

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1101 - 1110

Chapter 1101

"I don't know..."

"Young Master Zimmer probably has something on Sean, so Sean had to let them go.

"And Young Master Zimmer asked me to watch how he'll kill Sean..."

Simon lowered his head and spoke truthfully.

Hearing Simon's words, the crowd showed a meaningful look.

"Is that why you were so dismissive when you mentioned Sean?"

"Because you thought Quill was going to kill Sean, and you believed him?"

Samuel asked unsympathetically, looking at Simon.

"Yes..."

Simon could only nod.

Otherwise, he dared not be so arrogant.

It was because he knew Quill had been released.

Besides, Quill also vowed to make Sean pay the price.

It was why Simon dared to express the same disdain for Sean as before.

However, the news on TV had scared Simon out of his wits.

Quill said he wanted revenge on Sean.

As a result, the news reported that the body of a businessman surnamed Zimmer was found.

It immediately made Simon think Quill's revenge plan might have gone wrong.

Sean might have killed Quill and his father!

"You! You'd rather believe Quill than accept that Sean isn't what he used to be."

Samuel sighed, pulled out his phone, and made a phone call.

The Quinn family made it in River City because they had good friends.

Therefore, Samuel called to ask around.

Old Madam Quinn and the rest waited in silence.

It was not clear if Jon was the one killed.

"Yes, yes. Thank you, Mr. Langley. I'll buy you dinner later."

Samuel nodded and laughed before hanging up gently.

As soon as Samuel hung up, the smile on his face faded.

Instead, he looked nervous and even a little scared.

"What is it?"

Old Madam Quinn hesitated for two seconds before looking at Samuel and asking.

"Uncle Sam, is the person who died Mr. Zimmer?"

Simon asked cautiously, clenching his fists.

Kent, Fion, and the other members of the Quinn family in the conference room held their breath while waiting for Samuel's answer.

"No... Not only..."

Samuel shook his head slowly before speaking.

Everyone exhaled in unison at the word "no".

"It's good that it's not him! It's good that it's not him!"

"I told you! How is that loser Sean capable of that?"

"That's right. Sean only talks tough to scare people."

The crowd immediately relaxed, curling their lips and laughing.

Simon was no longer nervous as he burst out laughing.

"I said not only Jon..."

"Quill's dead too."

Samuel shook his head slightly before looking up at the crowd.

"What do you mean, Uncle Sam?"

Simon, who had been laughing, froze instantly.

"I mean, not only Jon's body was found.

“Jon and Quill’s bodies were found at the scene.

“Father and son are both dead!”

Samuel looked at the crowd and blurted out the truth.

Clank!

The coffee cup that Old Madam Quinn was holding fell onto the meeting table, spilling coffee everywhere.

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Chapter 1102

The Quinn family’s expressions also froze as well. Their eyes and mouths were wide open, unable to utter

a word.

The panic and fear that had just faded from Simon’s heart returned to him.

They were in no mood to criticize Samuel for not finishing his sentences at this point.

Samuel’s last words echoed in their minds.

Father and son were both killed!

Jon and Quill had been killed!

Who would kill them for nothing and get themselves charged with murder?

There was probably no one else but Sean.

“Well... Well... Well...”

Old Madam Quinn uttered “Well” three times but did not say anything else.

Everyone else had their own agendas.

It was not a big deal that Jon and Quill were dead.

However, they could not help but wonder why Sean did that...

Was it only to get rid of future trouble?

Or was he using Jon and Quill’s deaths to warn the Quinn family?

The more they thought about it, the more nervous they became.

Sean had gone after Jon this time. Who was he going after next time?

The Quinn family had a history with him.

However, the Quinn family knew how they had treated Sean for the past two years.

They would probably hate themselves too if they were in Sean’s position.

What if Sean got impulsive and attacked them?

“It turns out Sean deliberately released them.

“Then it would be easier for him after they got out...”

Simon slumped in his chair, muttering to himself.

“Do you still think he’s bluffing now?”

Samuel asked, looking at Simon and frowning.

The sentence made Simon blush.

He had just said Sean was only bluffing and dared not go after the Zimmer family.

They got the news of Jon's death as soon as he finished speaking.

What could Simon say now?

"The Zimmer family no longer exists in River City from now on..."

Samuel shook his head slightly and said after a long sigh.

The others looked at each other. Each had more mixed feelings than the other.

In particular, Fion felt like she was dreaming.

She had always thought Quill was the perfect son-in-law.

The Zimmer family had so much money and connections that she dreamed of Willow marrying him.

She thought Sean was no match for Quill.

She thought Sean was probably even no match for Quill's finger.

However, she only realized how wrong she was in the end.

Sean not only destroyed the Zimmer family, leaving Quill with nothing.

He even took Quill's life.

The perfect son-in-law had been defeated by Sean—the loser in her mind. He even lost his life.

No one could accept that.

Fion vaguely remembered the day Sean regained consciousness.

After such a long time, she could not remember what Sean had said that day.

However, she could remember one or two of them.

If Quill continued being stubborn, the Zimmer family would be destroyed when Sean rose to power.

At the time, both Fion and Quill thought Sean must have lost his mind to say such insane things.

Now, Sean's words had come true.

Quill was dead.

The Zimmer family was brought down.

The Zimmer family's efforts of several generations were finally destroyed by Sean alone.

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Chapter 1103

"The Zimmer family in River City are no more..."

"How dare Sean do that?"

"How dare he do it?"

Old Madam Quinn slowly sighed as if asking or talking to herself.

“Grandma, could he be threatening us?”

Faye warned in a whisper as she frowned.

“Threatening...”

“Yeah, he’s telling the Quinn family that he can do whatever he wants.”

There was a hint of bitterness on Old Madam Quinn’s lips.

Simon frowned and pondered for a moment before looking at Old Madam Quinn and spoke.

“Grandma, let’s not worry too much.

“If Sean did this, there’s no way he can get away with it.

“He can’t get away with murder.”

Others nodded too.

“That’s true.”

There was no way Sean could get away with it if he were the culprit.

“Besides, it’s in the news. Someone will find out the truth.

“Sean can’t get away with it.”

Simon still had a problem with Sean.

Willow’s father, Kent, watched in silence.

He increasingly realized how keen-minded and intelligent Sean was.

After Sean recovered, he looked on coldly whenever the Quinn family spoke.

Kent had no idea what Sean was going through at the time.

Now, Kent felt as if everyone else was drunk except him, and he seemed to be watching a circus show.

However, he would not say much either.

Knowing he could not persuade them, he chose to look on and see how long they would invite trouble to themselves.

However, Kent could not take it anymore as they spoke harsher.

"You're all so excited.

"What's the matter? What does the Quinn family stand to gain if Sean goes to prison?"

The talking crowd stopped as soon as Kent spoke.

They could not name the benefits they would gain.

Simon would not gain anything from targeting Sean, but it would make him feel better.

"At the very least, he won't have a chance to strut his stuff in front of us if he's imprisoned.

"We don't have to be threatened by him."

Old Madam Quinn took over the conversation and said indifferently.

Kent gave Old Madam Quinn a look and shook his head slightly.

“How do you know he’s going to be jailed?”

Kent asked the crowd, shaking his head in resignation.

“Duh. It’s a done deal.

“If he had powerful connections, he could have suppressed it, and no one would have known.

“How can he suppress it now that it’s in the news?”

Simon bragged with disdain.

The others agreed.

“Breaking news. We have new progress with the murder of the man surnamed Zimmer.”

Just then, the television’s speakers caught everyone’s attention once again.

Swoosh!

The Quinn family immediately turned their heads around and shut up.

“According to the government’s investigation, the man surnamed Zimmer was involved in a dispute with some fugitives from outside the city.

“Negotiations between the two parties failed, resulting in the man surnamed Zimmer’s death.

“Besides that, when the police arrived, they were confronted with the resistance of the criminals holding weapons. When the officers’ life was threatened, they had no choice but to defend themselves, killing several criminals on the spot and arresting two suspects.

The TV host explained it clearly on TV.

Jon got into a dispute with someone and was killed.

Sean had nothing to do with this.

The crowd paused again at this.

“Does this really have nothing to do with Sean? I don’t believe it!”

A middle-aged man said with a frown.

“I don’t believe it either.

“But that’s what proves Sean’s horror all the more.

“Who do you think is behind the news?”

Samuel looked at the crowd and said in a whisper.

“Who’s behind it?”

The crowd froze at Samuel’s words. Then they pondered it as they frowned.

“Sam, do you mean Sean released the news on purpose?”

The middle-aged man asked with a frown as he looked at Samuel.

“Will there be anything else?”

“We all thought it was on the news because Sean failed to suppress it.

“However, the news now says it has nothing to do with him. Doesn’t it prove how powerful he is?”

The others were speechless as soon as Samuel said that.

Simon also obediently chose to remain silent this time.

No matter how reluctant they were, they had to accept it now that the facts were right in front of them.

"In other words, Sean killed Jon.

"And Sean is now powerful enough to suppress everything and confuse right and wrong.

"Does Sean own River City?"

Old Madam Quinn slowly clenched her hands and said as she widened her eyes.

"Old Madam, you're right.

"Even if River City isn't Sean's now, it's pretty much..."

Samuel answered immediately, and no one could refute what he said.

Everyone present had mixed feelings.

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The conference room fell silent for a moment.

Their thinking had changed dramatically.

At the same time.

Lathan Manor, Joules Town.

Anson Lathan, the current patriarch of the Lathan family, called Chloe into his study.

"Dad, you wanted to see me?"

Chloe asked in a whisper as she looked at Anson.

“See you? I wanted to see you, of course!

“Do you know what you ma

de me do to help that man?”

Anson put down his book and turned to Chloe furiously.

“What?”

Chloe froze slightly at that.

She had asked Anson to help Sean some time ago.

He did help Sean considerably afterward.

Was that not in the past?

Why did Anson bring it up now?

“He killed someone.

“And not just one.

“I’m telling you. He’s dead meat this time.”

Anson slammed on the table and said sternly as he glared at Chloe.

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Chapter 1104

Chloe also froze at that.

She did not expect Sean to be involved in a murder.

Besides that, it was more than one!

At the same time, she knew what Anson meant.

Although the Lathan family of Joules Town had nothing to do with River City, nor would it interfere with River City's affairs, how Sean had overcome the difficulties and got to where he was now had much to do with the Lathan family.

Sean was involved in murder after he rose to power.

Would the Lathan family not be affected?

"Dad, there must be some misunderstanding.

"I know how he is, He would never do something like that randomly."

Chloe was silent for quite some time before raising his head and speaking sternly.

"Hmph! You know him well."

Anson glanced at Chloe and said, "I'm not kidding you.

"Your Uncle Charlie has called me and is about to arrest him."

Chloe tensed at Anson's statement.

Charlie was the head of Souz River, and River City was his territory.

No one could stop him if he wanted to arrest Sean.

“Oh, Dad, how could you do that?”

“It’s like helping someone halfway out the water. Then you suddenly push them back into the water. How can you do that?”

“How can you give people hope and then disappoint them?”

Chloe grabbed Anson’s arm as she began to butter him up.

Chloe was no fool.

If Anson had wanted to arrest Sean, he would not have told Chloe about it. He would have gone after him right away.

Anson probably needed Chloe to express her thoughts or wanted to ask her to do something by telling her.

Therefore, Chloe realized it immediately and began buttering up Anson.

“Ahem...”

Anson kept a straight face, but anyone could see that he was enjoying it.

The father and daughter had not been this close after he argued with Chloe, and Chloe ran away from home.

“It’s difficult.”

Anson said as he sat with a straight face.

“Daddy, Daddy. Daddy!”

Chloe pouted her little mouth as she called Anson

“Stop it! You’re a big girl now. How is that appropriate?”

Anson yelled at Chloe as he kept a straight face.

'I don't care. You can't arrest my friend.

"I've spent time with him. Knowing his character, he will never break the law."

Chloe was still holding Anson's arm, and her tone was firm.

It was as if she knew Sean very well.

Anson glanced at Chloe at that.

What Chloe said was true.

He had also asked about how Sean killed Jon.

Jon and Quill had kidnapped Willow and threatened to humiliate not only Willow but also kill Sean.

Therefore, Sean counterattacked by killing them. It was considered self-defense.

It was excessive force at worst.

It could be serious, and it all depended on the higher-ups.

Anson had no intention of arresting Sean.

Otherwise, he would not have told Chloe about it. He would have just arrested Sean.

"Alright, stop beating around the bush. I know what to do."

Anson said after taking a sip from his coffee cup.

"Dad, no way. No way.

"You can't even solve such a minor issue?

'I've admired you since I was a child, and you can't even handle it?"

Chloe immediately straightened up and stared at Anson.

"You!

"You little girl! Were you fooling me?"

Anson paused for a moment before reaching out to hit, not knowing whether to cry or laugh.

However, he only patted Chloe's head after raising his hand.

"Anyway, you've always been invincible in my mind.

"You mustn't let me down."

Chloe shook her head and said sternly.

"What a sweet-talker.

"You seem to treat Sean differently!

I'm telling you, you should know what you can and can't do."

Anson's face was very stern when he said this.

He had already discovered that Sean had a fiancée, and he killed Jon and Quill for that woman.

Normally, he would have looked down on Sean's background.

Sean already had a fiancée, so it was more unlikely for him to let Chloe have any special feelings for Sean.

“Oh, I know.

“Just tell me if you can handle it well?”

Chloe frowned a little irritably at the mention of the topic.

“This is murder. Not a minor issue like you said.

“But it wouldn’t be too difficult if I want to handle it.”

Anson put down his coffee cup and said after coughing slightly.

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Chapter 1105

“You’re indeed the best, Dad.”

Chloe immediately cheered up and smiled at Anson.

“Don’t count your chickens before they hatch. I have conditions.”

Anson’s statement made Chloe stop smiling.

“Think about the marriage your grandfather arranged for you.

“I heard you refused to go when he came to pick you up.”

”

Speechless, Chloe stuck out her tongue when she heard Anson’s question.

She had been so opposed to the arranged marriage that she had left Lathan Manor in a fit of anger and

run away.

She had had feelings for Sean since meeting him.

Maybe she did not like him very much, but at least Chloe thought Sean was the best man she had seen over the years.

Or at least he was her type.

Therefore, she grew more resistant to the marriage even after her return.

“Promise me you’ll keep Sean safe.

“And I’ll promise to go shopping with him tomorrow.”

Chloe was silent for a moment before saying.

She finally understood why Anson had told her about Sean.

He must be trying to use this to force Chloe to compromise.

Chloe figured out what Anson had in mind, so she could only offer it for Sean’s sake.

“Okay, that’s settled then.”

Anson immediately smiled and nodded gently.

“Thanks, Dad.”

Chloe lowered her head slightly and thanked him earnestly.

'I can help him with this.

"But just this once."

Anson looked at Chloe, his tone serious.

The Lathan family was not Sean's backup and had no interest in being it.

To put it bluntly, Sean was nothing in the Lathan family's eyes.

Therefore, the Lathan family did not care, even if Chloe said Sean had great potential.

Anson was willing to help Sean because he was important to Chloe.

Meanwhile, Sean had taken care of Chloe for some time when she ran away to River City.

Therefore, Anson repaid the favor by helping Sean twice.

However, he would not help Sean forever.

Whether good things or bad things happened to Sean was no longer his business.

"I see."

Chloe nodded gently and said nothing more.

Sean had nothing to do with what happened to Jon now.

River City's government officials were close with Sean, so they would not harm Sean.

Charlie chose to turn a blind eye to it. Therefore, no one would pursue the matter.

In the end, Jon and Quill were determined to have been killed in a dispute over money.

It had nothing to do with Sean.

River City's various forces had also accepted this.

However, many people knew how Jon died.

None of them was stupid. They knew without a doubt that it must have been Sean's doing.

Besides Sean, no one else had that much hatred for the Zimmer family.

"Maybe killing Jon was nothing.

But Mr. Lennon can kill the Zimmer family and get away with it.

"That's the scariest part!"

Old Master Larson let out a long sigh after listening to Homer's description.

Life was nothing for Old Master Larson, who had been in the army.

Anyone in extreme anger or loss of reason would drive a weapon into the heart of their enemy.

Being impulsive would kill you, but you could only call this reckless.

Sean not only destroyed the Zimmer family and killed Jon, but he got away with it completely.

That was what shocked and horrified Old Master Larson.

"Yeah. How many people in River City can do that..."

Homer nodded too. Sean had impressed him.

Sean had truly impressed him if he respected Sean at the beginning only because Sean cured Old Master Larson's disease.

It was hard to believe that a young man in his twenties could achieve so much in such a short time.

It was true whether others believed it or not.

Sean only took a short time to rise to the peak of River City from a vegetable in a wheelchair and a loser everyone ridiculed.

You could only be impressed.

"Starting today, River City's business circle... No, not only the business circle.

I'm afraid Mr. Lennon will rule everything.

"River City became Mr. Lennon's territory after all."

Old Master Larson slowly looked up at the roof.

"Yeah, yeah..."

Homer nodded and agreed.

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Chapter 1106

Sean had no background in River City and was looked down upon by many people.

Even after Sean kicked out Jen Bond Holdings and took over Zimmer Corporation, many forces did not

take him seriously

They only joined Lennon Group to save themselves.

After all, most of them, including Homer, were over 40 years old.

Working under Sean, a young man in his twenties, and having to do whatever he said inevitably upset some people.

However, no one dared resist him after the news of Jon's death broke.

Unless they wanted to be the next Jon, they had to fall in line.

River City's Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Larson family were impressed. At the same time, they were glad about their decision.

Of course, the Summers family of River City and the underworld's Flint were happy.

It was true that when one person rose, the status of the people around them would rise with him.

They had chosen to bet on Sean.

If Sean failed, they would also fall into the abyss alongside him and never recover.

However, Sean did not let them down. He fulfilled his promise and led them to the top in River City.

Sean did not mistreat them either. He kept his word and led them well.

Other affluent families and companies could only envy them.

After all, they thought Sean was going to fail.

It took a lot of courage to stand by Sean in that situation.

They held on, and they won with Sean..

Therefore, they were entitled to share in Sean's victory.

As for the others, they could only share the victory only if Sean allowed it.

If Sean did not allow it, they were not going to make it big in River City.

All night and all morning

Things had changed dramatically in River City.

Sean rose to the top, taking full control of River City.

Some were happy, some were worried, and some were hesitant.

Sean had no time to worry about what people thought.

He accompanied Willow and the assistant shopping for clothes.

Leah was manning the office, so there should not be a problem.

Willow and the assistant were traumatized after what happened yesterday

Therefore, Sean set aside a day today to accompany them to relax.

"Lisa, tell me if you like anything you see.

"Sean will pay for everything today

Willow smiled and said as she held her assistant Lisa's hand.

"Yes, I will pay for everything today."

Sean followed and replied with a chuckle.

He already had several paper bags in his hand.

He used to be a nine-star commander in the army and commanded millions of soldiers with one word.

However, he was a bodyguard and baggage carrier in front of the women he liked.

However, Sean did not mind. Rather, he enjoyed it.

Two years were precious to a girl in the prime of her life.

Willow had devoted her precious two years to Sean.

Two years of meticulous care and company were a great kindness.

Sean remembered her care that lasted more than 700 days. He would never forget it.

Now that he had recovered, no amount of compensation he could give Willow was enough.

"President Quinn... Willow, I think we should forget it. I have clothes.

"Besides, we wear formal attire to work. Let's not buy any..."

Lisa shook her head. She was not used to this kind of life.

Willow was not used to it either.

Since Sean came to the Quinn family, Old Madam Quinn and the rest, who had always been mean to Willow's family, only worsened.

Willow had been getting the lowest salary for the past two years. Besides that, she had to spend a large part of it to give Sean medical treatments and medicine.

How could she afford to shop at luxury stores?

However, she only wanted to buy some clothes or something for Lisa.

The two of them had shared the same traumatizing experience, so they were now close.

Its fine. Be good. I'll shop with you.

"Let's have Sean spend a lot on us today."

Willow chuckled and held Lisa's hand as she walked forward.

There were two women's clothing stores in front of them. One was an international brand, while the other was a local one. However, its quality was also upper-middle class.

The two stores were next to each other, so Willow went to the international brand's store to get some nice clothes for Lisa

However, Lisa grabbed Willow's hand and would not let Willow go forward.

"Willow, don't go over. Let's go there..."

Lisa pointed to the local brand and whispered.

"What's the matter? Don't you like the clothes here?"

Willow asked after a pause.

"No... I'm just an employee. It's inappropriate for me to wear these luxury brands.

"And I just graduated. My parents will worry if I buy something too expensive..."

Hesitant, Lisa explained in a whisper.

Willow glanced at Lisa's outfit and quickly came to herself.

#

Lisa had just graduated recently. People would gossip about her if she wore luxurious clothes.

“That works too.”

Willow understood and led Lisa into the local brand store.

While Sean followed behind, his phone rang, and he picked it up to see that Jason was calling.

Sean frowned slightly. The last thing he wanted to do was answer a call from Jason.

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Chapter 1107

Jason was in the army, so he knew what was happening

A while back, Jason’s immediate boss, Blaze’s subordinate, asked about Sean.

It was why Sean thought of speeding up his plan.

He would get things done as soon as possible and then take on Blaze.

Jason would never call Sean unless something serious had happened.

Something must have happened if he had called.

Sean glanced at Willow and Lisa in front of him before stepping aside to answer the phone.

"Mr. Lennon, it's me."

The line got through, and Jason's voice came.

"What happened?"

Sean raised his eyebrows slightly. He noticed that Jason's voice was a little melancholy.

"Mr. Lennon, are Jon and Quill... really dead?"

Jason pondered for two seconds before asking.

Sean was also a little silent after hearing Jason's question.

He knew that most members of the army valued their relationships.

Jason and Jon were related, and Jon had always helped him.

They were also often in contact in recent years. It would be a lie to say Jason had no affection for Jon.

"They shouldn't have touched Willow."

Sean was silent for a long time before answering back.

Even if Jon and Quill went too far, Sean would spare their lives for Jason's sake.

However, they never should have touched Willow.

Everyone had a weak spot. You would die if you touched them.

Willow was Sean's weak spot.

Whoever touched it would have to pay the price.

A few human lives were nothing for a man like Sean, who had experienced many battles.

Jason nodded gently, understanding what Sean meant.

Jon and Quill must really be dead.

Mr Lennon, I don't mean anything else...

I just wanted confirmation"

Jason let out a gentle sigh as he spoke into his phone.

His voice was slightly hoarse

Humans would always be humans, and humans had feelings.

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Chapter 1108

Chapter 1108

She thought she must have been dreaming when she wake up this morning.

Either that or Sean just made a joke on a whim.

However, she realized that Sean was not joking and was paying her that much.

Soon enough, Lisa was thrilled.

They soon finished paying, and the three were about to leave.

"Jeez. I can't even find any nice clothes in such a huge store.

"The quality for the ones I like is awful. I can't believe some foals buy clothes here."

Just then, a voice rang behind them.

The voice sounded domineering. You could hear the person's bossiness by the sound of those heels clacking on the ground.

Many customers in the store frowned at the sound of this.

'Fools who buy clothes here?'

'Is she implying we're all fools?'

Many people looked upset, but they withdrew their gaze after taking a glance.

They were a couple wearing international brands. They were well-dressed.

The girl was about Willow's age and had good looks.

However, her expression and words were upsetting.

The man and woman's watches and accessories were all the more luxurious.

You could tell that they were rich.

It was also true. The man was carrying paper bags filled with several brands, probably worth tens of thousands of dollars.

"I haven't been back for two years.

"I didn't expect River City to still have such poor goods after returning."

The girl with good looks curled her lip, not caring about the gaze of the people around her.

"Indeed. Not only River City, but I think the whole Dragon Kingdom is also in poor taste.

"I think we better go back after staying for a few days."

The young man next to the girl also nodded.

"Sean, let's go "

Willow glanced at the two before taking Sean's hand and leaving.

"What's the matter?"

Sean noticed something wrong with Willow.

“She and Dem: are friends, and I have some issues with her.”

Willow explained and was about to leave.

However, the girl had sharp eyes as she saw Willow right away.

After all, Willow’s looks were the most dazzling in a crowd. It was hard to miss her.

“Hey? Isn’t... Isn’t this Will... Willow Quinn?”

The girl stepped forward as if she had found prey, her eyes shining with excitement.

Willow could not leave after being recognized. She could only smile helplessly.

“Jojo, when did you get back?”

Willow smiled and said hello.

The girl named Jojo Guther immediately walked over.

“I just got back. The weather here is different from overseas, so I came over to buy some clothes

“Are you here shopping for clothes too?”

Jojo glanced at the bags in Sean’s hand with a flicker of disdain in her eyes.

“Jojo, who are they?”

The man came over to them. He was asking them questions but keeping his eyes on Willow.

After all, Willow’s looks were something any normal man would want to see more of.

“My classmate.

“The Willow Quinn I told you about.

“Willow, I want you to meet my boyfriend, Kyle Willer.”

Jojo said indifferently, glancing at Willow.

“Oh, so you’re Willow!”

Kyle froze before looking at Willow with amusement.

Jojo made Willow sound like a slut who would hook up with anyone.

However, Kyle did not expect Willow to be so good-looking that he had many inappropriate ideas.

“Hello, I’m Kyle Willer.”

With a faint smile on his face, Kyle graciously held out his hand to Willow.

Swoosh!

Just then, a strong hand reached past Willow and grabbed Kyle’s hand.

“Hello, I’m Sean Lennon.

“Willow’s fiancé.”

Sean stepped forward and made eye contact with Kyle.

“You!”

Kyle wanted to shake his hand with the beautiful woman, but Sean stopped him. It upset him, of course.

However, Sean had already released his hand and stood beside Willow as if nothing had happened.

“What? You have a fiancé, Willow?”

Jojo pretended to be surprised as she sized up Sean.

Willow looked a little awkward, and it was not because she had a fiancé.

However, she could tell at a glance how fake the expression on Jojo’s face was.

Sean came to the Quinn family after Jojo went abroad to study.

However, Jojo and Demi were close and often kept in touch. How could she not know about Willow’s fiancé?

“Fiancé?”

Kyle also sized up Sean before taking out a tissue and carefully wiping the hand Sean grabbed.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1109

Chapter 1109

In their eyes, Sean wore simple clothes, no fancy watch on his wrist, and the belt and casual shoes on his feet were unremarkable.

Sean did not wear any of men’s most important accessories—a watch, belt, and leather shoes.

It might be nothing to the others. However, Sean was like a country bumpkin to self-styled fashionistas like Jojo and Kyle.

"Willow, I'm not criticizing you...."

"You refused the rich heirs when they pursued you."

"What's the matter? Is this all you've found?"

"I'm not satisfied."

Jojo judged Sean as if she were Willow's keeper.

"It doesn't matter. All that matters is that I'm satisfied."

The smile on Willow's face faded when she heard this.

"Tsk, is this where he brings you to shop for clothes?"

"I don't want anything from this local brand even if you give it to me for free."

Did

you see my shoes? I can buy dozens of clothes here with the price of a pair of them."

Jojo pointed to her heels, her voice smug.

"Does Neke sell heels...?"

Looking at the logo on the shoes, Lisa could not help whispering.

"What does a hillbilly know?"

"It's a Neke custom. You can't buy it here, of course."

“As long as you can afford it, I can make car manufacturers make shoes for me too.”

Jojo announced her superiority in every word.

“They’re pretty. We gotta go, though!”

Willow did not want to talk to Jojo anymore.

“Oh, what’s the hurry?”

“I haven’t seen you in years. Let’s go shopping together.

“Its fine. He can’t afford to buy you luxury brands. I’ll ask Kyle to pay.”

Jojo reached out and grabbed Willow enthusiastically.

Anyone could see that Jojo was trying to impress Willow with her superiority.

However, Willow could not lose her temper when saw Jojo smiling. It was hard to hit a smiling face.

“Sure, let’s shop together.”

Sean took over the conversation before Willow spoke.

‘Hahaha You’re honest, Brother Lennon. You said yes right away when you heard you could save money.

“Come on. Let’s shop together.”

Kyle disdainfully smiled and shook his wrist, his Rolex watch was gleaming.

“Come on. Come on.”

Jojo urged as she and Willow headed out of the store.

“Oh”

When Jojo was walking down the steps, she slipped and broke her high heel.

She would have fallen on the spot if Kyle had not reached out.

“Neke’s products have such good quality.”

Sean added nearby..

“No, what do you mean?”

“Is this any of your business? Neke has good quality, but you’ll never experience it.

“I think you hate the rich.

“You make fun of others when you can’t even afford it.”

Jojo spoke rudely to Sean.

Lisa nearby could not take it anymore.

Sean was Lennon Group’s legal representative, and Willow’s cosmetics company alone was worth an unbelievable amount of money.

How could they be unable to afford clothes from luxury brands?

However, Lisa did not say much.

“You won’t be able to speak so highly if you spent more than a few days in River City.”

Sean shook his head slightly as he helped Willow down the steps.

It was a small gesture, but it melted Willow’s heart.

“You talk like you own River City.”

Jojo curled her lip and immediately changed into her new shoes.

As for her expensive broken shoes, she just threw them in the trash.

Jojo insisted on shopping together, and Willow could only accept it.

While they shopped, Jojo deliberately led Willow into expensive luxury stores.

She did that only to show her superiority.

However, Jojo realized Lisa was shocked by the prices instead.

Willow seemed used to them.

It was as if the prices were nothing to her.

“Hmph’ She’s only pretending to be calm.”

Jojo curled her lip, upset that she did not get to see what she wanted.

“Willow, I notice you’ve been looking at this bag. You like it, don’t you?”

“Just buy it if you like it. We women must never deprive ourselves.”

Jojo glanced and said after picking up a bag.

“Uh, never mind. I don’t like it.”

Willow subconsciously glanced at the price and shook her head.

“Why don’t you like it? Do you think it’s overpriced?”

Jojo deliberately spoke loudly, drawing a lot of attention.

"It's not that... I have this bag at home.

"I have it in every color."

Slightly helpless, Willow explained quietly.

'Pfft! You're such a joker."

Jojo laughed at Willow's statement.

The bag cost more than thirty thousand dollars each. Would it not cost hundreds of thousands of dollars if she bought it in every color?

She had seen people buying lipsticks in every color available but not in bags.

"It's true."

Willow shook her head slightly.

She would not tell Jojo that Sean had given her and Fion gifts that had filled a car to the brim.

Fion's eyes were almost blinded by the car loaded with luxury goods.

"What about this one?"

"You don't have this too, do you?"

Jojo asked with a smile as she picked up another bag.

'I have this too..."

Willow glanced at it and nodded again.

Jojo and Kyle glanced at each other and saw disdain.

Willow seemed to have gone overboard with her bluffing.

The customers inside the store also curled their lips in disdain.

They had met people pretending to be someone they were not but never people pretending to be rich like this.

“Willow, stop it. Do you expect me to believe that?”

Jojo lost her patience, her eyes were full of sarcasm.

“Hello, is your last name Quinn?”

Suddenly, the manager of the luxury bag store came over and asked.

She had heard their conversation.

“Yes, my last name is Quinn And you are?”

Willow looked at the store manager with some confusion.

“Are the last four digits of your phone number 3278?”

The manager’s tone immediately became more respectful.

“Yes, how do you know?”

Willow grew more confused.

“You and Mr. Lennon have bought a full range of bags in all colors at our outlet down south.

“We’re a retail chain. You’re the diamond VIP of our brand’s chain stores!” :

The store manager immediately bowed slightly, her tone respectful.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1110

Chapter 1110

Swoosh!

Everyone instantly turned around when the store manager said that.

Jojo, Kyle, and even Lisa looked shocked.

Willow is a diamond VIP customer of the store?

'And she bought a whole range of bags in all colors some time ago?

Willow was telling the truth and wasn't bluffing?'

"Are you sure you didn't mistake her for someone else?"

Jojo frowned and asked, looking at the store manager.

"Miss, there's no mistake. Ms. Quinn is our diamond VIP."

The store manager shook her head slightly as she replied politely.

All the customers in the store, including Jojo and Kyle, looked stunned.

After all, they thought Willow was bluffing and pretending to be someone she was not.

However, the truth was suddenly in front of them, so they found it hard to accept for a moment.

“Well... Well...”

The crowd was somewhat speechless.

Awkwardness haunted Jojo intensely.

“Ahem, I didn’t expect your classmate to be so wealthy.”

Kyle smiled awkwardly and came forward to help Jojo smooth things over.

What he said reminded Jojo of something instead.

“By the way, where did you get the money for all those luxury items, Willow?”

Jojo looked at Willow with confusion.

She knew Willow was the heiress of the Quinn family of River City and was wealthy.

However, she and their classmates knew the Quinn family disliked Willow.

There were rumors among the classmates that Willow had not been doing well since graduation.

Willow suffered worse treatment since Sean came along.

She wondered how Willow could afford to buy so many luxury items.

“Sean bought them for me.”

Willow did not attempt to hide it as she grabbed Sean’s hand.

“What?”

Jojo and Kyle froze.

Kyle lowered his head slightly and sized up Sean again.

Sean wore simple casual clothes and no fancy watch or belt.

A full range of bags in all colors? One would probably cost hundreds of thousands or even millions of

dollars

Could a country bumpkin like Sean afford that?

Jojo and Kyle looked skeptical,

“It’s just a couple of bags. It’s nothing”

Sean glanced at Kyle and said indifferently.

“You!”

Kyle was stunned. He felt humiliated by Sean.

He thought Sean was only a country bumpkin, and he was the richer one. It was why he had a sense of superiority in front of Sean.

Now that Sean had crushed his sense of superiority, how could he stand it?

“Alright, stop bluffing. I think there are some new bags in the store.

“Why don’t you buy one and show me?”

Kyle’s eyes were full of defiance.

Sean only shook his head and laughed. He had no interest in such pointless fights.

Money was nothing to him.

He was not interested in fighting Kyle in terms of wealth.

It was because Kyle was no match for Sean's current worth.

By the looks of Kyle, he was probably a rich heir in River City too.

Sean had no idea who his father was, but he was probably a member of River City's business circle too.

Sean now controlled more than 80% of the companies in River City's business circle.

Even if Kyle's elders came over, they would not dare make a scene in front of Sean.

Kyle did not matter.

"What's the matter? You could afford it back then but not now?"

When Kyle saw Sean's silence, a hint of pride slowly appeared in his eyes.

"I have plenty at home, so we're not buying any more."

Willow frowned slightly as she took over the conversation.

"Ms. Quinn, it just so happens that today is our store's member's day.

"You're a diamond VIP, so you can pick any bag you like for free."

Just then, the store manager nearby said with a smile.

"Huh?"

Willow froze at that.

The store manager smiled and nodded again.

Big spending customers like Willow were on their radar.

A bag was nothing

If they could keep this customer, they would make more money later.

Diamond VIPs enjoyed privileges no ordinary people could dream of.

“Wow!”

The customers around were envious.

Most of them were white-collar workers in the city.

Any bag in the store would cost them several months' worth of salary.

It would take them months of scrimping to save enough money for a bag.

However, they give one away to Willow for free.

They were envious of the difference in treatment.

Jojo and Kyle looked ghastly pale. They glanced at each other, turned around, and walked out.

Willow wanted to reject the offer, but she picked out a bag as she had difficulty turning it down.

The store manager wrapped it up and handed it to Willow as everyone watched enviously.