

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 941 - 950

Chapter 941

However, if they did do so....

They could solve the problem with Jen-Bond Holdings.

Then he might have to confront Blaze.

It was when the stakes were high.

With Blaze's influence, he could easily crush the people around Sean, including Sean.

Sean hesitated as he thought about it.

"Why stop talking?"

"I was right, wasn't I? You said you love Willow, yet you were causing her trouble!"

"Do you call that love? You're being selfish!"

Fion became more agitated when Sean said nothing.

"Mom, are you done?"

"It's my choice. Sean didn't stop me nor force me."

Willow slowly stepped forward and stood next to Sean.

"Are... are you trying to piss me off?"

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

Fion got even angrier.

She had no idea how Sean had charmed Willow.

Willow did not answer. She had a determined look in her eyes and did not listen to Fion.

Willow had been influenced by Kent since she was little and had always attached importance to filial piety.

However, there was a saying that parents could no longer control their children when they

grew up.

Willow wanted to follow her heart today.

She was pretty sure she wanted to be with Sean.

She did not want to return to the Quinn family and have the Quinn family arrange her fate.

Therefore, she would not compromise with Fion today, even if unfilial.

Unable to change Willow's mind, Fion looked at Sean again.

"Sean, if you're a man and have any sense of responsibility, you will know what to do!

"You should let Willow go!"

Fion looked at Sean and shouted.

However, Sean shook his head slightly.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

"I won't escape because I'm responsible, so I will let Willow stay with me.

"Listen well. I will not fail.

"Quill can forget about laying a finger on Willow."

Sean stepped forward to make eye contact with Fion.

It was not Sean's character to let Willow go and let her return to the Quinn family just because the Zimmer family was influential.

Running away was never what Sean would do.

"You! You just can't let go of Willow, can you?"

"You just want Willow living on the street with you, don't you?"

Fion got angrier as she spoke. She even wanted to slap Sean if Kent had not held her back.

"We don't know who wins yet. What makes you think I'll let Willow live on the street?"

"You're not in a position to judge.

"That's all I have to say. You can stay or leave. It's up to you."

Sean slowly reached out and pointed outside the door.

"You... you're kicking me out?"

"Willow, did you see that? He's kicking me out!"

"Are you really giving up your parents for him?"

Fion froze for a moment before exploding.

Willow shook her head slightly but said something that left Fion stunned.

“Dad, Mom needs to calm down. Take her away first.”

“You! You!”

Fion’s mouth almost went crooked as she pointed at Willow with trembling hands, not knowing what to say.

“Come on. We’ll talk about it later.”

Kent tugged at Fion and said with a frown.

“Get out of my way, you cowardly piece of sh*t!”

Fion threw Kent’s arm away and refocused on Sean.

“Sean, how dare you kick me out? Do you think I care about this dump?”

“I’m telling you, Willow is my daughter, and she’s going to be my daughter no matter what.

“If I say she can’t marry you, she can’t. We’ll see if you don’t believe me!”

Fion snapped and looked at Willow exasperatedly.

“And you. Keep on being blinded by your stupidity!”

“This house and cars aren’t his.

“They’ll take everything away when he outlives his usefulness.

“When the time comes, you won’t even have tears to cry!”

Fion gritted her teeth, thinking Willow was being ridiculous.

“Even if I cried, he would help me dry my tears.”

Willow bit her red lip and spoke firmly.

“It’s hopeless! It’s hopeless!”

Fion wanted to say something else, but Kent dragged her out.

“I won’t make you cry.”

Sean slowly turned around and looked at Willow.

Willow looked at Sean with mixed feelings.

She felt upset at the same time.

She just wanted to be with the person she liked,

However, love was nothing to affluent families. They paid more attention to having an appropriate match.

Getting married and it being a win–win cooperation was their goal.

Sean was not the Quinn family’s ideal of a grandson–in–law after all.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 942

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

Chapter 942

Though the Zimmer family was nearly bought down recently, they now had Jen–Bond Holdings on their side.

With Jen–Bond Holdings' wealth as support, the Zimmer family's rise was a sure thing.

It was why Old Madam Quinn and the rest changed their attitude again and sided with the Zimmer family.

When Willow thought about the Quinn family's backtracking, she felt guilty about Sean again.

"I'm sorry, Sean, I'm sorry..."

Willow muttered as she sat on the couch.

Sean glanced at Willow before passing Candy to Leah. Then he walked over to Willow and

sat down.

"I'm the one who should apologize."

Sean leaned back on the couch and reached up to rub his temples.

If he had the power to ignore Jen–Bond Holdings, Willow would not be aggrieved.

"Sean, don't say that."

Willow shook her head slightly and rested it on Sean's shoulder.

Leah was about to say something but sighed and left with Candy to give Sean and Willow some alone time.

“Leah, don’t take what my mother said to heart. She’s just like that.”

Even if Willow was upset, she comforted Leah in case she felt uncomfortable.

“Willow, if Aunt Fion’s in a bad mood because Candy and I are here, we’ll move out.

“Candy and I can live anywhere.”

Leah shook her head slightly and spoke her mind.

She knew this evening was not really about her, of course.

However, she did not want to aggravate the conflict between Sean and Fion because of herself and Candy.

“Stay here. Nothing will happen.

“Again, I call the shots here.”

Sean raised his eyebrows slightly and said as he looked at Leah.

“Okay...”

Leah was silent for two seconds before answering and taking Candy back to their room.

Sean and Willow were now the only ones left in the living room.

They looked at each other but remained silent.

Sean was hesitant as he faced the aggressive Jen–Bond Holdings.

Willow was upset by the Quinn family’s backtracking.

The two had a lot of things to say but did not want to speak and upset each other.

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

“Sean...”

“Willow.”

They suddenly began to say each other’s names at the same time.

Then they tacitly looked at each other and smiled.

Willow reached out and grabbed Sean’s hand.

“I know you’re having a hard time.

“But it’s really nothing.

“No matter how difficult it is, can it be as difficult as when you were ill?”

Willow spoke slowly as she held Sean’s hand.

Sean was deeply touched when he heard this.

Yeah!

He was confined to a wheelchair for two years, unable to think, and lived like a zombie.

Compared with the past two years, the difficulties at hand were nothing.

“I’m a little scared.”

Sean gently let out a breath and clenched his teeth.

As a nine–star commander in the Northwest Army, he had blood on his hands and climbed out of oblivion many times.

It was no exaggeration to say that Sean and Zander were tough guys who were not afraid

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

of death.

However, Sean said the word “scared”.

He was not scared of losing to Jen–Bond Holdings.

He was scared that Willow would suffer with him if he failed.

The Quinn family and Fion would be smug if that happened.

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He could imagine it after giving it some thought.

If Sean failed and got kicked out of River City, the Zimmer family, the Quinn family, and Willow’s mother, Fion, would be merciless to Willow.

They would say she was blind and stubborn and that she deserved it.

Sean was a little scared as he thought about it.

Therefore, he would not allow himself to fail, let alone allowing Willow to suffer.

“When I was catatonic, you endured a lot for me.

“Now that I’ve recovered, I won’t let that happen again.”

Sean slowly squeezed Willow’s palm, his tone serious.

“Sean, you don’t have to put so much pressure on yourself.

“I just want you to know that I, Willow Quinn, am here for you no matter what happens.”

Willow also held Sean’s hand tightly, her tone firm.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

Sean looked into Willow's eyes and nodded gently.

He could not betray Willow's trust and let Willow lose.

After a few seconds, Sean made up his mind.

He could not lose no matter what.

Even if it meant blowing his cover and confronting Blaze sooner, he had no regrets.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 943

Chapter 943

"Get some rest. I have some things to take care of."

Sean smiled at Willow before sending Willow back to her room.

Thud!

Sean walked out of the bedroom and closed the door quietly.

When Sean turned around, the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

Instead, he had an unpleasant look on his face.

Jon was unrepentant and cunning.

The Quinn family went back on their word and reverted to the Zimmer family.

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

Even Fion was once again swayed by the Quinn family's backsliding, ignoring Willow and her wishes all to flatter the Zimmer family.

Sean would never forget all this.

Next, they were going to suffer Sean's wrath.

They had to bear the wrath of a nine-star commander.

Sean slowly walked outside and took out his phone, ready to contact Zander.

Things were not looking good for Sean right now. 1

He had not done anything these days. Instead, he was planning.

However, he could not afford to delay any longer.

The only option was to turn passivity into initiative and stop being bullied by Jen-Bond Holdings.

Sean found Zander's number and was just about to dial it.

However, River City CIA director Damian called first.

Seeing the caller ID on his phone, Sean could not help having a bad feeling.

Sean was silent for a few seconds before swiping it to answer.

"Hello, is this Mr. Lennon?"

Damian's voice sounded muffled over the phone.

Sensing something wrong in Damian's tone, Sean also frowned slightly.

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

There had been so much bad news these days that he did not want to hear it anymore.

“Do you have bad news?”

Sean asked, and Damian instantly fell silent.

Sean knew he was right from Damian’s silence.

It was not only bad news, but it was also from the government.

“Shoot.”

Sean glanced back at the house and walked out into the yard.

“Jen–Bond Holdings is at it again.

“Someone in Souz River is putting pressure on River City.

“We have no choice but listen...”

Damian sighed gently before speaking truthfully.

Sean nodded gently at this, unsurprised.

Jen–Bond Holdings thrived in Janestown and was second to none in the business circle.

Their background and influence were unimaginable.

They even had a lot of connections in Janestown.

Let alone Souz River.

‘Mr. Lennon, are you there?’

"I may not be able to contact you again, so I'm calling you in advance to let you know."

Damian's voice sounded slightly apologetic, but he had no choice.

Superiors called the shots. There was nothing Damian could do.

"I see."

Sean nodded, not blaming Damian.

Damian was silent for two seconds before making another suggestion to Sean.

"Mr. Lennon, your only option is to ask Mr. Yeast for help if possible.

"I'm not sure about your relationship with Mr. Yeast.

"But Mr. Yeast is the only person in River City who can do something about Jen-Bond Holdings.

"The others are no match for them."

"Yeah."

Sean only nodded gently.

Jason was only a garrison sergeant major after all. It was not the same as the government.

There were many things Damian could not do.

He could only be a mediator at most.

However, it seemed Jen-Bond Holdings had no intention of negotiating with Sean.

"Have you done what I asked you to do earlier?"

Sean brought it up again before hanging up.

He had Damian help him enact a secret move.

Now it seemed that it might not work out in the end.

"Mr. Lennon, I didn't ask yet.

"But even if they did, they wouldn't dare give it to you.

"We're not messing with people at Souz River's level."

Damian shook his head slightly, apologetic.

"Okay."

Sean nodded gently.

County authority was no match for higher authority, and River City belonged to Souz River.

Government officials at Souz River's level were their immediate superiors.

Damian dared not disobey them.

"Mr. Lennon, I'm so sorry..."

"The only thing I can promise you is that I won't help them go

"But I may not be able to help you any further than that."

after you.

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

Damian apologized to Sean and slowly hung up without waiting for Sean to respond.

He felt ashamed to face Sean.

Sean put down his phone, frowning slowly.

Jen-Bond Holdings was more than aggressive. They did not give Sean any breathing room!

Sean had a lot of problems to handle after everything they had done.

He had to stop his investment plans, and Jen-Bond Holdings wanted to track down Zimmer Corporation's missing funds.

Next, they pressured River City through Souz River.

That move strangled Sean's influence in the River City government.

The situation Sean faced at this moment was like an ambush from all sides.

It was not time yet for Sean to take drastic actions.

"Jen-Bond Holdings is even trying to stop me.

"What a joke."

Sean mumbled to himself and called Zander.

He was going to talk to Jen-Bond Holdings first.

If it did not work out, he would crush them even if he had to reveal his identity.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 944

Chapter 944

"Commander."

The line connected, and Zander greeted him respectfully.

"Is there any new development?"

Sean nodded and asked softly.

"Jen-bond Holdings has picked up some clues.

"It probably won't be long before they can trace Zimmer Corporation's missing funds back

to us."

Zander sighed gently, his tone solemn.

Sean was also a little silent when he heard this.

Now, he had no choice but to take the initiative.

He would not even have a chance to fight back Jen-Bond Holdings if he let them keep the momentum.

Jen-Bond Holdings had taken control of the governmental and the business circle.

They were about to find out what happened to the money.

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

If he let them complete their plan, not only Sean would lose, but Jen–Bond Holdings would also use many connections to throw Sean into prison for commercial fraud.

“Get me an appointment with Jen–Bond Holdings’ River City representative.

“I’ll talk to him tomorrow.”

Sean said into the phone after a few seconds of silence.

“Commander, what are you...”

Zander froze, not understanding Sean’s behavior.

“If the situation demands it, give in first.”

Sean said instead of explaining.

Zander immediately understood what Sean meant and nodded.

After making the arrangements, Sean stood alone in the yard for a long time.

It was not long before Hayden called too.

What he said was pretty much what Damian had said.

In short, Souza River had put pressure on the River City government.

Sean could not get help from the River City government.

Hayden, a mere department head, dared not disobey orders from above.

Even if he was defiant and willing to help Sean, he alone could not make a difference.

Gordon never called Sean.

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

Presumably, he must have chosen to side with Jen–Bond Holdings.

“Whew!”

Sean exhaled gently and sat down on a bench in the yard.

Never a smoker, he took out a cigarette and flipped it around in his hand.

Sean sat alone in the quiet night. The atmosphere seemed a little solemn.

Unbeknownst to Sean, Willow was hiding behind the curtain, watching Sean in the yard.

She could sense how helpless Sean must have felt.

“Oh...”

Willow sighed and bit her red lip again.

Slender hands grasped the curtain as she felt upset.

Sean was going through the hardest time, but she could do nothing to help.

Not only was she not helpful, but she bothered Sean with her business.

It made Willow feel even more guilty.

Maybe she did not feel that way before.

However, the feeling had only grown stronger since she learned Sean’s true identity.

As the highest commander in the former army, Sean should be on the battlefield, protecting everyone. He was Dragon Kingdom’s hero.

Now, the hero was in trouble and had been reduced to staying in the small River City.

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

Even so, people like Quill kept provoking him.

“When *you* were at your best, you wouldn't have taken these opponents seriously...”

Willow looked at Sean in the yard and mumbled to herself.

A big shot who lost their power could only be bullied by their underlings.

Sean was ambitious, but he could only stay in the River City and fight people like Quill.

Willow knew that she was a big part of why Sean stayed in River City.

He did not want to leave Willow behind. He did not want to be ungrateful and walk away after Willow had taken care of him for two years.

Sean knew Willow's reputation was ruined by taking care of him for two years.

Therefore, he had to bear this responsibility.

The more Willow thought about it, the more upset she was because she was the one who brought trouble to Sean.

However, there was nothing she could do for Sean.

She was a descendant of the Quinn family.

However, it was already good enough if the Quinn family did not join the Zimmer family in going after Sean, let alone expect them to help Sean.

Ding!

Just then, Willow received a text message on her phone.

Willow picked up her phone, looked at it, and her expression immediately changed as she tried to text back.

However, she stopped and slowly turned to look at Sean outside the yard.

Willow bit her red lip and finally put the phone down.

They both wanted the best for each other and did not want the other to worry.

Therefore, they put on a brave face in front of each other.

They both knew how the other was feeling.

Willow sat slowly on the edge of the bed, her eyes struggling as if making a difficult decision.

All was quiet in the dead of night.

River City, the Summers family house.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 945

Chapter 945

The Summers family was not very strong in River City, whether in wealth or connections.

They were a third-rate family at best.

Rachel did quite well in the Northwest Army.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

However, it did not benefit the Summers family much because her work was secretive.

However, Rachel's family was more harmonious, and her parents were not as materialistic as Fion.

Rachel's father, Chadwick Summers, sat in his study. He had just closed his book and was going to bed.

However, Rachel called.

Chadwick smiled and answered the phone.

As soon as the line got through, Rachel's somewhat panicked voice came.

"Dad, did something happen in River City again?"

Speechless, Chadwick shook his head. Rachel had been away from River City since she left the army and said she wanted to travel.

"What do you mean?"

"And when will you be back? Your mother misses you."

"I'm talking about things within the business circle."

Rachel muttered after a pause.

"River City business circle? A lot has been going on lately.

"The Zimmer family had been defeated by some formidable opponent at first.

"But the Zimmer family got in touch with Janestown's Jen-Bond Holdings out of the blue. "Now, the Zimmer family is on a roll in River City and is on the verge of becoming the most powerful family in River City."

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

Chadwick was expressive as he spoke of the matter.

Although he never got involved in the business circle's conflict, he still knew about such a big affair.

Considering that the Zimmer family had been at a dead end but suddenly rose again, it made people surprised about the constantly changing world.

"Is the Zimmer family's opponent Sean?"

Rachel asked again after a few seconds of silence.

"It seems to be the Quinn family's future grandson-in-law."

Chadwick nodded. Rachel had told him about Sean.

However, Chadwick did not pay much to Sean at the time.

Unexpectedly, Sean humiliated the Zimmer family so badly, surprising Chadwick.

"Sean has brought down the Zimmer family at first, but the Zimmer family is now back on top.

"It's just like that saying. The results are undetermined. Anyone can win. No one knows who's the one on top.

"But I think Sean is going to be defeated this time. The Zimmer family is backed by Jen-Bond Holdings. There's no way he can beat them."

Chadwick took a sip from his teacup and spoke his mind.

"Is Jen-Bond Holdings powerful?"

Rachel had been in the army for years, so she did not know much about the business circle in the country.

“They’re more than that. They’re firmly in the top three in Janestown.

“Even if you consider the entire Dragon Kingdom, Jen–Bond Holdings are extraordinary.

“Besides that, they’re planning on opening a branch in River City and has gotten support from many companies.

“Even the authorities in River City are very supportive of them.

“There’s no way Sean can win.”

Chadwick said and sighed gently.

Chadwick was surprised that the Quinn family’s loser son–in–law, Sean, could make it this

far.

However, he had mixed feelings when Sean was about to lose.

The poor kid with no background was no match for those giants!

“Dad, the Summers family must help Sean.”

Rachel stopped asking questions and said the reason she called.

“What?”

Chadwick paused and put down his teacup.

“The Summers family must help Sean!

“We have to help him no matter what!

Rachel gritted her teeth slightly and repeated.

“Why?”

Chadwick did not refuse immediately but asked why.

He knew his daughter had her own opinions and ideas.

Therefore, Chadwick usually thought carefully about Rachel’s words.

It was the same this time.

“There’s no reason. The Summers family just has to help him.

“I promise you won’t regret it.”

Rachel stayed silent for two seconds before speaking again.

She admitted that she wanted the Summers family to help Sean, which included some personal feelings.

She liked Sean, so she did not want to see him fail.

However, she also knew Sean’s identity. If the Summers family helped Sean, they would get unimaginable rewards as long as Sean won.

You could call Rachel cunning or having her own agenda.

It was a tough decision to take Sean’s side at this point.

“But from the way things look, Sean is going to lose.”

Chadwick hesitated for a moment before shaking his head to refuse.

Anyone on Sean's side was going against Jen-Bond Holdings.

How could they stay in River City if they offended Jen-Bond Holdings?

"No, he won't fail!

"He has never failed!"

Rachel's voice sounded determined.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 946

Chapter 946

It was as if she was very familiar with Sean.

"Girlie, are you sure you want me to do this?"

Chadwick sensed the determination in Rachel's voice and asked quietly after a long silence.

"Yes!

"Help him however much you can."

Rachel nodded heavily without hesitation.

"Okay!"

Chadwick sighed and finally agreed.

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

He knew siding with Sean at this point was suicidal.

However, he chose to trust Rachel's judgment.

At the same time.

A town not far from River City.

The town was called Joules Town.

Joules Town was much more prosperous and economically developed than River City.

As an ancient capital for six dynasties, it was naturally prosperous.

Besides, many grand historic events had happened here, so many people were familiar with it.

The ancient capital for six dynasties had produced many famous people over the years.

Now, the bustling modern city had also spawned many nationally famous enterprises.

In other words, it was much more advanced than River City.

There was a large manor on the outskirts of Joules Town.

It had towering mountains behind it and faced a river that stretched far as the eye could see.

You could see Joules Town Bridge **from** here, which was more than 4,000 meters long.

It was enveloped by nature and was a great place to live.

A natural boulder lay horizontally on the left of the manor entrance, and the front side was carved with the words "Lathan Manor".

The two words were deeply carved into the boulder and painted with bright gold paint, making them conspicuous.

Joules Town Lathan Manor.

The place was a place that even many big shots shied away from.

It was said that a popular retired general lived there, and he had an extraordinary identity.

Old General Lathan should have settled in Janestown and stayed near the ruler, but he chose to return to his hometown.

Others also speculated about Lathan Manor's background. No one knew or dared to inquire.

In short, very few in Joules Town dared to mess with Lathan Manor.

Lathan Manor.

The well-featured middle-aged man was talking to someone in his study.

"Sir, Ms. Chloe hasn't eaten all day,"

A servant in his fifties reported softly to the middle-aged man.

"Let her starve if she refuses to eat.

"Forget about getting me to compromise in this way."

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, his tone firm.

“Sir.”

The servant sighed but dared not say anything more.

“Anyway, she can never leave Lathan Manor again without my permission!

“How dare she run away from Joules Town? She has guts!”

The middle-aged man got angrier as he spoke and banged the table.

The servant was too frightened to say another word.

Seconds later, the middle-aged man sighed and got up.

“Has she really not eaten all day?

“Why won’t she eat? If she wants to escape, shouldn’t she escape after she’s full?”

She was his daughter after all, so the middle-aged man had no choice but to give in.

The servant was silent for two seconds before telling the truth.

“Sir, Ms. Chloe isn’t on a hunger strike to get you to let her

go...

“I heard Ms. Chloe say she wants to help Lennon Group.”

“Lennon Group?

“The small company in River City that Chloe got into?

“How dare they hide my daughter for so long? And I still haven’t dealt with them.

“Help them?”

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, his tone impatient.

He would have taken a shot at the Lennon Group if Chloe had not stopped him.

The servant was silent for two seconds before speaking again.

“Sir, Ms. Chloe seemed to be doing well when she was there...”

The middle-aged man also fell into silence when he heard that.

“You got a point.

“She’ll eat as long as I help the company out?”

Seconds later, the middle-aged man looked up at the servant.

“Yes! As long as you help Lennon Group out, I’ll eat well and never run away again.”

Just then, the door was pushed open, and a pretty young girl stepped in.

The pretty girl was Chloe.

When the middle-aged man saw Chloe come in, he instantly went stoic and pretended to

be serious.

“Why do you want to help them?”

The middle-aged man looked at Chloe and asked indifferently.

Chloe stood at the door. She looked at the middle-aged man and spoke sternly.

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

“They took care of me when I was in River City.

“When someone bullied me, they stood up for me.

“I only had a bit of money with me. I would have starved to death if it wasn’t for Lennon Group.”

The middle-aged man glanced at Chloe. He approved of her gratitude.

“Tell me what’s going on with this little Lennon Group.”

The middle-aged man nodded and sat on the chair.

“Uncle Campbell will tell you.

“You have to do it no matter what.”

Chloe said and turned around to leave.

“Hurry and eat something!

“Otherwise, I won’t do anything!”

The middle-aged man banged on the table and shouted as he pointed at Chloe.

Chloe left the room without looking back.

“Tell me what’s going on.”

The middle-aged man asked, looking at the servant and frowning.

“Lennon Group isn’t a large corporation, Sir.

“They call themselves a group, but it’s only a small company founded recently.

“They recently got into trouble with Janestown’s Jen–Bond Holdings, so they had been put under pressure.”

The servant gave the middle–aged man a briefing of what he had found out.

“How dare Jen–Bond Holdings be so greedy?”

“What’s the matter? How dare they want to encroach on Lathan Manor’s territory?”

The middle–aged man was surprised to hear about Jen–Bond Holdings, but he was not afraid.

Jen–Bond Holdings was indeed powerful.

However, it was nothing compared to Lathan Manor.

“Sir, they dare not set up shop in Joules Town.”

The servant shook his head. Jen–Bond Holdings dared not open a branch in Joules Town no matter what.

The middle–aged man tapped on the table and asked again.

“So you’re saying Jen–Bond Holdings used Janestown’s connections to get someone high up in Souz River to suppress Lennon Group?”

“Yes!”

The servant nodded immediately.

The middle–aged man snorted coldly when he heard that.

“How dare a small company like Jen–Bond Holdings cause so much trouble?”

“Well, I’ll consider it as repaying his kindness for my daughter.

“Call the head of Souz River’s office. I want to speak to Charlie Chase,”

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 947

Chapter 947

The servant froze instantly when the middle-aged man said that.

If Joules Town Lathan Manor reached out to the head of Souz River, they would have to do them a favor.

However, was it worth owing a favor for someone you did not know?

“What are you waiting for?”

The middle-aged man asked with a frown when the servant did not move.

The servant was silent for two seconds before finally speaking.

“Well... Wouldn’t it be a bit of a waste if you...”

“What about me?”

“Do

you want me to watch my daughter starve herself?”

“It’s just a favor. Lathan Manor can afford it.”

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

The middle-aged man waved his hand slightly. He did not care about Lennon Group's background.

All he cared about was making his daughter happy, and that was all that mattered.

The servant had nothing to say when he heard that.

Chloe's attitude was firm, and she really did not eat or drink.

There would be problems if it went on like this.

The middle-aged man was silent for a moment before speaking with a sigh.

"I know my daughter.

"She has been getting more assertive and stubborn over the years.

"She never asked me for anything that she could solve by herself.

"Since she wants me to help her out this time, I'll do it."

Though he was hard on Chloe, it did not mean he did not love Chloe.

How could he not love his own daughter?

"I find it strange too. Ms. Chloe has never been so determined before.

"I have a feeling that Lennon Group's relationship with Ms. Chloe is more than meets the eye.

"So I looked into it. Lennon Group's legal representative is called Sean Lennon. He's about the same age as Ms. Chloe.

"Is Ms. Chloe..."

The servant wondered out loud if something special was going on between Chloe and Sean.

Otherwise, Chloe, who rarely asked for help from her family, would not have gone on a hunger strike to get the Lathan family to help Lennon Group.

“Hmph! How dare someone from River City covet my daughter?”

“I’ll get him to forget it. I can help him once, but I’ll make sure he dies a tragic death if he touches my daughter!”

The middle-aged man furiously banged the table when he heard that.

Too frightened to speak, the servant nodded,

“Also...”

The middle-aged man wanted to say something but stopped suddenly.

“Wait, what did you say the name of Lennon Group legal representative is again?”

The middle-aged man’s tone made the servant a little confused.

“His name is Sean Lennon.”

The servant replied quickly as he came to his senses.

“Sean Lennon? Sean Lennon...”

“Why does the name sound familiar?”

“I seem to have heard it before.”

The middle-aged man tapped on the table as he muttered to himself, narrowing his eyes.

He had always had a good memory, so he could not be wrong.

The familiarity proved that it was not the first time he had heard the name.

However, he could not remember exactly when or from whom he had heard it.

The servant shook his head slightly. He thought Chloe's father must have misremembered.

Lathan Manor, located in Joules Town, had always developed here and had never been to River City.

Besides, the Lennon Group was too small a company to be mentioned by someone at

Chloe's father's level.

The middle-aged man was silent for a few seconds. Nothing rang any bells, so he waved his hands and gave it no more thought.

"Never mind that.

"I'm only helping Lennon Group for my daughter's sake, but that's it.

"It's up to them whether they survive.

"Make the phone call."

The middle-aged man waved his hand and said no more.

"Got it. I'll contact them."

The servant nodded and began making the call.

The call would go to the special line of the head of Souz River's office.

Ordinary people did not have the number, of course.

Even people at Damian's level could not get this number.

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At any time and in any circle, you could only talk to the other party when your status was about the same or higher than theirs.

It was hard to get things done at a lower level.

Jen-Bond Holdings saw Lennon Group as unqualified to talk to them.

Therefore, when Zander first asked the head of Jen-Bond Holdings River City branch for a meeting, he was rejected outright.

They rejected him without hesitation.

It was because they never took Lennon Group seriously.

To put it bluntly, Sean was not even qualified to meet them.

When Zander told Sean about it, Sean frowned.

Jen-Bond Holdings was not only aggressive, but they also gave Sean no chance!

"Are they forcing me to go against them?"

A deep chill appeared in Sean's eyes.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 948

Chapter 948

"Commander, don't be rash.

"The Northwest is already suspicious that my movements are related to you.

"If we make it a big deal at this time, we will be exposed immediately.

"Jen-Bond Holdings isn't worth exposing yourself."

Zander was silent for two seconds before trying to talk Sean out of it.

Sean pondered for a moment before nodding in the end.

He still needed to meet them.

Sean had no idea how yet.

"Got it. Get some rest."

Sean nodded gently and hung up.

Overnight.

Jen-Bond Holdings took the pressure on Sean a notch higher.

From the initial invasion into the business circle, they used every tool at their disposal.

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

Jen-Bond Holdings even reached out to Flint about working together.

If Flint agreed, he would get a lot of money right away.

It seemed Jen-Bond Holdings had figured out Sean's connections in River City.

Therefore, they prepared to bribe all of Sean's connections to their own advantage.

Jen-Bond Holdings was powerful and rich, and few could refuse their generous offer.

More than half of the people in the River City government had taken Jen-Bond Holdings' side.

Even Gordon, who had been on good terms with Sean, had become friendly with Jen-Bond. Holdings.

However, Sean held no resentment. After all, superiors could easily crush their underlings.

Jen-Bond Holdings were from Souz River, so River City dared not defy them.

The next day, 10 a.m.

Sean sat in his office, listening to Zander's report.

In short, it was all bad news.

"Commander, if things go on like this, we won't be able to withstand Jen-Bond Holdings and will be on the verge of bankruptcy.

"Besides, if they track down the Zimmer Corporation's funds and tell the government..."

Zander said and slowly shut up.

It was not hard to imagine all the affected companies venting their fury on Sean when Jen- Bond Holdings produced evidence that Sean took the money.

Many people would be after Sean.

Even if Jen-Bond Holdings did not kick Sean out, he would not be able to stay in River City.

It did not matter even if he paid them back in full.

People would brand him a conman.

“Commander, the only ones still willing to take our side are Larson Pharmaceuticals, several of Homer’s friends, and Mr. Hayden Luke.

“Damian would be neutral at best.

“Jen-Bond Holdings approached Flint. We don’t know what’s going on yet.

“I’m wondering if I should call Flint and warn him.”

Zander analyzed the situation and reported to Sean.

“Forget about the call.

“I’ve warned Flint.

“He will know what to do if he’s smart.

“It’s no use warning him if he’s stupid.”

Sean slowly opened a file and said as he shook his head.

“Yes.”

Zander answered and said no more.

“Zander, we will have a strong foothold in River City and Souz River if we can get through this.

“If we can’t make **it**, we’ll never get another chance.”

Sean closed the file in his hand, his tone sounding very calm.

“Well...”

Zander was stunned.

In all the years he had known Sean, he had never seen Sean unconfident at the slightest.

However, he showed a rare apprehension when facing Jen–Bond Holdings.

He was surrounded by danger and was in a difficult situation.

Even Zander, who had always deemed Sean a god, was unsure this time.

It seemed the only thing left was to throw caution to the wind.

Including blowing his cover.

Just as Sean and Zander looked at each other and were about to speak, Sean’s phone rang.

The head of Jen–Bond Holdings River City branch offered to meet Sean.

After putting the phone down, Sean hesitated slightly.

Zander also thought Jen–Bond Holdings was up to no good.

However, Sean had no better choice but to attend.

River City, Champs Hotel.

Sean led Zander to the designated private room as per their appointment.

Seeing the scene in the private room, the look in Sean's eyes changed gradually.

Sure enough, he was right.

Except for a middle-aged man he had never met before, Jon was also in the private room.

They were accompanied by two female assistants.

Behind them stood several burly men in black.

"Is Mr. Lennon here? Have a seat!

"Let me introduce myself. My name is James Thomson, head of Jen-Bond Holdings' River City branch."

The middle-aged man at the head of the table immediately gave Sean and Zander a big smile. He looked posh.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 949

Chapter 949

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

After a pause, Sean reached out to shake hands with James.

However, James still kept smiling, but he did not seem to see Sean's hand and sat down.

He must have thought Sean was not in a position to shake his hand.

It did not bother Sean as he sat with Zander.

He had no idea what James was up to yet.

However, with Jon sitting here, Sean did not expect James to negotiate with Sean!

"My assistant got a call from you last night, Mr. Lennon. There must have been some misunderstanding.

"So I reached out to you when I found out about it.

"I wonder what you wanted to see me about, Mr. Lennon?"

James asked with a chuckle as he took a sip of tea.

Sean frowned slightly, but James calmly put the spotlight on him. He was indeed difficult!

Having Jen-Bond Holdings appoint him as the head of a branch also proved James' ability.

"They say there are no permanent enemies and friends in the business world.

"What do you think about that, Mr. Thomson?"

Sean put his hands on the table and met James' eyes calmly.

Even though James thought he was superior to others, Sean did not show any signs of submission or fear.

“Of course, that’s the truth.”

James instantly nodded in agreement.

“Friends? Friends must be of equal strength with each other.

“Who are you to be friends with Mr. Thomson?”

“Sean, stop pretending. **If** you want to beg Mr. Thomson for mercy, just say so.”

Jon spoke, his face full of disdain.

James only smiled as he drank his tea as if he agreed with Jon.

“Equal strength?”

“I’d like to ask what the Zimmer family has right now?”

Sean slowly turned to look at Jon with a sneer in his eyes.

“You!”

Jon wanted to retort immediately.

“What about me?”

“Mr. Thomson and I are worth hundreds of millions of dollars. How much are you worth, Jon?”

“You owe more than three hundred million dollars. Have you finished paying?”

Sean spoke those words rapidly, leaving him flushed and unable to say anything.

“Will you finally know your place?”

“Don’t interrupt when I’m talking to Mr. Thomson.”

Sean’s expression did not change as he spoke nonchalantly.

Jon could not find a proper retort.

After all, Sean was telling the truth.

Jon was not only not worth anything but was also in debt.

It was Jon’s involvement with Jen–Bond Holdings that led to his current high status in River City.

However, Jen–Bond Holdings was not Jon’s company after all.

It did not change the fact that he had hundreds of millions of dollars in debt.

Therefore, he was unqualified to talk about strength in front of Sean.

Clap!

Clap!

James clapped his hands slowly with a smile on his face.

“Mr. Lennon, you have a sharp tongue indeed.

“I’m impressed.”

James clapped and said with a smile.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

“What I can do is sharper.”

Sean slowly turned his head to meet James’s eyes.

“Oh? I wonder what you can do, Mr. Lennon.”

James took a sip from the teacup with a faint smile.

“It’s not just luck that has made Jen–Bond Holdings so big.

“So I don’t understand why the smart Jen–Bond Holdings would partner up with a burden.

owing hundreds of millions of dollars.”

Sean pointed at Jon, but he did not even look at him.

Jon was no longer worthy of being Sean’s opponent.

Jen–Bond Holdings was no fool. There must be a deeper reason for them to work with Jon.

Sean wanted to talk to Jen–Bond Holdings in front of Jon.

“Mr. Lennon, do you mean I should get rid of Mr. Zimmer and work with you?”

James put down his teacup, still smiling.

“Mr. Thomson, don’t you think it would be the wisest thing to do?”

Sean nodded slowly and replied patiently.

“Sean, you loser. What do you want?”

The more Jon heard about it, the more strange it was. What if Sean's speech made James change his mind and get rid of him?

"It is true that violence cannot solve everything.

"But you can only endure it if I want to hit you.

"So shut up, please."

Sean spoke to Jon but kept his gaze at James.

"You!"

Jon gritted his teeth again but stayed momentarily silent after considering Sean and Zander's fighting skills.

"Mr. Thomson, businessmen are after profit.

"I think you'll do the right thing."

Sean was unperturbed by Jon's presence and started badmouthing him to his face.

"Lennon Group has money, manpower, and connections.

"We also own the biggest and most promising land in the heart of River City.

"I have everything Jon has and doesn't."

Sensing James' silence, Sean spoke again.

James fell silent when he heard this.

Sean's words hit him right in the gut.

You would know who to work with as long as you were not stupid.

“Mr. Thomson, Mr. Thomson...”

Jon panicked.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 950

Chapter 950

Businessmen were always after profit.

They put profit above all else.

Considering the current situation, Jen–Bond Holdings would be wise to partner up with Sean.

Working with Jon was not only about cleaning up their mess, but also about fighting Lennon Group and even Reach For Will Group for a long time.

As long as they worked with Sean, they could save a lot of trouble and be at the top of the River City business circle in no time.

Especially now that Sean wanted to cooperate with Jen–Bond Holdings, it was hard to guarantee that James would not be tempted.

The more Jon thought about it, the more he panicked. He looked at James fearfully, afraid he would be abandoned.

“Mr. Zimmer, take a break first.”

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

James glanced at Jon and muttered.

Jon froze for a moment and became even more flustered.

How could he leave the room now?

The Zimmer family's only hope now was Jen-Bond Holdings.

They could get back on their feet as long as they stuck with Jen-Bond Holdings.

Their status would also rise with Jen-Bond Holdings' River City branch.

However, the Zimmer family would have nothing to fall back on once they lost Jen-Bond Holdings' support.

Sean could then randomly kill them any time after that.

"Mr. Thomson, you're a wise man.

"There's no need for any more words."

Sean picked up the teacup, took a sip, and waited for James's answer.

Even though Jon was watching, he felt no apprehension.

Sean knew that it did not matter whether Jon was around or not.

"Thud... Thud..."

James curled his fingers and tapped on the table as if thinking about the possibilities.

"Mr. Thomson, don't let him deceive you.

“You know how deep the Zimmer family’s roots are in River City. Sean is no match for them.

“Also, once we recovered the missing funds Zimmer Corporation had lost, I’m willing to invest all of them in Jen–Bond Holdings’ River City branch.”

Jon suddenly got up and looked at James as he spoke seriously.

“All of them?”

James instantly perked up at this.

As the head of a branch appointed by Jen–Bond Holdings, he was making a mark in River City.

As long as Jon was willing to invest a lot of money, Jen–Bond Holdings headquarters did not have to allocate so many funds to James.

He would be rewarded by the company if he got more and bigger things done with less money.

Therefore, James was inevitably intrigued.

“Yes! That’s about 400 million dollars in total. I should have about 200 million dollars after paying my debts.

“I’m willing to invest every penny I have.”

Jon nodded his head repeatedly with an earnest tone.

“500 million dollars.”

Just when Jon thought James was about to say yes, Sean gently held out his hand.

“500 million dollars?”

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette
Chapter

“What 500 million dollars?”

James was stunned when he heard this.

“I can invest 500 million dollars.”

Sean looked at James and spoke coolly.

“Hsss!”

James and Jon both gasped at this point.

‘Can Sean afford so much money all at once?’

‘How... How is that possible?’

“Are you kidding me?”

James asked, squinting slightly at Sean.

“The last thing I lack is money.

“Mr. Thomson, we can sign a cooperation agreement now if you’re not convinced.

“You’ll receive 500 million dollars right away.”

Sean folded his hands in a calm and confident tone.

It was as if 500 million dollars were as casual to him as 50 dollars.

“Well...”

James fell silent instantly.

"I... I..."

Jon gritted his teeth but could not speak.

He had no idea if Sean could come up with 500 million dollars.

However, he did know the Zimmer family could not afford it.

"Mr. Lennon, have a seat while I grab something from the car. I'll be right back."

James said to Sean after a few seconds of silence.

"Mr. Thomson, go ahead."

Sean slowly held out his palm and made a please gesture.

He knew James must be indecisive, so he was going to call headquarters.

"Mr. Thomson, I'll join you..."

Jon immediately got up to go out with James:

"Please stay seated, Mr. Zimmer. I'll be right back."

However, James waved his hand to stop Jon and made him stay in the private room.

Jon dared not disobey James, so he nodded and sat.

James turned around and left the private room with his assistant.

Jon sat in his chair uneasily.

"What's the matter? Are you panicked?"

Sean asked, leaning forward slightly and looking at Jon.

“Sean, don’t cause trouble for me.

“My relationship with Jen–Bond Holdings is not what you imagine.

“We’re sharing an inseparable business relationship.”

123

Jon looked at Sean with cold eyes.