

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1194 - 1200

Chapter 1194

Jeffrey was a member of the one hundred thousand personal guards.

Sean was his idol and he worshipped him like a god. He had no regrets, even if he had to go through the deadliest battles.

He thought he would never see Sean again, but he was excited to meet him again.

"Save the salute."

Sean stepped forward and took Jeffrey's arm.

"Commander..."

"We agreed to wait for your return together.

"But I couldn't wait for you and had to be discharged first. I'm sorry."

Jeffrey wiped the corners of his eyes, ashamed.

"I know it's not your fault.

"Have a seat."

Sean held Jeffrey, trying to get him to sit down.

"Commander, I can't sit."

Jeffrey dared not sit down in front of Sean.

It meant he was Sean's equal, which was impossible.

"I'm not a commander right now.

"We're friends."

Sean looked at Jeffrey and said earnestly.

Jeffrey still refused but could only follow orders after Zander reproached him.

Sean helped Jeffrey and sat with Zander in a nearby chair.

It was not until much later that Jeffrey calmed down.

Jeffrey kept talking, and his words were incoherent with excitement.

Sean stopped Zander with a gaze when Zander tried to explain the purpose of their visit.

The people who sacrificed for Dragon Kingdom were true heroes.

It only made sense to visit him.

Using him to help them with something should not be the only purpose. "You have a business now. It's good that you can take care of yourself." Sean looked around the restaurant and said quietly.

Jeffrey's expression turned unnatural at the mention of the restaurant.

"My wife's family... paid for it.

"She and I grew up together. I never expected to live off her."

Jeffrey was silent for two seconds before saying with a wry smile.

Looking at the bitterness at the corner of his mouth, you could tell he had many unspeakable sorrows. Sean understood as he had gone through something similar.

“Why?”

“The pension and disability compensation should be enough to cover you for the rest of your life when you discharge.”

Zander frowned when he heard this.

“I only received 1,600 dollars.”

Jeffrey’s smile grew bitter.

“What?”

Zander clenched his fists as his eyes widened.

“Blaze! How... How dare he...”

Then Zander realized what had happened and clenched his fists harder.

Blaze must have embezzled the money!

After all, when Jeffrey was discharged, Blaze had already taken the helm at the Northwest Army.

However, Zander had no idea Blaze dared to touch this money.

“You’ve enlisted for five years, spending the best years of your youth in the army.

“You shed blood and sweat fighting the enemy to the death. You even ended up being crippled for the rest of your life. 1

“Yet all your efforts are only worth 1,600 dollars...”

Zander grew more resentful as he spoke. His fists clenched as his fingernails dug deep into his flesh.

He knew soldiers like Jeffrey did not get enlisted for money.

However, the only compensation they could give them after they became crippled was money!

At the very least, they should ensure they were secure for the rest of their lives.

However, Blaze embezzled all that money.

How did that not make Zander hate him to death?

“Brother Zander, I didn’t say anything because I don’t want it to affect you.

“There are a lot of brothers–in–arms out there who didn’t get anything.”

Jeffrey shook his head with a wry smile. Money used to mean nothing to him too. However, he realized how hard life was without money after returning to the outside world.

He was often at the mercy of others.

“I’ll blame it on Blaze.

“I will make him pay double in the future.”

Sean looked at Jeffrey, his tone serious.

Jeffrey only nodded and did not say much.

“Who told you to rest?

“Is the floor clean?”

A voice came from behind suddenly.

Sean turned his head to see a beautifully dressed woman.

She wore a tank top and a mini skirt with long black silk stockings. She also wore heavy makeup.

She was Tanya Zucker–Jeffrey’s wife, who also owned the restaurant.

“Tanya, my friends are here. Help me cook up two dishes.

“I haven’t seen them for a long time, so we’re gonna have a couple of drinks.”

Jeffrey immediately got up and said to Tanya with a smile.

He kept giving Tanya a look as he spoke. There was even some pleading in the depth of his eyes.

He wanted Tanya to save him some face.

However, Tanya only snorted coldly.

“I thought we had customers, yet they’re your friends.

“What friends can you have?”

Tanya looked disdainful, not giving Jeffrey any face.

She grew up with Jeffrey and was proud that he was a soldier.

Therefore, she still chose to marry Jeffrey after he was discharged due to injury.

However, love and marriage were different things.

The trivialities and daily necessities of marriage soon made Tanya unhappy.

She would have divorced Jeffrey had it not been for their family.

“Tanya, stop it!

“These are my friends in the army.”

Jeffrey blushed but tried to maintain as much dignity as he could in front of Sean.

Sean and Zander remained silent.

Tanya did not give them any face.

“Stop mentioning your comrades.

“You used to tell me how tough your comrades were.

“How ridiculous. So what if they’re tough? Each one of them is poorer than the other.

“What else do they do but freeload?”

Tanya said and looked disdainfully at Sean and Zander.

“I’m telling you. You can forget about freeloading from me today!

“I won’t give you a free meal even if it costs my life.”

Tanya bellowed again before Jeffrey could answer.

Smack!

Just then, Sean reached over to open the briefcase next to Zander, pulled out a stack of things, and placed them on the table.

“We’re not here for a free meal.”

He had put cash on the table.

Tanya shut up instantly.

There were ten thousand dollars in a wad of cash, and Sean had taken out fifty thousand dollars.

“Well...”

Tanya froze instantly, staring straight at the bills.

The money was more than enough to buy their restaurant!

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 1195

Chapter 1195

“Commander, you...”

Jeffrey looked at Sean and tried to speak.

However, Sean held out his hand and stopped Jeffrey, so Jeffrey could only remain silent.

“Are these enough?”

Sean asked indifferently, pointing to the money on the table.

“Oh, you should have told me in the beginning!”

“They're enough. They're enough. I'll prepare the food for you.”

Tanya's expression changed faster than she could flip a switch.

She had always had the impression that soldiers like Jeffrey were poor.

However, someone wealthy came here today.

Fifty thousand dollars might be nothing to a lot of people.

However, fifty thousand dollars was a huge sum for a place like theirs where living costs and average income were low.

It was enough to feed a family for two years.

Tanya stepped forward and reached for the money, but Jeffrey stopped her.

"What are you doing?"

Tanya immediately frowned and snapped at Jeffrey.

"I... I can't charge my friends!"

Jeffrey blushed but said through gritted teeth.

"If we don't charge them, how am I gonna cook for them?"

"Do you think the ingredients rain from the sky?"

"Go away!"

Tanya pushed Jeffrey's hand away, collected the money, and rushed straight into the kitchen at the back.

"Wait here. I'll serve you the food soon."

Tanya's attitude changed completely after receiving the money..

The sound of vegetables being chopped came from the kitchen after that.

Sean paid no attention to Tanya and only looked at Jeffrey.

"I'm sorry you have to see that, Commander..."

Jeffrey's mouth was full of bitterness.

"I'm quite curious.

"What happened to make you this way?"

Sean asked quietly, looking at Jeffrey.

Anyone chosen among one hundred thousand personal guards was capable of fighting with unmatched. valor.

They were all hot-blooded and tough guys.

However, Sean and Zander thought Jeffrey behaved like a wuss right now.

"Commander, Brother Zander, Tanya wasn't this way before.

"We grew up together, and she has waited for me for years.

"It's just that I'm disabled. I can't do much or earn a living.

"She has to do everything herself, and she got irritated over time."

Jeffrey shook his head slightly before defending Tanya.

Sean and Zander looked at each other and saw a hint of helplessness in each other's eyes.

It was Jeffrey's family matter, so they could not say much or get involved.

Sean looked at Jeffrey's empty pant leg again.

Sean's experience over the past two years was quite similar to Jeffrey's.

However, Sean met a woman like Willow, who was worthy of his life.

Jeffrey did not have the same luck.

Jeffrey was one of Sean's men and had followed him everywhere.

Sean would not want this to be Jeffrey's post-military life.

"Commander, how can you pay so much money?"

"I should be the one to treat you to dinner."

Jeffrey could not help saying after recalling all the money Sean had just handed out.

'It's not much, and it's supposed to be yours anyway.

"You've been in the army for five years and even lost your leg. How can 1,600 dollars compensate you?"

Sean shook his head slightly and said, and Jeffrey's eyes turned red again.

"Okay! I get it now!"

Just then, Tanya suddenly walked out of the kitchen.

"What do you want now?"

Jeffrey yelled at Tanya with a frown.

"Shut up!"

"I can see you've come to give him his compensation, haven't you?"

"So that means we deserve the money. Am I right?"

Tanya curled her lip as a sneer spread across her face.

Sean took a sip of tea and said nothing.

"How dare you show off with the compensation the higher-ups gave us?"

"I knew no one would pay fifty thousand dollars for a meal."

Tanya was even smugger when Sean was silent.

"That's enough!"

"You can criticize me, but you can't insult him!"

Jeffrey slammed on the table and yelled at Tanya.

"What has gotten into you? How dare you yell at me?"

Tanya froze and looked at Jeffrey in disbelief.

It was the first time Jeffrey had yelled at her since they married.

"You can't insult him!"

Jeffrey paused and said with a blush.

"I'll insult him all I want!"

Tanya rolled up her sleeve and headed over.

Zander clenched his fist slightly and got up instantly.

He could stay out of Jeffrey's family matter, but he could not tolerate Tanya insulting Sean.

"Yo. What's with all the commotion?"

Suddenly, a young man about Jeffrey's age walked into the store with a smile.

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### Chapter 1196

Chapter 1196

The young man's clothes were not cheap. His shiny, slicked-back hairstyle looked as if it was licked by a

COW.

"Tyson!"

Jeffrey clenched his fist at the sight of the young man, and his eyes were gloomy.

"Oh, Brother Tyson?"

Tanya immediately greeted the young man with a coquettish smile.

She was so friendly she was like a nightclub escort greeting her client.

“What’s the matter? Did you miss me?”

Tyson chuckled and glanced at Tanya’s long legs.

“Tsk, you speak as if you didn’t miss me.”

Tanya gave a seductive glance and giggled.

The two ignored Jeffrey and flirted right in front of him.

Zander turned and stared at Jeffrey in disbelief.

He could not believe Jeffrey had put up with that.

Jeffrey acted as if he did not see it.

“No...”

Zander could not help speaking.

However, Sean stopped Zander by giving him a look.

Family matters were difficult, and he did not want to meddle in Jeffrey's family matters.

After all, it was Jeffrey's choice.

"What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

Tanya looked at Tyson and was nice to him.

"Can I have you?"

Tyson slapped Tanya on her buttocks and said with a chuckle. 1

"Tsk, dream on!"

Not offended, Tanya turned and walked into the kitchen.

Tyson followed in with a snicker.

Jeffrey sitting next to him, did not even glance at them.

Sean said nothing the whole time and only looked at Jeffrey.

He could tell Jeffrey was trying hard to endure it. They just had no idea when he would blow up.

"You said you grew up with her.

"You also said you troubled her, but that's no reason for her to cheat on you.

"Some things are intolerable."

Sean looked at Jeffrey and said indifferently.

"Commander, they're only neighbors from the same village...

"They often joke around. It's fine."

Jeffrey was silent for two seconds before forcing a smile and saying.

Sean said no more.

Again, it was Jeffrey's choice.

"Jeffrey, what's the meaning of this?"

"I heard from Tanya that you found two punks to scare her?"

Tyson suddenly emerged out of the kitchen.

He looked as if he was the restaurant owner and Tanya's husband.

"What does that have to do with you?"

Jeffrey looked coldly at Tyson and spoke coldly.

"Yo, how dare a f\*cking soldier like you act like you're all that?"

"Was I too nice to you?"

Tyson rolled up his sleeves and punched Jeffrey.

By the looks of it, it was not the first time he had attacked Jeffrey.

Tyson looked smug as he waited for the touch of his punch on Jeffrey's face.

However, he did not know that everything had changed after Sean came. Smack!

Someone stopped Tyson's punch easily.

“Huh?”

Tyson immediately froze.

‘Does that loser Jeffrey have the strength to fight back?’

“Are you looking for trouble?”

Zander slowly looked up, his eyes full of intention to kill.

If anyone in the Northwest Army had humiliated his subordinate—like that, he would have killed them.

Only then did Tyson see that it was Zander who had stopped him.

“Get the f\*ck off me!

“How dare you brag in front of me?

“Do you believe, I can get dozens of people to kill you with one phone call?”

Tyson’s face was disdainful, and his tone was threatening.

"I don't believe you."

Sean slowly looked up at Tyson.

"And who the f\*ck are you?"

Tyson asked with a sneer as he glanced at Sean.

"A soldier."

Sean answered quietly.

"Then you're a loser too!"

Tyson got even more disdainful when he heard that

Swoosh!

Just then, Sean suddenly reached out and grabbed Tyson's hair before pressing him down hard.

Tyson was no match for Sean's strength.

Bang!

There was a thump, and Sean pinned Tyson's head to the table.

"Loser, I'll beat you up all the same."

Sean's gaze was cold, and Tyson could not move as Sean pressed hard with his hands.

"Let me go!"

Tyson gritted his teeth and struggled with his face against the table.

However, Sean held him down with one hand, and he could not break free.

"What's bothering you?"

Sean asked Jeffrey without even glancing at Tyson.

He did not want to meddle much, but Jeffrey let him down.

It was all right that he was crippled, but he lost his strength. What was the point of staying alive then? 1

Some things were tolerable, but Tanya had already cheated on Jeffrey and allowed Tyson to bully him. How could he put up with all that?

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1197

Chapter 1197

Jeffrey could endure it but not Sean.

He needed to help Jeffrey find his strength.

"Commander, I..."

Jeffrey blushed and hesitated.

"You're pitiful and have no dignity.

"You don't deserve to call me Commander."

Sean withdrew his gaze and said indifferently.

Jeffrey shuddered before slowly looking at Tyson.

"Do it."

Zander ordered.

"Okay!"

No longer hesitating, Jeffrey picked up the coffee pot and smashed it *on* Tyson's head.

"What are you doing?"

Just then, Tanya rushed out and yelled at Sean and the rest.

Swoosh!

Jeffrey stopped subconsciously.

"Smash it!"

Sean ordered again.

Bang!

Not daring to disobey, Jeffrey smashed hard.

That smash made Tyson see stars.

The boiling coffee even made him scream.

"Hunter, I'm gonna kill you today!"

Feeling the pain, Tyson's eyes reddened instantly as he punched at Jeffrey.

However, Zander was faster than him.

He had barely raised his fist when Zander hit him squarely in the face.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

It knocked Tyson back a few steps, and his nose started bleeding immediately,

Tyson stumbled a few steps back and fell flat on the ground with a thump. Bang!

Zander stepped forward and stepped on Tyson's chest.

"Let him go!"

Tanya rushed over to stop Zander.

Smack!

Just then, Sean struck and grabbed Tanya by the wrist.

"Jeffrey, you loser!"

"Is this your comrade? How dare he touch me?"

Unable to break free, Tanya yelled at Jeffrey.

Jeffrey quickly looked at Sean. Tanya was his wife after all.

Indeed, Sean should not have touched her.

"She's pregnant."

Sean withdrew his hand and said indifferently.

All he had done was take Tanya's pulse.

"What?"

What Sean said was like a bolt from the blue.

It shocked everyone.

Jeffrey's eyes widened as Tanya's expression changed instantly.

"I never touched you!"

Jeffrey widened his eyes and looked at Tanya as he spoke through gritted teeth.

“Hmph! You loser. Are you capable of making me pregnant even if I let you touch me?”

Tanya admitted it right away since they had found out about it.

“Hehe...”

Lying on the ground, Tyson smiled sinisterly.

There was no doubt that he had something going on with Tanya.

“You!”

Jeffrey was dismayed.

He kept tolerating Tanya because of their relationship.

Even when Sean and Zander criticized him, he defended Tanya.

He had never touched Tanya. Where did Tanya’s baby come from?

Jeffrey felt like he had been cuckolded.

Sean was right. Tanya did cheat on him.

“Am I not tolerant enough of you? Am I not accommodating enough?”

Jeffrey asked through clenched teeth as he looked at Tanya.

“Save the pointless remarks.”

Sean was not in the mood to hear their nonsense.

A woman like Tanya was not worth Jeffrey’s time.

“Give back all the money I gave you.”

Sean slowly got up and said as he looked at Tanya.

“Dream on!

“That’s my money.”

Sean’s eyes went cold instantly as soon as Tanya said that.

“What’s the matter? Are you going to hit me?

“Come on. Give it a try!”

Tanya sneered and put her face right in Sean’s face.

Slap!

The next second, a loud slap rang.

Tanya was knocked several steps back, and the corners of her mouth bled.

However, it was not Sean who slapped him but Jeffrey.

It was the first time in all the years that Jeffrey and Tanya had known each other that he had laid hands on her.

“It’s over between us from now on.”

Jeffrey pointed at Tanya as he spoke through clenched teeth.

“You loser. Do you think I care?

“You’re a loser. They’re a loser. All soldiers are losers.”

Tanya pointed at Sean and Zander and yelled.

“Slap her.”

As soon as Sean spoke, Zander got up and slapped Tanya.

“Soldiers brave the wind and dew to protect the country.

“They’re not losers.”

Sean glanced at Tanya and said indifferently.

“Okay! Great! Jeffrey, you got a lot of nerve!

“Just wait and see!

Tanya covered her face and cursed before helping Tyson up to leave.

“Did I say you can go?”

Sean asked indifferently with icy eyes.

“What do you want?”

Tanya gritted her teeth and looked at Sean.

Sean looked at Jeffrey and pointed to Tyson.

“Break one of his legs.”

“Don’t you dare!”

Tanya yelled at Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was indeed scared.

He had lost all the edge he had before.

“Commander, why don’t we just forget about it?”

“Everyone makes mistakes...”

Jeffrey said quietly after a few seconds of silence..

“You can say that when you have the power to crush everything.”

Jeffrey was shocked as soon as Sean said that.

He did nothing and only waved at Tanya to let her leave.

“What a loser!”

Tanya sneered as she left.

“Commander, Brother Zander, I’m sorry you had to see that...”

Jeffrey slumped in his chair, his eyes full of pain.

“Someone like her isn’t worth your grief.”

Sean sat down slowly and said indifferently.

“Yes... Yes...”

Jeffrey gently let out a breath and nodded in response.

It was inevitable that he was resentful.

However, nothing held him back now since Tanya had done such a thing.

“Commander, Brother Zander, you must be here to see me for something.

“Is there anything I can do to help?”

Jeffrey asked after being silent for a long time.

“You must be familiar with Joules Town.”

Zander glanced at Sean before asking Jeffrey.

“Brother Zander, what do you mean?”

Jeffrey paused before looking up and asking.

“We want to find someone.

“Is there any big shot with the last name Collins in Joules Town?”

Zander cut to the chase and asked Jeffrey.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1198

Chapter 1198

“A big shot with the last name Collins?”

Jeffrey instantly thought about it after hearing Zander’s question.

He knew that anyone Zander considered a big shot was no ordinary person.

They were either a big shot in the army or the government.

As for the plutocrats, members of the army never regarded them as big shots.

“There are a lot of wealthy people with the last name Collins.

“But I’m not sure about government officials with the last name Collins.”

Jeffrey thought for a moment before shaking his head gently.

After all, he lived far from Joules Town.

After he was discharged from the army, he had no assignments or access to the big shots.

Therefore, he did not know much about the government or the garrison at Joules Town.

“Commander, do you know anything more?”

Zander asked, scratching his head and looking at Sean.

“No.”

Sean pondered for two seconds before shaking his head helplessly.

He was still young at the time and had been living in an orphanage before Colin took him away. He had never seen much of the outside world after that.

Sean had only gone to the home of Colin’s friend with the last name Collins once. He did not even remember the location.

Colin would tell Sean some things in the army, but they never returned because of the war.

“If the Old General had died out of old age, he would have made sure everything was in order before he died.

“Unfortunately, he had an accident.”

Zander let out a sigh, frustrated.

Sean knew only the person's last name. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack in Joules Town!

Joules Town was a big town with many people with the same first and last names.

The only way to screen for that big shot was to use the government's database to filter out candidates based on information like age.

.However, Zander had to reveal himself to get the government to cooperate.

Then there was a risk that he and Sean would be exposed.

Then their trip would have been pointless.

Sean slowly rose and walked to the window to look at the bustling town.

He could only let Zander do some quick digging for now.

Chapter 1198

If they failed to find that big shot, they would have to use the government's resources to screen for them..

"Commander, what do you want to see this big shot about?"

"Where have you been these two years? Will you ever go back?"

"I might be crippled, but I'm still willing to fight with you!"

Jeffrey looked at Sean. They had not seen each other in two years, and he had a lot of questions.

However, Sean only shook his head slightly and did not say much.

The first thing they needed was help.

Otherwise, fighting Blaze in his current state was like throwing an egg against a rock.

Therefore, to say anything else until this was done was empty talk.

"I will take you with me if I can go back.

"You can be with us in the meantime."

Sean turned around and said as he looked at Jeffrey.

"Okay! Okay!"

Jeffrey was thrilled.

It was as if the prospect of returning to the army excited him.

Sean and Zander looked at each other before shaking their heads slightly.

Jeffrey had served for five years and lost a lot of blood. He even lost a leg and was permanently disabled. His retirement compensation was less than two thousand dollars.

However, he still had great enthusiasm for the army.

His loyalty was touching.

"Actors get hundreds of millions of dollars by reading lines for a film and having doubles act for them.

"All a passionate young man got for compensation after discharging from the army was only one thousand six hundred dollars after guarding the borders and serving for five years.

"How pathetic and sad."

Zander shook his head and let out a long sigh.

“Brother Zander, it’s alright.

“I have no complaints.”

Jeffrey shook his head with a wry smile.

He knew Blaze picked on them because they were Sean’s loyal subordinates.

He would not give Sean’s men *any* chance to rise to power either.

“I’m considered lucky compared to a lot of our comrades.

“At least I survived. Many died in vain.”

Jeffrey clenched his fist slightly and gritted his teeth hard as he spoke of it.

As brave soldiers, they were unafraid to die on the battlefield.

In their opinion, to die in battle was a great honor.

However, no one could stand getting picked on by one of their own and dying for nothing.

Sean said nothing and only kept all these to himself.

He would make sure that Blaze would pay for it one day.

“Come on.”

Sean slowly turned around and walked out the door.

Zander and Jeffrey followed him.

Jeffrey understood that he and Tanya were done for good after today’s incident.

There was no more affection left between them.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1199

Chapter 1199

"Her family paid for the restaurant, so let's pay them back."

Jeffrey took one last look and slowly closed the door.

Standing in front of the door, Sean looked at the bustling bazaar, but he was no longer fidgety.

He had returned to his hometown after ten years.

It would be a good idea to stay here for a while.

People from the same place shared the same habits.

After all, Sean had stayed in Joules Town for ten years.

It was considered his hometown.

"Brother Woody! There they are!"

Just then, a shout broke Sean's daze.

20 to 30 youths came from the distance.

They carried weapons like daggers, spears, and sticks—looking intimidating.

The speaker at the front was Tyson.

He shouted to Sean to wait. He did what he said and called people.

The originally bustling bazaar suddenly became much quieter.

The shoppers and street vendors lowered their heads silently.

From the look of fear in these people's eyes, these people must have a reputation around here.

Sure enough, pedestrians moved away from places Tyson and the rest passed by.

The young man beside Tyson walked in the middle, his eyes full of arrogance.

"Commander, his name is Woody Matterson. He's a notorious bully in this town.

"He bullies everyone and commits all manner of crimes. Others could only keep their heads down and take it.

"Tyson is on good terms with him."

Jeffrey walked over to Sean and reported in a whisper.

"I'm not interested in knowing his name."

When Sean said this, Jeffrey froze for a second before smiling.

'Yeah!

'Who is Sean?

'He's a talented soldier and god of war with a million men at his disposal.

How could Sean take a mere bully seriously?

However, Woody did not know that, and neither did the people at the market.

Everyone knew Woody was a bully and committed all kinds of crimes with his lackeys.

Sean was doomed now he offended them.

“So, who’s the one with the balls to beat up my bro?”

Woody stepped forward, his tone sinister.

Tyson and Tanya looked scornfully at Sean, Zander, and Jeffrey.

However, Sean put his hands behind his back, not a hint of nervousness on his face.

It was as if he was watching a clown putting on a show.

The attitude annoyed Woody.

“Tell me who you are lest I don’t offend someone I shouldn’t offend.”

Woody frowned slightly. He was only a thug, but he could feel something unusual about Sean’s aura.

“Brother Woody, he’s just a punk.

“He’s just like that loser Jeffrey. He’s only a soldier and nothing else.

Tyson added fuel to the fire.

“Okay! In that case, don’t blame me for being ruthless.

“Tell me. How do you want to settle this?”

Woody asked with a sneer after taking a look at Sean’s outfit.

“How do you want to settle it?”

Sean looked at Woody and asked in reply.

“Haha, you beat up my bro.

“How would you take responsibility?”

Woody’s eyes grew colder.

“Believe it or not. I can hit you again.”

Sean’s hands were behind his back, his tone playful.

The place went silent as soon as he said that.

Everybody could not believe what they heard.

Because no one in this town had ever said that to Woody.

Unless you had a death wish.

“Oh, no! He’s gonna get his ass kicked today.”

”

“Woody broke a guy’s leg the other day just because he raised his voice slightly...”

“There’s three of them, and one of them is disabled. I’m afraid they’re going to be in deep trouble!”

People in the market whispered.

You could imagine Woody’s fury once he came to himself.

He took his reputation seriously. How could he stay in this area if he did not make Sean pay the price?

“Tell me how you’d like to die, and I’ll grant you your wish.”

There was something sinister and murderous about Woody’s gaze.

Sean did not even glance at him. He only looked at Zander.

“Is five minutes enough?”

Sean asked quietly, looking at Zander.

“Commander, you underestimate me.

“I only need three minutes.”

Zander chuckled and walked forward, flexing his wrists.

Sean nodded and went forward with Jeffrey.

Woody and his men were nothing to him.

“F\*ck you! Get them!

“Kill them. I have your back!”

Woody grew angrier as Sean ignored him, so he ordered his men immediately.

“Little punk. How dare you behave so arrogantly in front of Commander Lennon.”

Zander sneered and rushed at the crowd.

Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, a scuffle broke out.

Zander fought more than 20 young men alone, but he was never at a disadvantage.

He knocked all of them down with one punch one after another.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 1200

Chapter 1200

Back in the day, Zander was the leader of Sean's personal guard.

How could he get to that position if he was incapable?

Zander might not be as tough as Sean, but he could easily deal with 30 or 50 ordinary adults.

Thump!

Bang!

One after another, young men fell to the ground, unable to get up.

You could even hear screams ringing continuously.

Zander had knocked down half of the crowd in a minute.

These people could never even hit Zander.

"F\*ck! F\*ck! How crazy!"

“This is awesome. Is he a martial artist?”

“Hsss! How strong! He’s strong!”

The people in the market were aghast.

Woody, Tyson, and Tanya, also widened their eyes in disbelief.

They thought Sean, Zander, and the cripple Jeffrey would be easy to deal with since there were only three of them.

However, they did not expect Sean to do nothing and ask Zander to fight alone.

Besides that, Zander alone could easily knock down two dozen of them.

Thump!

Woody gulped.

They had f\*cking hit a snag.

“That loser Jeffrey. How... How did he have such a strong friend...”

Tyson’s eyes widened, nervous.

Thump!

Zander clapped his hands when the last young man fell to the ground, looking relaxed.

More than two dozen people lay on the ground, mo\*ning.

Someone subconsciously checked the time.

It was exactly three minutes since Zander struck.

“Anyone else? I want to fight more.”

Zander asked indifferently, glancing at Woody.

Woody went red in the face and did not say a word. “Haha.

“Is this your car? I’ll take it.”

Zander sneered and got straight into Woody’s car.

Sean and Jeffrey got into it too.

Vroom vroom!

The car started as the engine roared.

Woody, Tyson, and the rest stayed silent.

Woody could have called more people over, but he was not sure they could defeat Zander.

“Jeffrey, I have something to tell you.”

Suddenly, Tanya’s eyes moved, and she grabbed the car window.

“You cheating wh\*re, who do you think you are?”

Sean slowly turned his head, and the look in his eyes caused Tanya to quickly withdraw her palm.

“Is your name Woody?”

Sean asked indifferently as the car pulled up to Woody.

“Yes... Yes...”

Woody blushed slightly but nodded anyway.

"I like people who are obedient."

Sean's aura overpowered Woody.

"You... You mean..."

Woody got what he meant and nodded quickly.

"He has too many legs."

Sean glanced at Tyson and said indifferently.

Sean wanted Woody to do what Jeffrey could not do.

"Got it."

Woody was silent for two seconds before nodding.

He knew Sean was trying to get him to cripple Tyson's leg! "Okay."

Sean replied, and the car moved away.

Woody breathed a sigh of relief.

He then found that his back had been wet with cold sweat.

He had no idea if it was due to fear or nervousness..

Zander's swift and forceful skills failed to deter him.

However, Sean, who had never done anything, intimidated him.

Sean's aura was so strong that he could not help but feel scared. "Brother Woody..."

Tyson went over to Woody and spoke warily.

“F\*ck you!

“You almost killed me!”

Furious, Woody grabbed Tyson and slapped him twice.

“I... I didn’t expect Jeffrey to know someone like that...”

Tyson looked agonized as he tried to explain.

“I’ll deal with you when I get back!”

Woody swore angrily and turned to leave.

He was greatly humiliated today.

Zander drove through the market.

Those who had witnessed Zander’s fighting skills moved out of the way.

Those at the market, who had not witnessed the entire spectacle, also moved aside.

After all, they recognized that it was Woody’s car, and no one dared to offend him.

Woody was the only one who dared to drive through the market.

They drove the car all the way out of the market. Then Sean, Zander, and Jeffrey got out of it to change to their own cars.

When they got out, Sean turned his head and saw the monk again.

At some point, the monk had moved his fortune-telling booth to the outskirts of the market, and he continued sitting cross-legged on the ground.

When Sean looked at him, he happened to look over.

They looked at each other for about five or six seconds.

Zander followed Sean's gaze and saw the monk.

"This man must be insane."

Zander muttered as he opened the car door.

"Huh?"

When Jeffrey saw the monk, he gasped.

"What's the matter? Do you know him?"

Zander asked, turning to look at Jeffrey.

"There's something strange about this man.

"In my impression, he had always sat in the middle of the market like he was waiting for someone.

"He has changed his place for the first time today."

Jeffrey was surprised.

"Otherwise, why would we call him a lunatic?"

Zander shook his head, still nonchalant.

"But I've heard people say his fortune-telling skills are accurate.

"And he tells fortune according to his mood. He doesn't tell the fortune for everyone who approaches him.

Jeffrey nodded and said quietly.

“Really?”

It intrigued Sean.

He always felt that many things were hidden in the monk’s eyes.