

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1111 - 1120

Chapter 1111

"Thank you."

Willow was embarrassed to get the bag for free.

"Don't mention it, Ms Quinn,

"It's our pleasure to be of service to you.

The store manager smiled gently, her tone full of respect.

She then escorted Sean and the rest out the door with a couple of staff members following them.

Sean and Willow thought Jojo and Kyle had left.

However, they were still waiting outside, muttering.

"Willow, is the store manager your friend?"

Jojo asked with a smile as if she had discovered something.

"Whatever floats your boat."

Willow froze before smiling and shaking her head without explaining much.

Jojo thought the store manager was Willow's friend, so she put on a show for them.

Willow did not want to explain either. It was no use explaining what Jojo already believed to be true.

"I knew it! Haha..."

"Your skin doesn't look too good. That cosmetics store over there looks good. Why don't we check it out?"

Jojo smiled and pointed to a store ahead.

She insisted on shopping with Willow today only to humiliate her.

However, she failed at the store earlier, but she refused to admit defeat.

How superior you were depended on how much money you had..

She wanted to see if Sean could afford it for Willow.

Jojo refused to believe the manager of the cosmetics store was Willow's friend too.

'My skin's okay, I guess...'

Willow was helpless, and Lisa also wanted to laugh.

Even Kyle looked awkward.

Willow's skin was fair and tender like a baby's skin.

It was many times more beautiful; than Jojo's skin.

Therefore, Kyle could not help blushing slightly when Jojo said this.

"Oh, you need skincare no matter what you look like. Come on, let's check it out."

Without waiting for Willow to reject again, Jojo grabbed Willow's hand.

They looked like best friends.

Sean watched everything calmly.

It seemed Demi did not keep Jojo in the loop!

Otherwise, would Jojo not know Willow was not what she used to be?

At least she would be able to afford luxury cosmetics.

However, it was no wonder people tended to talk about embarrassing things about others.

Not many people would talk about it if others were living a good life.

“This store?–

Willow looked up at the signboard and stopped.

“Yeah, what’s the matter?

“This store retails luxury cosmetics and isn’t too expensive.”

Jojo saw Willow hesitate and immediately tugged at her again.

The more Willow refused to go, the more she wanted to take Willow there and watch Willow make a fool of herself.

However, Jojo had no idea that Willow refused to go not because she could not afford the cosmetics.

However, the store in question was their company’s flagship store!

Willow did not know the manager of the bag store.

However, the store was the property of Willow’s cosmetics company.

Their company was about to launch its line of cosmetics.

However, the product was still in the research and development stage. Therefore, they bought some big branded goods for distribution according to their original plan.

It was to accumulate some reputation in the early stage of their company.

There were currently fewer than five stores.

However, the one Jojo wanted to go to was one of them.

Willow thought it inappropriate to go shopping at her store.

“Oh, come on. Come on!

I’ll buy it for you if you can’t afford it.”

Jojo curled her lip and dragged Willow toward the store.

Willow helplessly glanced at Sean and entered the store.

“Welcome to our store.”

The store was small but had exquisite furnishing.

There were a total of three luxury brands. Their certificate of authenticity hung right next to them.

The store assistants also smiled, looking graceful.

Willow’s staff were well paid, but she also had high requirements for them.

Even an ordinary store assistant needed qualifications and experience in skincare.

“Hello, beautiful ladies. What kind of skincare products are you looking for?”

“You can get your skin tested for free”

A pretty store assistant gently said to Willow and Jojo.

“No thanks. I’ve used skincare products for years. Would I not know my own skin?”

Jojo frowned and picked out items herself.

“Of course, miss. Feel free to look around.”

The store assistant immediately apologized with a smile. She was polite to customers.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1112

Chapter 1112

Watching from behind, Sean nodded

At least Sean was satisfied with the staff’s behavior.

He also recognized that the store belonged to Willow’s company.

He knew the moment he saw the signboard outside.

Willow exhaled gently. She saved herself some embarrassment because the store employees did not know her.

“Willow, what do you think of this set? It’s for skin care and includes a set of cosmetics.”

Jojo asked as she pulled Willow and pointed at the cosmetics in front of her.

The cosmetics here were indeed expensive.

Any set would cost several thousand and maybe even tens of thousands of dollars.

However, they had no choice but to sell at this price as the cost of these luxury products was already expensive.

Besides that, the prices were all standardized. As a partner, Willow could not change the prices arbitrarily.

“Not bad. I know this store. Everything is authentic.

You can buy anything you like.”

Willow shook her head slightly and did not say much.

She would not buy them herself, of course.

She had more samples than she could use from business meetings with her partners.

Even if she wanted to buy any, she had no space for any extra goods from this store!

“What’s the matter? Are you not buying any?”

Jojo glanced at Willow, her tone disdainful.

“I don’t need any for the time being.”

Willow shook her head.

“Haha...”

Jojo shook her head and smiled before looking at the store assistant.

I’ll take both of these sets.

“And this lipstick. I want all colors except bubblegum pink.

“This blush, this eyeliner, and this cosmetic set.”

Jojo pointed over the counter, looking like she had done this many times.

The feeling of shopping without looking at the price was what she enjoyed.

Little did she know that Willow and Sean were happy.

They owned the store They would not stop others from shopping in their store! After all, it was all profit

The more Jojo bought, the happier they were.

“Miss, you’ve bought many items. I suggest you buy according to your needs.”

The store assistant spoke up kindly

After all, the cosmetic set could last for a long time.

Although they opened the store to sell things, their staff was well-mannered and would give customers. some genuine advice.

“Why do you bother?

I’ll throw it away if I can’t use it. I can do whatever I want.”

Jojo frowned, her tone insolent.

“Yes...”

The store assistant was helpless as she nodded and stopped talking.

Jojo quickly picked out a bunch of items.

Jojo was smug that Willow had not bought anything.

It did not matter to her whether she could use them. The key was that she could afford them.

She did not need to use the cosmetics but needed to be able to afford them.

She thought Willow did not buy anything because she could not afford it.

“Willow, are you sure you don’t want any?”

Jojo asked again as she asked the store assistant to check out the items.

“I’m sure.”

Willow nodded.

“I tell you what. I’ll buy you a set. Pick anything you want.”

Jojo was smug, now more sure than ever that the manager of the designer bag store was Willow’s friend.

How else would Willow be able to afford all those luxury bags but not a makeup set?

“No...”

Willow was about to say no, but Sean walked over.

“Willow, don’t refuse if your friend is so generous.”

Sean said as he gave Willow a look.

Willow wanted to laugh at the look Sean gave her, but she controlled herself.

She knew what Sean meant.

It was funny to buy things from your own store with other people's money.

"Okay Okay then

Willow nodded gently

Contempt appeared in Jojo and Kyle's eyes at the same time.

Even the store assistants looked at Sean in surprise.

'Did he ask someone else to buy makeup for his girlfriend because he can't afford it?

'Such a man deserves no respect"

Tm impressed! Bro

Kyle gave Sean a thumbs up while he took out his bank card.

He finally saw what it meant to have thick skin.

"It's okay, Willow. Pick anything you want.

"My boyfriend can easily afford it. What kind of man is he if he can't even afford cosmetics for his girlfriend's friend?'

Jojo folded her arms across her chest, her tone was proud.

"Take any two sets then."

Sean reached for a makeup set and placed it in front of Willow.

Kyle subconsciously looked at the price and was immediately shocked.

Sean was so good at picking randomly!

It was the store's most expensive set, costing nearly 20 thousand dollars.

However, Kyle and Jojo had already said they would pay for it, so they could only clench their teeth and

pay

Beep!

Kyle swiped his card to pay.

Although they spent a lot of money, Jojo was happy.

Not only did she show off her superiority in front of Willow, but she also gave Willow a pity-set of

cosmetics.

It was a pleasant feeling.

She decided to tell Demi about her day immediately.

"The store manager is back."

Just then, the greeter at the door slowly pulled open the glass door and greeted the person respectfully.

A woman in her 30s hurried in with a document in her hand.

She had just gotten back from a meeting with Leah.

When she saw they had customers, she smiled politely and was about to greet them.

However, the store manager's expression stiffened immediately.

'President... President Quinn?'

Everyone froze as soon as she called out President Quinn.

Only Sean, Willow, and Lisa remained calm.

"Mr. Lennon? What... What brings you here?"

The female store manager saw Sean and hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

The scene left Jojo, Kyle, and several store assistants dumbfounded.

"Ms. Hannigan, what..."

A store assistant asked cautiously.

"This is President Willow Quinn!"

"And Mr. Lennon. Don't you recognize your bosses?"

As the female store manager shouted, the store assistants' expressions changed instantly.

Jojo and Kyle even widened their eyes with shock.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1113

Chapter 1113

'Boss?'

Willow owns the place?

Is that a joke?

Jojo could not believe it.

However, would the manager of such a large store lie?

No one would joke about such a thing!

"What did you say?"

*Willow and Sean are your bosses?

"Are you kidding me?"

Jojo asked as she pointed at the store manager.

"Miss, I wouldn't joke about such a thing..."

The store manager shook her head slightly but was polite to Jojo.

She saw that Jojo and Kyle were with Sean and thought they were friends.

Acting! You guys can act!

"Willow's friend helped you put on a show at the store earlier!"

"Now you're doing the same thing again?"

Having lost her patience, Jojo turned around and yelled at Willow.

"Miss, please watch your language."

"This is President Quinn."

The store manager paused before saying with a slight frown.

“Who do you think you are?”

“Do you think I can’t tell you’re acting with her?”

“I’m calling your headquarters. Melody Cosmetics, is it?”

“You can expect a complaint!”

Jojo said, pulling out the latest iPhone and threatening to make a phone call.

Miss, Melody Cosmetics is President Quinn’s company.

“Melody Cosmetics belongs to Lennon Group.

Mr. Lennon is the head of Lennon Group

“So you can go straight to Lennon Group if you want to complain.”

As the flagship store manager, the woman had an imperious aura that made Jojo speechless in a few

words

It shocked her at the same time.

Willow ran Melody Cosmetics!

That was not all!

Sean the loser Demi mentioned, started a group.

Any company that was qualified to call itself a group was not small.

Jojo just felt her head spin.

She had no idea if Demi or Willow had tricked her.

The store manager spoke so confidently that there was no way it was fake!

This store belonged to Willow.

It was not until then that Jojo, Kyle, and several store assistants came to themselves.

It turned out her earlier behavior was not because Willow could not afford it, but because she could just take any product from Melody Cosmetics for herself!

Also, Sean was not being shameless for deliberately taking an expensive set of makeup and asking Kyle to pay for it.

It was a subtle attempt to rip Kyle off.

Not only did he get a set of cosmetics, but he also increased the store's sales.

After figuring these out, Jojo and Kyle felt utterly aggrieved.

They felt like Sean had fooled them!

"Sean, how dare you fool me?"

An heir like Kyle had never suffered such treatment. He turned his head to look at Sean.

"So what if I fooled you?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Kyle.

Sean was different than who he was before.

Kyle previously thought Sean was only a country bumpkin who liked to take advantage of others and bluff.

However, something was intimidating about Sean right now.

“Fine, you have balls!

“Jojo, let’s return the items!

“Let’s not buy their stuff!”

Kyle reached out and pointed to Sean before turning to look at Jojo.

“Okay! Return them!”

Jojo was also aggrieved. Why spend the money when they had fallen out anyway?

The shop assistants were helpless but could not say anything.

The store offered seven–day returns and exchanges, no questions asked.

Even if the item had been opened, the customer could return them unconditionally.

After all, a new company must have a good reputation, which was also the result of Willow and Leah’s

decision.

The store assistants looked at each other and were ready to handle Jojo’s return and refund.

“Our goods are not returnable.”

Sean said slowly.

“What the f*ck do you want?”

Kyle suddenly turned and looked at Sean.

It was clear that Sean was only trying to rip him off...

It was not a lot of money, but it cost over 50 thousand dollars!

He could spend that much money on something else.

"You heard me.

"They're not returnable or exchangeable after getting sold."

Sean's tone was authoritative.

"Why don't I see a sign saying that items are not returnable or exchangeable after being sold?"

Kyle held back his anger and confronted Sean.

"It's new.

"I just made that rule."

Sean said indifferently with amusement in his eyes.

"Who are you to do that?"

Kyle was angrier as his face paled with anger.

"Because this is my turf."

Sean extended his arms and pointed to the store.

"You can complain or sue me if you can't accept it.

Sean added again before Kyle could speak.

How arrogant!

How domineering!

How forceful!

Sean's behavior made several store assistants could not help but admire him.

The store manager also knew Sean was capable of that.

Lennon Group was not the kind of horror most people could imagine.

"Are you sure you want to challenge me?"

"It's only tens of thousands of dollars. That's the amount I pay for alcohol at nightclubs.

"But do you know there are some people you can't afford to mess with?"

Kyle's eyes grew colder.

"I'd like to know who I can't mess with.

Sean wanted to ignore Kyle, but how he had looked at Willow upset him.

"Then I'll show you today."

Kyle took out his phone as he spoke.

"What are you going to do?"

Sean asked indifferently, his eyes narrowing slightly.

"I'm just going to f*cking kill you!"

"I'll show you that there are many people you can't afford to mess with!"

Kyle yelled at Sean before finding the phone number to call.

Slap!

Just then, Sean reached out and slapped him.

It was a loud slap in the face!

Everyone in the store could hear it.

Jojo was the closest to them. She even felt the wind.

Crack!

Kyle's phone was smacked away, falling to the ground and shattering.

Thump thump thump!

Kyle took a few steps back from the slap and crashed into the counter.

"Can you afford it?"

Sean slowly withdrew his hand and asked indifferently.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1114

Chapter 1114

Two years!

He had been living out an ignoble existence for two years.

Willow had to endure it and was humiliated along with him.

Willow had suffered but could only clench her teeth and swallow the aggrievance for more than 700 days and nights.

Now that Sean had risen to power, what would he be working so hard for if he continued to swallow his anger when things happened?

He could be arrogant or overbearing.

From now on, Sean would not tolerate any fools in River City, including the Quinn family.

He would not allow Willow to suffer with him anymore.

Everyone was instantly stunned.

They did not expect Sean to act so quickly.

How overbearing.

“Sean, you loser!

“I’ll kill you!”

Kyle cursed and ran straight at Sean.

Sean had slapped him in front of his girlfriend and all those beautiful women.

How could Kyle live with that?

However, when he rushed to Sean’s side, Sean raised his hand again, followed by a ruthless backhanded

slap.

Slap!

It was another slap in the face.

The slap was stronger than before.

He slapped Kyle so hard that he stumbled back and fell on the counter again.

Blood poured out of his nostrils.

At this point, Kyle knew he was no match for Sean.

“Wait and see! Don’t go anywhere if you have the nerve!

“I’ll write my name backward if I don’t destroy your store today!”

Kyle picked up the phone on the floor. Then he asked Jojo for her phone, turned around, and stumbled out to make a phone call.

Jojo, talk to him.

“Let it go.”

Willow glanced at Jojo and spoke to her in a whisper.

1/4

“Let it go? I’m going to destroy your store today!

“Your fate is sealed after hitting Kyle!

“Kyle, call and get someone here!”

However, Jojo fanned the flames instead of trying to talk him out of it.

"You..."

Willow was helpless, but Jojo interrupted her before she could finish speaking.

"Shut up! B*tch!

"I'm going to kill you today!"

Jojo yelled at Willow.

Slap!

The next second, Sean slapped again.

He slapped Jojo this time.

Sean's slap made her delicate face swell.

Jojo was slapped so hard that she was dumbfounded. She covered her face as she stumbled back.

"How dare you hit women?"

"You're not a man. How dare you hit a woman?"

Jojo widened her eyes as she looked at Sean in disbelief.

"So what if you're a woman? Do you think you have the right because you're weak?"

"Insult Willow one more time, and I'll slap you again."

Sean withdrew his hand, his voice icy.

What a joke!

Would gender matter when he wanted to hit someone?

Back when he fought the enemies in the Northwest, the enemies had female soldiers too, but Sean killed them either way.

Jojo would never have expected how ruthless this man was.

Gender did not matter to him. All that mattered were whether you were a friend or foe.

Jojo was furious but dared not say anything.

“How many... It feels so safe to have a boyfriend like that...”

“Mr. Lennon loves President Quinn so much...”

Several store assistants could not help discussing in a whisper.

“Sean, Kyle seems to be calling someone.

“Shall we call some people over too?”

Willow glanced at Kyle and Jojo, worried.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got you.”

Unfazed, Sean reached out and touched Willow’s hair before walking away.

The store manager was discerning as she immediately brought Sean a chair.

Sean sat in front of the shop, waiting for Kyle to finish his call.

Willow thought Sean did not need to waste time with Kyle here.

Therefore, she urged again.

“Do you know why I argued with him?”

Sean asked, gently turning his head to look at Willow.

“Uhh... Why?”

Willow froze and asked in confusion.

“I won’t let anyone who has bullied you go.

“I’m going to show those people that those two years are worth it, Willow.

“You didn’t lose!”

Willow felt her heart melting when Sean said that.

It turned out Sean did all this for her.

First, Jojo picked on Willow, and Sean was getting justice for her.

Second, Sean was trying to make these people understand that Willow was not the same person they could bully all they wanted in the past.

“You have me protecting you now.

“No one can let you suffer the slightest grievance.”

Sean looked at Willow and said again.

He did not sweet talk and said everything from the bottom of his heart.

Willow blushed slightly and hugged Sean tightly, ignoring the surrounding crowd’s gazes.

“Don’t leave if you have the balls! Don’t you f*cking leave!”

After Kyle got off the phone, he pointed at Sean and yelled.

The surrounding people also gathered over when hearing the commotion there.

The area was a commercial street, and it always had a lot of traffic. 1

Many people came over when they saw there was something to watch.

Vroom vroom vroom!

Beep! Beep beep beep!

In less than ten minutes, there was suddenly a roar of engines and a rapid honking of car horns.

Many people in the street hurriedly got out of the way.

Three silver minivans soon sped over.

Minivans could transport many people.

It was the kind of car that underworld forces kept around to take people out on errands.

3/4

Bang!

The car door pulled open, and one after another young men stepped out.

There were no fewer than ten people in each minivan.

In the blink of an eye, more than 30 young men got out.

They were fierce-looking, holding weapons like steel pipes. You could tell at one glance they were not easy to mess with.

Seeing so many people there, more people gathered over.

Willow was worried to see this.

She knew Sean was a good fighter, but how could Sean beat so many people with weapons?

"Brother Kyle, what happened?"

The leader asked Kyle.

"Cut the nonsense!

"Do you see this store?

"F*cking smash it first!

"Smash the store before f*cking beating up that guy. I'll take responsibility if anything happens!"

When Kyle's men arrived, he immediately became full of himself and pointed at the store.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1115

Chapter 1115

"Sure, smash it!

"Brother Kyle told us to smash it!"

The young men were excited as they headed toward the store, brandishing steel pipes.

“What do we do, Mr. Lennon? Shall we report to the police?”

The store manager was a little worried as she hurried to Sean’s side and asked.

“It’s fine. Tell the store assistants to come out.

“Let them smash it.”

The store manager, Willow, and the rest were stunned when Sean said this.

“What’s the matter? Is Sean not going to stop them?”

“He was so strong earlier, yet now he can’t even stop them?”

However, the boss had spoken. The store manager dared not say anything and called the store assistants

to come out.

“Smash it!”

The leader was the first to rush into the store. He then waved his steel pipe and smashed the counter hard.

Bang! Crack!

The glass counter burst into pieces when it was hit.

More than 30 people rushed in and smashed everything in sight.

They hit the cash registers, computers, glass counters, and the cosmetics inside.

Even the chandelier above was smashed to pieces.

“Sean, aren’t you a big deal?”

“What’s the matter? Are you scared?”

“Don’t you want money? I’ll give it to you. I’ll f*cking hit you with it!”

Kyle pointed at Sean with a sneer.

“I thought he was tough. He only dares to bully women.”

Jojo covered her face with her hand as she sneered.

Sean was only a coward in their minds.

Watching so many people smashing the store, he did not even say a word. What a coward.

“Mr. Lennon...”

The store manager panicked too.

Willow and Leah set up the flagship store.

They had put in a lot of effort in every place.

No one could stand seeing someone smashing their work to pieces.

Willow was pale as she clenched her hands.

“Write down the losses.

“I’ll have them pay us back ten times.”

Still unperturbed, Sean answered casually.

Smash them!

The more fun Kyle was having now, the harder he would cry later.

Sean could also make more money.

“Yes...”

The store manager said no more but silently took note of the store’s losses.

More people gathered around.

Those who had no idea there was a cosmetics store here now knew about it.

It also gave Willow’s cosmetics store and Melody Cosmetics free publicity.

Bang! Crash! Crack!

The shop had been smashed into a mess in less than five minutes. It was a terrible sight.

The exquisitely decorated store that looked high-end was now in ruins.

The store manager, the store assistants, Willow, and Lisa, were heartbroken.

“Brother Kyle, we’ve smashed everything. It feels good.”

The leader walked out and shouted.

“We’ve finished smashing the store, so let’s start beating people!

“Kill the man in the chair!”

Kyle, who had let the smugness go to his head, strode toward Sean.

“We’re better at beating people up!”

The young man laughed and walked toward Sean with more than 30 people.

“Dude, how do you want to die?”

The leader looked at Sean with a sneer.

He smacked the steel pipe in his palm repeatedly.

“Do you know which company owns this shop?”

Sean sat still as he slowly looked up and asked.

“Which company?”

The leader froze when he heard that. Then he asked subconsciously.

After all, they were members of River City’s underworld. They would be in trouble if they messed with

someone they should not!

“Lennon Group.”

Sean slowly uttered two words.

“Lennon... Lennon Group?”

“I’ve never heard of it. So what if I smashed the store?”

The leader froze before saying with a sneer,

“Sean Lennon is the chairman of Lennon Group.”

Sean looked away and added.

Since these guys were River City thugs, he figured they should know his name.

After all, Flint dared not act recklessly anymore after being taught a lesson several times. From then on, he made sure his men remembered Sean's name.

Therefore, Sean thought it was best if these people knew him. If not, he would take care of them

altogether.

"Lennon..."

The leader froze this time.

Sean Lennon!

He did not know Lennon Group, but how could he not know the name?

Sean Lennon!

He was Sean Lennon!

River City's underworld was now under Flint's control.

Anyone had to respectfully call Flint Boss Flint whenever meeting him—be it thugs or big shots in the underworld.

It was no exaggeration to say that you had to know Flint if you wanted to survive River City's underworld.

These young people were not even qualified to meet Flint.

The point was that Flint had already given orders to treat Mr. Sean Lennon with respect, and with more respect than Flint himself.

How could anyone not know about this?

Rumor had it that Sean Lennon was the mysterious big shot behind Flint.

Anyway, there was nothing simple about Sean.

Therefore, the leader's eyes instantly widened after coming to himself.

"Why are you still standing there?"

Kyle walked over and frowned at the leader.

"F*ck! We're doomed..."

The leader clenched his teeth and began to tremble.

Flint had said anyone under his command would have both legs broken if they offended Sean.

He destroyed Sean's store today!

He was f*cking looking for trouble by leaping before he looked!

"Doomed?"

"I f*cking asked you to do it!"

Kyle said as he was about to hit Sean.

Swoosh!

The leader reached out to stop Kyle and pushed him aside.

"Who... Who are you..."

The leader looked at Sean and asked as he suppressed the tension in his heart.

“Who do you think I am?”

Sean asked indifferently, looking at the leader.

“He’s Mr. Lennon, chairman of Lennon Group.”

The store manager nearby answered.

Swoosh!

The leader’s face, including many people behind him, paled instantly.

Clang!

The next second, the steel pipe in the young men’s hands fell to the ground.

“Mr... Mr. Lennon, I’m sorry...”

The leader fell to his knees with a thump and trembled.

Everyone froze instantly.

No one understood why the people so arrogant earlier now knelt down to Sean.

The smiles on Jojo and Kyle’s faces vanished instantly.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1116

“Boss, what... what happened to you?”

The lackey behind the leader was stunned for a while.

The leader dared not lift his head but tilted it slightly and growled.

“Get on your knees!”

“Who... Who is he?”

The lackeys behind him found it a little absurd.

They might be nobodies, but Flint’s men had their backs!

That meant they were with Flint.

Flint was the only one in River City who could get them to do that!

“He’s Mr. Lennon...”

The leader lowered his voice and growled again.

Hsssi”

The lackey behind him instantly froze at the mention of Mr. Lennon.

There were many people in River City with the last name Lennons, but how many Mr. Lennons could there

be?

Not many Mr. Lennons could bring their leader to his knees.

The young men knew instantly that the young man sitting in front of them was Sean!

Who was Sean?

He was... he was a big deal!

Everyone knew Flint had gotten to the top of River City's underworld by stepping over Charles' dead body.

Everyone knew Flint offended Sean. Sean went to Soaring Wyvern Nightclub and single-handedly beat Flint up until he had blood all over his face.

Sean beat up Flint from the second floor to the first. Hundreds of his lackeys were there, and none dared

to stop him.

Instead of trying to get revenge on Sean afterward, Flint told everyone to treat Sean with absolute respect.

You could imagine how powerful and terrifying Sean must be.

Thump! Thump!

The next second, over 30 lackeys got on their knees with a thump like popcorn in the popcorn machine.

"Mr. Lennon, we're sorry.

"We were blind. We're sorry...

"Compensation. We're willing to compensate your losses!"

Everyone knelt on the ground in terror.

If they did not settle this today, they would not survive in River City.

It was hard to say whether they would leave the world as a full corpse!

Could an underworld big shot like Flint go back on his word?

The more they thought, the more afraid they were, so the more obediently they groveled on the ground.

“Well... Well...”

Kyle and Jojo froze.

The surrounding onlookers even widened their eyes.

They did not expect to see this.

Even Willow did not understand the leader’s behavior.

She knew that Sean had some ties to the criminal underworld’s Flint, but she had no idea how close they

were.

She understood now.

Sean’s status was probably higher than that of Flint, the criminal underworld’s ruler...

“Are they f*cking filming a movie?”

“I think they’re filming a movie. Who is he to be so tough?”

“It must be a movie. It must be!”

There was a buzz of discussion all around

Kyle’s expression looked ghastly.

The men he hired turned out to respect Sean more.

They called Kyle as Brother Kyle while they knelt directly when facing Sean.

Did that mean Kyle was less superior than Sean?

Sean remained calm. It seemed these people were also related to Flint.

It was good as it saved him a fight.

Sean glanced at Kyle, and Kyle's fury flared up.

"I can't afford it?"

Sean's words were like a match lighting the fuse, making Kyle explode on the spot.

Jojo was livid too. She wanted to show off her superiority in front of Willow, but she did not expect things to get this big.

It did not matter that it became such a big deal. They were wealthy, and spending some money to vent some fury was worth it.

Then what happened?

As a result, they spent the money but did not get to vent their fury.

The store was smashed, and these guys knelt to Sean. Was that not bullsh*t?

"What the f*ck do you mean?"

"Did I hire you to come and kneel to him?"

Kyle gritted his teeth as he looked at the leader and asked coldly.

2/3

The leader was angrier than Kyle.

It did not matter that he lost Kyle's money. He almost lost his life.

He wanted to pin Kyle to the ground and beat the hell out of him!

However, he dared not stand up and continued groveling on the ground until Sean spoke.

“F*cking speak!”

Kyle came forward and kicked the leader, furious.

The leader slowly glanced up at Sean.

Sean only nodded.

Only then did the leader dare to speak.

“Your father will also have to kneel if he was here.”

The leader glanced at Kyle and said with a cold snort.

However, how could Kyle, the arrogant heir used to bullying others, listen?

Instead of thinking about how terrifying Sean’s identity was, he got angrier.

He even got so angry that he was about to lose his mind!

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1117

Chapter 1117

“You f*cking dare to not do your job after getting paid!

"I'll kill you!"

Kyle roared and punched the leader.

"Go f*ck yourself!"

The leader would not tolerate him. He stood up and started beating Kyle.

Denizens of the criminal underworld had plenty of fighting experience.

At the very least, it was enough to beat a rich fop like Kyle.

Kyle was defeated in less than ten seconds and fell flat on his back with a thump.

"Get him."

As soon as the leader ordered, the group of young men instantly got up and kicked Kyle.

Sean did not speak throughout the process. They were only fighting among themselves.

The men Kyle had hired beat Kyle up instead.

People would laugh their heads off if word about this got out.

Jojo, whose face had been grim, stepped aside in panic.

She did not even have the nerve to grab Kyle as he was beaten.

"Stop!"

Just then, yelling came from the distance.

The crowd kicked Kyle several more times before they slowly stopped.

Two more cars were seen coming up the street.

Besides that, they were fancy cars worth millions of dollars.

A middle-aged man with five or six bodyguards in black walked over.

Everyone saw the middle-aged man, except Sean, who was still sitting. The young men in front of him had blocked his view.

“Hey, isn’t that Star Group’s President Jenson Willer?”

“I think so. I saw his interview on River City Business Channel yesterday.”

“Oh, look how panicked he looks. I’m afraid it has something to do with this!”

Many people gathered to watch, and quite a few people recognized the middle-aged man.

Star Group was not too large nor too small in River City’s business circle.

At the very least, you could rank it in the top ten.

It was not a surprise for someone to recognize him.

Swoosh!

Kyle saw Jenson and immediately stood up.

1/3

He looked awful right now.

His expensive designer clothes were torn in many places.

His face was swollen, and his nosebleed also dripped down his mouth. He looked utterly awful.

“Dad! Dad!”

Kyle started calling Jensen ‘Dad’ after seeing him.

At this point, everyone realized that Star Group’s President Willer was Kyle’s father!

No wonder Kyle was so arrogant. He openly asked a group of men over to smash a store.

“So he’s Star Group’s heir? Then it’s not a surprise.

“I haven’t heard from him in the past two years. He used to do that in the past few years.

“Yes, he destroyed other people’s stores before. But his dad bailed him out and ended up spending money to settle it.

“But I’m afraid it won’t be so easy this time!”

The crowd looked at Kyle’s awful state and began talking again.

They might not recognize Kyle’s face, but everyone knew Star Group’s notorious Young Master Willer.

He was arrogant and a bully. You could say that he would do any evil there was.

However, he had a good dad who would settle all the aftermath, so nothing happened in the end.

Star Group had spent a lot of money on cleaning up his messes, but it was a big company and did not bother with such trifles.

However, everyone knew that the point of today’s incident was not that someone’s store was smashed.

It was Kyle being beaten up.

Jenson would not let that go easily.

With that in mind, many people looked in Sean's direction.

However, Sean was now blocked by the group of young men, so they could not see him.

Besides that, Sean still had no intention of standing up.

It made people think that Sean was probably scared, and that was why he dared not stand up.

Sean was probably going to suffer today!

Sean could make many people kneel to him.

However, he was more of someone from the underworld, while Jenson was a celebrity businessman.

A member of the underworld was not in the same league as a legitimate businessman.

"Who did this?"

Jenson looked at Kyle's injuries and turned his head with a grim expression.

The leader was not at all nervous.

He would have lowered his head and apologized after meeting a big shot like Jenson.

However, today was different.

He had Sean behind him today.

2/3

He could only bite the bullet and confront Jenson so that Sean would not go after them.

"I did. So?"

"Your son asked for it. Who am I going to beat up if not him?"

The leader frowned and answered Jenson rudely.

"I think you're looking for trouble!"

"Are you with Boss Flint?"

"I'm not afraid to tell you I'm on good terms with Boss Flint."

"Believe it or not. One word from me, and you won't live again in River City."

Jenson was desperate to protect his son and spoke with intense fury.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1118

Chapter 1118

"Dad, forget about them. It's Sean..."

Kyle covered his face with one hand as he tried to mention Sean.

"Shut up! You're always causing trouble."

Jenson instantly turned his head around and growled at Kyle.

Kyle gritted his teeth and kept his mouth shut.

Jenson had always cleaned up his mess anyway. He would ensure Sean could not get off the hook easily this time.

"Whoever did this, show yourself now.

"Otherwise, I won't go easy on you once I find out."

Jenson stepped forward and pointed at the crowd again.

"What can you do if I show myself?"

Suddenly, a voice came from behind the 30 or so men.

"I'll let my son beat you up in the same way he was beaten.

"And then we'll talk."

Jenson looked in the direction of the voice but could not determine who was speaking.

"Who do you think you are?"

"I don't think you'd dare touch me if I show myself."

The statement intensified Jenson's anger.

However, he hesitated when he heard the voice again.

It was because it sounded familiar to him!

"What the f*ck are you bragging about?"

"Come out and see if I'll touch you!"

"I'll write my name backward if I don't kill you today!"

Kyle pointed to the crowd at the back and swore. Jenson tried to stop him but failed.

Swoosh!

The crowd parted as everyone watched.

Sean slowly stepped out from behind the crowd.

His pace was steady, and he looked calm.

Swoosh!

The moment he saw Sean's face, Jenson's expression changed.

The voice had sounded familiar to him, and now he had confirmed it was Sean.

No one knew how Jenson felt right now.

He had been avoiding Sean these days.

Firstly, Sean was powerful. Jenson knew Star Group could not afford to mess with Sean.

Secondly, Star Group had never cooperated with Lennon Group until now.

After all, Lennon Group's terms were too harsh for Jenson to accept.

Once one of the top ten companies in River City's business circle, they were capable and prideful.

Jenson would rather be the head of a dog than the tail of a lion, and he did not want to work under a young man like Sean.

Therefore, he had been playing dumb all this time. He struggled alone, wondering how long he could hold

1. on.

The longer he could hide, the better.

However, he never expected Kyle to mess with Sean.

All he wanted was to avoid Sean, but his son Kyle brought him to Sean.

You could imagine how Jenson felt.

“Sean, how dare a loser like you show yourself?”

“Watch me kill you today!”

Kyle rubbed his hands together and was about to step forward.

“Stop!”

Jenson grabbed Kyle with one hand while the other covered Kyle’s mouth.

“Dad, let me go.

“I’ll write my name backward if I don’t kill him today!”

Kyle struggled as he tried to step forward.

“B*stard!

Seeing that he could not stop Kyle’s nonsense, Jenson suddenly yelled angrily and slapped Kyle.

Slap!

The slap hit Kyle hard in the face.

Kyle's face looked worse than before.

The nosebleed that had stopped began bleeding again.

"Dad, why did you hit me?"

Kyle stared dumbfoundedly at Jenson with his eyes wide open.

The onlookers around them were dumbfounded too.

Kyle had called two groups of people over today.

The first group was the 30 or so young men who beat Kyle up.

The second group was Jenson, who was also Kyle's father!

Who would expect him to slap Kyle's face again?

Kyle called over two groups of men, and people from both groups beat him up.

244

Was it not hard to imagine how aggrieved Kyle was?

"Come on. Hit me."

Sean said as he slowly walked forward and looked at Kyle.

"I'll f*cking hit you!"

Kyle cursed and stalked over to Sean again.

"You b*stard! Stop it and shut up!"

In a rage, Jenson charged up to Kyle and slapped him backhanded.

Kyle was slapped several times in the face. His eyes glazed over as he was stunned.

Jojo's eyes widened, unable to make out what was happening.

Even Kyle's father slapped Kyle. Did Kyle deserve to be slapped?

"Dad, why did you slap me?"

Kyle had no idea why Jenson slapped him.

"Why?"

"Who asked you to disrespect Mr. Lennon?"

The crowd was dumbfounded to hear Jenson's statement.

'Mr. Lennon? What Mr. Lennon? Which Mr. Lennon?'

Jenson soon gave them the answer.

After Kyle went silent, Jenson quickly turned around and walked toward Sean with a big smile.

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

"My stupid son didn't recognize you and offended you. My parenting has failed. Please forgive..."

Jenson respectfully looked at Sean.

The scene left Kyle, Jojo, and the surrounding onlookers dumbstruck.

Star Group's President Jenson Willer was worth over a billion dollars.

However, he showed such respect for a young man like Sean.

He even slapped the already injured Kyle several times for Sean.

How terrifying was this young man?

Only a few commoners knew Sean.

Sean was famous among River City's high society.

Therefore, those around him could not understand why Jenson was so respectful to Sean.

"Mr. Lennon, please forgive us.

Jenson spoke again when Sean stayed silent.

"I won't forgive you."

However, Sean shook his head slowly and rendered Jenson speechless with one sentence.

Jenson instantly fell silent. Sean did not give him any face!

3.4

"Mr. Lennon, well... You must have cooled down now that Kyle was beaten up..."

Jenson was slightly upset. After all, it was Kyle who got beat up. Was Sean not being unreasonable by not forgiving them?

"Look what he's done."

Sean slowly reached out his hand and pointed behind him.

Swoosh!

The crowd divided in two, and the store behind them appeared slowly.

Jenson looked over curiously.

Jenson was stunned at first sight.

After he rubbed his eyes and saw the mess again... Jenson's mind exploded with a buzz.

Kyle provoked Sean and gave Sean a reason to demand compensation.

Star Group was doomed!1

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1119

Chapter 1119

The loss of one store was nothing.

Star Group could afford to lose hundreds of thousands and even millions of dollars.

However, the point was that Sean owned the store.

Could the consequences of smashing a commoner's store and smashing a billionaire's store be the

same?

Sean was not only wealthy but also powerful in River City.

Smashing his store was like humiliating him.

No one in River City dared humiliate Sean.

“We’re doomed! We’re doomed...”

Jenson said to himself as his heartbeat raced.

It was about more than just the damage to the store.

It was the nature of the incident and the person they messed with.

“You want me to cool down?”

Sean asked in reply, leaving Jenson speechless.

He thought Kyle had just offended Sean.

Sean had Kyle beat up and vented his fury. It would be unreasonable not to let him go.

However, he now knew what a mistake Kyle had made.

Jenson’s heartbeat raced as her palms trembled.

He had no idea that Kyle would provoke a man like Sean as soon as he returned.

Who was Sean?

Even the Zimmer family of River City and Jen–Bond Holdings joining forces could not defeat him.

After a struggle, Jen–Bond Holdings quit, and the Zimmer family collapsed.

Jon and Quill even lost their lives.

Sean was safe and sound.

How could Kyle have provoked such a man?

Sean killed Quill, and Kyle was nothing.

“Mr. Lennon, please... please let him go...”

Jenson dropped his former company boss' arrogance and became humble.

No matter how stupid Kyle was, he could tell that things were difficult, so he kept momentarily silent.

Jojo watched the whole thing in confusion with a puzzled look.

She had no idea Willow's loser fiancé that Demi had mentioned was so powerful.

“What are you afraid of? I'm not gonna kill him.

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“Public damage to other people's property is punishable by up to three years in prison.

“A terrible crime involving a huge amount of money is punishable by three to seven years in prison.

“On top of that, he caused a disturbance in River City. He gathered people to make a scene, bringing negative influence.

“It shouldn't be hard to sentence him to ten years in prison for these crimes.”

Sean spoke calmly as if he had everything under control.

“Hsss!”

Jenson gasped at this.

He had no idea that Sean had that in mind.

Jenson would have been dismissive if anyone else had said that.

However, who was Sean, and what was his relationship with the River City government?

He could kill Kyle with one word.

1

Even if Jenson mobilized the entire Star Group, he was no match for Sean!

Jen-Bond Holdings was tough.

They were strong and popular in the whole Dragon Kingdom.

However, did they not face a miserable fate after going up against Sean?

Star Group had billions of dollars in assets, but it was nothing compared to them.

"Mr. Lennon, I'll pay! I'll pay double!"

Jenson took a deep breath before groveling even further.

Sean held out his hand, and the store manager immediately handed over the loss report she had

recorded earlier.

Jenson dared not waste time and respectfully took it with both hands.

He was not afraid of Sean asking him for compensation. He was scared that he would be screwed if he did not even have a chance to compensate him.

The store manager listed all the losses, renovation costs, various facilities, and cosmetics.

All these things added up to more than half a million dollars.

However, Jenson only took a glance and withdrew his gaze.

Half a million dollars did not concern him, let alone a million dollars.

Jenson was willing to pay as long as it could quell Sean's anger so that he would stop pursuing Kyle.

"Mr. Lennon, I've seen it. The damage is over half a million dollars. And I accept that amount.

"I'm willing to pay a million dollars to compensate for the damage to the store."

Jenson was sincere as he looked at Sean.

"I never accept a deal like this."

However, Sean slowly shook his head and refused.

"Huh?"

m

Jenson froze.

He was unsure whether Sean thought he was paying too much or too little...

"Mr. Lennon, how do you want to deal with this then?"

Jenson pondered for two seconds before asking quietly.

“Mr. Lennon said earlier that they can smash it however they like.

“They must pay ten times as much after they’re done.”

The store manager at the back discerningly came forward and told him Sean’s words.

Some things were inappropriate for Sean to say, so the task fell to his staff.

It was blatant fraud, like asking for ten times the compensation right now.

Therefore, it was inappropriate for Sean to say that.

The woman got promoted to manager because she knew the right thing to say at the right moment.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1120

Chapter 1120

“Ten times?”

Jenson froze.

Ten times that amount was five million dollars!

Star Group was huge and could afford millions of dollars.

However, no one would want to spend that kind of money for nothing.

It was excruciatingly painful to spend five million dollars.

“Sean, don’t be so f*cking shameless!

“Ten times compensation? Do you have a death wish?”

Kyle was furious, pointing at Sean and swearing.

“B*stard! Shut up!”

Before Sean could speak, Jenson suddenly turned around and slapped him again.

“Shut his mouth. Say another word, and I’ll rip your mouth off!”

Jenson’s eyes were full of fury. He was not joking.

“Young Master Willer, calm down. Calm down...”

The men Jenson brought over quickly reached out their hands to stop Kyle and quell him.

“Who is he?”

“Should Star Group be afraid of a loser like him?”

The more Kyle thought, the angrier he became. He clenched his teeth and struggled.

“Mr. Lennon is the chairman of Lennon Group...”

A middle-aged man said, and Kyle waved and interrupted him.

“What shitty Lennon Group? Where were they when Star Group was founded?”

Kyle was upset.

He had been overseas for two or three years and had no idea what had happened in River City these two

years.

In his mind, Star Group was not a top leading company. However, it was still among the top ten in River City's business circle.

It was also among the top five at its peak.

He had never heard of Lennon Group, so he did not bother finding out more.

"Young Master Willer, Lennon Group is now one of the top three corporations in River City.

"They're second only to Reach For Will Group in River City's business circle and have a close relationship with Reach For Will Group.

"Reach For Will Group is also recognized as the number one corporation in River City. The other

companies are no match for it."

1/3

The middle-aged man explained to Kyle, shaking his head slightly.

"What?"

Kyle froze at this.

Jojo even covered her mouth with her hand and looked at Sean in disbelief.

She had not seen Willow in two years, and Willow had landed a big shot.

'Is the loser Sean that Demi mentioned that powerful?

'No wonder the store manager said Willow was their top diamond VIP when we were at the bag store earlier.'

Jojo could not help blushing after figuring it out.

She even tried to show off to Willow.

She also wanted to use Kyle's money to show Willow and Sean what it meant to be rich.

She was now humiliated by the reality lying in front of her!

Willow now ran her own cosmetics company.

Sean was also the owner of a famous leading corporate in River City's business circle.

How could she compare with that?

How could she compare with Willow?

The more Jojo thought about it, the redder she got and felt uncomfortable.

She could not even stand standing here. She could only lower her head and say nothing.

Kyle also widened his eyes, unable to speak for a while.

He was most proud of the background his family had given him.

He had the money, the power, and the connections.

Therefore, he was reckless and arrogant.

However, everything Sean had defeated him.

The money and connections that Star Group had were probably no match for even Sean's finger.

The more Kyle thought about it, the more silent he became, and he dared not speak anything conceited

again.

“Mr. Lennon.”

Jenson turned to look at Sean again after stopping Kyle with his yelling.

“I accept the ten times compensation penalty.”

Jenson paused for a moment before nodding and agreeing.

Ten times compensation was at least five million dollars!

However, Jenson had no choice but to pay.

He thought of it as spending some money to eliminate disaster.

The store manager, store assistants, Willow, and Lisa, had mixed feelings.

When Kyle asked his men to smash the store, Sean had no intention of stopping them.

2/3

He even said they could smash however they wanted. He would make them compensate ten times the amount when the time came.

The store assistants, store manager, and even Lisa thought Sean chickened out and dared not stop him, so he said this.

Now Kyle’s father and the chairman of Star Group, Jenson, had agreed to compensate ten times the

amount.

How could the store manager and Willow not have mixed feelings?

Willow even wondered if Sean knew Kyle was Star Group's heir.

'Is it why he did that deliberately?'

Willow could not help stealing a glance at Sean as she thought of that.

She could not see anything unusual on Sean's face.

She just had a sense that Sean was simply in control.

It was as if everything that had happened was under his control.