# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1071 - 1080

Chapter 1071 The two people seemed familiar to him. However, Sean could not remember exactly where he had met them. "Mr. Lennon, what did you find? "Is there anyone you have some sort of beef with?" Mr. Zedric asked quietly. They knew Willow was kidnapped, but they did not know Jon did it. Therefore, they thought that Sean's other enemies did this. "No." Sean thought about it carefully but still did not remember the identity of the man and woman in the video. By the time Willow, the man, and the woman entered the private room, they could no longer be seen. After all, cameras were not allowed in private rooms.

Customers would not allow that in a normal restaurant, let alone in one that sought

Sean did not say much. He only stared at the screen silently.

privacy.

After more than ten minutes, the four slowly stepped out of the private room.

Sean took a close look at Willow's expression.

They seemed to have had a pleasant talk.

Willow talked and laughed with them as they walked.

The camera could not record sound, but you could tell Willow was in a good mood.

However, Willow had no idea that the brand representative she met was fake.

Since they were impostors, they agreed to everything Willow wanted.

Therefore, they would have a pleasant conversation, of course.

The people nearby dared not make any noise and disturb Sean. They only watched silently.

After Willow and the others walked out of the cafe, Sean slowly withdrew his gaze.

"Find the surveillance footage outside."

Sean pointed to the computer and said softly.

There was nothing unusual from Willow entering the cafe to her leaving it.

However, when Willow left the cafe afterward, she disappeared.

Besides that, her car was parked here, untouched.

That meant something happened outside the cafe after they left.

Sean desperately needed to see Willow after she left the cafe.

The cafe manager quickly stepped forward to do what Sean wanted. He looked for the surveillance footage outside in front of Sean.

However, a minute later, the young man wiped his forehead. He looked nervous.

"Mr. Lennon, Mr. Zedric, the... the camera outside is broken..."

The young man's heart rate quickened as he said this.

It was not that he was lying, but he was afraid Sean would not believe it as it broke when Sean needed it.

If Sean suspected that he had something to do with those people and intentionally damaged the surveillance camera, the cafe would suffer!

Sure enough, Sean looked at the young man with a slight frown.

Mr. Zedric's face darkened as his eyes turned cold.

"Watch your mouth!

"If you're involved in this matter, you'll suffer more than being unable to operate the cafe."

Mr. Zedric scared the young man even more after saying that.

"Mr. Zedric, it's a coincidence that the camera is broken..."

The young man waved his hands repeatedly, sweating profusely and trying to explain.

Zander stepped forward and started looking through the surveillance footage.

The last video was seven days ago, and it was a rainy night.

Lightning flickered in the video, and the camera suddenly lost its signal.

According to normal judgment, the camera should have short-circuited and was damaged several days ago.

However, the cafe did not notice it immediately.

Or if they did, but they did not fix it right away.

"I'm going to ask you one last time.

"Does this have anything to do with you?

"Honestly, we can still talk about it. No one can help you when we find out ourselves."

Mr. Zedric looked at the young man, speaking sternly.

"Mr. Zedric, Mr. Lennon, we have nothing to do with this.

"We don't know any of the people in the video."

The young man was sweating, fearing that Sean and the rest would not believe what he said.

Sean's eyes lingered on the young man's face for a few seconds before slowly withdrawing.

People could lie, but not their eyes.

Only people who had been through many things and were shrewd could fake it without a trace.

However, Sean could see that the young man was telling the truth.

At least he could confirm that the young man had no connections with the people who took Willow.

"Get the security guard guarding the parking lot to come over."



The two security guards finally nodded and told the truth.

After all, any normal man would do a double take on a beautiful woman like Willow

The two security guards were outside doing nothing When Willow showed up, they kept their eyes on her

Therefore, they did remember Willow very well.

"What happened after they went out?"

Sean looked at a security guard and asked in a whisper.

"What happened...

The security guard thought for a moment before shaking his head slightly.

"Nothing strange seemed to have happened. I think they talked.

"Then the beautiful woman got into another car.

"She also told us that she would park her car here for a while."

The security guard thought for a moment before saying what had happened.

Sean turned his head slightly to meet Zander's eyes.

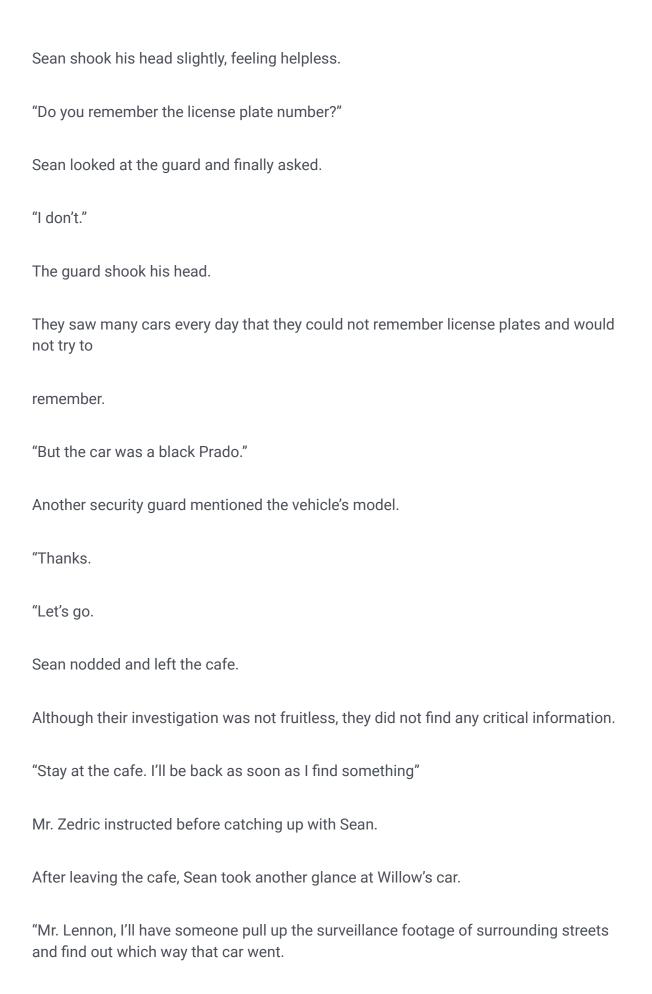
Willow got in the car with them voluntarily.

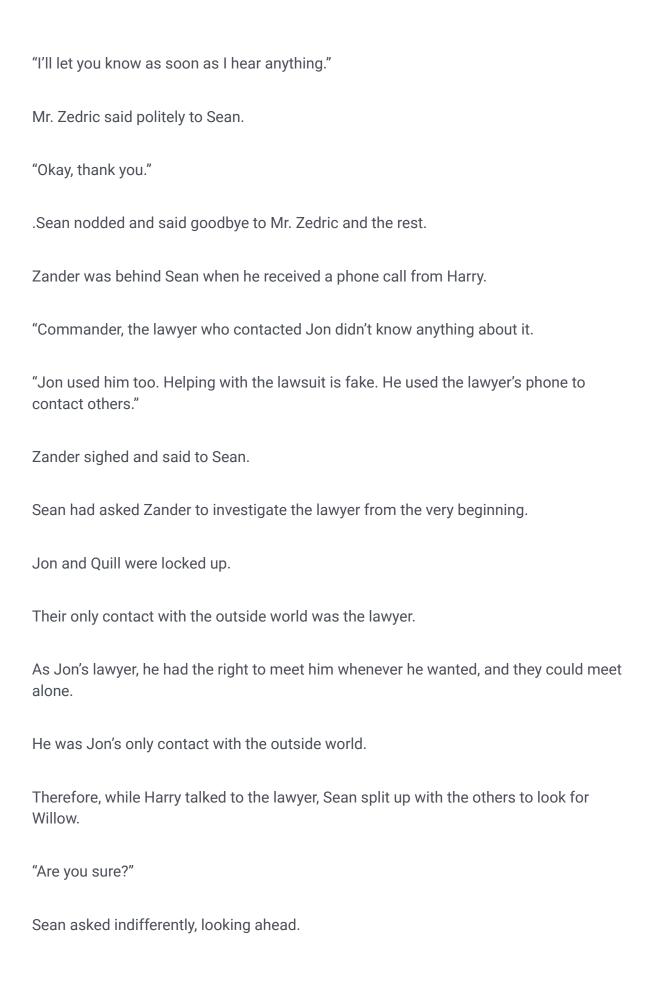
She was not taken by force as Sean had thought.

That meant Willow had not noticed anything unusual up until that point.

Sean had no idea why Willow left with them, but they probably tricked her by the pretext of cooperation.

"That silly girl."





"Commander, the lawyer has a family. He has a wife and children. He's a decent man.

"I don't think he'd take that risk with Jon."

Zander nodded and spoke his mind.

"Contact Flint and tell him to get everyone to search isolated areas on the city's outskirts, such as abandoned factories and the like.

"Also, get Mr. Luke to check my call history."

Sean pondered for two seconds before making the arrangements.

Jon had used Sean's phone to call the people who took Willow.

However, Jon erased the call history as soon as he hung up.

It occurred to Sean even though he knew Jon deleted the call history on the phone.

However, they should be able to find it if they checked with the telco.

Sean could talk to them if he could find their number.

Even if it did not work out, he could locate them with their phone number.

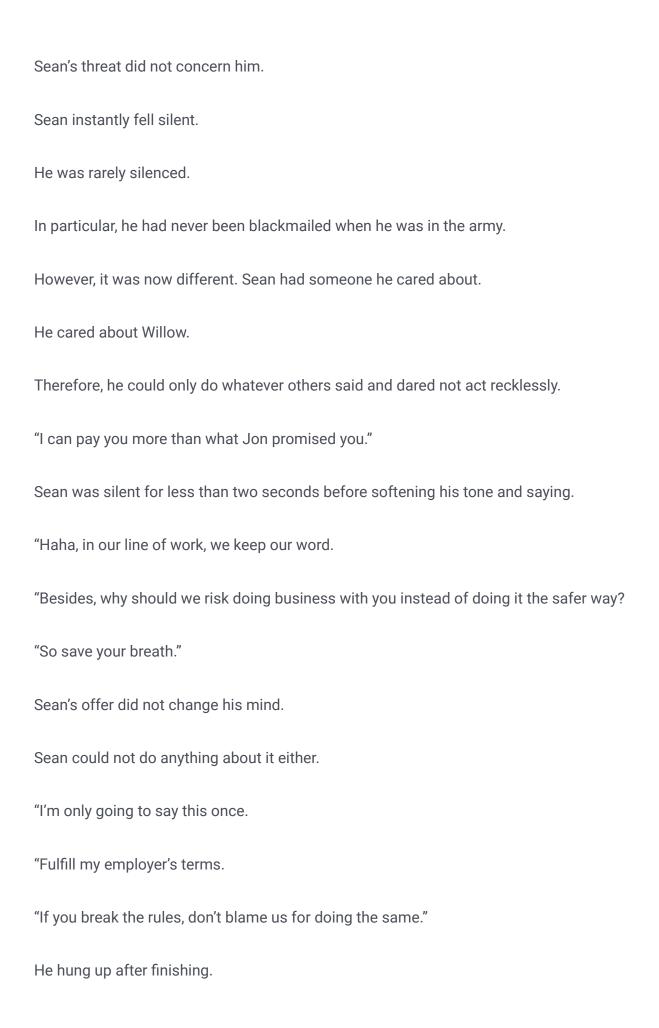
# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1073

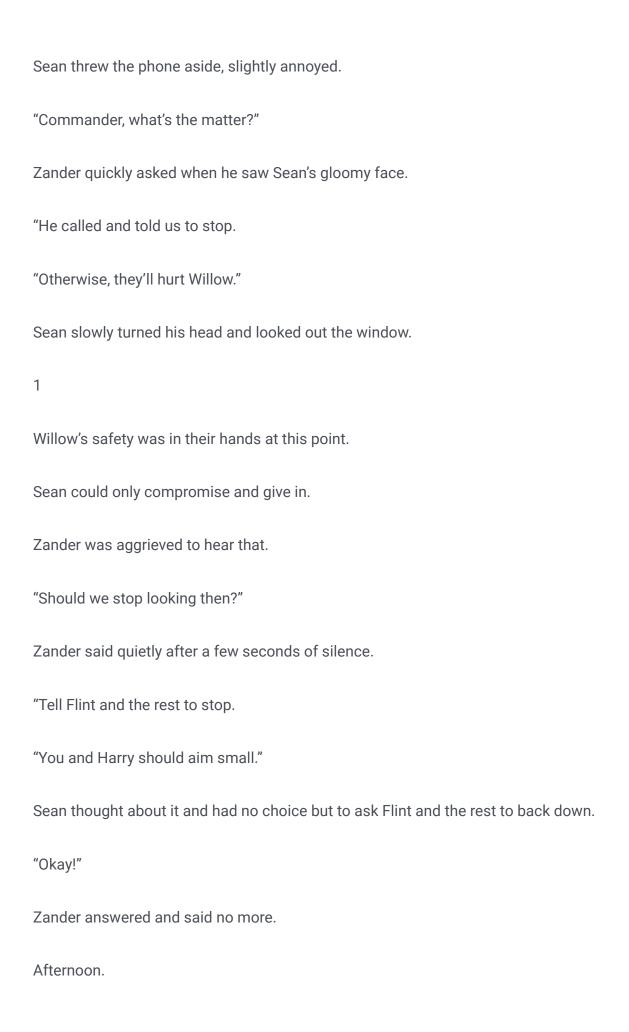
Chapter 1073

"Okay, I'll work on it right now."

Zander answered and picked up his phone to make a call. However, Sean's phone rang rapidly at that moment. Sean picked it up to look. It was a long list of digits. It did not look like a phone number at all. There was no indication of where the call was from. Sean had a hunch that the call was probably from Willow's kidnapper. "Hello." Sean answered the call without delay. "Haha. Worried, aren't you?" There was a sneer on the other end of the line. The voice sounded like it was processed with some special software. "We can talk." Sean narrowed his eyes slightly as he got into the car "Before we talk, let me tell you something. "I called you through VoIP, so you can forget about finding my location "You will only irritate me. Your woman will suffer if I'm upset." The man on the other line sounded triumphant. "Got it."

Sean nodded gently but did not say anything harsh to provoke him. "You got it? I don't think so. "Now, pull your men out at once, all of them. "Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel." He sneered and threatened Sean. Sean frowned. He did not make it a big deal for fear of being noticed. It seemed he noticed his intentions after all. "You're scared. "This means you're in River City." Sean pondered for two seconds before whispering. "Hahaha! I'm indeed scared, and I'm in River City. "So what if I tell you where I am? "Do you think it's faster if you get here, or it's faster if I kill her?" The man laughed disdainfully. "You won't gain anything by killing her. "You won't get a penny." Sean's tone also became a little cold. "I can afford it. What about you?"





Lennon Group. Many company owners gathered here. As more people gathered here, they discovered something. The people gathered today were all companies affected by the Zimmer family's funding some time ago. That included the Quinn family. "Mr. Quinn?" Everyone was surprised to see Samuel. Lennon Group and the Quinn family were not on good terms. Therefore, they were confused when Samuel showed up here. They also wanted to find out from Samuel why Sean called them here. "Ahem... Mr. Leem..." Samuel blushed and smiled politely. Samuel was pretty low-key nowadays. He dared not behave cockily at Lennon Group after finding out Sean was the chairman of Reach For Will Group. "Mr. Quinn, do you know why Mr. Lennon called us here?" A middle-aged man could not stand his curiosity. "I don't know. I came because I was informed to come."

Samuel shook his head and answered honestly.

"Gee, Mr. Quinn, the Quinn family could have been Lennon Group's super VIPs!"

A company owner suddenly smiled meaningfully.

The others nodded silently at this.

Samuel blushed even more.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1074

Chapter 1074

Samuel knew what the middle-aged man meant.

All of them knew Sean was the chairman of Lennon Group.

Sean used to be the Quinn family's future son-in-law.

However, the Quinn family tried everything to kick Sean out of the Quinn family.

They thought Sean would be down and out after leaving them

The Quinn family was prepared to see Sean make a fool of himself

Things had been going well for Sean after he left the Quinn family

Sean need not give the Quinn family face anymore

Samuel rushed to Lennon Group after being informed by a phone call

They regarded Sean as a thorn in their flesh. They were always thinking of kicking Sean out of the Quinn family and having nothing to do with him

Now they wanted to curry favor with Sean and suck up to him, but they had no idea how

Samuel was aggrieved but could not retort. He could only pretend to hear nothing and stay silent

"Everyone, please move to the meeting room

"Mr. Lennon is waiting for you there

A girl with long hair came over and said to the crowd with a smile

Samuel exhaled softly. He was saved at last

"Let's go. We can't keep Mr. Lennon waiting for us

"Hurry, don't keep Mr. Lennon waiting."

The crowd was stunned for a moment before quickly getting up.

Lennon Group owned 60% stakes in most of these corporates.

They worked for Sean now.

Sean was the real boss.

Therefore, they dared not make their boss wait for them.

The crowd quickly went to the meeting room without stopping.

"Mr. Lennon!

"Mr. Lennon, sorry to keep you waiting."

The crowd entered and greeted Sean.

Sean beckoned everyone to sit down while responding to their greetings.

He called these people over to fulfill one of Jon's terms-clearing the Zimmer family's hundreds of millions of dollars of debt.

Paying hundreds of millions of dollars was indeed a huge sum of money.

However, Sean was not worried.

It was Jon's money, and Sean just misappropriated it.

Sean was prepared to return the money to the companies that had invested.

Jen-Bond Holdings' involvement messed up Sean's plan.

However, he would not keep the money for himself, no matter what.

He would be the real swindler if it were exposed.

He did not care if he paid the money at this point.

"Mr. Lennon, do you have instructions for us since you called us here?"

A middle-aged man asked, looking at Sean with an obsequious smile.

"You must have had a hard time running your companies"

Sean sat at the main seat as he looked through a file in front of him.

"Uh, it's... not... not too bad..."

Everyone glanced at each other before whispering back.

The Zimmer family's recent fundraising greatly impacted their capital chain.

They would have gone bankrupt if Sean had not helped them.

The consequences of a capital chain break could be detrimental to a company with many connections.

"I've retrieved the money that the Zimmer family owes you."

Sean slowly looked up at the crowd.

"What?"

The dozens of people in the meeting room, including Samuel, widened their eyes instantly.

They thought they had misheard it.

They dreamt of recovering the money that Jon owed them.

However, they could see how miserable Jon was.

Jon did not have three hundred million dollars. He probably did not even have thirty million dollars.

Therefore, it was pointless, no matter how anxious they were.

Many people had given up on that money.

Even though Jon was arrested, he had no money, so what was the point of killing him?

However, Sean said he had recovered the money the Zimmer family owed. How was that possible?

There was a deathly silence in the meeting room after Sean spoke.

Everyone looked dumbfounded, not knowing whether to be happy or excited. They were mostly in disbelief. "Mr. Lennon, are... you kidding us?" A middle-aged man asked, looking up after rolling his Adam's apple twice. "No. "I have a statement here. You will get back every penny." Sean picked up a piece of A4 paper and said calmly. "All of us? Every penny?" Samuel asked in disbelief as he widened his eyes. "Yes, all of you will get back every penny." Sean nodded and glanced at the statement again. Chapter 1075

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1075

"It... It can't be....

"Jon can't even come up with thirty million dollars right now."

A middle-aged man said immediately.

"Yes! It's impossible. "He can't afford it even if we killed him!" The crowd reacted subconsciously. "Just because you can't doesn't mean I can't. "Do you want the money or not?" Sean frowned slightly. He did not have time to explain how he got the money. "Uhh... Mr. Lennon, we... we didn't mean that. We were only surprised..." The crowd quickly smiled obsequiously and explained when Sean sounded a little upset. "Take what I give you. "Don't ask for what I won't give you. "Follow me, and I will make you better, not suffer. "If there's a loss, I'll bear it." Everyone froze again when Sean said this. Then many people could not help feeling touched. These people were wealthy businessmen and were ranked as billionaires. However, they were holding up their companies under pressure that no one else knew about. They were under so much pressure when their capital chain had ruptured earlier on.

Their companies had many employees to pay, and the companies they worked with were pressing them for goods and money, which almost crushed them.

The crowd suffering all this alone suddenly met Sean, who bore it for them.

Many could not help feeling a sense of security from being protected.

Many people became more determined to work for Sean.

"You have a record of how much money the Zimmer family owes you.

"I have a record from Zimmer Corporation too. You can bring it up if there's any discrepancy."

As Sean spoke, an assistant behind him hurried forward, ready to check on the spot.

"Mr. Lennon, wait..."

A middle-aged man suddenly stopped Sean.

"Did you know we're under financial pressure, so you're paying us with your own money?"

As soon as the middle-aged man spoke, Sean froze slightly, surprised.

He was surprised that they thought so highly of him.

Seeing Sean stunned, the crowd believed their assumptions even more.

Jon could never afford three hundred million dollars.

If he could, he would pay it off as soon as possible to avoid jail time..

However, Sean said he had recovered the Zimmer family's money. Then why was Jon not released yet?

"Mr. Lennon, we're not fools. You must be trying to pay with your own money."

"We know you will transfer the Zimmer family's debt to yourself, but won't you suffer losses if even Jon can't afford the money?"

Everyone shared their opinions.

Sean did not know whether to laugh or cry at their attitudes.

He had simply wanted to pay off the Zimmer family's debt.

However, he did not expect these people to think that highly of him.

However, it would make them more loyal to Lennon Group.

Sean could not help sighing. It was a blessing in disguise. Jon must not have expected his terms to help. Sean instead.

They had no choice but to join Lennon Group. They were actually uncomfortable.

However, they thought Sean was sincere after this incident.

The sense of belonging from being protected would make them more loyal.

"You have nothing to worry about.

"The money's yours."

Sean waved his hand gently and did not speak clearly.

"Mr. Lennon, the money's ours, but it's not yours to pay.

"We will ask Jon for it.

"Mr. Lennon, it's nothing for us to share so much money. But having you give out so much money at once, you..."

The crowd slowly shut up at this.

No matter who it was, it was not a simple thing to pay up hundreds of millions of dollars of funds all at once!

"You don't have to worry about that.

"Once again, since you choose to follow me, I will do my best to lead the business circle.

"So do as I say.

"Let's settle the accounts today."

Sean reached out and tapped on the table, his eyes sweeping the crowd's faces.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1076

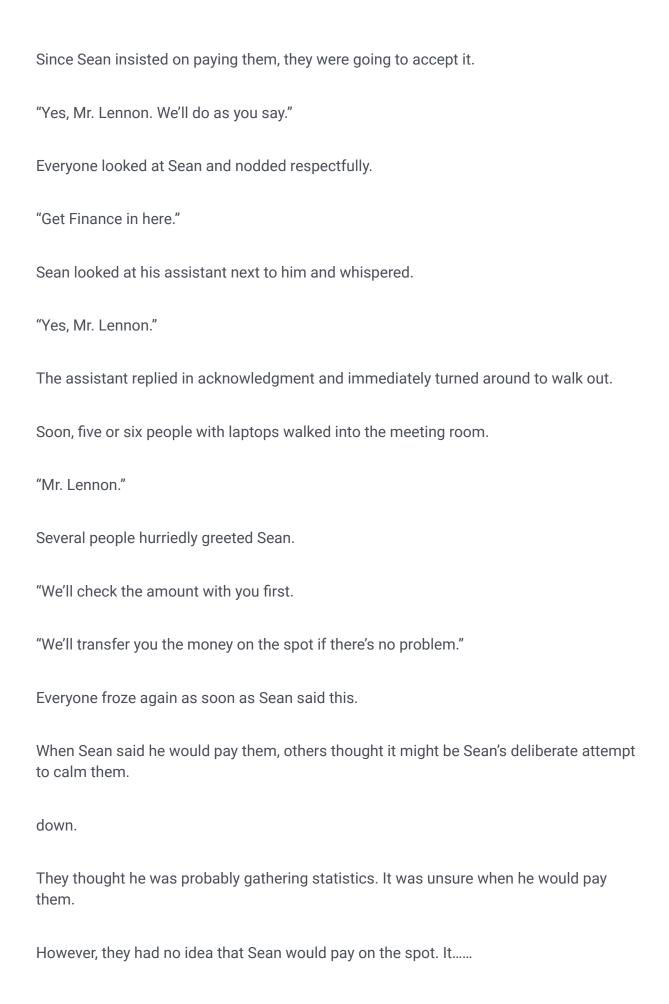
Seeing Sean so determined, everyone glanced at each other and nodded.

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Since Sean said so, they could only accept it.

Truthfully speaking, they needed the money.

They did not want to reject it.



It confused them.

These people had struggled in the business circle for years and met countless successful businessmen.

However, it was the first time they met a businessman like Sean.

"Let's do it in order, Mr. Code. Your amount is..."

Several employees got to work as they started checking.

The businessmen were also excited as they rubbed their hands eagerly.

Sean walked out of the meeting room and stood by the window to catch a breath.

Sean had no idea if Willow was safe.

He had not heard from Zander and Harry either.

Sean was worried, but it was pointless.

Sean had only fulfilled one of the four terms Jon requested.

Paying off the Zimmer family's debt and preparing three hundred million dollars for Jon.

In addition, Jon wanted Sean to clear them of all charges and get them out of jail.

Finally, Sean would hold a press conference to admit that he had done everything and confess his crimes.

These were the four terms Jon had put forward for Sean.

There were no problems with the first three. Sean could fulfill them easily.

However, Sean hesitated with the fourth term.

If he fulfilled it, all the hard work he had been doing all this time would be a joke. The impact would be detrimental. Sean put his hands behind his back and looked down the street, his eyes narrowing slightly. He could not be at ease until he saw Willow. Meeting room. The amount checking process was soon over. No one could cheat on something with contracts and receipts. Besides, they had suddenly regained money they had already taken for lost. Even if it were lesser, they would not say anything. For example, you would feel lucky to get 800 dollars back when you had lost 1,000 dollars. "I can't believe Sean will treat us like this. It makes me feel a little ashamed..." "Yeah, but would the Reach For Will Group approve of Mr. Lennon doing that?" "I have the same idea. Tell me. What's Reach For Will Group's relationship with Mr. Lennon?" Everyone discussed, curious. "I know what's their relationship." Samuel, who had been silent, said suddenly.

"You know, Mr. Quinn? What's their relationship?"

The crowd gasped before looking at Samuel and asking.

"Sean... Mr. Lennon is Reach For Will Group's..."

Samuel was about to tell the truth when Sean slowly pushed the door open and came in.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1077

Chapter 1077

The crowd immediately shut up and rose to greet them.

"Have a seat.

"Have you gone through the accounts?"

Sean motioned the crowd to sit down with a slight hand wave.

"We've checked them out, Mr. Lennon. There's no problem."

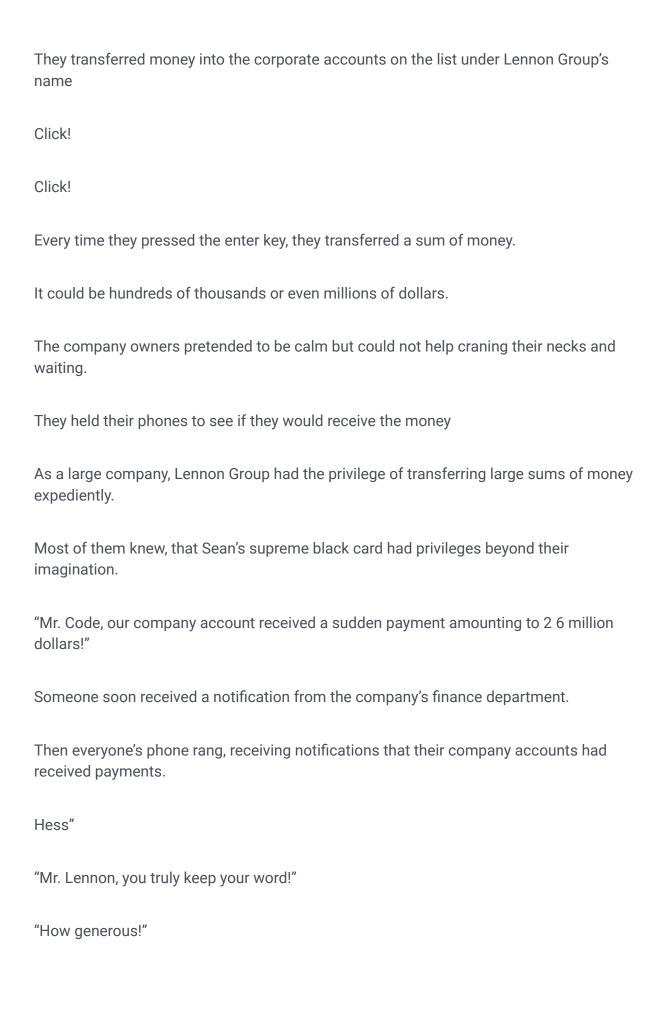
Everyone nodded and replied with a smile.

"Okay! Pay them."

Sean sat in the chair. Everyone was shocked when he said that

Click clack!

The employees from Finance clicked on their computers



The company owners were thrilled.

Anyone would be pleased to get back something they had lost.

Samuel kept his head down all the time.

He thought Sean would probably skip the Quinn family even if Sean did pay the others.

After all, Samuel knew how badly the Quinn family had treated Sean.

Sean now had the chance, and he could pick on the Quinn family.

While Samuel was distraught, Faye, who was in charge of finance, called.

"Uncle Sam, the company account received a sum of money. The remark said debt settlement.

"What debt is this?"

Faye's voice was full of doubt.

Samuel widened their eyes, looking at Sean in disbelief.

However, Sean did not even look at him.

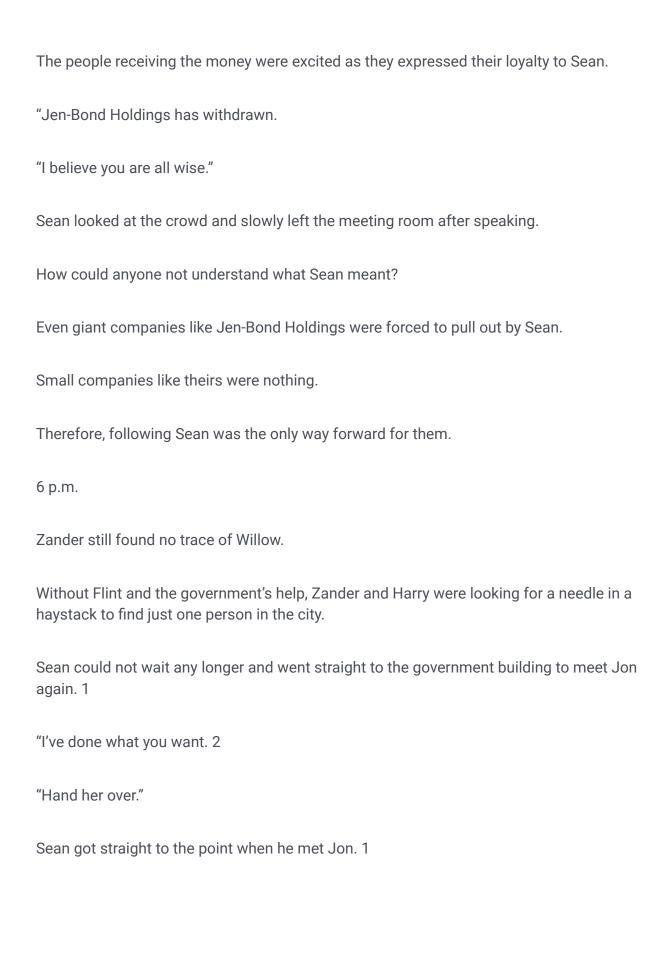
Samuel thought Sean would pick on the Quinn family.

Sean did not even have the desire to take on the Quinn family.

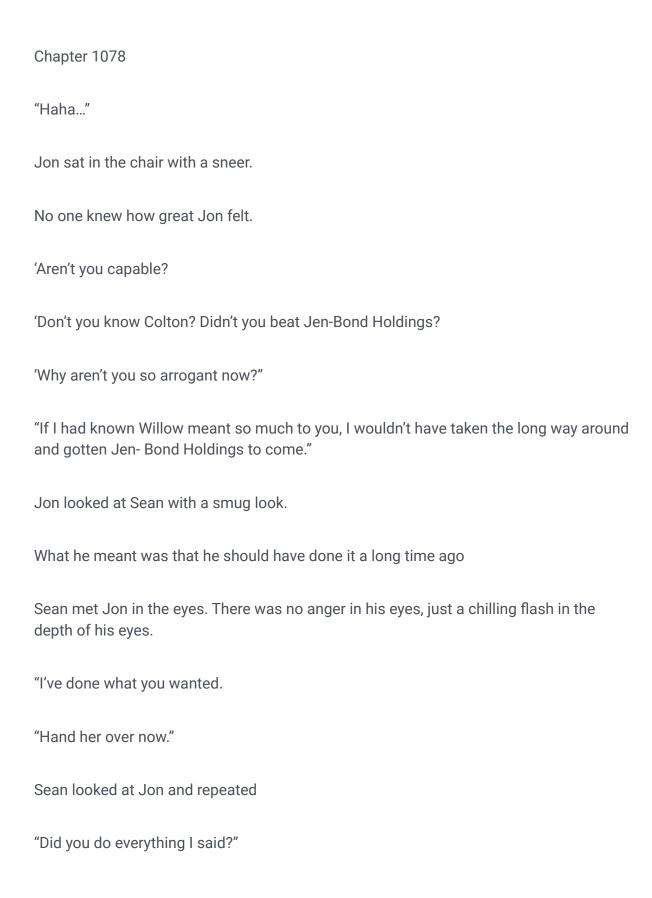
"Thank you so much, Mr. Lennon!"

"I'm willing to follow Mr. Lennon and never look back!"

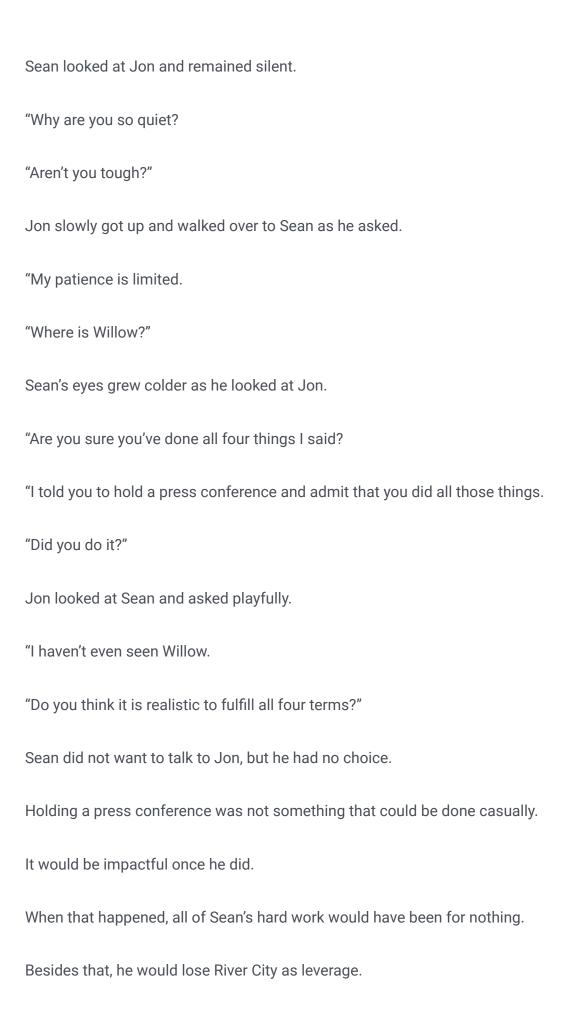
"I'll follow Mr. Lennon's lead and will never look back either!"



#### The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1078



Jon asked indifferently, looking at Sean "I've paid the money. "I've also taken care of everything between you and Quill. "You can now leave. Take the money I've prepared for you and get the f\*ck out of River City." Sean slowly pulled out a bank card and put it in front of Jon. "Take off my handcuffs first." Jon slowly held out his hands and ordered. Sean glanced at Zander, and Zander immediately stepped up and uncuffed Jon. "Not bad." Jon moved his wrists, picked up the bank card, and looked closer. The password was on the back. Jon asked Sean for Sean's phone again and checked the balance of his bank card himself. There were three hundred million dollars. Sean did not lie to him. Jon was told on the phone that Sean had paid off the Zimmer family's debt. "Hahaha! Sean, look what you experienced today." Jon held the card, looking smug.



In that case, his plan to return to the army and seek vengeance on Blaze would have to be postponed again. According to Jason, Blaze had noticed what was happening in River City. He would probably send his men over soon to look into Sean. At that point, Sean would have a much harder time. Therefore, he had no time for a do-over now. Jon looked at Sean with deep sarcasm. "Who are you to negotiate with me?" Jon asked indifferently, looking at Sean. His condescending attitude made Zander beside him furious. "Jon, you don't have to talk too much. "You have three hundred million dollars in front of you and a chance to get away safely." "If you want them, bring Willow back safe, and I won't do anything to you. "If you don't, I have other ways of dealing with you." Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Jon calmly. His voice was not loud, but the threat was obvious. "You!"

Jon suddenly froze as he locked eyes with Sean.

Sean made eye contact with Jon without backing down.
Jon could only give in.
He wanted Sean to fulfill everything, of course.
In particular, the press conference would ruin Sean's reputation.
However, it was just an idea and a way for him to get revenge.
Even if Sean did that, it would not benefit the Zimmer family.
The Zimmer family could not stay in River City any longer, nor would they be able to establish their own. business in River City ever again.
Therefore, the press conference could only bring Sean's reputation to ruin and give the Zimmer family their revenge.
However, it was unnecessary.
He did not have to give up the chance to get out of River City safely with three hundred million dollars for such a thing.
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"Haha, you're quite smart.
"Okay! Let's do it later.
"Now let us go."

Jon withdrew his gaze, his tone commanding. "I asked where. Are you deaf?" Sean reached out and grabbed Jon by the collar, his gaze cold. "Sean, are you naive, or am I stupid? "Will I be able to leave River City if I let Willow go now?" Jon sneered as he asked Sean. He did not trust Sean any more than Sean trusted him. Sean could throw them into the abyss again before they even left River City. Therefore, Jon must leave River City with Quill before letting Willow go. Sean's gaze grew colder. Rarely had he been threatened in this way. A few seconds later, Sean withdrew his gaze. "You can leave now. "Remember, if Willow gets hurt, forget that you've left River City. I'll find you and kill you even if you have left Dragon Kingdom and gone overseas!" Sean pointed at Jon's chest as he threatened. Jon touched the tip of his nose, not taking what Sean had said seriously. Jon and Quill soon gathered in one place. Their handcuffs had been removed.

The government arrested Jon because he owed hundreds of millions of dollars in debt, which constituted business fraud.

Sean had now repaid the debt on behalf of the Zimmer family, so those charges were dropped.

Now they were not suspected of anything.

"Yo, isn't this Mr. Lennon?

"What's the matter? Why are you no longer smug?"

Quill sneered as soon as he saw Sean.

Sean frowned slightly and stood to the side without saying a word.

"It's a shame I didn't get to catch Willow myself.

"Otherwise, I would have 'taken good care' of her."

Quill deliberately provoked Sean.

Sean put up with all of it.

Willow's safety was in Jon's hands, and Sean could only be compliant.

Instead of controlling Quill, Jon walked out of the government office with a smug look.

It was now quite dark, and the lights in the streets had lit up.

Jon's face seemed more cold and vicious as the light hit it.

"Let's pack our things tonight.

"We're leaving River City first thing in the morning.

"Willow will come back when we get to a safe place." Jon smiled and said to Sean before getting into the car. Jon was calm. Everything was in his control. Sean remained silent. No one knew what was on his mind. Vroom vroom! The car started, and Jon and Quill drove off. "Commander, are we just going to let them go?" Zander said through clenched teeth from behind Sean. "How will we kill them if we don't let them out? "Do you want to do it in the government office?" Sean said slowly and calmly with cold eyes. Zander immediately knew what Sean had in mind. Zander could tell from Sean's gaze alone. Jon and Ouill were now dead to Sean. Jon did not know the consequences of going after someone close to Sean. More than two years ago, Sean's adoptive father was killed by an enemy. In a rage, Sean commanded millions of men and attacked both the Southern Clan and

Northern Dynasty.

The Western forces were too frightened to take part in the war.

Countless lives were lost in that war Blood was shed like water as the killing went on.

It was all to get justice and revenge for his adoptive father.

That war frightened his enemy so much that they gave up. Sean was dubbed the god of war after that war.

Someone laid a hand on the people closest to him this time.

Zander was afraid to think about what would happen to Jon.

Zander knew that Jon was going to get himself killed this time.

However, Jon and Quill were blissfully unaware of their fate.

After leaving the government office, they immediately contacted the kidnappers.

They were not afraid of exposing Willow's location.

Sean could not find it. Even if he did, what could he do?

They could put a knife to Willow's neck, and Sean had to do everything he was told to do.

"Dad, aren't we going to Willow's place?"

Quill asked softly after Jon hung up.

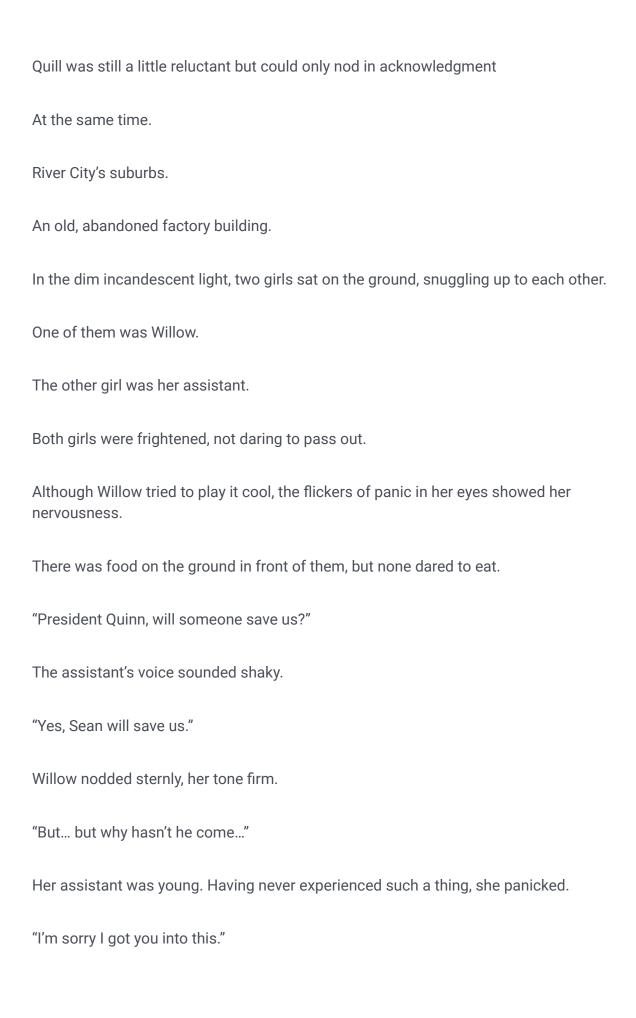
"Haha, Sean would have somebody following us now.

"Wouldn't we be giving the location away if we went to Willow?"

That was not the stupid mistake an old fox like Jon would make.

"So what?
"Even if Sean found the location, he dared not act recklessly.
"I think we should humiliate Sean in front of Willow."
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Chapter 1080
"That's how we'll truly get our revenge."
Quill snorted coldly as he had different ideas.
"B*stard!
"The less trouble, the better, don't you know?
"We've cleared our name and have three hundred million dollars in our hands. It's enough for us to live comfortably for the rest of our lives.
"So the most important thing for us now is to get out of River City and get ourselves to safety.
"Don't let anything go wrong at this point.
"It's called quitting while you're ahead."
Jon scolded Quill before explaining quietly.

"Okay..."



Willow was silent for a few seconds before saying apologetically.

She did not suspect that the other party was posing as a brand representative at the time.

Talking about cooperation with the other party went smoothly, and Willow was satisfied.

Therefore, Willow agreed immediately when they offered to take them to their company to look around.

Willow and her assistant did not expect them to spray perfume, saying it was air freshener, right after they got into the car.

Willow thought it smelled good, but she soon lost consciousness.

She was already here when she woke up.

The other party also revealed that Jon asked them to do this.

Willow knew that the Zimmer family was targeting her and Sean. Her assistant was innocent.

"President Quinn, don't say that..."

The assistant hurriedly shook her head. It was already too late to say these.

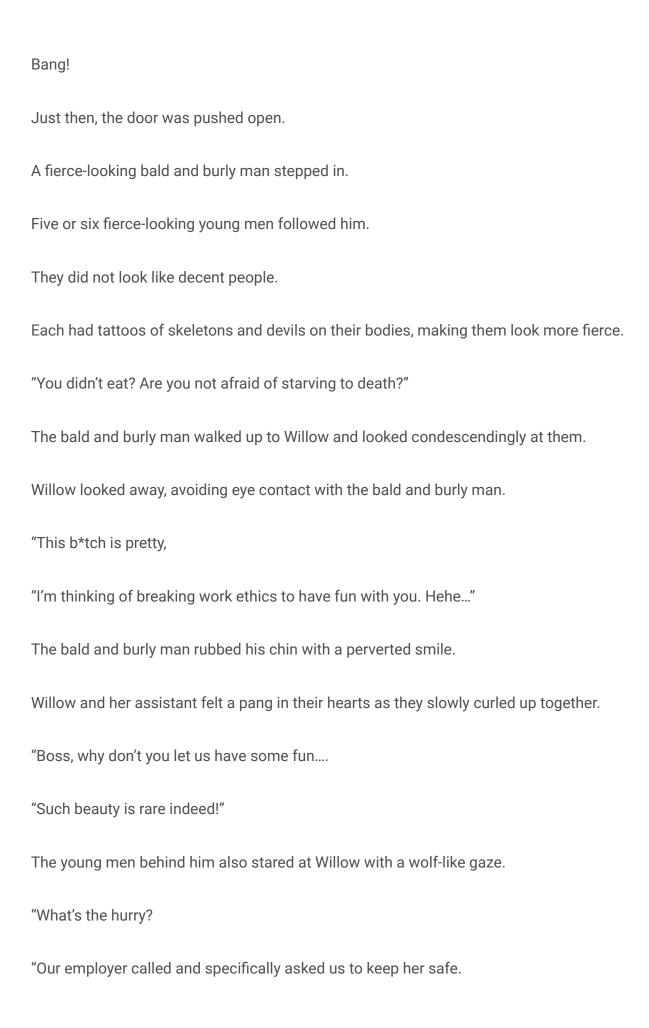
"Run out first if you get a chance later.

"They're after me. You have nothing to do with this.

"I can't have you suffer with me for no reason."

Willow said sternly as she looked at the assistant.

The assistant froze, feeling touched.



"But we can do whatever we want when our employer leaves River City and reaches safety." The bald and burly man chuckled, looking expectant. After Jon left River City, they would have their way with Willow in no time. "Alright!" The crowd nodded without concealing their longing for Willow. They even made comments about Willow's figure right in front of her. "Be good. I'll kill you if you cause any trouble. "Don't eat if you refuse to eat." The bald and burly man kicked the food and led his men out. "Mr. Quinn, this is for you." After the crowd went out, the assistant hurriedly took out something and handed it to Willow. Their phones were confiscated, but some useless things were not taken away. The assistant took out a sanitary pad. "What's the meaning of this?" Willow froze slightly.

The assistant was silent for two seconds before tearing open the sanitary pad. She

made up her mind and bit her finger.



A blip was moving quickly on the screen.
The blip was Quill's car.
Instead of having to track Quill himself, Zander only needed a small GPS to track Quill's movements.
"He's really doing it!
"Go."
Sean slowly got up and looked at Zander.