

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 801-810

Chapter 801

"Well... No."

Bill was silent for two seconds before gritting his teeth and shaking his head.

The task Flint had given him was to protect Sean and do whatever Sean ordered him to do.

He dared not leave if Sean did not tell him to.

"What did you say? Say that again."

Thomas narrowed his cold eyes slightly as Bill shook his head.

Seeing Thomas's aggressiveness, Zander could not sit still and prepared to chime in.

However, Sean stopped him.

"Give it five more minutes."

Sean looked at the time and said indifferently.

"Yes!"

Zander replied and stepped aside.

"Now, take your men and f*ck off!"

"Do you hear me?"

Thomas pointed at Bill and yelled suddenly.

Bill lowered his head in silence as he was scared to offend Thomas, but he dared not leave Sean alone.

Flint would probably kill him if he did.

Sean sat still and spoke after glancing at Thomas.

"Say anything you want but watch your language.

"Think of the badge on your hat before you say or do something rash."

"You're teaching me how to speak?"

Thomas frowned slightly and looked at Sean.

"It's your honor to have Mr. Lennon teach you how to speak."

Zander said with a sneer on his lips as he stared at Thomas.

"Interesting.

"Arrest him. We'll talk once we're back at HQ."

Thomas waved a hand, and the male attendant behind him pulled out a pair of handcuffs and walked toward Sean.

Swoosh!

Bill gritted his teeth and got in front.

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

“Bill, move one more time, and I’ll arrest all of you too.”

Thomas yelled as he reached out his hand and pointed at Bill’s nose.

“Bill, wait by the side first.”

Sean muttered as Bill’s identity had no control over this situation at this point.

“This is...”

Bill nodded and moved aside.

“Hmph!”

The male attendant shot Bill a disdainful glance before walking toward

Sean again.

“Please cooperate.”

The young man handcuffed Sean after he finished speaking.

Smack!

Just then, a hand reached out and sent the handcuffs flying with a slap.

Clang!

The handcuffs dropped to the ground with a clang.

“Who are you to put handcuffs on him?”

“F*ck off!”

Zander smacked the handcuffs away with one hand. Then he slapped again.

His slap sent the young man back several steps.

“How dare you!

“Arrest him too!

Thomas was furious to see this.

Simon was delighted. ‘Sean is so reckless!

‘How dare he offend a big shot like Thomas?’

Even Hayden could not save him!

“Who are you to arrest me?”

Sean glanced at Thomas as he asked in a playful tone.

“Haha, I can arrest whoever I want in River City.”

Thomas sneered, his tone haughty.

“Let me see who’s talking so arrogantly.

“Why don’t you arrest me too?”

Just then, a cold voice came from outside the villa.

“Hmph! I’ll arrest as many as I want if you get involved!”

Thomas said as he slowly turned around.

He had heard from Simon that Sean knew Mr. Hayden Luke.

However, would he be afraid?

If Hayden dared to get involved today, he would be arrested with the others!

However, Thomas instantly swallowed what he wanted to say next after turning around and taking a good look at the person.

“Di-Director Wool?”

Thomas’s eyes widened as he trembled.

Five or six men walked into the villa. Their leader was a man in a special uniform, looking dignified.

His entire being exuded a superior’s domineeringness.

It was River City CIA’s director, Damian Wool.

All the big shots from all the precincts in River City were under Damian.

Thomas was filled with apprehension when he saw this.

“Director Wool, what... what brings you here?”

Thomas quickly stepped forward and greeted him respectfully.

“Do I have to ask you to go somewhere?”

Damian asked indifferently, glancing at Thomas.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

“Uh... No... No... No...”

Thomas quickly waved his hand and explained, no longer proud like earlier.

“What are you doing here?”

Damian glanced around the yard before asking with a frown.

“Director Wool, someone trespassed and caused trouble.

“So I’m taking them back to investigate.”

Thomas explained as he dared not hide it from him.

“Have you figured out what’s going on? How dare you take them away?”

Damian asked solemnly as he raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Director Wool, we’ve figured it out. He...”

Thomas was about to speak, but Damian waved his hand and interrupted him.

“I don’t think you’ve figured this out.

“So I’m taking over.”

Damian said and rendered Thomas speechless.

“Yes!”

He was higher in ranking, so Thomas could only obey.

However, he could not figure out why Damian was there. Did Simon call him?

Simon looked confused too!

How could he know a big shot like the CIA's director?

"You're late."

Just then, Sean looked at Damian, his tone slightly displeased.

"Mr. Lennon, I was stuck in a traffic jam. Please forgive..."

Damian nodded at Sean slightly, looking apologetic.

The scene left Thomas dumbstruck, Simon stunned, and Faye's heart in her mouth.

Director of River City CIA-Damian Wool was here for Sea

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 802

Chapter 802

Damian was Thomas's immediate boss!

The CIA was like an inspection office.

They were just and gave treacherous officials severe punishments.

They had the power to investigate any jurisdiction as well as various departments.

Thomas's status was nothing compared to Damian's.

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

However, a big shot like Damian was polite to Sean.

The way he treated Sean was like a subordinate to a boss!

Did that not mean Sean's status was higher than Damian's?

What status could be higher than the CIA's director?

Thomas, Simon, and the rest were stunned for a moment.

They dared not even make a wild guess about Sean's identity right now.

Especially Thomas. He was aware that some people's identity was confidential once they reached a certain

status.

Such a person would not hold any official position, but their power could not be underestimated.

Take now for an instance. With Damian's status, he did not need to be so polite to others.

It did not matter if you were a millionaire, a River City high official, or a noble. i

Everyone had to respectfully address Damian as Director Wool.

However, a big shot with such a high stature had to respectfully call Sean, Mr. Lennon!

Thomas's eyes went black, and his head was buzzing.

'Who did I offend today?'

Just a moment ago, he was about to handcuff such a big shot.

Thinking of what he had done, Thomas filled with apprehension and slowly stepped back.

“Director Wool, Mr. Lennon, I... I didn’t know...”

“There has been a mistake. There must have been a mistake.”

Thomas stammered and was trembling.

“Then what do you mean?”

Sean glanced at Thomas and asked calmly.

“I suddenly remembered that I have an urgent matter to attend to.”

“Mr. Lennon, Director Wool, please excuse me. I’m leaving now to deal with it.”

Thomas was no fool. If he had the chance to leave, he would not stay here for another second.

He did not want to find out Sean’s identity, nor did he dare to want to know about it.

“Mr. Zedric, you... you can’t go!”

Simon immediately panicked.

If Thomas was gone, Sean could do whatever he wanted with them.

“Mr. Quinn, Director Wool’s here. He can handle everything here.”

"I gotta go."

Thomas waved his hand and fled with his men.

Looking at his rapid pace, it was as if he was afraid that Sean would stop him if he were too slow.

Thomas took off with his men.

He left swiftly and without any hesitation.

All Quinn family members present were left stunned.

Any fool could tell that Damian was not here to punish Sean. He was here to back him up!

What to do now?

Without a word, Damian stood next to Sean and made his point.

He would always obey Sean's orders.

Bill had more mixed feelings than Simon.

Members of the underworld like them dared not breathe freely in front of Damian.

He once heard Flint mention that Sean seemed to know someone in River City CIA.

Sean had murdered Charles, and Gordon led Sean back to the government office.

His lackey reported that River City CIA's director had personally intervened to save Sean.

It was why Flint decided to hold on to Sean.

After all, it was all hearsay.

Today, Bill witnessed how Damian treated Sean.

He planned to report to Flint as soon as he got back.

"If you still won't admit your defeat, you can keep pulling strings using the Quinn family's connections."

Sean said indifferently as he sat in his chair and glanced at Simon.

Simon looked down gloomily after looking into Sean's eyes for less than two seconds.

'Where am I going to find someone with a higher status than Damian?

'And judging by Sean's attitude, who knows if Sean knows anyone with a higher status even if the Quinn

family can find another one?

'Sean even called the CIA's director over today.

'If I want to overpower Damian, I have to get someone from River City's army.

'But the Quinn family has little contact with anyone in River City army.

'Though Old Master Levi Quinn held a high position in the army, he wasn't stationed in River City.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

'River City's current garrison sergeant Jason wasn't Old Master Levi Quinn's subordinate. He won't help the

Quinn family.

'But the Zimmer family is close with Jason. 1

Would the Zimmer family be willing to bother Jason for us?

'Even if the Zimmer family is willing, would Jason leave his post and come here for the Quinn family?' 1

Simon thought it over. The more he thought about it, the more desperate he felt

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 803

Chapter 803

Faye and Liana kept their heads down and said nothing.

They admitted defeat now.

Bill easily subdued the thugs they hired.

Damian took care of the government official they found with one word.

What could they fight Sean with now?

"I'm asking you a question right now.

“Will you admit defeat?”

Sean frowned slightly at Simon’s silence.

“Yes! I admit defeat!”

Simon said through clenched teeth with his head down.

“That’s good.”

Sean slowly got up when he heard that.

Since they admitted their defeat, they should probably call it a day.

Zander stepped forward and handed Sean two documents.

Sean handed a document to Liana.

“This is a divorce agreement.

“Your son isn’t here, so you can sign it for him.”

“You!”

Liana froze and was about to lose her temper.

‘Sean is going too far. He wants to get involved in Leah’s marriage too.

‘Who is he to dissolve this marriage so easily?’

Faye reached for the documents and tugged at Liana.

“Mom! Stop it.”

At this point, they had no backbone to be tough.

“Is this legal? Is this even legal?”

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have a powerful background?”

Liana gritted her teeth and took the document, still refusing to sign it.

“Legal? Then let me tell you something about the law.

“Divorce is granted after two years of separation.

“How long has your son and your daughter-in-law been separated?”

Damian asked softly as he took over the conversation.

It rendered Liana speechless.

“Sign it.”

Faye urged, and Liana signed it reluctantly.

Sean took the document, glanced at it, and put it aside.

Leah’s marriage was now over.

“This is an agreement.

“Leah and Candy have nothing to do with the Quinn family from now on.

“You mustn’t approach them without permission in any form and for any

purpose.

“You owe each other nothing.”

Sean placed another document in front of Liana.

It was an agreement to make sure Leah and her daughter will have nothing to do with the Quinn family.

Liana hesitated slightly but signed anyway.

She disliked Leah anyway, so she might as well let them go.

“Also, Candy’s still little. She must have been traumatized from being abused.

“So I want you to apologize in person as soon as possible.

“Otherwise, I’ll come back again.”

Sean put away the documents and turned to leave.

“You!

“Director Wool, is this considered settled?

“He barged into our house and wounded one of our men. How are we going to settle that?”

Liana stepped forward and shouted to Damian.

Simon stepped back, kept his head down, and stayed silent.

He thought to himself, 'Is Liana stupid?

'Does she not know the situation we're in?

'We should just send away Sean the plague as soon as possible, but she's still persistent.

'The Quinn family won't be able to keep them if this goes on.'

"If there's a case, of course, I'll handle it.

"But are you sure you want me to handle it?"

Unfazed, Damian slowly turned around to look at Liana.

"What do you mean?"

Liana froze.

"I'm indeed friends with Mr. Lennon, but if you don't want to settle this in private and want to take legal action,

we can do it.

"We'll decide what he's guilty of.

"But you think nothing will happen to you?

"Do you think child abuse is a joke?"

Damian's words made Liana's expression change slightly.

"Of course, Dragon Kingdom has no explicit law against child abuse.

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

“But nothing is stopping us from charging you with assault.

“Under Article 234 of the Criminal Code, intentional bodily injury to another person is punishable by up to

three years’ imprisonment.

“If it’s serious, one shall be sentenced to imprisonment of a minimum of three years up to ten years, detention

or probation.

“Now, I can take the victim for an injury evaluation.”

Perhaps Damian exaggerated to scare them.

However, they understood that they would gain nothing good out of this if they continued arguing.

Therefore, they could only let it go and settle it in private.

“Director Wool, we’ll settle it in private. We’ll negotiate to solve this.”

Faye replied obediently as she quickly grabbed Liana.

“Mr. Lennon asked you to apologize, so you have to do it.

“As for the compensation for emotional damage, you can negotiate it among yourselves.

“Also, you should know that we’ve recorded the entire conversation.”

Damian was thorough, taking everything into account.

Faye and the rest nodded silently, afraid to say anything else

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 804

Chapter 804

Vroom vroom vroom!

Car engines roared, and Sean, Damian, and the rest left first.

Zander, Bill, and the others gathered Leah and Candy's personal belongings before they left.

Old things like old clothes were not worth much, but they were Leah and Candy's.

From now on, the mother and daughter had nothing to do with the Quinn family.

Faye and Liana stood by and watched the entire process.

They had not yet recovered from their shock.

It was only when the last car outside the villa had left that they slowly returned to reality.

"The cripple... Sean, what... what's up with him?"

Simon asked Faye with a frown after wiping sweat from his forehead.

"How should I know?"

“How should I know he’s so good now?”

Faye could not have felt more complicated.

She had lived for more than 20 years and had looked down on many people.

The one she looked down on the most was Sean.

However, the one she used to look down on the most gave her a shock today.

In terms of power, he could mobilize the biggest force of River City’s underworld in one word.

In terms of status, even River City CIA’s director was polite to him.

It left Faye feeling immensely powerless.

She felt powerless, just like the broken doors lying on the ground right now.

‘TH talk to Uncle Sam later.

“If not, we need Willow to come back.”

Simon gritted his teeth and picked up his car keys to head out.

“You!”

Faye wanted to stop him because she did not want Willow to return to the Quinn

family, i

However, she did not say anything after thinking about it for a few seconds.

The Quinn family indeed needed a powerful backer in the state they were in.

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

Judging from the power Sean showed today, he was who they were looking for!

Faye's pride was shattered by the presence of such a powerful Sean.

"By the way, you must apologize.

"This is a chance for detente. You must seize it."

Simon said before leaving.

Golden Villa Garden's twin villa.

Since Sean's departure, Willow, Leah, and Candy had been waiting in the villa.

However, both Willow and Leah were worried.

Even the young Candy had no mood to play.

She knew that Sean had gone out to get justice for her. She was worried too.

"Willow, why isn't Sean back yet?"

A little restless, Leah checked the time and asked.

"I don't know. Let's wait a little longer."

Willow was holding the phone. She wanted to call Sean but abandoned that

idea.

She had no idea what Sean was doing. Random phone calls would only disturb

him.

Honk honk!

Just then, car honks sounded from outside.

"Is Uncle Sean back?"

Candy immediately jumped off the couch and headed outside.

Willow and Leah immediately got up and followed.

It was indeed Sean's car outside.

However, the front of the car seemed to have hit something as there was a dent in the front.

Willow's heart tightened when she saw this.

She was relieved when Sean stepped out of the car, safe and sound.

"Uncle Sean."

Candy sprinted over and threw herself into Sean's arms.

"Good girl."

Sean picked Candy up with a faint smile on his face.

"Uncle Sean, are... are you all right?"

"Did grandma and aunt beat you?"

Candy widened her big clear eyes and checked Sean's body.

"No, they won't beat me.

"They also admitted they hit Candy because they lost their temper. They regret it very much."

Sean shook his head and smiled as he carried Candy into the villa.

"Really?"

Candy did not believe him. She was young, but she was smart.

"Of course."

Sean put Candy on the couch and took out two documents.

"Leah, you and Candy are free now."

Sean pushed the file toward Leah and said with a smile.

"Huh?"

Leah seemed dumbfounded. Then she slowly picked up the file to look through them.

Thud! Thud!

As she looked through it, tears began to pour out of Leah's eyes and drop one by one on the documents.

"Mom, what happened?"

Candy sensibly ran over to wipe Leah's tears.

Leah took the documents and held Candy in her arms.

"Nothing, I'm just happy. These are happy tears."

Leah had mixed feelings right now.

Years of torture had come to an end. She had no idea that Sean could help her.

She thought she might have to live this dark life with Candy forever.

Sean's appearance gave them so much hope.

He even saved them.

His kindness made Leah want to get down on her knees for Sean.

However, she knew Sean did not want her to do that, so she just kept it in her heart.

"You will live here from now on.

"Your things will be arriving here soon."

Sean looked at Leah after he spoke.

"Okay! Okay! Thank you. Thank you..."

Leah hugged Candy, too excited that she did not know what to say.

Willow took the documents and looked through them. She even gave Sean a thumbs up.

At the same time.

Quinn Corporation headquarters.

The chairman's office.

Simon was talking to Willow's uncle Samuel.

"What did you say?"

"Sean brought in Boss Flint's subordinate?"

"He... he even invited CIA's Director Wool?"

Hearing what Simon said, Samuel's heart tightened as he got up with widened eyes.

His head was buzzing.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 805

Chapter 805

Samuel could not believe his ears.

However, he knew Simon would never joke about such a thing.

In other words, was everything Simon just said true?

"No... no way!"

Samuel could not stay calm. His eyes were full of disbelief.

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

The Quinn family had always considered Sean a loser.

Even if Sean could flash tens of millions of dollars, they thought he borrowed it illegally.

Even though Sean knew Hayden and Gordon from the government office, they still thought Sean had tricked

them with something.

However, could Sean cajole River City underworld's Boss Flint even if he was good at wheedling others?

Could he wheedle the CIA's Director Wool too?

No fools could get to their position.

There was no way Sean could wheedle them.

"Who is he? Who on earth is he?"

Samuel put his hands on the desk as he stared at Simon.

"Uncle Sam, how should I know?"

Simon shook his head helplessly. It was because he did not know what to do that he came to Samuel to

discuss it.

"Does Sean have some powerful background that we don't know about?"

"Did we make a terrible mistake by kicking him out of the Quinn family?"

Samuel slowly sat down in his chair and mumbled in horror.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

In the past, Simon would have jumped out to shut down this line of thinking when he heard this.

It was because he did not want to admit how good Sean was no matter what.

However, he did not know what excuses he could make now after seeing Sean's power firsthand today.

"Uncle Sam, what should we do now?"

"Shall we tell Grandma about this?"

Simon thought for a moment and asked Samuel's opinion.

"No! Absolutely not!"

Samuel shook his head and waved his hands immediately. He must not let Old Madam Quinn know about this.

Otherwise, Old Madam Quinn would probably try to get Willow to come back.

Willow would be back in the Quinn family, and they would have Sean's support.

Would the Quinn family not end up in Sean and Willow's hands?

It was not something Samuel wanted to see.

Therefore, he was going to keep it a secret from Old Madam Quinn.

"But the Quinn family's not doing well right now, Uncle Sam.

"If we can get Sean's help, everything will be alright!"

Simon could guess what Samuel wanted, so he advised quietly.

"Hmph! So what?"

"Simon, you have to understand one thing.

"Maybe Sean and Willow returning to the Quinn family will help Quinn Corporation grow better.

"But will Quinn Corporation still belong to the Quinn family at that point? Will there be room for you and me there?"

Simon was speechless when Samuel asked that.

They did everything they could to kick Willow out of the Quinn family because they were afraid Willow would seize power.

Now that they managed to get rid of her, all their efforts would be in vain if they let her come back.

"You're right. The Quinn family isn't doing well.

"But a skinny camel is still bigger than a horse, and we're still a notable family in River City.

"No matter how bad things are, Quinn Corporation is still ours.

“But if Sean takes over the Quinn family and makes it the top family in River

City, what do you think he’ll do with us?

“Maybe he’ll kick us out of the Quinn family. Do you understand?”

Samuel looked sternly at Simon with a grim face.

“Uncle Sam, got... got it...”

Simon gritted his teeth slightly, understanding the situation.

In their opinion, whether the Quinn family was doing well, everything would be fine as long as the Quinn

family was in their hands.

However, if Sean took over, they would not be happy no matter how good things were doing.

What they valued was the power over the Quinn family.

“Keep this quiet for a while first. Tell Faye and the rest to keep their mouths shut.

“I’m going to use all of the Quinn family’s connections to find out what the h *11 is going on with that loser

Sean.

“Well talk about the rest when I figure everything out.”

Samuel leaned back in his chair and waved his hand slightly.

“Got it.”

Simon quickly answered and left the office.

At the same time.

Soaring Wyvern Nightclub, Flint's room.

He was prepared to go there himself if Sean asked.

However, Sean did not ask for him, so he sent Bill to help Sean.

He waited here to hear from Bill.

"I really don't want to upset Mr. Lennon again."

Flint looked at the time and let out a small breath.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 806

Chapter 806

Bill just called and said everything with Sean had been taken care of.

As for the process, Bill planned to brief Flint in person.

"Boss Flint, I still think we're overreacting.

"With your status, even billionaires have to give you some respect.

"But when you're in front of Mr. Lennon, you... I'm furious when I recall how he hit you in public the last

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

time.”

A young man in black behind Flint spoke in an upset tone.

“If it weren’t for your sister, I’d throw you off this building right now.

“Who are you to criticize Mr. Lennon?”

Flint snorted coldly and answered impatiently as he looked at his brother-in-law.

“I just don’t see what we have to fear about him.

“He’s a good fighter, but we have hundreds of men. Can he handle all of them?

“I’ve also found out that he has no land and no background in River City. There is no need to be afraid of

him.”

The young man curled his lips, still upset.

In his opinion, Flint was the king of River City underworld.

Whether aristocrats or wealthy businessmen, they all needed to give Flint some respect.

However, Sean weighed on them like a boulder.

To put it bluntly, Flint behaved like a pushover in front of Sean. He had no face at all.

How would that make them feel secure?

“You won’t understand even if I tell you. Cut the crap.”

Flint glanced at the young man and scolded him with a frown.

“I don’t understand, but I know how much money we’re losing because of him.

“When Charles used to rule the underworld, he ran casinos and sold drugs, making tons of money.

“After we took over, we’re not even allowed to touch pills, let alone anything else.

“These things make huge profits! Brother Flint, we’re gangsters, so we should do what we should!”

The more the young man spoke, the more anxious and furious he was.

“B*stard!”

Flint jerked to his feet and slapped him across the face.

“Mr. Lennon said we can’t touch those, so we can’t.

“I’m indeed a gangster, but I also know that some lines cannot be crossed.

“*How* many people in Dragon Kingdom have those things brought trouble to? I won’t profit from that!

“Listen well. I’ll skin you if I found out you touched that behind my back!”

Flint pointed his hand at the young man’s nose and yelled fiercely.

The young man was so scared that he turned pale, and he did not retort at all.

“Also, why do you think Mr. Lennon defeated Charles and helped us?”

“It’s because there are limits to what we do, and Charles will do anything for money. He had killed god knows how many people.

“We’ll only be following in Charles’s footsteps by doing **that**.”

Flint lit a cigarette and softened his tone.

“How do you know he helped us?”

“Doesn’t he just know a few government officers? We’ve only heard from that lackey.

“Who knows if he really knows Director Wool?”

The young man curled his lips, still somewhat unconvinced.

“You’re right.

“Mr. Lennon does know Director Wool.”

Before Flint could answer, Bill stepped in from outside.

“Boss Flint.”

Bill greeted Flint as soon as he saw him.

“Have a seat.

“Tell me what happened.”

Flint nodded and motioned Bill to sit down.

Without any delay, Bill reported to Flint about today’s events.

Flint instantly frowned when he heard Thomas was there.

“Mr. Zedric went over too? The Quinn family’s indeed quite capable, then what happened?”

“How did you solve this?”

Flint frowned slightly. There were only a handful of people in River City who could overpower Thomas.

Then Director Damien Wool came over himself. Thomas was scared away with a couple of words. Also, Director Wool was very polite to Mr Lennon. He was like a subordinate meeting a superior. Flint's eyes widened while his brother-in-law was stunned after Bill finished, Sean did know Damien. Besides that, Damien was also polite to him. Flint's hands quivered slightly as he lit another cigarette. Now everything was clear. Flint was able to rise to the top in the River City underworld because Sean helped him. If not, he would have been targeted by the government office. When they cracked down on the other small-time gangsters earlier, Sean must have talked to the government office and saved them. Hence, Flint got to where he was today. Now what do you have to say? Flint asked sharply as he looked at his brother-in-law.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 807

Chapter 807

"Brother Flint, I..."

"I was wrong. I'm convinced now!"

"Mr. Lennon is tough!"

The young man dared not say anything else but profuse apologies.

"Being on good terms with Mr. Lennon is probably the best decision I ever made!"

Flint sighed gently, feeling a little terrified.

At first, he thought why he should let Sean dominate him?

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

At most, he would fall out with Sean. Could he not defeat Sean when he had hundreds of lackeys under

him?

Flint was only lucky that he was not stupid.

Otherwise, he would be in the literal underworld alongside Charles by now.

“Send word that all my men must be more respectful to Mr. Lennon than they are to me.

“Also, you must strictly carry out tasks regarding Mr. Lennon without any mistakes.

“We can’t touch anything Mr. Lennon doesn’t allow us to touch.”

Bill and the others replied in acknowledgment as soon as Flint spoke.

No one knew if Sean’s actions at Faye’s house today were intentional.

However, Flint and the rest would be afraid to have any funny ideas from now on.

Sean had gained full control of River City’s underworld.

It was evening.

Golden Villa Garden’s villa..

Leah and her daughter had moved their belongings to the villa next door.

However, Candy refused to live there.

Even after having dinner here, she was still holding on to Sean, reluctant to let

“I’m not going back. Uncle Sean can protect Candy.”

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

Candy held Sean's arm, refusing to let go no matter what.

Leah was helpless as she gave Sean an apologetic look.

Faye had hit Candy at night.

Therefore, Candy was more scared when it got dark.

If not handled well, the trauma could haunt her for the rest of her life.

It was why Sean sent Faye and Liana over to apologize to Candy.

However, Sean had been waiting all afternoon for Faye and Liana to arrive.

1.

It made Sean a little impatient.

Faye did not appreciate the opportunity she was given.

Therefore, Sean was going to call Flint to bring them here against their will.

"Leah, why don't you and Candy stay here?"

"There are so many rooms here anyway. How lonely would it be when there are only two of you in such a big house!"

Willow suggested after thinking about it for a moment.

"Well..."

Leah wanted that, but she still refused to cause Sean too much trouble.

"No! That won't do!

"They can't live here."

Fion immediately said no.

It was bad enough that Leah had cut off ties with the Quinn family.

Who knew how Liana would slander Willow's family if Leah stayed with them?

"Why not?"

Sean glanced at Fion and asked indifferently.

"Just no."

Fion frowned as she was determined.

"I call the shots here." 1

Sean said as he tapped on the table.

Swoosh!

The living room was suddenly quiet.

Fion and Kent were silent as they hung their heads low.

It was the first time Sean had spoken to them in such a forceful way since they moved here.

Fion was indeed upset.

However, she also had to accept reality.

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

Sean paid for the villa.

They had been kicked out of the Quinn family.

Therefore, they were currently taking refuge with Sean.

It was the reality.

When Fion realized this, her face turned slightly red, and she was silent.

“You can stay here.”

Sean looked back at Leah and whispered.

“Well. Okay.”

Leah could not resist Sean.

“Then I want to sleep with Uncle Sean! I want to sleep with Uncle Sean! Yay!”

Candy was instantly happy, shaking Sean’s arm as she held it, her little face full of excitement.

“Oh, Liana will surely slander us.

“I’m sure they’ll say we tried to drive a wedge between them.”

Fion was helpless as she shook her head as she spoke,

“No.

“They know they’ve done something wrong, and it won’t take them long to come and apologize.”

Sean said as he pulled out his phone.

He was going to ask Flint to talk to Faye and Liana.

“No way.

“I know Liana and Faye. They take advantage of other people and want people to thank them for it.”

Fion shook her head, not believing Sean.

Even Willow nodded gently. She knew Fion was right.

Ring ring ring!

Just then, the villa’s intercom rang suddenly.

The security guard guarding the villa garden’s main entrance spoke politely on the video intercom.

“Mr. Lennon, there’s a lady called Liana Corbin outside who wants to see you.

“Should I let her in?”

“Let them in.”

Sean nodded, and the security guard immediately said yes with a nod.

Fion and the rest were a little dumbfounded.

‘Liana’s here?’

‘What are they doing here? Are they here to pick a fight?’

'After all, Leah was their daughter-in-law, and now she lives here.

'So, are they here to pick a fight with us?

"What do we do? What do we do..."

Fion panicked as she had been used to being bullied by the Quinn family for the past two years.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 808

Chapter 808

Willow said nothing, but she was nervous too.

After all, Faye and Simon had ganged up to bully her over the past two years.

"..."

Leah was the most nervous one.

She was terrified of Faye picking on her and causing trouble for Willow, so she was quite upset.

"Willow, let's go.

"I'll leave with Candy first, and you can say you didn't see us.

"We won't get you into too much trouble."

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

Leah got up and was about to carry Candy away.

“No, Mom. No...”

Candy’s clear eyes widened in terror.

Her two chubby little hands clutched Sean’s clothes and refused to let go.

Candy was so happy when Sean asked them to stay here.

However, her face filled with panic again when she heard Faye was there.

“Uncle Sean, don’t send me away. I’m scared of Aunt Faye...”

With terror in her eyes, Candy saw Sean as her last hope.

Besides Sean, she did not know who else to rely on or who else to help them.

“I’m not going to kick you out. You’re staying.

“Don’t be scared. I’ll take care of everything.”

Sean reached out and touched Candy’s tiny head. His tone was gentle.

At that moment, Sean and Candy looked each other in the eye. Both of them looked stunned.

They remembered that Candy had also comforted Sean that way when he was delirious.

At the time, Candy had stood up to Fion while Sean was being yelled at even while shaking with fear.

She also patted Sean’s chest with her warm little hand.

It was a long time ago, but Sean still remembered it like yesterday.

"It's my turn to protect you. Don't be afraid."

Sean held Candy in his arms without any nervousness.

"Sean, knock it off.

'I don't want you to argue with them because of us..."

Leah knew Sean was trying to protect them, but she knew how unreasonable Faye and Liana were.

Liana and her daughter would not be reasonable with Sean.

What if they harassed them and made unreasonable demands?

"I told you No one can hurt you when I'm around.

"So what are you afraid of? Just sit tight."

Sean glanced at Leah and frowned slightly.

"Well..."

Leah bit her lip, sighed gently, and sat down.

"Leah, it's okay. Don't be afraid.

"Sean will help you."

Sean's calmness influenced Willow, and she gradually calmed down.

"Okay..."

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

Leah nodded again.

However, Fion still shook her head slightly.

She knew what Liana was like better than Willow.

Among her sisters-in-law, Liana was the most unreasonable and insolent.

Even Fion was no match for her when she was around.

She had always been the bully. When had she ever let others get the better of her?

Now that even her daughter-in-law had been taken away, it would be strange if she could let it go.

How was a man like Sean going to handle this?

Was he going to hit Liana and Faye?

Soon, a car pulled up outside the villa. Sean pushed the button to open the electronic door to let them in.

"This villa... Sean's so rich!"

Liana and Faye exclaimed in surprise as they got to the villa from the guardhouse.

Although they also lived in a detached villa, both their villas were not the same.

Golden Villa Garden's twin villa had an extraordinary layout planning and house design.

The surrounding residential buildings complemented the villa area like a myriad of stars surrounding the

moon.

It was a quiet place in a bustling area. It was also a classy and elegant housing development.

Liana and Faye's faces filled with envy.

The car stopped, and Liana and Faye got out to see Willow, who came out to greet them.

Seeing Willow, Faye gritted her teeth slightly. She wanted to taunt Willow like she used to.

However, she swallowed it after two seconds of hesitation.

They were here to make peace this time, not cause trouble again.

Therefore, Faye tried to suppress her anger and greeted Willow with a smile.

"Willow, you're home."

Faye asked quietly with a smile.

The greeting made Willow pause slightly,

She had never seen Faye so friendly.

That smile looked fake, but it was a rare sight for Willow.

You should never hit a smiling person. Willow beckoned Faye and Liana into the house.

Sean and the rest sat quietly and waited in the living room.

Leah stiffened and lowered her head when she saw Faye and Liana enter the room.

Candy even grabbed Sean's arm and hid behind him.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 809

Chapter 809

Fion and Kent looked embarrassed.

They still thought Liana was here to bully them.

Liana and Faye felt aggrieved.

They were even furious when they saw Leah.

Would Sean have known about their family matters and stood up for Leah if Leah had not told him?

They dared not hold it against Sean, so they pinned all the blame on Leah.

In the past, Faye would have approached Leah without a word, grabbed her hair, and start mocking her.

However, she dared not do it in front of Sean even if she had the guts to.

"Leah, well... I'm sorry I was a little rough on you guys. I'm sorry."

Liana gritted her teeth, stepped forward, and said to Leah.

"Huh?"

Hearing this, everyone in the living room, except Sean, Liana, and Faye, widened their eyes.

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

Did they hear that right?

The unreasonable woman Liana apologized to Leah?

What Sean said before was true!

However, how... how did he do it?

!

Willow and the rest could not figure out what Sean did to get Liana to come over and apologize.

“Mom, you...”

Leah’s eyes widened. She was rendered speechless from the shock.

Candy poked her head out from behind Sean, confused about what was going on.

With her IQ at this age, she could not figure out why Liana and Faye, who were mean to her earlier, were suddenly so nice.

It was as if they were a new person.

“I’m sorry. I’ve thought about it all day. I should never have treated you like that.

“As you know, my mental state has been a little off for the last few years because of Candy’s dad. Don’t mind me.”

Liana’s tone was sincere, and she was very humble in admitting her mistake.

Leah’s heart could not help but soften.

“Mom, it’s fine. I’m a grown-up. It’s just that Candy...”

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

Leah clenched her hands and whispered.

“Ah, yes, Candy...”

Liana and Faye quickly turned to look at Candy.

“Candy, I’m here to see you.”

“Candy. I’m sorry”

Liana and Faye apologized to Candy humbly.

Anyone who saw this would never believe that Liana and Faye would have ever laid a hand on Candy.

“... Aunt Faye, I didn’t take your necklace.”

Candy looked at Faye and explained cautiously.

“I know. I misjudged you. I’ve put it in the wrong place...”

The grievance in Candy’s eyes faded away when Faye said that.

She was not afraid of being beaten, but she did not want to be mistaken for having stolen something.

“Ahem, well. Sit down, all of you.

“There’s nothing we can’t talk through.”

Fion smiled and got up to smooth things over by beckoning Liana and Faye to sit down.

“Candy, give me a hug.”

Faye said gently as she looked at Candy.

Candy hesitated for a few seconds, but she still held on to Sean's arm and did not go over.

"We should get some rest if there's nothing else."

Sean touched Candy's head and said indifferently.

"Well..."

Liana hesitated for two seconds before looking back at Leah.

"Leah, I'm sorry. Why don't you come home with me?"

"You're the Quinn family's daughter-in-law after all. People will laugh at us if you leave without saying anything.

"You know how things are with your family. Your brother won't like it if you go back with Candy."

Liana looked at Leah and pulled the family affection card.

It was also because Leah's parents were both dead, and she had a brother who did not get along with Leah.

It was why Liana felt free to bully Leah. She knew Leah had no other place to go.

When Liana said that, Willow instantly frowned and wanted to speak.

However, Sean reached out and stopped her before she could make a sound.

Then Sean shook his head slightly at Willow, signaling her to stay quiet.

Willow and Sean looked at each other for a few seconds. In the end, she chose to keep quiet.

Sean remained silent and did not even look at Leah.

There were things he could help with and things he could not.

There was a saying, "Even an upright official finds it hard to settle a family quarrel".

Therefore, Sean should not get involved.

However, Sean took Leah and Candy away from the Quinn family.

However, it would be Leah's choice if Liana persuaded her to go back.

Sean was not making that decision for her.

He would not interfere as long as she thought it through herself.

Leah looked at Sean and then at Willow.

She wanted to ask Sean what he meant, but he did not even look at her, making it hard for her to make up her mind for a moment.

She did not want to return to the Quinn family.

However, she felt a little embarrassed to bother Sean and his family.

Hence, she was on the fence.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 810

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

Chapter 810

"Mom, I want to stay with Uncle Sean..."

Candy said cautiously as she looked at Leah.

Leah's eyes turned, and she stared at Candy for a few seconds.

Finally, she made up her mind.

Even if it troubled Sean, she could only do it to give Candy a good living environment.

"I want to stay here."

Leah looked at Liana and said her decision earnestly.

"Well..."

Liana froze. She did not expect Leah, who had always been cowardly, to refuse her in the face.

"See our guests to the door."

Sean picked up Candy and left the living room.

Leah had made her choice, and now it was his turn.

Liana and Faye left the villa in disgrace.

Leah and the Quinn family's issue was over for now.

From now on, Leah and her daughter would live in Sean's house.

Fion could only accept that.

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

Leah thanked Sean again once they were gone.

“Forget about it.

“I believe in destiny and that we can decide our destiny.

“So I will start a company that will focus on cosmetics and beauty-related categories.

“You and Willow can run this company together.”

Sean told Candy his plan as he folded origami with Candy.

Willow paused slightly when she heard that.

She did not even know when Sean had thought of these things.

He had even paved the way for her and Leah.

“Can... Can I do it?”

Leah widened her eyes, as she paused slightly.

Without further comment, Sean reached out and pinched Candy’s face.

“Leah, just do whatever Sean says.”

Willow muttered as she patted Leah on the back.

“Okay!”

Leah nodded gently and agreed.

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, another two days passed.

The Zimmer family had had a difficult time during these two days.

Jon had secured the best land in River City, which was the biggest and most promising. He was ready to pour money into it to achieve something big.

However, there were formal procedures that were difficult to settle.

Besides that, due to the high compensation Sean offered, the compensation amount they had to pay also increased.

The original residents refused to sign if they did not at least match the price that Sean offered,

After holding out for two days, Jon could not take it anymore.

liked it or

He had to take part in the price war whether he liked it or not.

It was only going to hurt Zimmer Corporation badly if this dragged on.

After all, he had spent a lot of money on the land. It was fair to say that he had bet the Zimmer family's fate on it.

The Zimmer family would face a huge crisis if something went wrong at this point.

Therefore, Jon could not sleep over these two days.

Today, he finally decided to go with Sean's price.

However, when he was in his office planning the rest of the development process, Quill returned to the office gloomily.

“Didn’t I ask you to negotiate with the original residents? Why are you back so soon?”

Jon looked at Quill and asked in surprise. ‘Did it go so well?’

“Dad, it didn’t work out.”

Quill shook his head and sat down in the chair.

“What do you mean? Why didn’t it work out?”

Jon asked, surprised.

He had already matched Sean’s compensation price, but they still refused to sign.

“The resident representative said the land is worth several times more than Sean’s land.

“So we’re going to have to increase our compensation by 20% over what Sean is offering before they sign.”

Quill angrily lit a cigarette and reported to Jon what happened today.

*F*ck!”

Jon furiously smashed the desk.

It was already well above the market price, and they had to increase it by another 20%.

If they paid this price, they would probably drain the last of the Zimmer family’s money!

“Dad, I can find someone to scare them if we have no other choice.

“Violent evictions are normal.”

Quill rolled his eyes and began to have funny ideas.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

"No.

"We can do that if most people have signed, and there are some stubborn ones left.

"But no one has signed it. It's not that easy to use that method when they're all united."

Jon waved his hand. He did this all the time, but it depended on the situation.

He had countless means to make the stubborn residents give in.

However, there was nothing he could do if everyone was determined.

"What do we do then? We'll lose money if we keep delaying the land development.

"We're ruining ourselves by delaying it!"

+

Quill scratched his head irritably. He was so busy he did not socialize with the Quinn family these days.

"No, let's wait a little longer.

"It's a lot of money. It's going to use up all of our money."

Jon sat down slowly on the couch, muttering to himself.

Only when a company had enough money could it have the confidence to do things.

If they had no money, any storm that hit them could send them into bankruptcy.

Therefore, he dared not act recklessly.

"There's no hurry. We haven't settled the formalities anyway.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

“Even if we did, we can’t start right away.

“Let’s wait. We’ll wait for the formalities first.”

Jon tried to stay calm as he analyzed it quickly in his head.

Just then, the female assistant knocked on the door happily and entered with a file in her hand.

“Mr. Zimmer, we’ve completed all the formalities.

“The strings you pulled must have worked. All the formalities have been settled!”

The female assistant reported, her face full of excitement.

“Really?”

Jon froze and excitedly lit a cigar.

It was considered the only good news these days.

“In that case...”

“Quill, prepare to talk to them with the company fund.

“Just pay the price they want with the fund.”

Jon waved his big hand, looking generous.

It was the day he had been waiting for.

“Yes”

Quill responded before immediately turning around to walk out of the office.

What Jon did not know was that Sean was also waiting for this day.

He was waiting for Jon to use the company fund.

It was because some money was easy to spend, but filling that hole would be a little difficult.