

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1231 - 1240

### Chapter 1231

An elderly man in a loose robe stretched his arms slowly as he narrowed his eyes on a vacant space in

front of a house.

The old man looked 50 or 60 years old.

His hair was mostly gray.

However, he seemed to be in good spirits.

He was hale and hearty if you described him with two words.

The old man's name was William Collins.

He held no official position in Joules Town and had little contact with government officials.

Not many people-even those within the Joules Town government-knew about the Collins family. However, anyone who knew the Collins family would know how terrifying they were.

William's descendants were also pillars of Dragon Kingdom.

It would take more than three days and nights to finish talking about Old Master Collins' achievements in the army.

Had it not been for his underlying illness that year, forcing him to leave the army, he would have been the supreme leader now.

However, even though he had long since left the army, no one dared to look down on him.

Many of the soldiers he commanded were now high-ranking in the army, not to mention his heroic achievements back then.

He had disciples everywhere.

There was always a steady stream of big shots visiting Old Master Collins during the holidays.

All of them had high ranks and drove the army's special vehicles. It made an awe-inspiring sight. William finished his morning workout and slowly cooled down before opening his eyes.

It was his habit to work out daily to strengthen the body.

"Here's a towel, Old Master Collins.

"Your coffee is ready."

His servant, always ready, handed him a towel.

William took the towel, wiped himself gently, and went to one side to sit down under the tree vine.

The coffee was fragrant, and a newspaper and a name list were set in front of him.

Although the internet was already very developed, William still had the habit of reading newspapers. The servant dared not disturb him and only stood nearby to pour him coffee.

"Mysterious tycoon?"

"Riverside Villa isn't that expensive, is it?"

After a few minutes, William slowly put down the paper. There was nothing much in the news today.

The only interesting topic was the tycoon who bought Riverside Villa.

“Old Master Collins, it’s not that expensive.

“But it’s worth an amount ordinary folks can never earn in a lifetime.”

The servant quickly took the newspaper and neatly stacked it aside.

“By the way, Old Master Collins, there were some visitors yesterday.

“All of them want to see you.”

The servant picked up the name list next to it after putting away the newspaper.

“Leave it there. I’m not seeing anyone today.”

William waved his hand slowly, not at all interested.

He was a loner and did not like socializing. He did not bother to know any so-called big shots either.

Therefore, it was difficult for others to see him.

People close to William would have his contact information, and they could call him if they wanted to see him.

William was not interested in visitors.

William finished his coffee and got up slowly to leave.

At that moment, his eyes glanced casually at the name list.

“Colin Langdon?”

William’s gaze happened to land on the name Colin Langdon.

Swoosh!

William snatched the name list and held it in front of him.

After double-checking, the name “Colin Langdon” was indeed written in the referrer section.

Sean’s name was written in the visitor section.

“The youngest nine-star commander in the Northwest Army two years ago, who alone killed ten of the enemy’s commanders and led millions of troops in defeating the enemy.

“The one who reclaimed our lost land of 4,000 kilometers! What’s his name?”

William asked, slowly looking up at his servant.

“Old Master Collins, if I remember correctly, that legendary soldier is named Sean Lennon.”

The servant thought for two seconds before answering back.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1232

Chapter 1232

“Are you sure?”

William frowned instantly.

Ever since he left the army, he had rarely involved himself in the army's affairs to avoid getting involved in trouble.

Later, Colin was killed in battle, and William suffered a serious illness from which he almost did not

recover.

From then on, he never asked about anything in the army again.

The Collins family would not mention it in front of him either.

Therefore, William knew very little about current army affairs.

He had only heard about the legendary Sean Lennon, but he did not know the details.

He was surprised to see the name.

Sean must have a high ranking and should be busy with army affairs.

Why did he have time to visit the Collins family?

"If I remember correctly, Colin adopted a son named Sean Lennon in Joules Town back then."

William was silent for a few seconds before speaking quietly.

"Yes, Old Master Collins."

The servant paused for a moment before nodding truthfully.

Very few people in the Collins family dared to speak to the Old Master Collins about the army.

William never brought up the subject either.

Today was an exception.

As a matter of fact, other people in the Collins family, except for Old Master Collins, were very concerned about the army..

Therefore, the servant knew of what Old Master Collins said.

“Look who this is.”

William slowly pushed Sean’s visit registration information in front of the servant.

The servant slowly picked up the name list. He had not read it.

“Old General Colin Langdon? Sean? Is this Sean Lennon?”

After taking a good look at it, the servant’s eyes widened instantly, and his eyes were filled with surprise.

it was as if it was unbelievable that Sean had come to visit William.

It was more like he was horrified to see Sean’s name.

“What’s the matter? You seem shocked.

“Even though Sean is a legend in the army and doesn’t need to be formal with me, he should call me Grandpa due to my relationship with his adoptive father.”

William snorted coldly and said to the servant.

“Old Master Collins, I... I didn’t mean that.”

The servant quickly explained when he saw that William was dissatisfied.

“What do you mean then?”

William rendered the servant speechless.

The servant could not claim to know much about Sean, but he knew a lot.

Two years ago, it was rumored that Sean had left the army after getting seriously wounded.

Some said he was discharged normally, while others said he was dead.

Sean had disappeared and had not been seen or heard from in two years.

Now Sean had shown up to visit Old Master Collins.

It caught the servant off guard.

After all, people thought Sean was history-a person who would never appear again.

However, he showed up again.

Besides that, he put Colin as his referrer.

He was definitely Sean Lennon from the Northwest Army!

"Old Master Collins, well... well...."

"Do you want to see him?"

The servant was silent for a few seconds before looking up and asking.

"Apart from anything else, he's Colin's adoptive son. I should see him."

William nodded. He could reject seeing the rest, but he had no reason to say no to Sean.

"Well... Old Master Collins. We don't know if he's Old General's adoptive son, Sean Lennon."

The servant was silent for two seconds, still trying to dissuade him.

After all, William did not know what happened to Sean, but the servant did.

Sean must have come to talk about army affairs, which might affect Old Master Collins' health.

"We'll find out after we meet him.

"Call him."

William slowly turned to go back to his room to rest.

"Well...

"Old Master Collins, I want to tell you something..."

The servant was silent for a few seconds before following him anyway.

10 a.m.

Sean went to visit Old Master Collins after receiving a call from the Collins family.

It surprised Sean.

He had expected Old Master Collins to summon him later in the afternoon.

Colin and William seemed to have been on good terms.

The Collins family's living room.

Old Master Collins and a middle-aged man sat on the couch.

A servant nearby poured coffee for the two of them.



“Old Master, who’s so important that you must wait for them?”

The middle-aged man slowly looked up at William with some surprise.

His name was William’s eldest son, Hubert Collins, and he was quite capable.

Besides that, he also held an important position in the Joules Town government. You could say he was a big shot.

# The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1233

Chapter 1233

“You’ll find out in a minute.”

William took a sip from his coffee cup, looking calm.

William was actually uneasy.

The servant had just explained Sean’s incident to William.

He did not expect that such a big change had occurred these years.

Hubert nodded and waited in silence, suppressing his curiosity.

Soon two servants knocked softly at the living room door.

“Old Master, Master, the guest has arrived.”

After a servant reported, Sean walked in slowly.

Hubert immediately looked at Sean.

The first impression was that he was too young.

After all, with Old Master Collins' status, not everyone could meet him just because they wanted to.

The average person did not even have the right to visit.

Most visitors were those with statuses and over 40.

Sean was the first young visitor in a long while.

Then Hubert felt that there was something extraordinary about Sean.

He was young, but his pair of deep eyes seemed to have seen many things.

"Old Master Collins, I'm Sean Lennon."

Sean walked slowly forward, looking and sounding calm.

'Sean Lennon?'

Hubert repeated the name in his head. The name sounded familiar to Hubert.

"Haha, you're all grown up."

William smiled indifferently and waved his hand to signal Sean to sit down.

He could tell at a glance that Sean was the same little boy who had come to Collins Residence with Colin.

As people grew older, their appearances changed.

However, not their unique temperament.

Sean could not have been more than 10 years old. He was an orphan.

However, William sensed something in Sean that an orphan should not have.

William then decided that Sean's family must have been prominent before Sean became an orphan.

His parents must be no ordinary people.

"Thanks, Old Master."

Sean remained polite and sat down slowly.

"You're quite arrogant to have Old Master wait for

Hubert sounded slightly resentful.

you."

Hubert felt slightly prideful due to the Collins family's status.

"It's only appropriate that we wait for him."

William added before Sean could speak.

"You're too kind, Old Master."

Hubert shook his head slightly, growing more disapproving.

Sean was a young man in his 20s. Hubert could not see anything special about him.

He knew all the powerhouses in Joules Town, but he had no idea who Sean was.

"His name is Sean Lennon."

William picked up his coffee cup and said indifferently.

"I know. So what?"

Hubert's expression remained disdainful.

"Think again. His name is Sean Lennon."

William spoke calmly without losing his temper.

"Sean..."

Hubert frowned slowly this time.

William had repeated Sean's name twice, making Hubert aware that something was wrong.

'Sean Lennon...'

After repeating the name thrice in his head, Hubert looked up suddenly.

'Sean Lennon?'

'The Northwest Army had a talented soldier a few years ago.'

'He already has great achievements at a young age.'

'He was already a commander when he had just reached 18.'

'It's unprecedented to become commander at the age of 18.'

'After that, no one knew his first name. Everyone respectfully called him Commander Lennon.'

'Later, Commander Lennon made many more achievements. Alone in the Northwest, he led millions of troops, subduing many enemies.

'He kept getting promoted until he was a nine-star commander.

'At only 20 years old, he's already intimidating and unstoppable!

'That man's last name is Lennon!'

Hubert gave it some more thought and realized the man's full name was Sean Lennon.

The invincible Sean Lennon.

"He... He... He... He..."

Hubert reached out to Sean, his face full of shock.

Looking calm, Sean sat upright in his chair.

Then Hubert turned his head again and looked to Old Master Collins with doubt.

After getting William's confirmation, Hubert took a deep breath and stood up.

Thud!

He stood at attention, turned around, and saluted.

He did it all at once.

"I'm Hubert Collins, Joules Town CIA's deputy director.

"Good day, Commander Lennon!"

Hubert was no longer dismissive.

No matter the age or position, he had to salute a commander like Sean.

“Master Collins, you’re too kind.

“I’m no longer a soldier.”

To Hubert’s surprise, Sean had no intention of reciprocating with military courtesy.

He only slowly nodded to Hubert and spoke.

“Yes!”

Still afraid of going off as impolite, Hubert sat down again.

This time he sat upright and was not as slouchy as before.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1234

Chapter 1234

Hubert was also shocked.

Of course, he knew about Sean.

He had heard about the incident in the Northwest Army two years ago.

Some said Sean had died in battle, while some said Sean was discharged from the army due to serious injuries. Some even said Sean mysteriously disappeared after someone picked him up.

It had been two years since anyone heard from him.

Hubert was surprised when Sean showed up..

"I heard you've been discharged from the army for two years.

"It's been a tough two years, hasn't it?"

William asked quietly, looking at Sean.

"It's been a little tough.

"Fortunately, I met a savior who took care of me and saved my life."

Sean nodded gently without giving away Willow's name.

"With your wits and Colin's teachings, you shouldn't have made such a huge mistake."

It was true that the older you were, the wiser you were.

As soon as William heard the servant's story, he knew something was wrong.

After decades of fighting in the army, he could guess the general outcome by looking at his opponents' battle layouts.

He did not think Sean should have laid low for two years after what happened to him.

Hearing William's words, Sean slowly looked up at Hubert.

"Hubert can be trusted. Say what you want."

William said indifferently, looking at Sean.

"I was set up."

Sean nodded slightly and spoke truthfully.

“So why did you come here?”

William paused for two seconds before asking again.

“I’m here to borrow soldiers.”

Sean looked up and met William’s eyes calmly.

“Borrow soldiers?”

Hubert froze instantly.

He had picked up a lot of information from Sean’s conversation with William.

‘Sean must have been set up when he met that accident.

‘Besides that, the person who set him up must have been powerful and commanded many soldiers.

‘Otherwise, why would Sean borrow soldiers?

‘Is he trying to get revenge using them?’

“Do you want to challenge the commander?”

William narrowed his eyes slightly and immediately figured out Sean’s intentions.

“I want justice.”

Sean continued locking eyes with William.

He was not only getting justice for himself but also for his comrades like Jeffrey and Patrick.

Their blood could not be shed in vain.



They could not sacrifice their lives for nothing.

‘Challenge the commander and seize power?’

He was only trying to get back everything he had lost.

That also included their blood debt.

“Unfortunately, I haven’t been in the army for a long time.

“My words don’t carry much weight.”

William was silent for a moment before saying that.

It came as a bit of a surprise to both Sean and Hubert.

Hubert knew full well that William could summon countless soldiers with one word.

How could his words not carry much weight?

Therefore, it was clear that William was rejecting him by saying that.

Sean felt his heart clenching.

“Old Master Collins, you don’t want to help me.”

Sean knew he should not say that, but he said it anyway.

“Why should I help you?”

William shook his head indifferently before asking in reply.

His attitude was obvious.

The question left Sean speechless.

“Just because of my relationship with your adoptive father?”

“You want me to give up everything and get involved in a personal dispute.

“Do you think it’s realistic for me to do so?”

William asked indifferently as he tapped the desk.

His remark made Sean smile bitterly.

It was true that human relationships were superficial

Colin was on good terms with William but was already deceased.

Sean was only Colin’s adoptive son. They were not related by blood.

Blaze was now so powerful that it was not worth William’s while to gamble with Sean on an uncertain future.

It made sense for William to refuse to help.

“One has to accept reality.

“No matter how well-regarded you were, you’re only a commoner now.

“I only met you for the sake of your adoptive father. You shouldn’t have come.”

William tapped on the table again, watching Sean’s expression after he finished speaking.

What he meant was simple.

If Sean had come to Collins Residence two years ago, the entire Collins family would be out to greet him.

It was an honor for the Collins family to have a nine-star commander here.

However, now that Sean had been discharged, he was nothing to the Collins family now.

That was reality.

“You’re right, Old Master Collins.”

Sean nodded gently in approval.

It came as a bit of a surprise to William.

He expected Sean to get very angry and leave.

However, William was surprised by Sean’s calm, accepting attitude.

William appreciated that.

However, he had no idea that the rejections Sean had received over the past two years were even worse.

Sean had seen enough to know how ugly humanity was.

How could William’s attitude affect him?

The Collins family was only part of Sean’s plan.

He needed to try them at least.

If not, he had other ways.

Even without their help, victory was still possible.

“Old Master Collins, I’m sorry for today.

"I'll visit you again some other time."

Sean rose slowly and smiled as he said goodbye.

William looked at Sean and said nothing.

Sean did not linger. He turned around and walked toward the door.

When Sean touched the doorknob, William jumped to his feet immediately.

"Wait!"

William called and stopped Sean.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1235

Chapter 1235

Swoosh!

Sean's movement slowed to a halt.

However, Sean's subsequent reaction took William by surprise.

He thought that Sean would turn around excitedly after he called him.

However, Sean did not turn around and only asked indifferently, "What is it?"

He did not sound like someone asking for help.

William was somewhat dissatisfied.

Because even Colin dared not speak with that attitude in front of him.

“You gave up easily at the slightest setback.

“You’re not persistent at all. How did you get promoted to a nine-star commander?”

William asked, looking at Sean and frowning.

“I don’t have to report my past to you, Old Master Collins.”

Sean’s indifferent words caused William to frown again.

He found Sean extremely arrogant!

Sean was polite to William when he first came in.

He became a different person in a few minutes.

“You treated me respectfully because you wanted to ask for something from me.

“Now that I refused to help you, your attitude changed immediately. Did Colin educate you this way?”

There was a hint of discontent in William’s voice.

“You’re wrong, Old Master Collins.”

Sean turned slowly and looked William in the eye.

“First of all, you have no right to judge how my adoptive father taught me, Old Master Collins.

“I’m not outstanding, but I didn’t dishonor my adoptive father.

“Besides that, I was respectful because of your relationship with my adoptive father. I thought of you as my elder.”

Sean went quiet after saying that.

He did not need to say the rest.

He was respectful to Old Master Collins earlier because of their relationship.

However, since Old Master Collins disregarded their relationship and said something so indifferent, why would Sean bother reciprocating?

It was not his character at all.

“Do you mean you did not come to us because of Colin but because of the Collins family’s influence?”

William asked, looking at Sean and frowning.

Sean and William looked at each other for a few seconds. He did not want to waste time on such

nonsense.

“It’s true that I’m currently down and out.

“But the outcome is uncertain, and no one can predict it.

“I asked the Collins family for help today, but you’re not my only option.”

Sean looked at William and spoke firmly.

“You can’t defeat them.”

William narrowed his eyes slightly as if he knew something.

However, Sean was not interested in knowing what secrets William knew

“I can only find out if I can defeat them after confronting them

“But the Collins family opened my eyes today”

Sean said and turned to leave.

“Stop right there!

“What do you mean by that?

“Is that how you behave because I won't help you?

William stepped forward, his voice tinged with anger

“The Collins family is descended from a famous general

“Though you've been discharged from the military, you should help out the country.

“The situation is currently tense at the borders. The current commander doesn't deserve his position as he keeps losing our cities.

“The Collins family did nothing as they watched, allowing Dragon Kingdom's land to fall into the hands of the enemy.

“Everyone is responsible for the rise and fall of the nation. Will the Collins family not take responsibility for their part?”

When Sean said that, William fell silent for a moment before turning his head to look at Hubert.

William understood everything when he saw Hubert blushing.

He had not paid much attention to army affairs in the past two years and knew very little about them.

However, Hubert's reaction told William that Sean was telling the truth.

"So, what on earth do you want to do?"

William withdrew his gaze and looked back at Sean.

"All army matters should be taken seriously.

"Whoever's capable must take over the position, while the mediocre ones should stand aside and follow.

"All unworthy ones who dare to lead must die!"

Sean spoke loudly and forcefully.

He could not change the army hierarchy, so he would overthrow the current hierarchy and create his own

rules.

"Do you think you're capable and everyone else is mediocre?"

William narrowed his eyes slightly and asked again.

"I've been on the battlefield for eight years since I enlisted.

"I have killed 100,000 enemy soldiers, and I slayed 30 of their commanders singlehandedly.

"I reclaimed almost 5,000 kilometers of lost land with minimal casualties.

"I've fought hard to claim 4,000 kilometers of land in 8 years, yet Blaze lost it in 2 years since he took charge.

"A quarter of a million soldiers have died. And we lost our land at a high cost.



"I won't say whether I'm capable, but look at my achievements."

Sean's words rendered Hubert and William speechless.

Sean said that to make a statement.

The Collins family was not helping Sean but the whole Dragon Kingdom.

Helping Dragon Kingdom was also helping themselves.

Therefore, it was ridiculous that William wanted Sean to beg for help.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1236

Chapter 1236

"Old Master, Commander Lennon speaks the truth."

Hubert whispered.

William nodded gently and looked Sean in the eye again for nearly ten seconds.

"I'm not trying to morally blackmail the Collins family.

"What the Collins family does is none of my business.

"But I'm a Dragon Kingdom citizen. Even if I stand alone, I will do my best to keep it safe."

Both William and Sean were touched by Sean's words.

They saw persistence and determination in Sean's eyes.

"I've retired for many years, and army affairs are beyond my reach.

"Ten days from now, a big shot surnamed Lupin will be visiting Joules Town from Janestown. He'll be visiting the Collins family as well."

William paused slowly, observing Sean's expression.

However, Sean's eyes were calm. He made no signs of speaking.

"But then again, society is pragmatic.

"If you want to talk with someone, you must have something worth talking about.

"In a word, you have to be a good blacksmith to make good steel.

"If you can make a name for yourself in Joules Town before that person arrives, I can arrange a meeting. for you."

William looked at Sean and said slowly.

"Old Master Collins, do you want to see what I'm capable of?"

Sean gave a meaningful smile when he heard this.

William said nothing but sat down slowly in his chair.

"Ten days later then.

"Watch how I, Sean Lennon, compare to myself today."

Sean said and turned to leave without hesitation.

How hard was it to make a name for yourself in an unfamiliar place for ten days?

It was difficult for the average person.

However, Sean was not the average person.

“All that aside, he’s quite daring.”

As soon as Sean left, William laughed.

“Old Master, what are you up to today?”

Hubert was silent for two seconds before asking William.

“It’s more complicated than we thought.”

William shook his head slightly, picking up his coffee cup and taking a sip.

William’s servant had already filled him in on some of the highlights of Sean’s life.

William also contacted his friends and inquired about some things.

With his status, it was not difficult to find out anything.

Therefore, he now knew more things than Hubert.

People like Hubert could only see the surface.

William could find out what lay beneath the surface.

“It may be complicated...”

“He only wants to borrow soldiers. Why didn’t you lend him them?”

“Even though you’ve been discharged from the army for many years, you can still help him by asking.”

Hubert was puzzled.

"I'll lend him soldiers, and then what?"

"Let him lead Dragon Kingdom's soldiers to attack their own to seize power and command as traitors?"

William replied, leaving Hubert speechless.

"So it's not about me."

"It's about the higher-up's stance."

"We'll know when the big shot Lupin comes."

William waved his hand. There was nothing he could do about some things.

"But I still think it was rather cruel of you to do that today."

Hubert was silent for two seconds, still slightly upset.

Colin and William were close friends.

As Colin's adopted son, Sean had no choice but to visit the Collins family.

Only to be rebuffed by William's indifference.

Hubert thought it was inappropriate.

"Apart from anything else."

"You think I'm cruel, but I think it's a compliment."

"You can't lead soldiers with kindness, and you can't make money with righteousness. Members of the

army have no mercy."

“Do you know you can’t have a firm standing if you’re not ruthless enough?”

William’s answer confused Hubert.

After all, Hubert did not enlist or know much about the army’s culture.

“If Colin was ruthless enough, would he have been trapped and killed in battle?”

“If Sean was ruthless enough, would he have been defeated and ended up here...”

William could not help but let out a small sigh.

Hubert looked at William for a few seconds, thinking thoughtfully.

“What do you have in mind then?”

Hubert asked with a frown after a pause.

“I can set him up comfortably in Joules Town for the rest of his life, for Colin’s sake.”

William said, causing Hubert to freeze.

“Do you mean he can never go back to the army?”

“So he can only live in hiding as a civilian?”

Hubert’s eyes widened as he frowned deeper.

“I don’t believe he has it in him.”

William shook his head slightly. He was over 50 years old and had seen a lot of things.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1237

Chapter 1237

Apart from Sean being alone, Sean might not succeed even if William had helped.

Not even Sean's adoptive father, Colin, would have been able to do that.

Therefore, William admitted that he had no confidence in Sean.

Hubert was silent for a moment before nodding anyway.

It was unknown if Sean could change William's impression of him.

William gave Sean ten days to make a name for himself in Joules Town.

He was only testing Sean's abilities to see if Sean had the power and the qualifications to have William help him.

It all depended on his performance in these ten days.

Back in the car.

Sean sat in the back seat and said nothing.

Zander drove in silence. He had guessed today's outcome.

"Commander, what are we going to do next?"

Zander asked quietly after staying silent for a moment

"Let's stay in Joules Town for a few more days. We'll return home if it doesn't work out."

Sean looked up gently, his gaze looking utterly deep.

“Return home?”

Zander was stunned.

It was not like Sean to give up easily.

It was just that Zander had no idea that Sean would never bet everything on the Collins family from the beginning.

It would be great if Old Master Collins was willing to help.

However, if he refused, that did not mean Sean was finished.

Sean would try his best with Joules Town.

He would not waste much time if he had no chance.

After all, Blaze would not give Sean much time either.

“Shop for supplies in the afternoon and send them to Queen Children’s Orphanage.”

Sean looked up at Zander and spoke.

He grew up in Queen Children’s Orphanage.

Now that he was independent, he should repay the kindness.

Sean always returned the favor.

“Yes!”

Zander immediately nodded and agreed.

Afternoon.

Sean and Zander arrived at Queen Children's Orphanage together.

May was enthusiastic when she saw Sean.

Caitlyn was all over Sean, asking questions.

"Brother Sean, you left in such a hurry last time that I didn't have time to ask any questions.

"What have you been doing all these years?

"Aunt May said you were in the army. How cool!"

Caitlyn rubbed her little hands together when she mentioned the army. All she did not do was drool.

Sean could not help laughing and shaking his head.

Caitlyn had always been innocent since she was young.

She stayed in the orphanage all these years and never left.

She had little contact with the outside world, so she had always maintained that innocence and kindness.

Innocence and kindness were rare in today's realistic society.

Caitlyn's clear, innocent eyes alone were a calming sight.

"Yeah, Seanie's a big hero."

May smiled proudly as she sewed the sheets wearing her reading glasses.



No matter how old children like Sean were, they would always be children to her.

“Aunt May, don’t work too hard.

“Just replace these things.”

Sean said quietly, looking at the bleached sheet in May’s hand.

“You’re young. What do you know?

“Our lives here aren’t like the others. We save what we can.

“We can spend less on food and clothing to invest more into your studies.”

May shook her head and answered as she mended.

Sean was speechless.

When Sean was a child, the orphanage was poorer.

However, May never deprioritized the children’s studies, no matter how tight money was.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1238

Chapter 1238

May was usually kind, but she was strict and meticulous about the children’s studies.

“You children started out with little.

“Without a background, you can’t compete using your parents like others.

“The only way out is to study hard and have a good job someday.

“Therefore, you cannot dismiss your studies.”

As May spoke, Caitlyn quickly took May’s arm, and her eyes went red.

To others, May was only an ordinary middle-aged woman..

She had no good looks, no good figure, nor a strong family background.

However, May was an angel and a second parent for people like Sean.

Sean and the rest would have starved to death on the streets without May.

Sean nodded gently and kept them company.

The afternoon sun shone as the three sat together and talked.

Zander was in the distance, training a dozen little boys.

The atmosphere was harmonious.

However, a few people soon ruined it.

Honk honk!

There was a hasty series of car horns.

Before Sean could look up, five or six young men and women marched into the orphanage.

Swoosh!

The children who Zander was training stood at attention and immediately hid in a room.

There was also some tension in May and Caitlyn's eyes.

It was as if these people were demons.

Sean frowned slightly at the sight of that.

'Is someone here to bully them again?'

If that were the case, Sean would go after them no matter who they were.

"Yo, you must be Sean Lennon."

A young man walking at the front suddenly shouted to Sean.

The young man had a deep scar on his forehead between his eyebrows.

He looked frightening.

Seeing the scar and then the young man's face, a name slowly came to Sean's mind.

Albert Neeson!

He was one of the children from the orphanage.

Besides that, he was a bully. He bullied Sean and Caitlyn when they were kids.

"Brother Sean, he's gotten worse now..."

Caitlyn whispered behind Sean.

Sean frowned even more when he heard this.

It seemed that not all the children in the orphanage were as kind as Caitlyn!

Sean did not know what awful things Albert had done yet.

"I heard you came back yesterday, and you came back empty-handed.

"If you ask me, you're nothing much, Sean.

"When we were little, Aunt May said you're kind and grateful, so you will achieve great things in the future.

"And then what? The orphanage has raised you for ten years, yet you come back without even bringing back a candy bar?"

Albert leered at Sean with a sneer

Several of Albert's peers behind him also sneered.

Looking at the group, Sean recognized two familiar people who must have grown up in the orphanage too.

"It's my business whether I brought anything.

"I don't need you to say anything."

Sean shot Albert a quick glance and replied indifferently.

"You don't want to buy anything or can't afford it?"

"By the way, Aunt May, Sean must have been such a loser!

"Didn't you say Sean was so good that he even joined the army?"

Albert's words made her blush.

The orphanage was indeed short of supplies.

However, May would not ask Sean for anything.

“Haha! After all these years, it seems he’s still a penniless loser.”

Albert sneered and prepared to lead his group inside.

Honk honk!

Just then, two more car horns rang again outside.

The crowd looked back before slowly widening their eyes.

At some point, two cargo trucks stopped in front of the orphanage gate.

The doors opened, and the trucks were filled with daily necessities.

“Gosh, what kind person sent these?”

Albert rubbed his eyes first before exclaiming.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1239

Chapter 1239

Caitlyn, May, and everyone present widened their eyes.

They often accepted donations from charitable people.

The orphanage had been operating for years, and May alone would not have been able to get by without social support.

There were many charitable people, but it was rare to see someone who would send over two trucks worth of goods like this at one go.

May and Caitlyn were instantly stunned at the sight of it.

Albert and his group even had excitement in their eyes.

“Catie, this isn’t all for us, is it?”

May touched her forehead, equally happy.

She was not greedy, but she had difficulty supporting so many children’s daily necessities alone.

With the supplies, she could make life more comfortable for the children.

It was what made her happy.

“Aunt May, it must be for us!”

“Why else would they come to us?”

Caitlyn nodded and was so excited that she spoke incoherently.

“But who sent it?”

“Why didn’t they contact us beforehand?”

May was confused.

In the past, most people who came to donate were individuals or large corporations.

However, individuals were limited in their ability to donate, so supplies were limited.

The corporations typically donated more.

However, they would inform May of their arrival and contact Joules Town media outlets to report it.

Doing so also boosted these companies' image.

However, with so many supplies today, May had received no prior notice.

May could not help but feel a little surprised.

"Aunt May, do you remember what I told you yesterday?"

"A mysterious tycoon in Joules Town bought a Riverside Villa worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

"They said he's mysterious Besides that, he's very low-key. Could it be from him?"

Caitlyn pondered for two seconds before recalling it suddenly.

Caitlyn had always followed news about Joules Town's billionaires.

She was not materialistic, nor was she looking for a rich boyfriend.

She only genuinely desired to get more funding for the orphanage.

However, people like Albert had very different ideas from Caitlyn.

"Sean, did you see that?"

"Even strangers donated to the orphanage.

"You've lived here for so long. Have you ever thought of being grateful?"

"I'm right to call you ungrateful, aren't I?"

Albert turned to look at Sean, his eyes full of scorn.

The young men and women beside him sneered.

“Albert, there are many ways to be grateful. It’s not limited to material things.

“We must act according to our limits.

“I wouldn’t force Seanie to donate to the orphanage.”

May said coldly, slowly moving forward and looking at Albert.

“You!”

Albert turned his head around sharply and glared at May.

Sean was shocked to find May looking away and lowering her head as if she were scared by Albert.

It made Sean not help but think.

Could Albert have a higher status in the welfare home than Aunt May?

“Anyway, he’s still penniless after leaving for so long.

“He’s just a loser.”

Albert snorted coldly, curled his lip, and said with a sneer.

His words were overheard by Zander, who came over.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Mr. Lennon like that?”

Zander snapped at Albert, frowning.

“Pfft? What did you call him? Mr. Lennon? You’re killing me. Haha!

“How f\*cking ridiculous. This world is full of losers addressing others so respectfully. Anyone can be called a mister!”



Hearing what Zander addressed Sean, Albert and the rest could not help but laugh again.

Zander's face darkened as he stepped forward immediately.

His gaze was fierce and murderous.

He looked like he was about to strike Albert and the rest down.

Albert and the rest immediately felt Zander's icy murderous aura and stopped speaking abruptly as if

someone was strangling them.

"Zander."

However, Sean frowned slightly and stopped Zander.

"Yes!"

Zander stopped immediately as he was obedient to Sean.

Sean looked out the door before giving Zander a look.

"Move everything in."

Zander nodded, took two steps forward, and shouted to the truck driver outside.

"Tsk. Look at how fake he is. He's even giving instructions now."

"Yeah. People would think these supplies are from him."

Albert and the rest could not help sneering again when they saw this.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1240

–

### Chapter 1240

However, Zander ignored them and walked to the front, instructing the two trucks to back in.

Two trucks loaded with supplies slowly backed into the yard.

Then a dozen more porters came down and began to carry the goods.

“Thank you. Thank you!”

Caitlyn's excited little face blushed as she went up to a box full of milk.

Although she was not tall, she was quite strong.

“Put them down. I'll do it.

“Just tell us where to put them.”

Zander smiled and took over the milk from Caitlyn.

“Yes! Yes!”

Caitlyn nodded and trotted ahead.

“Well, aren't you going to put them outside?”

May hesitated for a while before asking.

“Outside? What do you mean?”

Zander looked at May in confusion.

“People would put the supplies outside for reporters to take pictures of when they donated.

“They will call out all the kids to take pictures with us too.”

Caitlyn explained quietly.

Zander shook his head at this.

Sean also sighed a little.

Sean would not judge whether what they did was right.

They would help the orphanage no matter what.

Therefore, the orphanage should be grateful to them whether they were putting on a show or sincere.

However, Sean knew that May was unaffected by fame and wealth.

Being constantly in front of the camera must not be the life she wanted in order to get more things for the children.

However, that was before.

Now that Sean was back, he would take care of the orphanage.

The orphanage’s small storeroom was soon filled to the brim.

There were bedclothes, food, and clothes for the children. Everything was well thought out.

While they moved the supplies, Albert and his group did not help but leisurely film the scene with their phones

He was mumbling something as if he was planning something.

“Hello, may I ask who sent us these supplies?”

May slowly went forward and asked a truck driver.

“What?”

The truck driver could not help being dumbfounded.

‘Is Zander not the donor?’

“What’s the matter? Does May not know that?”

“Mr. Young, here’s a list of the supplies.

“200 cartons of milk, 200 loaves of wholemeal bread, 80 sets of bedding, 20 basketballs, 20 footballs, 30 badminton racquets, 200 sets of stationery, 2 water purifiers, 5 fully automatic washer dryers, and these...

With everyone watching, the truck driver came to Zander with a list of items and reported.

Daily necessities, stationery, and sports equipment. You name it.

Zander ordered these supplies, so they confirmed the order with Zander.

“What?”

Albert and his group were stunned.

May and Caitlyn widened their eyes too.

Zander donated these supplies?

'Zander worked for Sean...

"So these supplies are from Sean..."

With that in mind, everyone present looked to Sean in unison.

"Brother Sean, was it you?"

Caitlyn asked, covering her mouth and widening her eyes.

"Seanie, did you buy all this?"

May's eyes widened too. She did not realize it until now.

Albert and his group also looked at Sean in shock and disbelief.