommittedly when Old Madam Quinn said that.

He could not say much about Willow.

“First of all, I asked all of you to gather here today.

“Second, I want to find a suitable husband for my granddaughter Willow.”

The crowd off-stage clapped as soon as Old Madam Quinn said that.

However, only a small number of people looked excited.

On the contrary, the families with the same status and influence as the Quinn family only applauded symbolically.

“Old Madam, where’s the beautiful Willow?”

Someone stood up and shouted to the stage.

“Yeah! Yeah!

“Shouldn’t Willow be here if you’re looking for a bridegroom for her?”

Many people spoke in approval.

The atmosphere was so intense that Old Madam Quinn immediately waved her hand calmly. and signaled for Willow to come on stage.

With everyone watching, Willow soon walked slowly up the steps.

A long dark purple gown fitted her perfectly.

The deep purple satin-like fabric was shiny under the light.

Already lean, Willow looked perfect in the elegant gown.

Her beautiful hair was tied into a bun at the back of the head, making her look more elegant.

She had a beautiful figure and face.

The room fell silent at that moment.

Everyone held their breath and silently admired Willow's beauty.

She had red lips, white teeth, delicate skin, and a pair of beautiful eyes.

Willow had little makeup today.

However, the makeup seemed a little redundant on her face.

She was like a pure flower. Those expensive cosmetics were a burden instead.

Therefore, the makeup artist that the Quinn family hired had a tough time figuring out what to do.

They ended up putting lipstick and some simple contour on Willow.

Even so, Willow was radiant.

All the girls present paled in comparison to Willow.

Those girls were objectively beautiful.

However, Willow was like the sun rising slowly on the horizon, instantly overshadowing all the girls the moment she appeared.

Even Faye froze slightly. She could not help feeling inferior when facing Willow.

“Hmph! I could be prettier than her if I wear those clothes.”

Faye clenched her fist, sounding jealous.

However, no one paid her any attention.

Everyone present—men and women regardless of age—were focused on Willow alone. After all, how much did God favor that woman to have such beauty?

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 707

Chapter 707

There were hundreds of people present, and none could find a single flaw in Willow.

If they had to pick one, it would be Willow’s expressionless face. There was even gloom in her

[The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

eyes.

She was like a puppet being manipulated.

“How beautiful!

Countless people were amazed.

“Willow.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded approvingly at Willow’s stunning appearance.

Willow nodded gently before slowly standing next to Old Madam Quinn.

She felt like an item on sale.

More like an item for auction, waiting to be bid on, and it made Willow feel sad.

Willow’s eyes looked around as if she were looking for something.

However, she did not even know what she was looking for.

She just wanted to find one familiar face among the hundreds of faces.

However, no!

Of course, no.

The Quinn family had booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel today.

Sean did not show up. Even if he did, there was no way he could have walked into the venue.

Therefore, Willow found her idea ridiculous.

“Willow has always been the apple of the Quinn family’s eye.

“However, whether men or women should settle down once they’re of age. She’s old enough to get married.

“So I have to help her choose a suitable husband even though I’m reluctant to let her

Old Madam Quinn took Willow’s hand and looked at the crowd offstage.

“Is there any young man who likes my precious granddaughter?”

Old Madam Quinn smiled and asked the crowd.

However, no one answered when Old Madam Quinn asked that.

It was as if no one wanted Willow.

go.”

Willow was slightly surprised. She expected a lot of heirs to stand up after Old Madam Quinn

said that

However, no one did so.

Willow could not help but feel a flicker of joy.

In that case, was this whole thing going to blow over?

“Perhaps you have some apprehension.

“But I can promise that though Willow took care of Sean for two years, nothing ever happened between them. Besides that, the Quinn family has hired a nanny to take care of Sean.

“So if you have any concerns about that, put them aside.”

Old Madam Quinn looked at the audience again with a smile.

However, those notable families of River City lowered their heads one after another.

It was not what bothered them!

Sean was only a cripple and could not do much to Willow.

Even if Willow was no longer a virgin, they were willing to marry such a beautiful woman. However, before they came here, Jon had gathered them together and had a good talk with them.

He made himself clear.

Who would dare offend the Zimmer family because of Willow?

Offending the Zimmer family was nothing. Their status was not the number one in River City. However, Jason, who was behind the Zimmer family, was in charge of the garrison at River City.

Even the head of River City had to be polite to Jason.

Who would offend such a big shot? Who could afford it?

Therefore, even if they wanted to get up and throw their hat into the ring as bridegroom for Willow Quinn, they had to remain quiet.

It was insane to offend Mr. Jason Yeast for a woman.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 708

Chapter 708

There was silence, and the expressions of the Quinn family changed.

Everyone in River City knew the Quinn family was looking for a bridegroom.

They did not let the media reporters in. As you could imagine, many people were waiting for

the news.

Willow had already gotten on stage.

However, no one wanted to get Willow.

Therefore, was not the lack of response to Willow a big insult?

If word got out, the Quinn family would be so embarrassed!

Did Willow Quinn not think she was the most beautiful woman in River City?

What was the matter? Did nobody want you after all the effort to look for a bridegroom?

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

As you could imagine, those rumors would be enough to send the Quinn family into a downward spiral.

“Hahahaha!”

Faye could not help feeling a surge of joy.

Was that the extent of Willow’s charm?

The so-called charm now seemed like a joke!

Members of the Quinn family were losing heart, and only two members were happy at the turn

of events.

One such person was Faye, and the other was Willow.

She wanted nobody to want her.

In this way, she could remain free and not have to marry another man.

“What’s the matter? Do you think the Quinn family’s not good enough?”

“Fine! We’re only looking for a bridegroom for my granddaughter today, so let’s not talk about the rest.

“Now, if anyone wants to marry my granddaughter, I’ll let you take her away as soon as you ask for her!”

Old Madami Quinn suddenly spoke those words to the crowd as if she had gone mad.

“Grandma, you!”

Willow’s eyes widened.

Old Madam Quinn’s actions made it seem like Willow was a woman no one wanted.

She could not understand why Old Madam Quinn was in such a hurry to marry her off.

The crowd gasped as soon as they heard Old Madam Quinn say that.

If someone mustered enough courage and stood out, they could marry Willow?

Countless people were itching to do it.

Many people even put their hands on the arms of their chairs, wanting to support themselves and get up.

However, someone thought of Jon’s words.

Someone even thought of what Bill had said to them before they entered.

Jason and Flint—one was a big shot in the army, while the other was the head of River City underworld.

With those two around, they would not dare marry Willow no matter how much they wanted! Therefore, there was silence, and no one stood up after Old Madam Quinn spoke.

“I’ll ask one last time. Does no one want my granddaughter?”

Old Madam Quinn’s eyes were calm as they glanced slowly across the room.

Samuel and the rest were anxious.

They were unprepared for what was going on.

Someone needed to rescue them and save the Quinn family's face!

However, no one answered.

"I want her!"

As the Quinn family was frantically panicking, a shout suddenly came from the back of the venue.

Hearing this, the Quinn family let out a sigh of relief.

The voice had saved the Quinn family's face!

However, they were startled when they got a good look at the person.

Willow's eyes also widened in shock and disbelief.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 709

Chapter 709

The venue faced the north and south.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

The huge stage at the front was right opposite the hall entrance.

The

guests sat on both sides of the aisle in the middle.

A young man in a suit and tie stood at the entrance.

The well-cut bespoke suit fit him perfectly and looked fashionable.

His hair was styled meticulously. Not a messy strand was in sight, and the gel he used to style his hair made it lustrous.

Even his face was primped up with lots of makeup.

It made Willow find him foppish.

However, he was handsome to many girls!

Therefore, all the girls there widened their eyes.

Only Willow exuded a chill in her eyes after the shock.

In no way did she expect Quill to show up at the venue today.

Yes, the person who caught everyone's attention was Quill, the heir of the Zimmer family!

Seeing Quill's arrival, many aristocratic families looked at each other and silently shook their heads.

Jon spoke to them earlier and made it very clear.

None of them could volunteer just so Quill could get the stunning Willow.

The stars of the show, Willow and Quill had appeared, and this was when the fun began!

“Grandma, didn’t you say the Zimmer family wasn’t going to participate?”

Willow asked quietly as she withdrew her gaze and turned to stare at Old Madam Quinn.

Old Madam Quinn frowned and replied.

“When have I said that the Zimmer family wouldn’t participate?”

“But you promised me you wouldn’t force me to be with Quill again!”

Willow bit her red lip and refused to budge.

“I’m not forcing you.

“But we’re openly Jooking for a bridegroom. How could we not let people in?”

Willow was momentarily speechless as soon as Old Madam Quinn said that.

“Alright, we’re currently on stage. Let’s talk later.

“Every respected figure in River City is here today. We will be humiliated if we mess this up!”

Old Madam Quinn turned her face sideways and spoke to Willow through clenched teeth.

“Whew!”

Willow slowly let out a sigh before glancing at the crowd off-stage and finally gritting her teeth and saying nothing.

She would refuse to be with Quill today no matter what.

Quill stood in the doorway, not in a hurry to enter as if he enjoyed being watched by everyone.

He looked dazzling in his white suit.

Two bodyguards in black behind him made him look like a star.

The Constantin watch on his watch must cost at least six figures and above.

Every part of his body showed his good taste and rich family background.

"I'm sorry I'm late.

"Someone might not know me, so let me introduce myself.

"I, Quill Zimmer, am the scion of the Zimmer family of River City."

Quill stepped forward and said to the crowd with a smile.

Clap!

Everyone started clapping all of a sudden.

Even if some people were unwilling, they still raised their hands and clapped.

They could ignore the Zimmer family, but they dared not ignore Jason.

The audience burst into applause, which made Quill feel good.

Anyone who saw this could not help thinking that the Zimmer family of River City must be tough.

Otherwise, would the big shots present have applauded to greet him?

Quill knew these people dared not offend Jason, who was behind the Zimmer family.

However, members of the Quinn family did not know that!

Samuel and the rest, including Willow's parents were surprised.

They were shocked at the Zimmer family's influence.

They were also slightly surprised at why Quill was here.

Only a smile buried deep in Old Madam Quinn's eyes.

She and Jon met the other day, and they made a plan that Samuel and others did not know. about

"Thank you Thank you!"

Quill clasped his hands together before walking slowly toward the stage.

He wore a gorgeous white suit with a rose in his left breast pocket.

The way he looked caught the eye of many girls his age

However, Willow's eyes did not stay on Quill

In Willow's mind, a man did not have to be handsome. They just had to behave like a man.

Quill's foppish look did not give Willow any good impression.

However, Quill did not realize it at all. Instead, he confidently slowed down and headed to the stage with everyone watching.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 710

Chapter 710

Now

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel entrance.

Today, the famous ruler of River City underworld Bill guarded the entrance.

However, there was no dissatisfaction on his face. Instead, he kept smiling.

It was as if being the gatekeeper here was something to be proud of.

Bill sat in a chair during the reception.

With his stature, few people were worth getting up and meeting

"Mr. Wallace, why did we let Quill in?"

A strong man in black behind him asked softly.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)
[Chapter](#)

Bill took a drag on his cigarette, waved his hand, and spoke.

“Don’t ask if you don’t understand. Just do your job.”

“Yes!”

The strong man in black quickly nodded in response, not daring to say any more.

Not far from Bill, two of the Quinn family’s relatives glanced at Bill disapprovingly.

Samuel deliberately asked them to stay.

After all, today was the day the Quinn family looked for a bridegroom. They still sent someone to see who to let in.

However, they had no say when Bill was around.

When Homer came, they tried to stop him.

However, Bill let Homer enter with only one word.

They dared not stand up to Bill, but they were dissatisfied.

“Mr. Wallace, the Quinn family is hosting our guests today.

“Isn’t it inappropriate for you to keep sitting?”

A middle-aged man pondered for a long time but finally build up the courage to ask.

“Who are you to talk to me like that?”

“I’m telling you. I, Bill Wallace, do whatever I want. I’ll stay seated if I want.

“Who can make me stand up to greet him?”

Bill’s tone was so domineering that the middle-aged man blushed instantly.

Vroom vroom!

Just then, there was the distant roar of a car engine.

As far as the eye could see, a shiny jet-black Wrangler sped down the road.

The jeep like Wrangler was so domineering that it looked like a fierce black tiger.

Two vans followed the car, and they looked like they were here to deliver goods.

Swoosh!

Bill jumped out of his chair as soon as he saw this.

He seemed to have instantly forgotten what he had just said.

“Mr... Mr. Lennon is here. Hurry and greet him!”

Bill immediately stepped forward after he got up.

Two middle-aged members of the Quinn family froze when they saw that.

Bill remained seated when someone driving luxury cars worth millions of dollars came over

Why was he so excited to see a Wrangler that cost only hundreds of thousands of dollars?

The two middle-aged men were confused, but they followed anyway.

If some big shot came over, they dared not neglect them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The black Wrangler and two vans parked in front of the hotel.

Thud!

The car door opened, and a burly man stepped out.

The man seemed to be in his thirties.

He was burly, and his behavior made him seem fierce and tough.

It was none other than Zander.

Zander got out of the driver's seat, walked to the back door, and pulled the car door open.

Then a young man in a black suit slowly stepped out of the car.

"Hsss! Isn't... isn't this... this cripple... cripple Lennon?"

Two middle-aged relatives of the Quinn family froze on the spot, their eyes widening.

They could not mistake that face. It was Sean.

However, as far as they could remember, Sean had always been in a wheelchair.

How could he stand on both his legs without anyone or anything's help?

"Mr. Lennon!"

Bill immediately nodded and greeted him with a smile.

However, the two middle-aged relatives of the Quinn family were faster than Bill!

"How dare you, Sean! I knew you'd cause trouble!"

"You're craving for what you're not worthy of. Hurry and f*ck off!"

A middle-aged member of the Quinn family came over to stop Sean.

Sean frowned slightly. He remembered how much the middle-aged man's family had done

when they bullied Willow.

Smack!

Just as the man's palm was about to grab Sean, Zander backhanded the middle-aged man and knocked him back a few steps.

"No one may step within three meters of the Commander without permission.

"How dare you!"

Zander stood like a mountain in front of Sean, his voice icy.

The middle-aged man was knocked dumbfounded and did not even hear Zander's words.