The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1181 - 1190

Chapter 1181
"Yes."
Sean nodded gently.
According to his plan, Jason had told Blaze about Sean's presence in River City.
Sean speculated that Blaze would not trust Jason with something as important
as this.
Blaze would send his confidant to go after Sean.
Now was not the best time to confront Blaze head-on.
Besides, he had planned to leave River City even if Blaze had not tracked him
down.
Therefore, Sean thought of leaving River City quietly before Blaze's men
arrived.
That way, he could keep Blaze's focus on River City.
He would then have time to work on his plans.
"Then spend the day with me.

"We're not going anywhere."

Willow and Sean looked at each other for a few seconds before nodding again.

She was upset about Sean leaving, of course.

However, she knew Sean had a reason to go.

Therefore, she would never show her distress to avoid affecting Sean.

"Okay!"

Sean nodded gently and agreed.

Sean and Willow quietly enjoyed their time together in the villa.

Countless news about Reach For Will Group had gone viral in River City.

Reach For Will Group became the top company in River City.

Sean also jumped to the top of River City's billionaire ranking.

He was also the youngest on the ranking.

There were three question marks for Sean's estimated worth.

It was because no one knew how wealthy Sean was.

Reach For Will Group alone was worth a lot.

Its 60% stake in nearly 100 River City companies made it even harder to

imagine. Therefore, it was impossible to estimate how much Sean was worth

nowadays. Anyway, everyone in River City knew that Sean was the richest man

in River City.

Besides, he was dozens and even hundreds of times richer than the secondrichest person. River City's social hierarchy was reshuffled.

Everyone was at Sean's mercy.

Jason had also reported the situation to his superior as per Sean's instructions.

Dragon Kingdom's northwest borders.

A group of soldiers was stationed here all year round, shouldering the responsibility of defending the country.

Under Sean's leadership, they had achieved remarkable results, intimidating the enemies from attacking.

The soldiers were now weaker, but no one dared underestimate them.

A room.

A young man in his 30s was looking at several photographs in his hand.

The young man wore a military uniform, a special one only commanders could

wear.

He had good facial features and was dignified.

However, the darkness on his face made him seem unapproachable.

Two middle-aged men waited silently as they stood in the room.

They were much older than the young man but were respectful to him. It was because this young man was now the top commander of the Northwest Army. Blaze Lake! He was a commander. He was not a nine-star commander but was already an eight-star commander. Compared with Sean's position, it was only a one-star difference. "It's him! "Sean isn't dead!" Blaze's eyes grew darker as he looked at the photo in his hands. Sean was in a wheelchair in the photo. It was only his profile, but Blaze recognized him immediately

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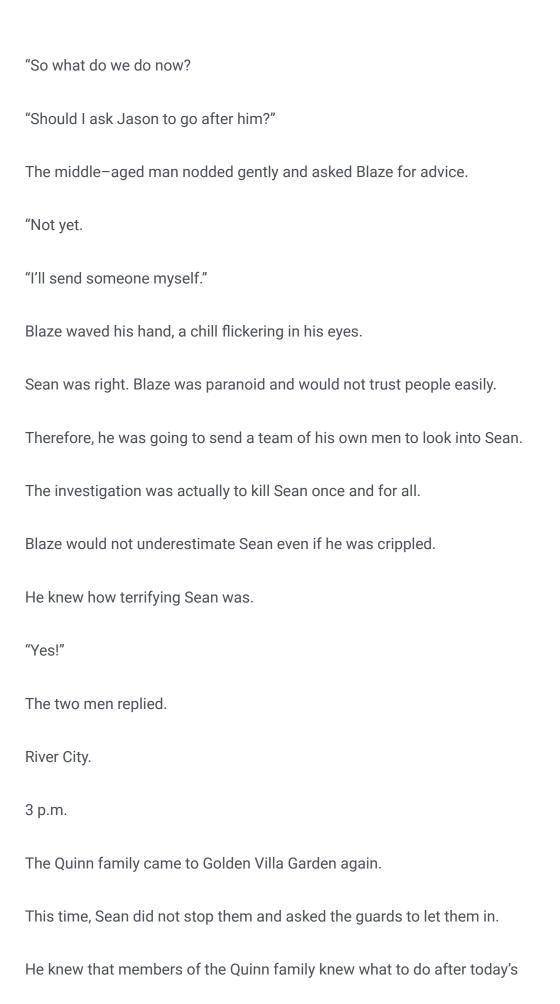
Chapter 1182

Blaze did not hide anything from the two middle-aged men.

They were his confidants, who he could trust wholeheartedly.

They were also involved when he went after Sean back then. One could say that they were in the same boat. "Commander Lake, Jason spends a lot of time in the army and doesn't know much about River City. "According to his investigation, Sean seems to have regained his sanity." "He's still investigating whether his physical disability has recovered." A middle-aged man reported in a whisper. "There is no cure for that medicine. "There's no way he can recover." Blaze put the photo down, his eyes brimming with confidence. He drugged Sean with a poison native to the Northwest. It could affect the human central nervous system and cause irreparable damage. Even Hippocrates would be helpless. Therefore, Blaze believed Sean would be crippled for life even if he had regained consciousness.

"You're right, Commander Lake.



groundbreaking ceremony, even if they were stupid. Sure enough. When Old Madam Quinn and the rest came over this time, they did not sit down and stayed standing until Sean spoke. "Willow, you've suffered for the past two years. "I'm sorry." Old Madam Quinn apologized to Willow first when she entered the villa. They had accepted the reality. Therefore, Sean did not need to say anything more. "Willow, I'm sorry too..." Samuel stepped forward and apologized earnestly. "Willow, I'm sorry..." Simon followed suit. Then Faye, her parents, and all the other core members of the Quinn family. Every Quinn family member had spoken ill of Willow before. They stood in a row, apologizing to Willow. Sean ordered them to do so. It was the only thing they could do right now. "[..."

Willow bit her red lips but said nothing.

She had imagined this scene many times when she was bullied by members of

the Quinn family.

She wanted Samuel and the rest to apologize to her one day and admit that

they had been blind.

However, Willow had mixed feelings now that the day was here.

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Chapter 1183

The living room was quiet.

Old Madam Quinn and the Quinn family lowered their heads and apologized.

Willow froze still like a statue.

Sean was on one side, quietly drinking a cup of coffee with no intention of

interfering.

He knew Old Madam Quinn and the rest's apologies stemmed from his success.

However, he still thought it had nothing to do with him.

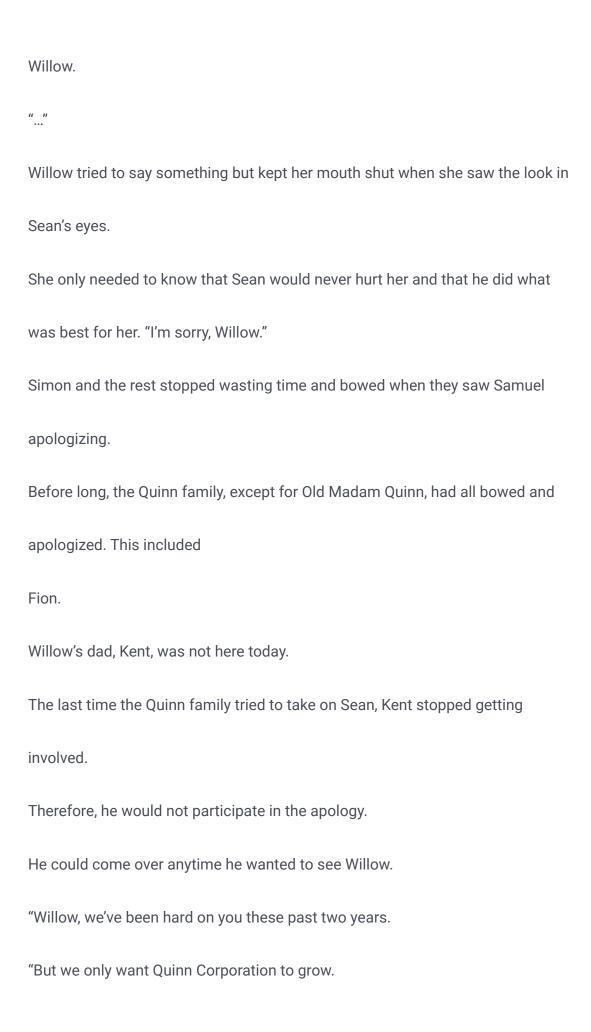
The way they behaved with Sean did not bother him.



The Quinn family was upset to hear Sean's words. Simon would have been yelling by now if it were in the past. However, they did not even show how upset they were this time. They swallowed it. "Sean..." Willow looked at Sean with a hint of a plea in her eyes. After all, Samuel and the rest were her elders. It was inappropriate to ask your elders to bow and apologize to you. However, Sean insisted on it. He just wanted Samuel and the rest to kowtow to Willow. Only by losing their dignity and face could they stop having funny ideas. Sean would be leaving River City soon, so he had to teach them a good lesson before leaving. Besides, bowing and apologizing were nothing compared to what they had done to Willow. "Sean, we're your elders after all..." Samuel gritted his teeth slightly and said as he looked at Sean. "But you don't behave like elders."

Samuel was rendered speechless when Sean said that. "We're a family. There's no need to make it so difficult between us." Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly and said. "Pay for your mistakes first before speaking about family." Sean looked at the TV screen, his voice still calm and firm. Old Madam Quinn and the rest said nothing this time. Sean made his point clear as he admitted that Old Madam Quinn and the rest were elders. However, could an elder just brush it off when they made a mistake? Sean wanted them to apologize for their mistakes before talking about other things. Faced with such demands, the Quinn family had no choice but to obey. "Okay!" Samuel let out a long sigh and had no choice but compromise. After all, the Quinn family brought it onto themselves today. They could only accept it. "Willow, I'm sorry!"

As the eldest son of the Quinn family, Samuel could only be the first to bow at



"So don't blame them. Blame me. I'm sorry."

Old Madam Quinn stepped up to the front of the crowd and even tried to bow.

"Grandma, what are you doing?"

Willow took two quick steps forward and grabbed Old Madam Quinn's arms.

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Chapter 1184

No matter how much she hated them, there was no way she would ask Old

Madam Quinn to bow to her and apologize!

After all, this was her grandmother and her father's mother.

Her seniority was leagues above her. How could she do that to her?

Old Madam Quinn did not bow in the end, but she still looked at Sean.

"Old Madam, you've only been fooled by scumbags. I don't blame you."

Sean was silent for two seconds before his expression softened. "Okay!"

Old Madam Quinn let out a long sigh of relief.

It was the end of the matter if Sean said so.

Old Madam Quinn was overjoyed that Sean and Willow could forgive them.

After all, Sean was now the richest man in River City.

No other rich son-in-law could compare to Sean.

The Quinn family knew they should cling on to Sean if they were not stupid.

"Sean, I... I'm sorry. Don't take it personally."

Fion got up and apologized alone as she looked at Sean.

Only then did the crowd come to themselves and hurriedly apologized to Sean.

After all, Willow was not the only one they had hurt in the last two years.

They were even mean to Sean, humiliating him on purpose.

They owed him an apology.

"No thanks."

Sean waved his hand slightly, not caring about their apology.

He was only involved with the Quinn family because of Willow.

He would have nothing to do with the Quinn family if it were not for Willow.

Therefore, the Quinn family could not affect Sean's emotions much.

Seeing Sean's attitude, the Quinn family glanced at each other and nodded.

"Sean, let's wipe the slate clean.

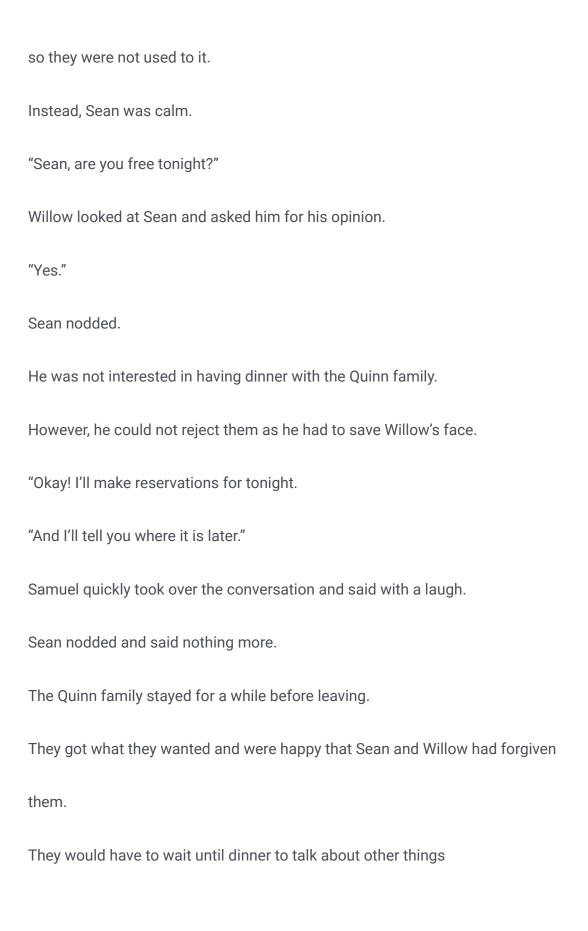
"Look, Willow is over it. We're still a family, aren't we?"

Old Madam Quinn said with a smile as she smoothed things over.

"Since Willow has forgiven you, I'm not going to interfere. "But again, there's something I should say up front." The Quinn family nodded and listened attentively when Sean said that. "We can wipe the slate clean. "But only once. "No more funny ideas from now on. "I don't want what happened to the Zimmer family to happen to the Quinn family." Sean slowly looked up, glancing over the Quinn family's faces. He had shown forbearance by going this far. He did not do Willow or Old Master Levi Quinn wrong. However, there was always a limit to everything. The Quinn family had apologized, and Sean would have no mercy on them if they refused to come to their senses again. "I'm talking about you, Simon." Suddenly, Sean's eyes shot at Simon like lightning. "Huh? Okay, okay... Got it..." Simon shuddered and nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

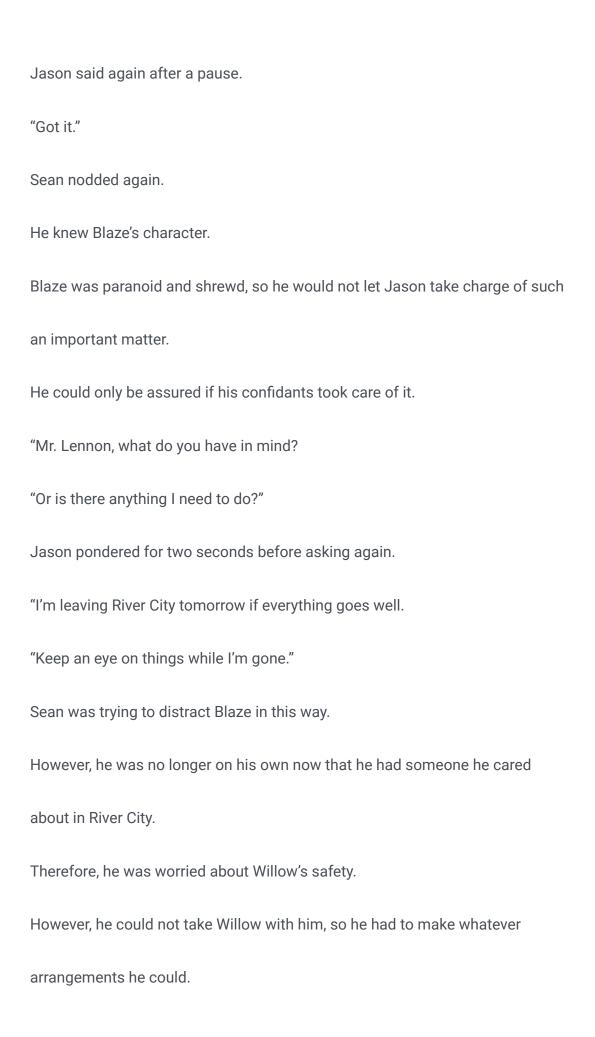
He never thought he would be so humble in front of Sean one day. However, the Quinn family had no choice but to accept the reality. "Grandma, have a seat. Sit down." Willow gave Sean a look and beckoned Old Madam Quinn and the rest to sit down. Old Madam Quinn and the rest had no intention of leaving. Now that their relationship with Sean had relaxed slightly, they wanted to strike while the iron was hot and bring themselves closer again. Therefore, everyone was smiling as they sat on the couch. "We're free today, and the entire family's here. "Why don't we have a family dinner tonight?" Old Madam Quinn asked after glancing at Sean and looking at the others. "I agree!" "Yes, yes!" Samuel and the rest nodded in support. The crowd watched Sean and Willow's expressions as they spoke. They feared they would upset Sean and Willow if they said the wrong thing.

Willow had never experienced this attitude from members of the Quinn family,



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Chapter 1185
"Grandma, let me see you off."
Willow got up to see Old Madam Quinn and the rest off.
"Okay."
Old Madam Quinn nodded with a smile before bidding goodbye to Sean and
heading out the door.
As soon as they left, Sean got a call from Jason.
The call came through, and Jason immediately gave Sean an update on the
situation.
"Mr. Lennon, I've sent the photo per your directions."
"Okay."
Sean nodded.
"You were right.
"They asked me to stay out of it.
"I suppose he's sending someone to look into you instead."



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"Don't worry, Mr. Lennon.
"I will do my best."
Jason nodded and said yes.
8 p.m.
Night fell, and the city lights went on.
Samuel traveled all over River City and finally found a nice hotel.
If he wanted to invite Sean to dinner, he must show his utmost sincerity.
Therefore, their dinner venue could not belong to Sean.
Otherwise, the hotel would not charge Sean for money!
However, they only realized it after asking around.
Samuel learned that Reach For Will Group had a stake in all the fancy hotels in
River City after looking for a long time.
It made the Quinn family and the rest recognize Sean's current strength.
Fortunately, Samuel finally found a hotel that did not belong to Sean and was
quite upscale.
Sean drove to the hotel according to the address Samuel gave him.
He also brought Leah and Candy with him today.
Samuel and Simon came over as soon as they got out of the car.
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They had been waiting outside the hotel for a long time.

"Sean, you're here.

"Hurry, hurry, Hurry. Everybody has been waiting for you."

Samuel smiled and greeted him warmly.

Leah and Candy were surprised. They had never received such a treatment

before.

Whenever the Quinn family hosted a family dinner, Sean and Willow were

always the subjects of ridicule.

Leah and Candy did not even have the right to attend.

Leah's mother-in-law, Faye's mother, had always thought that Leah was the

reason why Faye's brother had not been home for years.

Besides that, she disliked Leah even more because Leah gave birth to a

daughter.

However, neither of them expected Candy to be so close to Sean.

Their status rose with Sean, of course.

Therefore, Samuel not only greeted Sean warmly but was also cordial to Leah

and Candy.

Leah and Candy were flattered.

"Here, Candy. Give me a hug."

Simon smiled and clapped his hands at Candy.

Candy grabbed Sean's hand and took two steps back to hide behind him.

She looked at Simon with a timid look in her eyes.

"Alright, go on in."

Sean frowned slightly, and Simon shut up instantly.

Samuel even smiled as he smoothed things over. Then he led Sean and the rest into the hotel.

Led by Samuel, Sean, Willow, Leah, and Candy entered the private room.

Old Madam Quinn, Faye, Simon's parents, Fion, Kent, and the rest, were all

there, waiting. The food had been served, but everyone sat and waited for

Sean.

The crowd immediately got up to greet Sean and the others when they saw

them.

Willow and Leah glanced at each other and saw the complexity in each other's

eyes.

The Quinn family waited for them at dinner and did not touch anything until they

arrived. It was an unthinkable scenario if it were in the past.

"Sean, Willow. "Leah and Candy are here too. Hurry and sit down! Hurry and sit down!" Old Madam Quinn smiled and greeted Sean and the rest warmly. Everyone else in the private room wore fawning smiles. Kent was the only one who was genuinely happy. He had witnessed how hard Willow and Sean struggled. He even witnessed how Sean made everyone submit to him by himself. Sean and the others sat down, and the atmosphere at the dining table became increasingly lively. "By the way, when are you and Willow getting married, Sean?" Old Madam Quinn looked up slowly at Sean and Willow and asked in the middle of the meal. "It's up to Sean." Willow blushed and whispered back. The crowd looked at Sean again. "I'm going away on some business for a couple of days. "We'll talk about it when I get back."

Sean pondered for two seconds before looking at the crowd and saying.

"Well... Alright! "You two have the freedom to choose your spouse, so it's up to you. "I think it would be nice to settle down as soon as possible. "You can also add a new member to the Quinn family." Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds before replying with a smile. "My and Willow's kids will have the last name Lennon." Sean was not going to compromise on this topic. "Uh, yes, yes." Old Madam Quinn froze before replying with an obsequious smile. Kent was emotional when he saw this. Sean would become the Quinn family's matrilocal son-in-law because he had no choice if it were in the past. Even if he married Willow, their children would have to bear the last name Ouinn. However, Sean had turned his fate around. His name carried more weight than Old Madam Quinn's family's. It made Kent emotional.

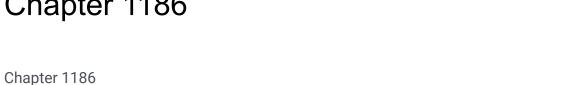
The family dinner ended on a moderately happy note.

Sean would officially plan his return to the Northwest Army after tonight. 3

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow,

everyone!

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1186



9 p.m.

Reach For Will Group's office.

Sean, Zander, and Harry were the only people in it.

They had some preparations to make since they were leaving tomorrow.

Click! Click!

Sean sat behind his desk, tapping away at the keyboard.

Sean had gone over Reach For Will Group's current financial statements and the information of each company it owned.

He wanted to do everything he could to ensure nothing went wrong while he was gone.

Therefore, he would find a way to deal with any potential problem.

All the while, Zander and Harry had been waiting silently.

Harry stared at Sean for a moment and could not help feeling emotional.

He remembered the night Zander had just arrived in River City with him.

They did not meet Sean then but only observed him secretly.

Harry admitted that Sean had looked very different from what he had expected.

He had heard a lot from Zander about Sean's achievements.

He had never lost a battle and was invincible. He alone could intimidate their enemies and protect the peace.

Harry thought Sean was a god until he met him.

Therefore, it was hard for him to imagine that such a godlike being would sit in a wheelchair and be reduced to a mere cripple.

Then Harry was shocked when he learned about Sean's two years of humiliation in River City.

Harry thought someone as terrifying as Sean should not be so down and out, even if he had lost his influence.

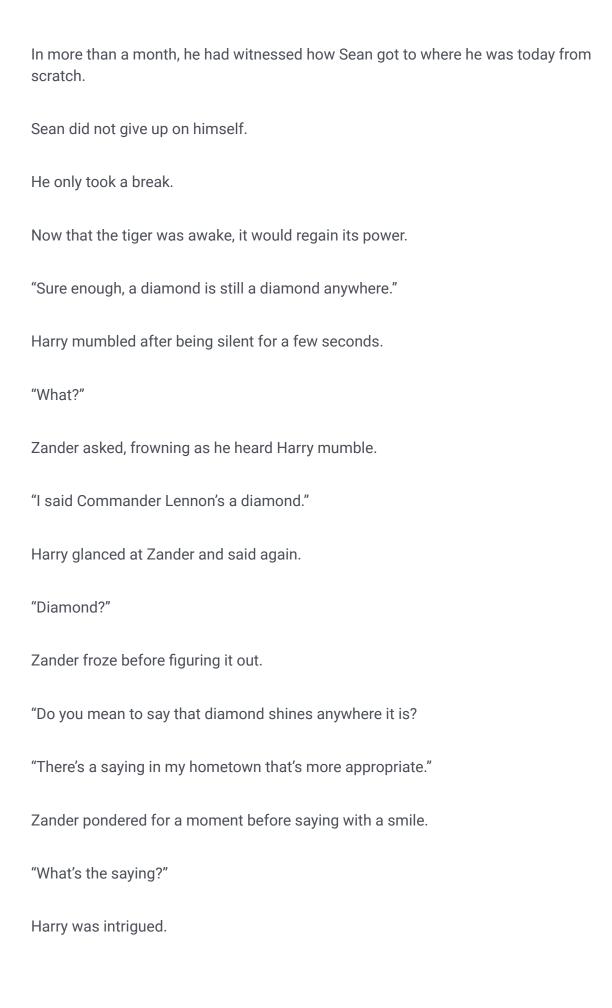
Therefore, Harry was somewhat disappointed in Sean at the time.

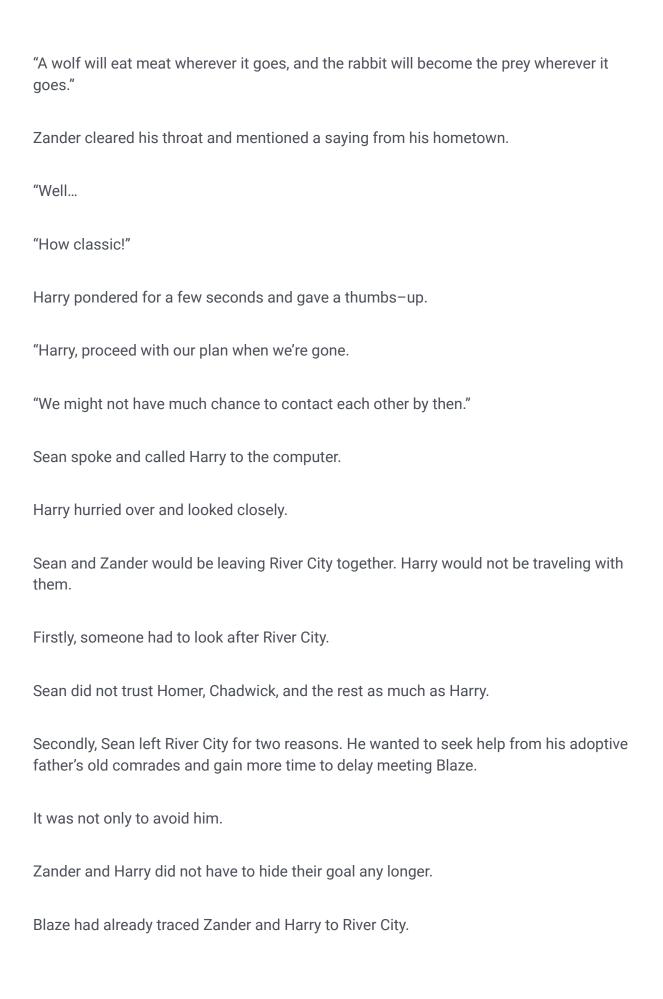
He even thought Zander had lied to him and exaggerated about Sean.

It was like discovering how the idol you worshipped differed greatly from your imagination.

Therefore, Harry was so disappointed that he thought it was unworthy of him to give up everything in the army for Sean."

Harry was now convinced.





He knew Zander and Harry must have met Sean when he tracked Sean down.

Therefore, Zander and Harry did not need to hide themselves any longer.

Harry could attract Blaze's attention by staying here.

Sean would be leaving River City with only Zander, keeping a low profile and less likely to be traced.

Therefore, Harry agreed.

"Blaze must know you've met me.

"But that's alright. You're unlike me, so don't worry too much.

"But you still need to keep yourself covered as best you can. Avoid them if possible."

Sean instructed again after thinking about it.

Zander and Harry were not in the same situation as Sean.

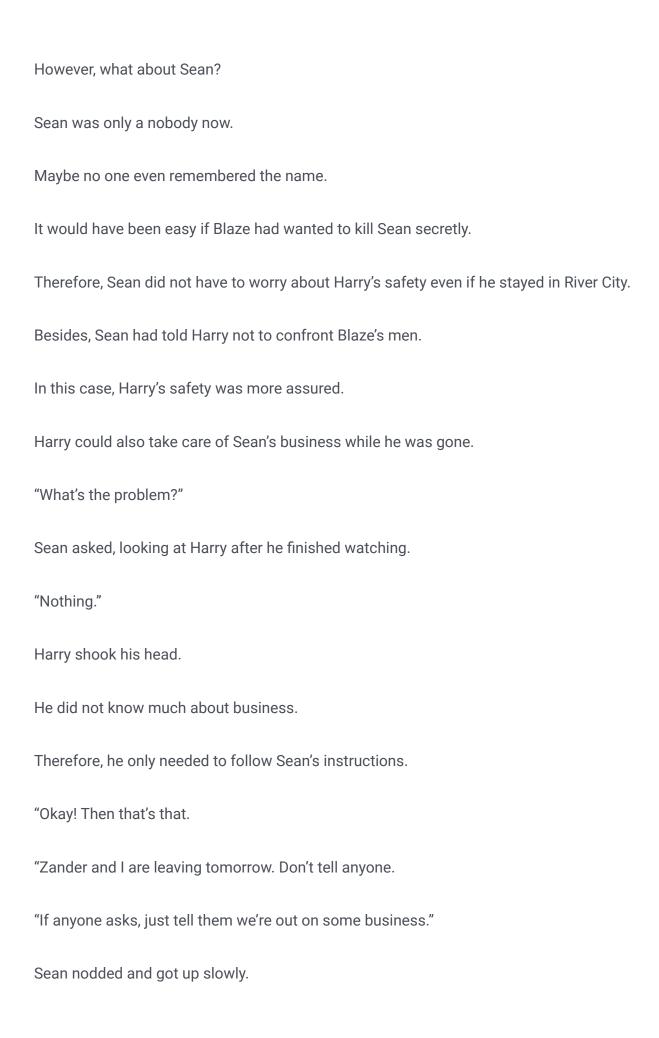
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Chapter 1187

After all, Zander was also a commander in the army, not a nobody.

It was not going to be easy for Blaze to kill Zander.

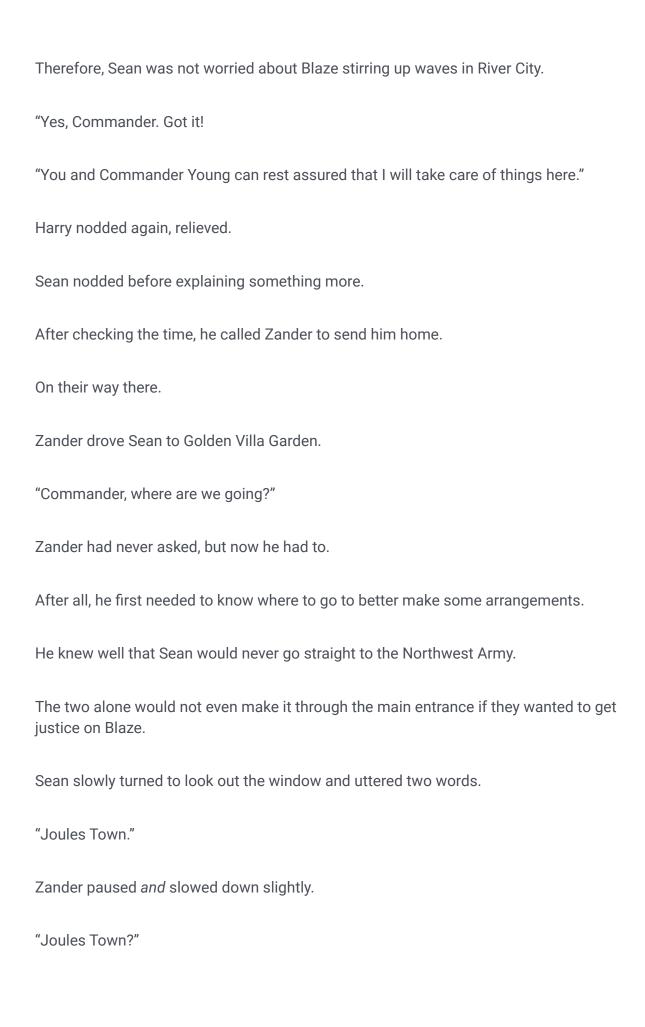
They needed a good reason if they wanted to arrest Zander.



"Yes, got it." Harry nodded and answered in acknowledgment. He sensibly kept himself from asking where Sean and Zander were going. Sean's whereabouts could not be revealed at this critical time. The fewer people knew, the better for Sean. Even Zander did not know where Sean was taking him. "Commander, if Blaze's men come over to meet me, what should I do?" Harry thought for a moment before looking up at Sean and asking. "Just say you don't know anything. "His men are assigned to the Northwest Army right now. They're not allowed to be here. "So he dares not do anything too overt. 173 "As long as you don't get caught with something against you, everything will be alright." Sean's voice was calm, and Harry was reassured. Sean did not say that to appease Harry. It was a fact. The Northwest Army was already short of men because of the war.

Blaze dared not act too recklessly by sending his men out of the Northwest to handle his

personal issues.



Sean nodded and explained. "My adoptive father's best friend is in Joules Town." His adoptive father, Colin, had a best friend who was also considered his superior. Their relationship was deeper than that between Zander and Sean. That person's status and the power he wielded were also terrifying. With his help, Sean would have what it took to take on Blaze. Most importantly, of all Colin's friends, the one in Joules Town was the only one Sean could trust. Sean was afraid to contact the others. Relationships faded when you were separated. Colin was dead; who would care about his adopted son, Sean? However, that person was different. Colin had told Sean more than once about the big shot from Joules Town.

The one in Joules Town could be trusted if he needed help with something.

Sean always kept Colin's words in mind.

Therefore, he would turn to the man in Joules Town when he wanted to return to the army.

If he could borrow some soldiers from him and let him be his backer, Sean would have nothing to fear from Blaze.

"Joules Town...

"Joules Town... This place..."

Zander touched his forehead as if he was familiar with the place.

"What's the matter?"
Sean asked, turning to look at Zander in front of him.
"Commander, it seems that many of our one hundred thousand personal guards are from Joules Town.
"At least a few thousand."
Zander nodded and explained to Sean.
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Chapter 1188
"Really?"
Sean was a little surprised.
He had one hundred thousand in his personal guard in the Northwest Army back then.
They took orders from no one but Sean.
Zander was their leader.
However, Sean had no idea that so many of those people were from Joules Town.
"Yes, Commander.
"As you know, a great event took place in Joules Town.



"And he coincidentally met me at the orphanage and brought me to the Northwest Army." Sean smiled and answered casually. "Ah... I see. Ahem..." Zander came to himself and coughed to hide his embarrassment. "Speaking of which, I haven't been back for more than ten years." Sean sighed and thought about all the people he had met when he was younger and wondered if they were all right. He had no idea if the orphanage was still around. "Commander, do you want to go back and check it out?" Zander asked cautiously after a pause. "No." Sean shook his head slightly. He would not have waited until now if he wanted to go back. However, he had no intention of going back. After all, no one wanted to relive their painful past. It was unspeakably bitter, especially for a child who grew up in an orphanage. "But the orphanage raised you..." Zander knew Sean was a man of gratitude.

How Sean had repaid Willow for taking of him for the past two years was the best example.

Therefore, he thought Sean was trying to avoid something. Maybe he only did not want to talk about his sad past.

After all, no one wanted to be an orphan.

"Well...

"Let me take care of everything first.

"If we pass by, I'll leave some money for the orphanage before we leave."

Sean was silent for a few seconds before nodding after all.

"Yes!"

Zander answered and said no more.

Zander returned to his place after sending Sean back.

Now that he knew where they were going, he had a lot of work to do.

He needed to look into Joules Town's forces and whether Blaze had eyes over there. Besides that, Sean and Zander would not leave River City in any form of public transportation.

Instead, they would drive themselves so they would not leave any traces on the traffic routes.

Blaze could not track where they went even if he wanted to.

Sean spent all of his remaining time in River City with Willow.

Sean's bedroom.

Willow was lying on her side beside Sean, looking at him quietly with her beautiful eyes wide open. Neither of them spoke, and the room was silent. However, they seemed to know each other's thoughts even without speaking. Everything was self-explanatory Sean had no other thoughts when he had a beautiful woman in his arms. Their relationship seemed to have long gone beyond the romantic love between men and women. They were more like family, depending on each other. "Don't tell me when you leave tomorrow." Willow reached out her hand and stroked the side of Sean's face. "Okay." Sean nodded gently. "But you must tell me when you come back. I'll be sure to pick you up." Willow added quickly. "Okay." Sean nodded again. He understood how Willow felt. It was because he hated parting himself. However, he knew that sometimes a temporary separation was for a better reunion.

He also knew that it was comfortable to stay in your comfort zone. However, others needed to pay their debt. His loyal comrades who Blaze had killed could not have shed their blood in vain. He would ensure that Blaze would pay back twice as much for all the humiliation he had suffered. He was no man if he did not get his revenge. Therefore, he would proceed with it. "I never asked you for anything. "I want something this time." Willow looked at Sean and spoke seriously. "Go on." Sean nodded immediately. "I'll wait for you to come back and marry me. "Marry me officially."

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Willow looked at Sean and said slowly.

Chapter 1189

Over the past two years, Willow had taken good care of Sean without a complaint.

She never asked Sean for anything.

All she wanted was for Sean to get better as soon as possible.

Then she made her only request in the past two years.

She wanted Sean to marry her.

No strings attached, just a simple desire to marry Sean.

She wanted to take Sean's last name.

Her eyes were determined, and she was sincere.

Sean was touched.

He should have said yes but hesitated.

It was not that he did not want to marry Willow; it was just that he was in no position to make promises.

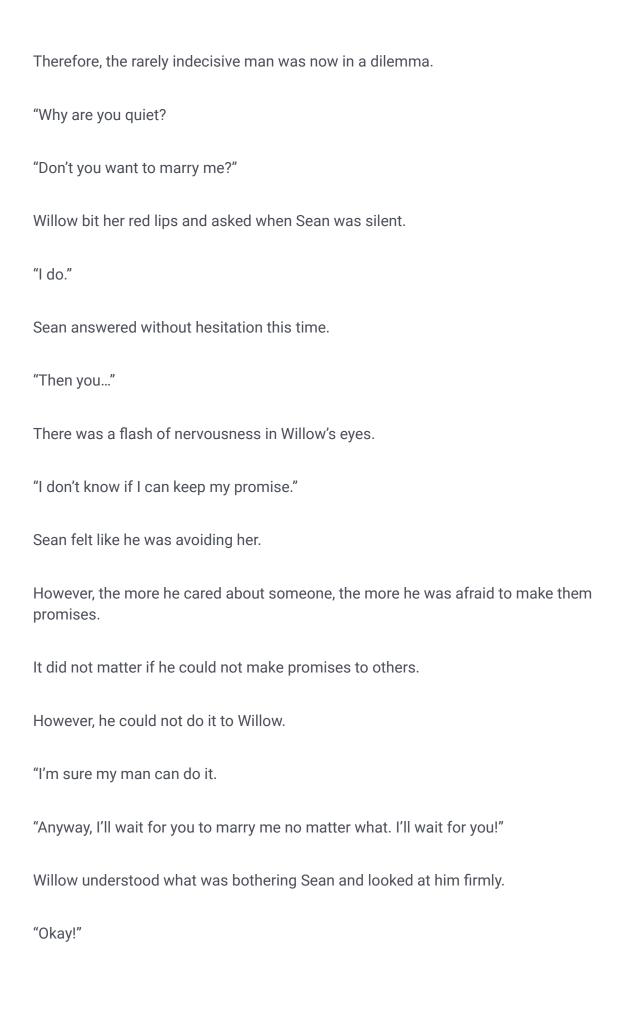
Sean could not predict how the fight with Blaze would play out.

Perhaps he would eventually lose to Blaze and even lose his life.

Therefore, he dared not make promises easily.

He was scared of giving Willow hope and then letting her down.

Even if he was confident of beating Blaze, he dared not promise Willow anything.



Sean was silent for two seconds before nodding carefully.

Willow said no more. She put her arms around Sean and kissed him.

Sean reached out and pulled Willow into his arms.

Willow snuggled in Sean's arms like a kitten.

"Call Harry if you need anything after I leave."

Sean was silent for a moment before saying to Willow.

However, he got no response this time.

He looked down to see that Willow had fallen soundly asleep.

Her beautiful face rested on Sean's arm.

Her eyes were closed, and her long lashes quivered from time *to* time. She looked all the more endearing.

Sean said no more and only held Willow closer.

He had experienced so many things in the years he had lived.

He depended on others for a living when he was in the orphanage.

Although he was not that happy, he did not know much at such a young age.

Colin adopted him later and gave him a second chance at life.

He won numerous battles in the Northwest Army and did not disappoint Colin.

The woman in Sean's arms gave him a third chance at life.

Sean had no idea if he would still be alive if it were not for her care. Therefore, she was his savior, and Sean would never forget it. Sean would spend his whole life to repay her kindness. Willow did not need Sean to pay anything back. She only wanted to marry Sean and keep each other company. Sean could not find any reason to say no to such a simple request, and he would not say no. Therefore, he would settle everything for the woman in his arms alone, even if he did not do it for his former brothers-in-arms or Dragon Kingdom's peace. He was not in a position to make a choice. Even if he gave up and hid from Blaze, Blaze would not let him off until he had taken his life. Sean did not want to sit back and let Willow get involved, so he could only confront Blaze and settle everything. Only when he became stronger could he make himself invincible and protect the people he wanted He had to defeat Blaze and get back in charge of millions of soldiers in the Northwest if he wanted to become stronger. Therefore, he had to go even if he did not want to.

"Whew!"

Sean exhaled gently, and his eyes grew more determined.

It was quiet all night. 5 a.m. the next morning. Zander drove to the villa entrance. Sean did not set any alarm, but he woke up on time. Willow was still in the same position, snuggling close to Sean. The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1190 Chapter 1190 Sean did not do anything to Willow. It was not that he was not interested in Willow. He just wanted to settle everything first. Then he would treat Willow right without any worries. He could also take all of Willow without a second thought. Sean gently pulled his arm out. Willow had laid out Sean's clothes for him beside the closet. They were neatly stacked together. Beside it lay a symbol of status-the Guardian Sword and the set of silver needles.

Sean moved quickly and put on his clothes without making any noise.

Sean walked over to the bedside, slowly crouched down, and gently kissed Willow on the corner of her mouth.

Willow stayed asleep all the time. She looked innocent.

Sean reached out his hand again and gently pushed Willow's tangled hair away from her forehead. He only watched silently.

After nearly a minute, Sean slowly got up and walked out the door.

Thud!

"Wait for me."

Sean left the room with a thud of the door closing.

It was when Willow opened her eyes slowly.

Then a tear came out of the corner of Willow's eye.

Intense reluctance even poured out of her eyes.

However, she sensibly stayed silent. Instead, she slowly got up, went to the window, and looked outside.

Sean was already outside the yard, walking toward Zander, who was waiting in the car.

Crouching, Willow gently pulled back the curtain and watched in silence.

"I believe that the man I chose can do everything.

"I hope you achieve what you want and come back safe and sound."

Willow mumbled to herself as she watched Sean get into the car and leave.

In the car. Zander picked up Sean and drove away. Sean was in a bad mood, so Zander dared not make a sound and disturbed him. Zander knew Sean's character. He had always been ruthiess and decisive when he was in the Northwest Army. However, Sean had a lot of concerns now. Willow alone was his biggest concern. Compared with two years ago, Sean had more concerns now. "I blame Blaze for this." 1 Sean suddenly withdrew his gaze and said indifferently. Countless brothers-in-arms were killed, and he lived in degradation for two years. Sean had to suffer separating from his lover, and Sean blamed all this on Blaze. Zander nodded and did not answer. There was something else on his mind. Zander had lived in the Northwest since Sean left the army after his accident. Therefore, he knew more about some things than Sean did. Considering what happened afterward with Blaze's reactions, he had a few speculations. Blaze might also have been involved in the death of Sean's adoptive father, Colin.

All they knew was that Colin was trapped, ambushed, and killed by the enemy.

However, everyone knew of Colin's ability to lead troops in battle and how he was all the more brilliant on the battlefield.

He was astute and intelligent. Otherwise, he would not have raised a talented soldier like Sean.

How could someone like him make such a stupid mistake?

Come to think of it. Sean being murdered by Blaze after being exhausted from getting revenge for Colin's death had probably been planned by Blaze all along.

However, Zander dared not share his theory with Sean.

Colin was Sean's adoptive father and even his savior.

If Sean knew Colin's death was related to Blaze, he would probably lose his mind.

Zander did not want that to happen to Sean, so he kept it a secret.

He would wait until Sean was strong enough to fight Blaze.

"Commander, I've booked two flight tickets to Janestown with our IDs."

Zander reported to Sean as he drove.

"Okay!"

Sean nodded gently.

He asked Zander to do so.

If Blaze did send someone over, they would find every way to investigate if they could not find Sean.

Sean deliberately asked Zander to book two flights to other cities.

Even if Blaze tracked them down, he would be following a false trail.

Sean and Zander planned to drive to their destination, Joules Town.

That way, they could not be found at any station or airport.

The car sped toward the more isolated roads, perfectly avoiding all the surveillance cameras.

Zander avoided the highways.