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 t 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."
leffrey 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?"

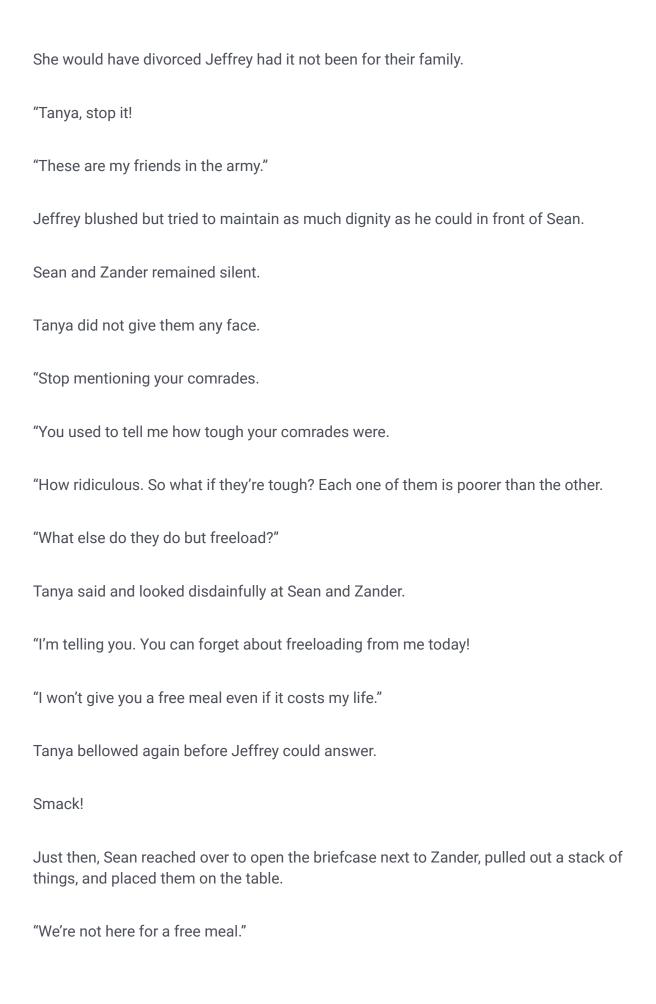
Tanya looked disdainful, not giving Jeffrey any face.

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.





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..

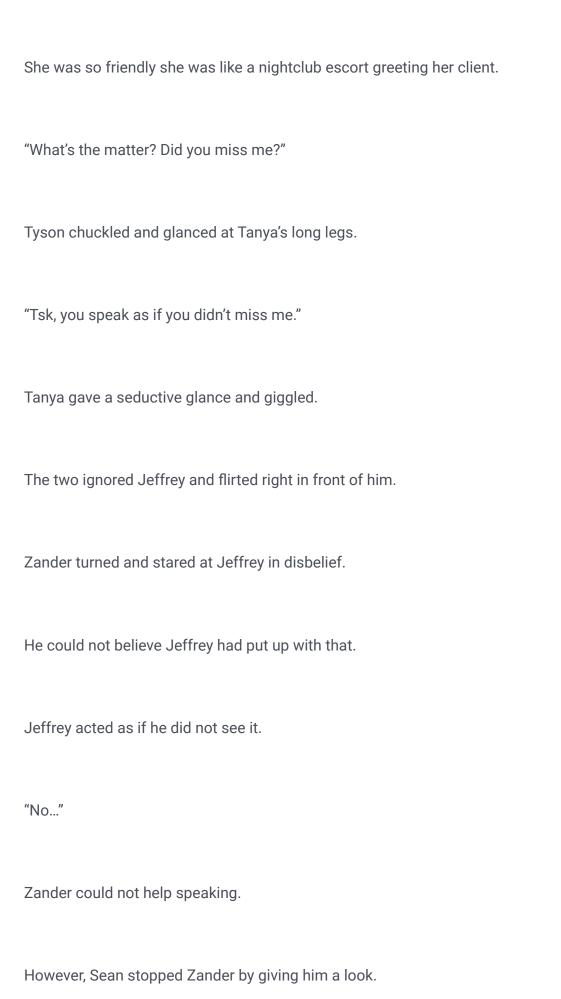
The sound of vegetables being chopped came from the kitchen after that. Sean paid no attention to Tanya and only looked at Jeffrey. "I'm sorry you have to see that, Commander..." Jeffrey's mouth was full of bitterness. "I'm quite curious. "What happened to make you this way?" Sean asked quietly, looking 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!

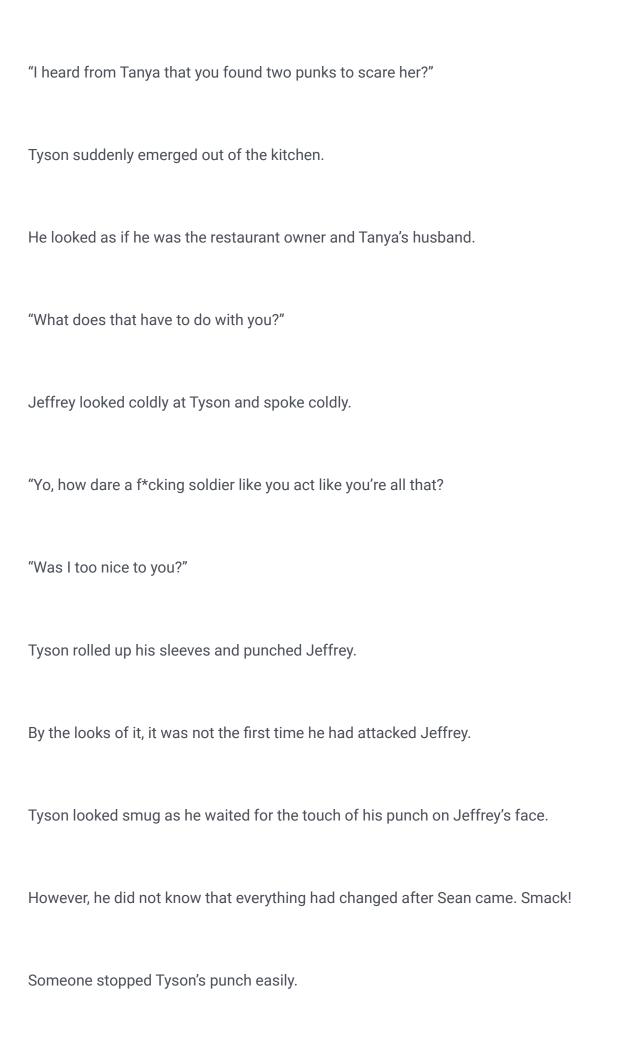
"I can see you've come to give him his compensation, haven't you? "So that means we deserve the money. Am I right?" Tanya curled her lip as a sneer spread across her face. Sean took a sip of tea and said nothing. "How dare you show off with the compensation the higher-ups gave us? "I knew no one would 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.
The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette 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.



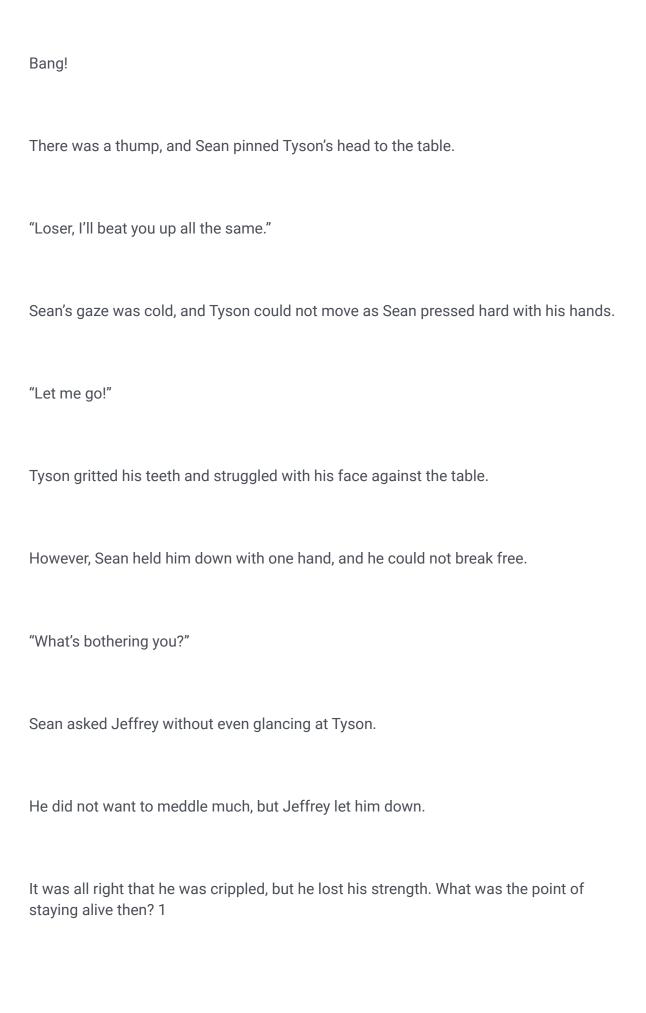
Family matters were difficult, and he did not want to meddle in Jeffrey's family matters
After all, it was Jeffrey's choice.
"What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."
Tanya looked at Tyson and was nice to him.
"Can I have you?"
Tyson slapped Tanya on her buttocks and said with a chuckle. 1
"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?



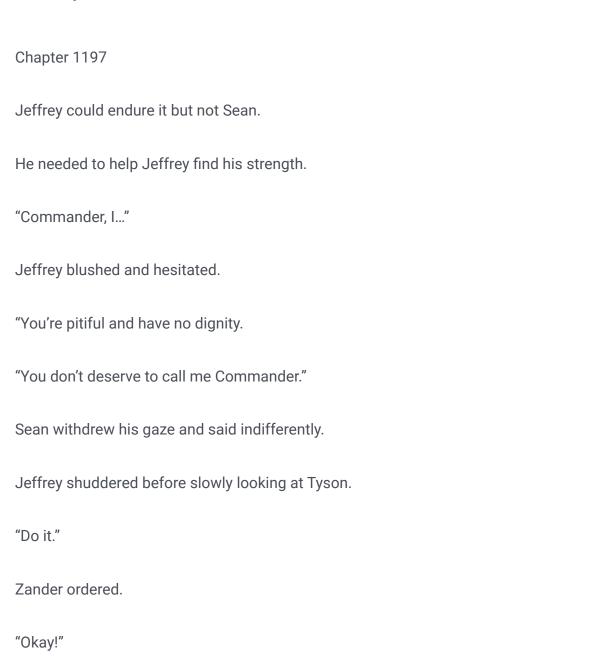


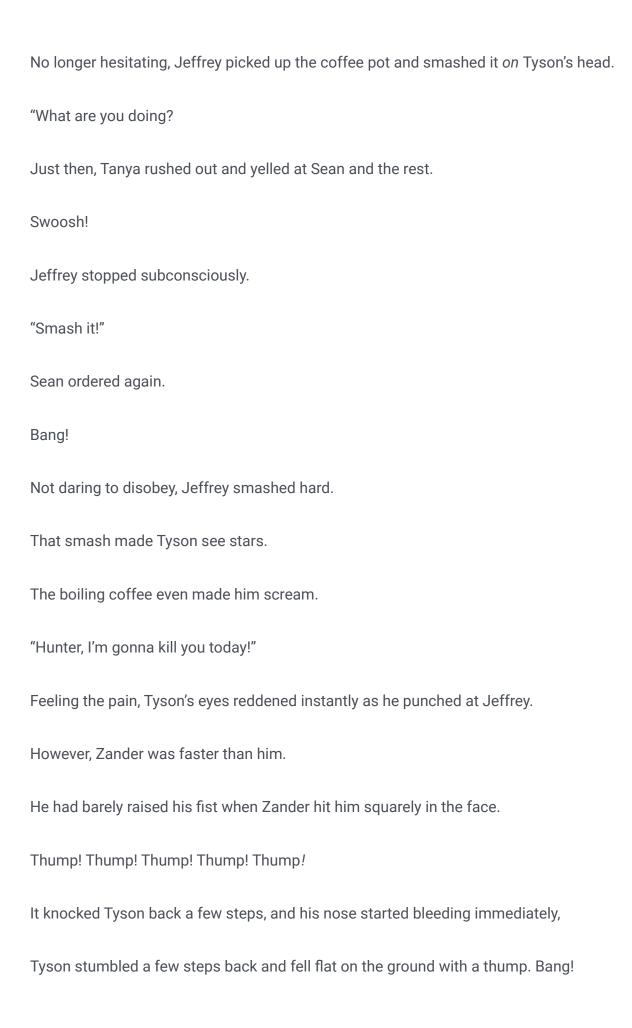
"I don't believe you."
Sean slowly looked up at Tyson.
"And who the f*ck are you?"
Tyson asked with a sneer as he glanced at Sean.
"A soldier."
Sean answered quietly.
"Then you're a loser too!"
Tyson got even more disdainful when he heard that
Swoosh!
Just then, Sean suddenly reached out and grabbed Tyson's hair before pressing him down hard.
Tyson was no match for Sean's strength.



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



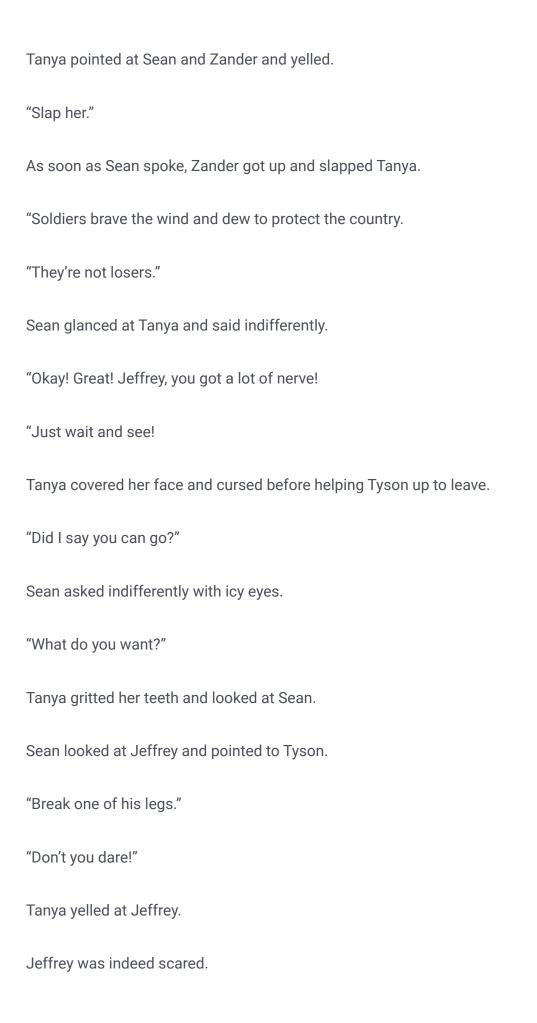




Jeffrey widened his eyes and looked at Tanya as he spoke through gritted teeth. "Hmph! You loser. Are you capable of making me pregnant even if I let you touch me?" Tanya admitted it right away since they had found out about it. "Hehe..." Lying on the ground, Tyson smiled sinisterly. There was no doubt 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."



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!"

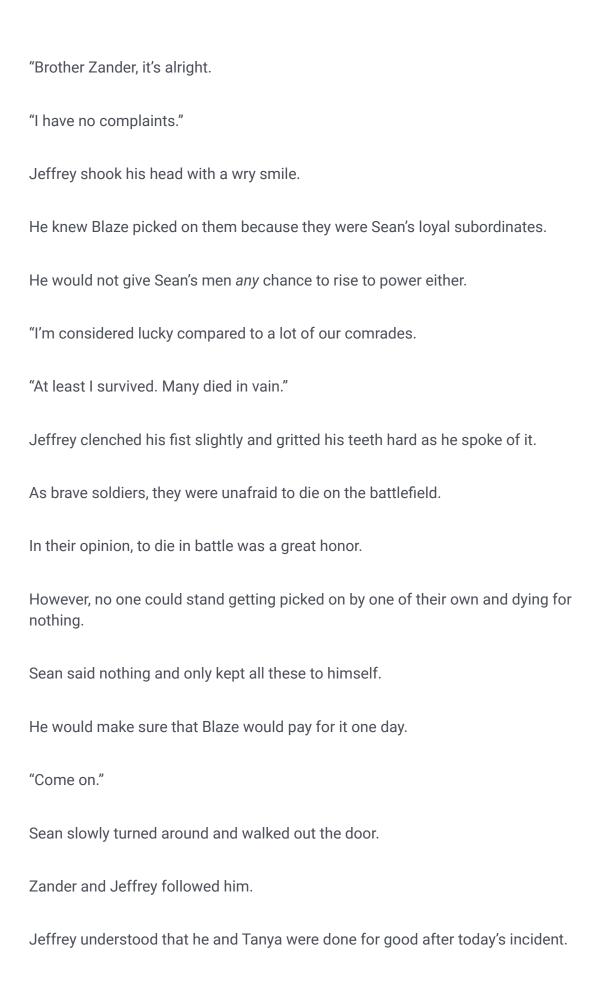
Jeffrey looked at Sean. They had not seen each other in two years, and he had a lot of questions.

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.



There was no more affection left between them.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1199

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.

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

20 to 30 youths came from the distance.

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 guieter. 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.

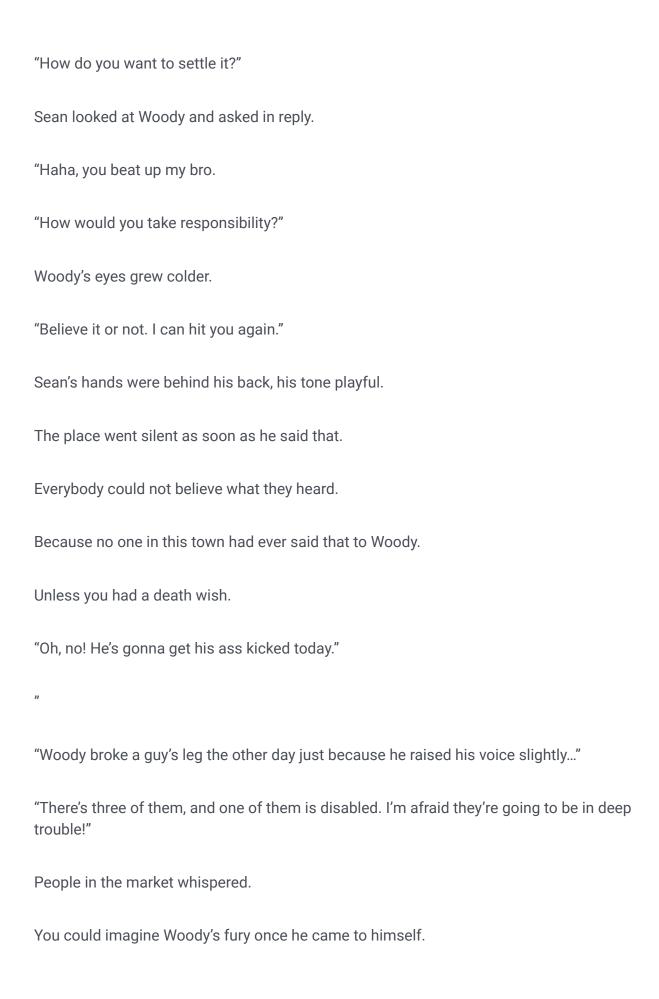
"He's just like that loser Jeffrey. He's only a soldier and nothing else.

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.



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.

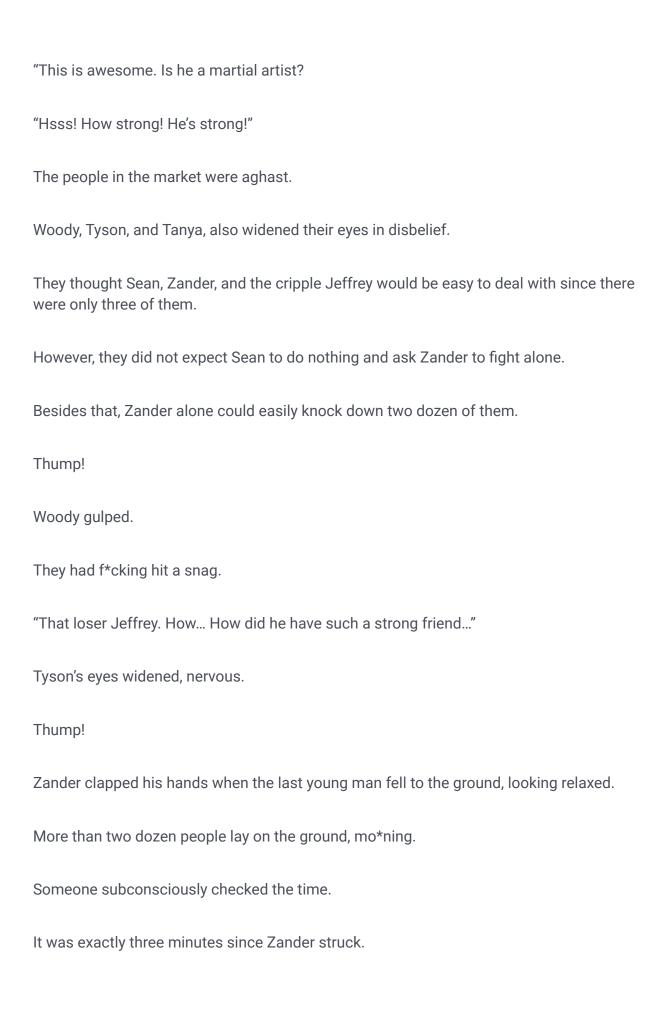
The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

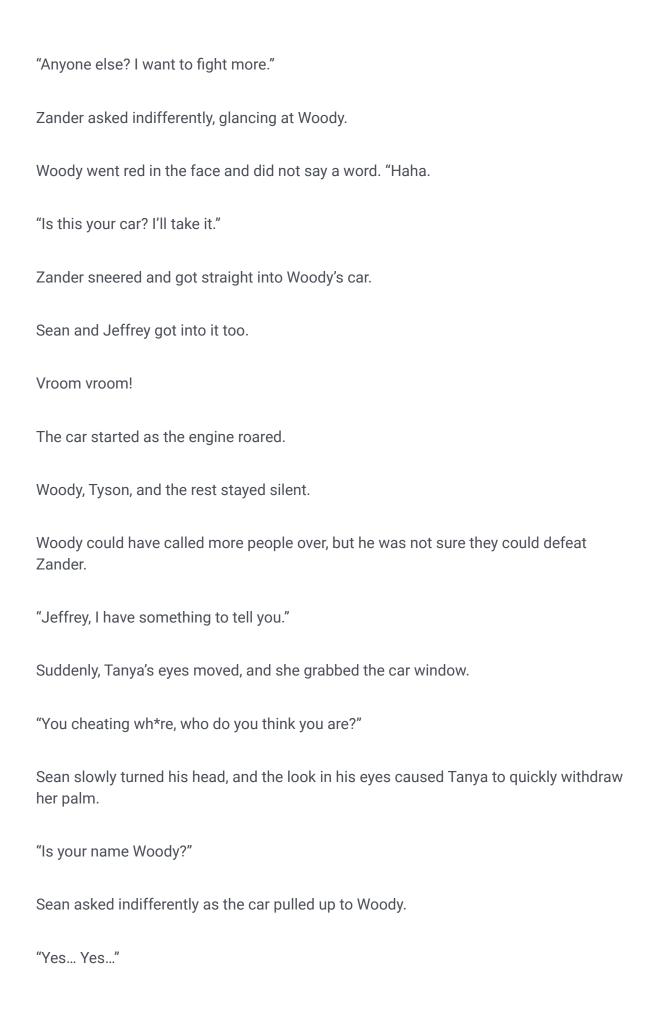
Chapter 1200
Chapter 1200
Back in the day, Zander was the leader of Sean's personal guard.
How could he get to that position if he was incapable?
Zander might not be as tough as Sean, but he could easily deal with 30 or 50 ordinary adults.
Thump!
Bang!
One after another, young men fell to the ground, unable to get up.
You could even hear screams ringing continuously.

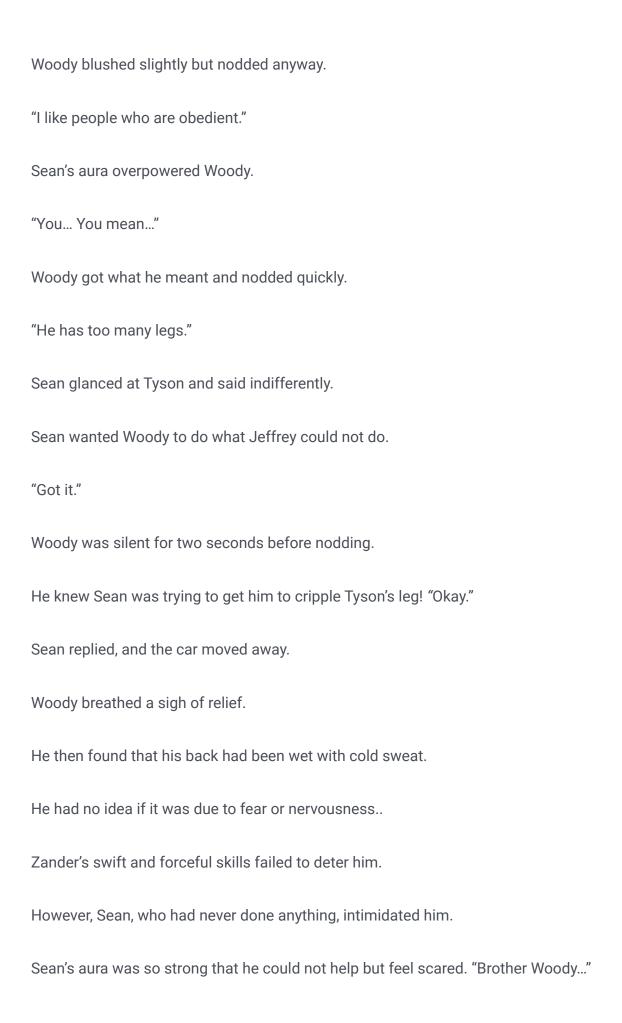
Zander had knocked down half of the crowd in a minute.

These people could never even hit Zander.

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



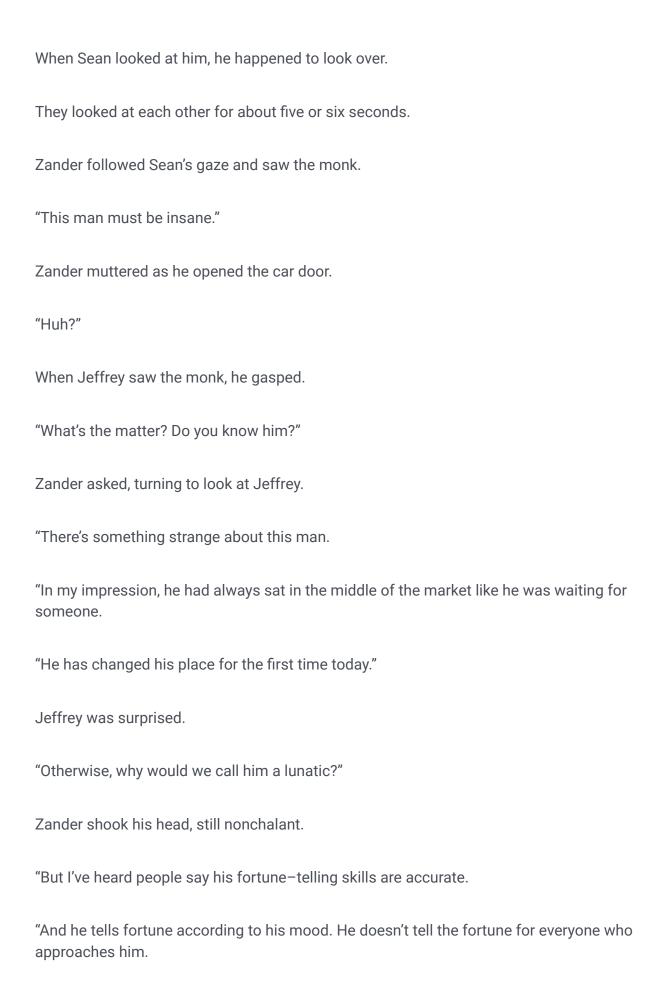




Tyson went over to Woody and spoke warily. "F*ck you! "You almost killed me!" Furious, Woody grabbed Tyson and slapped him twice. "I... I didn't expect Jeffrey to know someone like that..." Tyson looked agonized as he tried to explain. "I'll deal with you when I get back!" Woody swore angrily and turned 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.



Jeffrey nodded and said quietly.
"Really?"
It intrigued Sean.

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