

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 901

"Well..."

Everyone shook their heads and sighed at the mention of Reach For Will Group.

Homer had already suspected that Sean might have something to do with

Reach For Will Group.

However, he did not tell anyone about his suspicions.

No one else knew Sean was involved with Reach For Will Group.

"Mr. Lennon, Reach For Will Group is unreasonable. They made us an offer that

we could not accept.

"In short, it's complicated, and we have no choice but to bite the bullet and ask

for your advice."

The crowd sighed and looked at Sean again, imploring him.

"I can give you some money to get your company back up and running."

Sean picked up a teacup and muttered.

Everyone widened their eyes as soon as he said this.

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They did not expect Sean to lend them any money.

After all, their companies were in crisis right now.

Even if they had working capital, it was unclear whether they could bounce back.

Sean might not be able to get back the money he lent them!

The crowd paused for a few seconds before standing up and thanking Sean.

“Mr. Lennon, you... you are too generous!”

Sean slowly looked up at the crowd.

“But there’s something I need to say first.

“Although you’ve helped me, people won’t do things for free.

“I’m a businessman, and businessmen seek profit, so I cannot help you for free.”

He did not have to explain much to these people.

However, these people had helped him after all, so he spoke further.

“Mr. Lennon, go ahead.”

The bespectacled middle-aged man nodded immediately.

Everyone else nodded too.

As businessmen, they understood what Sean meant.

If Sean helped them without expecting anything in return, they were only going to feel insecure.

The most reliable relationship was always one of mutual interest.

“The funds I inject into your company should be used to increase your company’s registered capital.

“Then you should give me shares according to the proportion of the capital.”

As soon as Sean said that, the crowd froze, not understanding the meaning of the words.

They understood that he asked for shares.

However, why did Sean insist on using the money on the company’s registered capital?

Registered capital was included in every company registration filing.

Sean set his sights on it, which confused everyone.

Homer pondered for two seconds and figured out what Sean meant, but he said nothing.

“You helped me before.

“So I won’t hide the pros and cons from you.

“I’ll tell you what I need to tell you in advance.

“Think about what registered capital stands for before agreeing.”

Sean took a sip of tea, looked at the crowd, and said calmly.

That sentence was a wake-up call.

Everyone understood what Sean meant.

Registered capital was the share capital and the company’s share.

Their company registered capital was two million dollars, which was considered

the total share capital.

When Sean injects money into the registered capital, he would instantly dilute

their share capital.

The original share capital was only a registered capital worth only two million

dollars.

If Sean injected ten million dollars, the registered capital would become twelve

million dollars.

Their share capital worth two million dollars would be diluted.

“Hsss!”

After figuring it out, the crowd gasped.

They could not help admiring Sean.

At first, they thought the young man was only lucky.

It turned out Sean's vision and tactics were as good as those experienced and cunning businessmen.

"How much are you prepared to inject, Mr. Lennon? How many shares do you need?"

The bespectacled middle-aged man asked solemnly.

"60% absolute ownership."

Sean flexed his fingers and tapped on the table.

Everyone immediately frowned at Sean's words, including Homer.

Sean wanted absolute ownership of their companies.

Would that not mean Sean owned their companies?

"Mr. Lennon, how cruel of you..."

Everyone shook their heads. The most they could give Sean was 40 %.

Sean was silent.

He had shown mercy to these companies due to their kindness earlier.

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However, not now.

Lennon Group planned to acquire them in this way.

Having absolute ownership of nearly 100 companies meant that Lennon Group controlled most of River City's business circle's economic lifeline.

That way, those companies would not go bankrupt, and River City's industrial chain would not rupture.

With Sean sitting behind the scenes and accumulating resources, it would create a vast business system.

The company owners in the room were the pawns.

Sean was going to set the rules now.

Otherwise, his plan could not be carried out if there were issues here and there.

"Are you stupid?"

"According to Mr. Lennon, you could still keep your companies and own 40% of the shares!"

"But if you go bankrupt or get acquired cheaply, you'll lose everything!"

When the crowd hesitated, Homer slowly spoke to them.

He was on Sean's side, of course.

What he said was also true.

People were then reminded of the ultra-low price that Reach For Will Group offered.

At least, Sean's offer was much better than Reach For Will Group.

"Mr. Lennon, okay!"

The bespectacled middle-aged man was the first to speak.

The others hesitated for two seconds before following suit.

With River City's current situation, they had no choice.

Doing whatever Sean said was the smartest thing they could do.

Sean was not surprised by the crowd's attitude. He expected it.

It was just the first step for Lennon Group.

If this went well, they would take over those companies in the same way.

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Chapter 902

"Mr. Lennon, we can see your sincerity in telling us this.

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“So since you’re so sincere, we won’t be ungrateful.

“I’m willing to give you those shares!”

The bespectacled middle-aged man called his assistant to take care of it as soon as he finished speaking.

Homer and the others also nodded.

Sean did make it clear to them that he did not force them to do anything.

The choice was up to them.

Anyway, Sean ran a business, but he had cut them some slack.

They were in a tough spot, so having Sean invest was the best solution.

“Thank you for trusting me. I won’t forget that.

“I’ll invest money worth 60% of your company shares.

“But I will only take 55% of the shares. You can keep the rest.”

The crowd froze instantly as soon as Sean said that.

None of them expected Sean to be so generous!

They had agreed to let Sean take 60%.

Even if Sean did take 60%, it would be a matter of mutual agreement.

Sean purposely left 5% for them.

It left everyone touched.

“Mr. Lennon, I’m keeping you as a friend!”

“Mr. Lennon, I’ll follow you forever if you don’t mind.”

Everyone spoke their minds.

Sean smiled and nodded gently, feeling amused.

Once he had absolute ownership of these companies, he would be their chairman and immediate boss.

If they did not listen to Sean, who were they going to listen to?

“By the way, Mr. Lennon, if you invest in us at the same time...

“Your money... Ahem. Mr. Lennon, it’s not that we doubt your finances. It’s that...”

Everyone was silent for a few seconds before cautiously mentioning the subject.

They said they were not doubtful, but they were actually the opposite.

Even if Larson Pharmaceuticals wanted to help, helping two companies out was already the best they could do.

With half a dozen company owners in the room, could Sean afford that much money?

“We can sign the contract now if there’s no problem.

“I will also transfer the funds as soon as possible.”

Sean said, and Zander immediately took out his phone to make the arrangements.

Seeing Sean so decisive, the crowd froze for a moment before rubbing their palms excitedly.

“But to be clear, the terms I offered you are only limited to you.

“I can help other companies if they want it, but I want 60% of their shares.”

Sean tapped on the table to warn the people in front of him.

“Yes, Mr. Lennon, don’t worry about that.”

The crowd was momentarily stunned before quickly nodding.

Both of them had been in the business circle for a long time, and they understood the way the world worked.

“Mr. Lennon, do you mean we can ask other companies to cooperate with you in this way?”

The bespectacled middle-aged man understood what Sean meant.

The others also recomposed themselves.

Homer was also shocked, remembering what Old Master Larson had said.

Old Master Larson suspected that Sean wanted to control most of River City's business circle at the time.

It looked like Sean was slowly revealing his ambitions.

"I don't lack money.

"But I'm not doing charity.

"They can trade it for shares if they want."

Sean looked at the crowd and spoke.

The crowd took notice and nodded earnestly.

Zander watched in awe.

Chloe was wondering what would be the best way to negotiate with the company owners without rousing their anger.

Sean had now solved that problem.

It was impressive.

The companies' staff soon joined them with documents.

Chloe brought along a few Lennon Group staff to handle the paperwork.

Instead of wasting time, Sean asked Chloe to quickly figure out how much

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money he needed to invest to own 60% shares of each company.

Then he asked for their company account information to transfer the funds on the spot.

Beep!

Beep!

With one after another successful transfer prompt tone, the crowd froze again.

Watching Sean spend money without hesitation, everyone was impressed.

He was wealthy!

No one questioned Sean's ability to afford that kind of money again.

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Chapter 903

"I've transferred you the money.

"You can take care of the rest with my assistant."

Sean pointed to Chloe and left with Zander.

Chloe stayed to deal with the details.

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“Commander, I understand your plan now.”

Zander sighed aloud as he drove.

Sean had given Zander an example the other day.

Zander would have refused if his arm was cut off at the beginning.

However, if he retained his life when he should have lost it, losing only one arm felt quite different.

Today, Zander saw how Sean negotiated with the company owners.

Reach For Will Group was going to acquire them cheaply at first. They get nothing but some money.

Sean was willing to pay so they could continue running the company.

Although they lost 60% of their shares, at least they still had 40%!

By comparison, they were grateful to Sean, of course.

“It’s good that you got it now.

“Cooperate with Chloe and try to get everything done within two days.”

Sean sat at the back table and said as he twirled his wrists.

Zander nodded in acknowledgment before asking,

“Yes!

“What if there were some stubborn people, who are unwilling to cooperate?”

Sean shook his head and chuckled at Zander’s question.

“Let them be.”

Sean was not worried about this at all.

When he owned most of the companies, what did it matter if a few got away?

“One must learn to follow the trend.

“What’s the trend? It’s right in our hands.

“Either they go with the trend or be crushed by it.”

Sean slowly leaned into his seat, his eyes gleaming with confidence.

Zander was also looking forward to completing their plans with River City.

Sean was now confident he could fight Blaze.

Sean could then plan his return to the Northwest.

“Commander, where are we going now? Back to the company?”

Zander asked after checking the directions.

Sean checked the time and said to Zander.

“Let’s go pick Candy up.

“Willow and Leah’s company had just gotten started. They’re probably going to

be busy.”

“Yes!”

Zander answered, turned around, and headed for Candy’s kindergarten.

However, Sean’s phone rang suddenly.

Sean picked it up to see Leah.

For no reason, Sean suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

“Hello, Leah?”

Sean wasted no time as he picked up his phone immediately.

“Sean, someone has taken Candy... Candy! Hurry over. Hurry over!”

Leah, on the other end of the line, was wailing and desperate.

Sean felt a sudden thump in his heart.

There was even a buzz in his head.

“Don’t worry. I’m on my way.

“What on earth happened?”

Sean made a tactical hand gesture to Zander.

Zander immediately understood and stepped on the gas pedal, and the car went

full speed ahead.

On a street with a speed limit of 60, Zander sped the car up to 150 and sped to the kindergarten.

“Someone has taken Candy away. They took her from me and got into a van!”

Leah was incoherent but forced herself to calm down and make herself as clear as possible.

“Did you see the license plate?”

Sean never thought something like this would happen to him.

“I... I don't remember...”

Leah gritted her teeth, blaming herself.

“It's okay. Don't be afraid.”

“I'll kill whoever touches Candy.”

Sean put his phone down, his face utterly solemn.

Zander glanced at Sean in the rearview mirror and could not help shuddering.

Sean was no longer as relaxed as he was before.

He looked different. The murderous look in his eyes looked like he was going to kill.

Only Zander knew that the murderous look in Sean's eyes was not empty. He

was indeed going to kill!

It was not the first time Zander had seen that gaze.

Sean's adoptive father was killed in battle by an enemy at that time.

Sean's eyes looked the same when he heard the news.

The result was a storm the Northwest battlefield had not seen in a decade.

There was a bloodbath and countless casualties. The blood of the enemies

killed flowed into a river as they gave up the fight.

In that battle, the enemy was so frightened that they retreated into their own

territory.

Zander saw that look in Sean's eyes again today.

He was afraid to ask anything.

He only knew that he would do whatever Sean said without hesitation.

The car soon arrived at the kindergarten.

Leah sat on the roadside, covering her face and crying as a crowd of onlookers

watched.

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Chapter 904

Chapter 904

The kindergarten principal and teachers were comforting her.

"Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon, this is the street's surveillance footage."

The kindergarten's Principal Leed trembled as he pulled out his phone

when he saw Sean.

Sean took the phone and checked the footage.

In the video, Leah had picked up Candy. They had not gotten far when a van with an obscured license plate came to a screeching halt in front of them.

Their target was clear as they grabbed Candy, pulled her into the car, closed the door, and quickly fled.

Sean's eyes got even icier when he saw this.

It was not a random abduction. They were deliberately waiting for Leah to pick up Candy.

No one would do something like this without a grudge.

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Sean took out his phone and dialed a phone number.

The phone number belonged to none other than Jon.

“Hello, Mr. Lennon?”

The phone quickly got through, and Jon greeted him with some confusion.

“I just want you to tell me if this has something to do with you.”

Sean spoke solemnly as he stepped into the car.

The tone sounded calm, but you could still feel the oppression and coldness.

Jon could feel the overwhelming murderous intent through his phone.

“Mr. Lennon, what is it?”

Jon frowned slightly, his tone even more confused.

“Put Quill on the phone.”

Sean said again as he had no time to talk nonsense with Jon.

Jon quickly nodded and handed Quill the phone.

“Hello, Mr. Lennon?”

Quill took the phone with a puzzled look on his face.

"Did you do it?"

Sean asked again in the car.

"Mr. Lennon, what is it? Did something happen?"

Quill asked quietly, frowning.

"I'm only going to say it once, so listen well.

"I can cut you some slack for Jason's sake, but keep in mind that I don't usually do that.

"Whether you have anything to do with this, I will kill everyone in the Zimmer family if anything happens to Candy."

Sean's tone was icy as he waited for Quill's answer.

"Mr. Lennon, I don't know what you're talking about..."

Quill gritted his teeth and answered as he shook his head again.

"Okay! Remember what you said.

"Don't doubt me. I can kill Charles and get away with it.

"You can see for yourself."

Sean said and hung up the phone.

Leah had already gotten in the car, and Zander drove the two home.

Sean did not have time to go after the kindergarten.

Everything happened for a reason. It must have been done by an enemy.

There was no hatred without cause, and Sean was not going to waste his time with the kindergarten.

“Dad, did... did Sean kill Charles?”

Quill slowly put his phone down and stared at Jon.

It was the first time he learned about the truth.

Jon was frowning deeply too. He heard what Sean said too.

Who was Charles?

Charles was once the leader of River City’s underworld.

Even Flint, now in his prime, had to call him “Mr. Charles” respectfully.

No one knew how Charles died.

Jon found out that Sean had killed Charles.

Maybe killing one guy was not a big deal.

However, Sean could get away with killing Charles.

It was terrifying!

Jon slowly lit a cigar. His eyes were also hesitant.

“Dad, did we... make a mistake?”

Quill felt a sudden pang of regret

“B*stard! You’re not a true man if you can’t be ruthless!”

“We have the little girl. What can Sean do to us?”

“Hmph! Tell Felix not to stick to the original plan. Just keep the little girl locked up first.

“As long as he doesn’t find her, he won’t act rashly.”

Jon snorted coldly as he ordered Quill.

They were hoping to use Candy to get Sean to pay.

It would be best if they could turn Sean back into a vegetable.

However, Jon was frightened and could only change his mind.

“Okay, got it.”

Quill quickly pulled out his phone and started contacting Felix.

“What do we do? What do we do, Sean...”

In the car, Leah was distraught and unable to calm down.

“I’m sorry. I think it was me that involved Candy in this.”

Sean gritted his teeth slightly. What enemies could Leah and her daughter

have?

Therefore, whoever did this must have had a grudge against Sean.

Sean had no idea what they were up to yet.

“Let’s wait.

“They’ll be calling soon.”

Sean looked calm but was already clenching his hands tightly.

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Chapter 905

Sean cared about many people, including Zander and his loyal brothers-in-arms.

However, there were only three people in the world whom he regarded as family.

Enter title...

Firstly, his adopted father, Colin. Secondly, Willow, who had taken care of him without complaint for two

years.

The third was the innocent and kind-hearted little girl.

These three were Sean’s family but also his weaknesses.

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You would die if you touched them.

It was just as Sean had expected.

Sean received a phone call before Zander reached home.

“Sean, is it? I heard you’re rich?”

“I want you to give me 200 million dollars. Will you give it to me?”

The voice on the other side of the line had been processed to sound like a robot.

“I’ll give you every penny of it.

“But I’ll make you wish you were dead if you touch her.”

Sean held the phone. His tone was icy.

“Hahaha...”

The person on the other end of the line laughed drily. Then there was a loud slap.

“Ah...”

Then came Candy’s crying.

“Hsss!”

Sean clenched the phone so hard that his knuckles turned white.

“Why don’t you try being arrogant again?”

The person on the other end of the line sneered.

Sean was silent.

Seeing Sean silent, the guy on the other end of the line made another offer.

"I want ten million in cash, all in old bills with non-consecutive serial numbers.

"You can open an overseas account for me for the rest of the money.

"I'll contact you again when you're ready."

"I can get it done right now.

"Where shall I give it to you?"

Sean asked solemnly, gripping the phone.

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"It's 5.30 p.m. now. I'll give you an address before 7 p.m.

"You need to be here alone in ten minutes. Bring anyone else or notify the police, and you can collect her

corpse!"

The person on the other end of the line sneered before hanging up.

"Sean, what..."

Leah hurried over when she saw Sean hanging up.

Instead of rushing to answer, Sean called Flint.

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Flint had now taken control of River City's underworld, and many people worked for him.

Therefore, Sean wanted to ask Flint if he or his men knew about this.

After getting a negative answer, Sean's eyes grew colder.

He was now quite sure that it was the work of his acquaintance.

They knew Flint and Sean were close, so they did not find Flint's men.

Sean's enemies in River City were very few.

"Sean, speak. I'm freaking out that you're not saying anything at a time like this..."

Leah trembled as if she had lost her soul.

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"It's fine. I'll pick up Candy tonight."

Sean forced a laugh and asked Zander to drive Leah home first.

7 pm.

Sure enough, Sean received an address.

The location was just outside River City.

Without delay, Sean immediately took the money he had prepared and headed to the place.

Willow and the rest were worried, but they could only keep quiet and watch Sean leave.

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Sean drove alone and quickly hurried to the destination.

It was in the middle of nowhere, just outside River City. 1

Sean got out of the car and saw a long-abandoned factory in front of him.

It was where they brought Candy.

With cold eyes and a suitcase in each hand, Sean headed inside.

“Where is she?”

Sean saw two young men after taking two steps.

The two young men seemed to have a lot of courage. They did not even wear masks.

“Hmph! Give me the money first.”

A young man beckoned his fingers at Sean.

Sean sneered and headed straight inside.

“You can forget about getting the money if I don’t see her.”

Hearing Sean’s icy words, the two young men had no choice.

After all, they were only after money.

Led by the two young men, Sean soon walked into an abandoned warehouse.

An incandescent lamp overhead glowed dimly.

With the help of the dim light, Sean could see at least 20 people in the warehouse.

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Besides that, they looked fierce with knives and sticks in their hands.

A man in his late 40s had a scar on the left side of his face, which stretched from his eyebrow to his

earlobe.

It looked scary.

Candy lay on the ground not far behind him.

She seemed to have passed out, and there were tear stains on her tender little face.

Sean's heart broke, but he remained unfazed and slowly withdrew his gaze.

"Here's the money.

"Let go of her."

Sean opened the suitcases full of money.

The two suitcases full of money instantly caught everyone's eye.

The scar-faced middle-aged man and everyone there widened their eyes instantly.

They had never seen so much cash.

"Haha! He's indeed a rich man.

"This is a good deal."

As soon as the middle-aged man spoke, Sean realized he was not a local.

Sean did not know that the middle-aged man had no idea how

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terrifying Sean was because he was not from here.

Therefore, they went ahead and blackmailed Sean anyway when Felix had told them not to contact Sean.

“Put the money there.

“You can take her.”

The middle-aged man played with a dagger and pointed at Sean with the tip.

Sean immediately put down the two suitcases and walked over to Candy.

“Candy.”

Sean slowly crouched down and held Candy in his arms.

“Uncle Sean...”

Candy slowly opened her eyes and was surprised to see Sean.

Then she looked around with fear.

“Boss, the money is real!

“It’s all real money and old bills with non-consecutive serial numbers.”

A young man reported with great excitement after checking them out.

“Okay!”

The middle-aged man was delighted to hear that and immediately got up.

“Where’s the rest of the money?”

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“Hand it over, and both of you can stay here! Haha!”

The middle-aged suddenly turned to look at Sean, his eyes full of greed.

“You don’t want to let us go?”

Sean slowly got up with his back against the middle-aged man.

“Go? Haha...”

The middle-aged man grinned grimly, never intending to let Candy go.

Now that Sean was here, he wanted to capture two of them.

“I wasn’t going to let you out of here alive anyway.”

Sean held Candy as he turned around slowly.

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Chapter 906

Sean had a chilling look in his eyes.

Seemingly calm, those deep eyes actually... looked as if a storm was about to break!

The middle-aged man was suddenly frightened by the look in Sean’s eyes.

Even the rest of his men took two steps back.

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They were considered cruel people but were disconcerted to see Sean's bloodthirsty beast-like gaze.

The scar-faced middle-aged man hated to admit that so many of his men were scared by only one person.

However, his trembling palms proved how nervous he was.

"Uncle Sean..."

Candy called out gently as she put her head on Sean's shoulder.

Although she was scared, she bravely said nothing.

"It's all right. I'll play a game with these men and take you home in a minute."

Sean smiled and whispered in Candy's ear. Then he looked back at the scar-faced middle-aged man.

In the process, Sean took out two earplugs to stuff in Candy's ears.

Candy nodded earnestly before obediently leaning on Sean's shoulder with her eyes tightly closed.

"I advise you not to ask for trouble.

"Stay where you are, and you'll be okay.

"We only want money."

The scar-faced middle-aged man had found that there was something unusual about Sean.

It was why his tone had softened considerably.

He had achieved his aim.

However, would Sean let go of him so easily?

Thud!

Sean strode toward the scar-faced middle-aged man without saying a word.

“You took the hard way when I gave you the easy way out!

“Kill him!”

The scar-faced middle-aged man ordered, and more than 20 young people around clenched the knives and sticks in their hands and rushed toward Sean.

A young man with tanned skin held a steel pipe and smashed it at Sean’s head.

Clang!

There was a crisp sound.

To everyone’s surprise, Sean grabbed the steel pipe.

His speed was terrifying and unbelievable.

Swoosh!

With an expressionless face, Sean held Candy in one hand and clenched the steel pipe hard.

Sean grabbed the steel pipe from the young man.

Swoosh!

The same steel pipe swung with great power in Sean's hand.

The steel pipe swooshed and rang in the air before striking the young man on his forehead.

The others could see the young man's head rattling when the steel pipe hit him.

Besides that, the steel pipe was even vibrating from the strike.

The young man was immediately struck unconscious, and blood gushed from his nostrils.

Thump!

Then the young man fell flat on his back.

"Hsss!"

His men gasped in unison.

What shocked them was not that Sean had knocked the young man down.

What shocked them was Sean's speed and terrifying strength.

It all happened so quickly that they did not even understand what Sean had done.

They saw the youth hit Sean with a steel pipe, so Sean should have been the one to be knocked down instantly.

However, the young man was the one knocked down.

Swoosh!

Sean lowered the steel pipe and strode toward the rest of the crowd, still holding Candy in one hand.

“Get him! I’ll see if he can take us on by himself.”

A young man yelled before leading the rest of the men to charge at Sean.

Bang!

Clang!

With the steel pipe in one hand, Sean blocked them off with a burst of clangs.

He would find the perfect time to strike. Whoever got hit would suffer serious injuries and fall on the spot.

What they did not know was that Sean was already deliberately holding back.

Not because he wanted to be kind to these people, but because he did not want Candy to witness too much blood.

Therefore, he tried to prevent giving the young men bloody injuries while fighting them.

Instead, he tried to knock them unconscious.

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Chapter 907

He had a dagger in his hand but dared not fight Sean.

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He had to admit that he was shocked by Sean's power.

He had never seen anyone fight as well as Sean.

"Who told you to do this?"

Sean clenched the steel pipe in his hands and advanced toward the scar-faced middle-aged man.

"I... I just want some money to spend..."

The scar-faced middle-aged man gritted his teeth slightly but still did not say who the mastermind was.

After all, people in their line of work could not betray their employers easily.

Otherwise, it was equal to burning their bridges.

"You won't have a chance to tell me anymore if you won't tell me."

Sean stepped forward and struck at the scar-faced middle-aged man like lightning with the steel pipe in his hand.

The middle-aged man clenched his teeth slightly and raised the dagger in his hand to block the steel pipe.

Bang!

However, the steel pipe struck the hand the scar-faced middle-aged man was holding the dagger with.

Clang!

There was a loud clang; and the dagger fell to the ground instantly.

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“You! You! You!”

The scar-faced middle-aged man widened his eyes in fear and could not help stepping backward,

“Are you going to speak or not?”

There was a chill in Sean’s eyes and an even icier tone in his voice.

“No, no one told me to do this.”

The scar-faced middle-aged man shook his head again.

Sean had now lost his patience.

Swoosh!

The steel pipe swung out and hit the middle-aged man in the head in the blink of an eye.

There was a clang, and the scar-faced middle-aged man instantly fell to the ground with terrible pain in

his head.

The scar-faced middle-aged man gritted his teeth slightly but still made no resistance.

He thought Sean dared not kill. After all, his men were wounded by Sean, but Sean had not killed anyone.

Therefore, he was not that afraid now.

“You slapped her, didn’t you?”

Sean touched Candy’s delicate face. The slap mark was gone, but it was still red.

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Hearing this, the scar-faced middle-aged man instantly froze before shaking his head.

However, the flustered look in his eyes betrayed what was truly on his mind.

“You slapped her, so I’m taking your life.

“It’s only fair.”

Sean’s tone was calm as he spoke casually like a friend.

However, he raised the steel pipe in his hand as soon as he finished speaking.

It was aimed at the middle-aged man’s neck.

Bang! Swoosh!

Two consecutive sounds were immediately heard.

The blunt steel pipe was stabbed into the middle-aged man’s neck.

“Uhh...”

The middle-aged man widened his eyes but could not scream.

Blood trickled down the hollow steel pipe.

Swoosh!

Sean let go. One end of the steel pipe fell to the ground, while the other stuck in the middle-aged man’s neck.

The middle-aged man’s blood gushed out of the hollow steel pipe.

Candy tried to open her eyes when she heard the sound.

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However, Sean covered her eyes with one hand.

“Candy, the game is over. I’ll take you home.”

Sean smiled and spoke gently. Then he took two steps forward and pulled a phone out of the scar-faced middle-aged man’s pocket.

He did not even glance at the middle-aged man’s corpse.

Having done all this, Sean slowly got up to leave.

A dozen cars had also arrived.

Only two were private cars, and the rest were from the government.

Gordon, Hayden, and even the CIA’s director Damian were here.

They looked solemn.

If something happened to Sean’s family, River City would go through a great purge!

Looking at the empty yard, everyone wanted to go in at first.

However, Zander reached out and stopped them.

“I’ll go in alone,”

Zander muttered as he stopped the crowd.

He knew that the abandoned factory must be littered with corpses like Purgatory.

The enemy had done the unthinkable, which would surely trigger Sean’s old brutality on the battlefield.

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Zander could not even imagine the consequences.

Zander was about to go in with Harry when Sean slowly walked out with Candy in his arms.

“Mr. Lennon!”

Everyone surrounded Sean when he walked out.

Zander looked inside.

However, Zander was surprised by what he saw inside.

How could these people only be wounded and not killed by Sean?

It looked like only one leader was killed.

Zander looked at Sean in shock with his eyes wide open.

However, Zander finally understood when he saw Candy in Sean’s arms.

Maybe Sean did not want Candy to witness too much violence.

“Consider these people lucky.”

With a gentle sigh, Zander realized how important the little girl Candy was to Sean.

Who would have thought that Sean, who would have killed all his enemies when he was in the Northwest Army, would spare his enemy’s life for a little girl?

He was a soft-hearted tough man.

Zander noticed that Sean had changed a lot over the past two years.

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The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 908

Chapter 908

"Mr. Lennon, are you okay?"

"It's great that you're okay. It's great that you're okay!"

Damian and the others gathered around and were relieved to see that Sean and Candy were safe.

"Harry, stay and take care of this place.

"Zander, you're coming with me."

Sean nodded to the crowd before getting into the car.

"Yes!"

Zander replied immediately and followed Sean into the car.

Damian and the others stayed back to deal with the aftermath.

"Tie them all up!

"Anyone who touches Mr. Lennon's little girl must have a death wish!"

At Damian's command, Gordon, Hayden, and the government agents they brought with them rushed inside.

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Everyone froze at the sight of what happened inside.

Did Sean defeat over 20 people all by himself?

What a terrifying fighter!

Gordon was silent for a moment before looking up at Hayden and whispering.

"Hsss. Old Luke, I still think Mr. Lennon killed Charles..."

Sean was the prime suspect in Charles's death.

An eyewitness also saw Sean leaving Charles's casino.

Then came the news that Charles had died.

However, Sean was in a wheelchair at the time. Besides, Damian was there, so Gordon had to drop Sean as a suspect.

Seeing what was in front of him, Gordon brought it up again.

Sean was such a good fighter that he killed a man even though he was in a wheelchair and could not move his legs!

"So what if it's Mr. Lennon?"

"Do whatever is in your power. Can't you be glad that you're alive?"

Hayden had no interest in talking about it and began handcuffing the man on the ground.

"But it's a human life after all!"

Gordon sighed gently, his tone helpless.

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"Human life? You know what Charles did better than I do, don't you?"

"What was he scared to do? What had he not done? Loan sharking, girl snatching, you name it."

"He's better off dead! At least River City is now much safer than it used to be."

Hayden frowned. Ever since Sean promoted Flint, their precinct had become much more secure

"But... But..."

Gordon nodded and wanted to say something more.

"But what?"

"At least no drugs are circulating in River City since Mr. Lennon promoted his man."

"Who do you think is responsible for that?"

Hayden's words shut Gordon up.

The world had rules.

However, the government had no control over the underworld after all.

Therefore, people acted under the table even if they cracked down on them hard.

However, Sean was different.

One word from Sean pretty much solved the problem at its source.

Flint would not touch it if Sean did not allow him.

With Flint's status now, his men dared not touch it either.

It was all thanks to Sean. No one could change that.

"Old Luke, that's enough. I get it."

Gordon nodded gently, stopped talking, and settled down to work.

Sean's side.

Zander drove back into River City.

Candy fell soundly asleep in Sean's arms again.

Sean was slightly relieved after touching Candy's head and ensuring she did not have a fever.

"Commander, have you found out who is behind this?"

Zander asked as he drove.

Sean said nothing but took out the phone he took from the scar-faced middle-aged man.

He found himself and one labeled "Boss" amongst the most recent phone calls.

Sean slowly pressed the dial button and held the phone to his ear.

Beep! Beep!

The telephone rang several times before being answered.

However, Sean did not speak.

"I told you not to f*cking contact me, didn't I? Why did you call me again?"

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As soon as the line got through, a torrent of yelling came from the other end.

Sean narrowed his eyes slightly as he tried to recognize the person's voice.

"Don't call Sean or me.

"Lock up the little girl. I'll come over later."

The person on the other side of the line hurriedly hung up after he finished.

Sean also put his phone down slowly.

A sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth again.

"Great!

"I've found you."

Sean slowly tossed the phone aside.

He was familiar with the person on the other end of the line. He was even very familiar with them.

It was Felix, who had always followed Quill and humiliated Sean many times!

"I've wanted to take them down one by one through business.

"But they crossed the line with me.

"Do they think I've lost my touch?

"Fine!"

Sean slowly looked up at Zander.

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[*Chapter*](#)

"Tell Flint to gather 300 men.

"Tonight, I'm taking out the Xavian family the way I do best."

Zander quickly nodded in response.

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Chapter 909

The car sped along.

They soon returned to the villa.

Willow and the rest were waiting at the door.

When Sean got out of the car with Candy, they all gathered around them.

Even Fion was worried.

She was not fond of children.

However, the cute little girl Candy had made her change her mind.

Now that Candy was safely home, everyone was thrilled.

Leah had never experienced anything like this and was scared out of her wits.

Leah was excited to see Candy safe that she almost kneeled at Sean.

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Sean reached out to steady Leah, his eyes guilty.

Candy was abducted because of Sean.

He had thought he could protect Leah and her daughter by having them by his side.

He did not realize he got them in trouble.

Sean paused for a few seconds before inside his room to get the Guardian Sword.

“Go inside. I’m going out to run some errands.”

Sean muttered as he looked at Willow.

“You...”

As if sensing something, Willow looked at Sean anxiously.

“It’s alright. Go in.”

Sean chuckled and urged again.

“Alright.”

Willow bit her red lip and joined the others in carrying Candy back to the house.

Sean watched the rest walk into the villa. When he turned around, his eyes were cold.

Zander dared not breathe loudly as he stood beside him.

Zander only realized that Sean had never changed that night.

These two years might have changed Sean’s personality.

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However, it was only if the other person did not cross him.

Once someone crossed the line, the violent and cold bloodlust in him would burst uncontrollably.

After all, Sean's harsh exterior was forged through countless fighting and battles.

His hands were stained with blood and human lives.

Even if temporarily dormant, could such an existence live an ordinary life?

Swoosh!

Sean said nothing and stepped into the car.

Not daring to say a word, Zander drove outside.

Meanwhile, at Golden Villa Garden residential area's entrance, several security guards were looking outside worriedly.

70 or 80 black cars were parked on the road outside the gate.

They were black and shiny, looking like dormant panthers in the light of street lamps.

Dozens of cars lined up, quietly waiting for something.

Golden Villa Garden's security guards were unsure.

However, the cars parked there quietly and motionless, and they had no idea what to do with them.

Soon, Zander drove slowly out of the residential area.

Bang! Bang!

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Chapter

As Sean's car drove out, the 70 or 80 black cars outside opened their doors.

Burly men in black stepped out of the car and bowed in greeting him.

Hsss...

"They're Mr... Mr. Lennon's men?"

"What... What is Mr. Lennon's identity?"

Several security guards widened their eyes with horror.

"I'm not sure..."

"But no ordinary people can afford a twin villa."

The guards were so shocked that they forgot to salute Sean's car.

Honk!

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 910

Chapter 909

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[Chapter](#)

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Zander did not stop but honked at the men.

Countless burly men in black waited for Sean's car to pass before quickly getting into their car and following him in a line.

70 or 80 black cars followed Sean's car in two rows, double-flashing their lights.

Even if the vehicles were divided into two rows, the length of their convoy spanned more than 100 meters.

The scene even frightened the security guards so much that they dared not breathe.

At night, the streets of River City were illuminated by street lamps as countless pedestrians walked.

The long motorcade whizzed by in front of everyone.

Roadside pedestrians and vehicles avoided them hurriedly.

Some people watched them by, while others looked solemn.

Well-connected people soon heard that the leader of River City underworld Flint had personally assembled nearly 300 thugs.

They already knew what was going on when they saw the long motorcade.

It seemed that someone in River City was about to get screwed.

The small fry in River City underworld fretted and winced, scared to cause trouble.

Small casinos and entertainment centers not owned by Flint closed early.

Flint was the only big shot in the underworld.

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Chapter

Few dared to mess with such a man.

Even those old River City aristocratic families dared not take on these criminals easily.

”

Chapter 910

At this time.

Jon heard the news too.

Sean made such a big move. They were going to notice, of course.

“Dad, Flint had done something with Sean.

“Those men are heading for Felix’s house now.”

Quill immediately reported after getting the news from his men.

“He traced it to Felix so soon?

“Has he found the men doing the work?”

Jon had no idea that the scar-faced middle-aged man and his gang had been wiped out.

“Probably not.

“I’ve asked Felix to tell the men not to contact Sean and lock up the little girl first.”

Quill frowned slightly before whispering back.

“Don’t be afraid. So what if Sean suspects it?”

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“But we can’t take it lightly either.

“Call Felix and tell him to keep his mouth shut. I’ll make sure he’s okay.

“His whole family will be destroyed if he squeals.”

Jon said to Quill, narrowing his eyes slightly.

“Okay!”

Quill answered and quickly called Felix.

At the same time.

River City, Dragon’s Soar Residential Area.

The residential area was considered an above-average residential area in River City.

The houses inside were not fancy single villas.

However, they were also independent bungalows, and it was a prime location.

Felix’s home was here.

Felix was sitting in his room, making phone calls.

Felix opened a file containing dozens of videos.

All the videos contained smut.

They were videos Felix had filmed secretly when he dated girls.

He could threaten the girls with them and make a lot of money selling them, killing two birds with one stone.

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“Hehe, I’ll send you another video tomorrow. I’m sure you’ll enjoy it.”

Felix had a sinister smile on his face.

The person on the other end of the line hurriedly asked about it as they were curious.

“A five or six-year-old girl. Don’t you think it’ll be a hit?”

Felix coldly grinned as he rubbed his crotch.

“No way, bro? How could you do such a thing to children?”

The young man on the other end of the line was dumbstruck.

“What’s wrong with children? It’s my cup of tea.

“I filmed it for you because I like you. I can sell it to others if you don’t want it.”

Felix sounded impatient.

“Hey, bro. We’ve cooperated many times.

“But children... Everyone has children at home. If you do this...

“Selling adult films is considered illegal, but messing with children is against our conscience!”

The young man on the other end of the line still disagreed.

“F*ck you! How dare a porn seller talks about conscience to me?”

“What f*cking conscience do you have? Even if you don’t buy it, many people will. Do you think I need your money?”

Felix yelled, hung up, and stormed out.

After two seconds of hesitation, he grabbed another bottle of lube.

He had just called the scar-faced middle-aged man and said he would be going over.

He was now on his way to the abandoned factory. 1

Just then, Felix's phone rang again.

"Haha..."

Felix sneered. Assuming that the young man had changed his mind, he ignored the call and headed straight outside the door.

His parents were not at home today.

Only a few servants were cleaning the house.

Felix lit a cigarette and went outside.

The phone in his pocket was still ringing.

Felix finished smoking a cigarette before taking out his phone calmly.

"Hey, have you decided? Make your offer. It's not my first-time selling children's films. You better offer me an acceptable price."

Felix answered the phone without looking, his voice haughty.

"What f*cking offer? What the f*ck are you going to do?"

Quill on the other end of the line froze before realizing what he meant.

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He knew Felix's unique preferences, of course. He had done it with Felix in the past.

"Uh... Young Master Zimmer..."

Felix paused before changing his tone.

"Sean's heading to your house."

What Quill said next left Felix dumbfounded instantly.

'Did he find me so soon?'

"I'm just going to tell you one thing. You'll be fine if nothing happens to me.

"If you say anything about me, your whole family will die."

Felix instantly understood what Quill meant as soon as he said that.

"Young Master Zimmer, don't worry. I will never expose you, I swear!"

Felix said as he ran to his car.

Whether Sean found out, he was afraid to stay at home now.

Quill had already hung up and said nothing more.

Felix's heart was racing.

He had no idea Sean would trace it to him so quickly.