

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 1261 - 1270

Chapter 1261

However, they forgot that billionaires were humans too, and humans would get sick.

No amount of money could keep you alive.

However, it was as good as having an extra life if you had a miracle doctor like Sean giving you treatment.

Who would refuse to be friends with a miracle doctor like Sean?

Andrew dared not show Sean any disrespect after seeing his amazing medical skills.

"I don't know anything about medicine."

Sean and Andrew looked at each other for two seconds, and Sean immediately figured out why he was

there.

However, Sean was not trying to be some saint, saving the world.

He would take good care of the people around him at best.

He was not interested in dealing with the rest.

"Mr. Lennon, well..."

Andrew never expected Sean to refuse so flatly.

'Does Sean not know me?

'Or does Sean know me but still doesn't take me seriously?'

Andrew was caught in a dilemma.

"Seanie, Mr. Parker has donated some supplies to the welfare home before too..."

May hesitated for two seconds before saying.

She did not want to use it to force Sean to help Andrew.

However, they accepted Andrew's things and had to be grateful after all.

Sean's expression softened instantly when he heard this.

"In that case, just say what you want, Mr. Parker."

May's remark instantly made Sean like Andrew.

Andrew froze and then quickly gave May a grateful look.

He did not expect his whim to donate to the orphanage to help himself today.

"Mr. Lennon, I've witnessed your amazing medical skills, so I'm hoping you can..."

Before Andrew finished speaking, Sean waved his hand and interrupted him.

"You have spleen and kidney deficiency, insomnia, and night sweats. It's not a big problem.

"Besides, you should be taking traditional medicine right now. It's working pretty well. You can continue taking the medicine."

As soon as Sean said this, Andrew's face went red, and his heart began to race.

He did not expect Sean to diagnose his illness by looking at his face. Sean did not even take his pulse.

He was a miracle doctor of the highest caliber!

In that case, he found the right guy by approaching Sean today.

“Mr. Lennon, you’re indeed a miracle doctor!”

“But I came to you because of my father’s health.

“He had been sick for so long. The doctors couldn’t do anything about it, so he’s suffering from his illness all day long.

“So I thought I’d ask you to help me, even if you can only help relieve some of his pain.”

Andrew’s eyes were full of supplication.

Even the doctors at Janestown General Hospital could not do anything about his father’s illness.

He could relieve the pain by taking painkillers at the beginning. After the side effects showed up, even taking three or five painkillers was pointless.

There was nothing Andrew could do now.

“I can have a look at him.

“But there is no guarantee of cure.”

Sean nodded gently, agreeing.

It was to thank Andrew for the donation he had given the orphanage. 1

“Thank you, Mr. Lennon. Thank you for being willing to help.

"I'll leave you alone then, Mr. Lennon. Give me a call when you're ready, and I'll pick you up!"

Andrew immediately took out his business card and asked for Sean's contact information. Then he quickly left.

As much as he wanted to bring Sean over now, he knew it was not the right time.

"Okay!"

Sean replied and said no more.

"Sean, Mr. Parker is a successful businessman."

"Ask him for more money if you're treating his father."

The girls nearby gave Sean some advice.

However, Sean did not answer. He checked to make sure Lydia was stable, said goodbye to May, and left.

Hospital director's office.

With Joseph's guidance, Sean sat in front of the director of the children's hospital.

Sean asked for it.

"Mr. Lennon is a great doctor!"

The old man, who was in his 50s, made Sean a cup of coffee. He looked impressed.

He had heard about Sean.

He was impressed by the young man in his 20s.

"I heard you have helped the orphanage over the past few years.

Swaived whatever fees that can be waived.

"I, Sean Lennon, thank you for that, Dr. Carter."

Sean took the coffee cup with both hands and nodded thanks to Dr. Carter.

"Mr. Lennon, you're too kind.

"What Madam Randall's doing is kind. It's my pleasure to provide some help.

"It's just that this operation is really expensive, so..."

Dr. Carter's eyes looked embarrassed as he mentioned that.

"I understand."

Sean nodded gently.

After all, the hospital was not a charity, and he had no reason to ask anyone to do anything.

"Mr. Lennon, this is the two hundred thousand dollars fee for the operation, which is being refunded to you.

"Besides that, I would like to hire you as a doctor in our hospital. You are free to state your desired salary." Dr. Carter offered Sean.

Capable people were always easily respected.

"Two million dollars."

Sean picked up his coffee cup and said suddenly.

“What?”

Dr. Carter was instantly stunned.

An annual salary of two million dollars?

Sean was far more than making an exorbitant offer. It was basically a joke!

“Mr. Lennon, that’s too much...”

Dr. Carter’s eyes widened with impatience.

After all, the salary was unreasonable.

“It’s not much.”

Sean took a sip of coffee and put down the coffee cup again.

“Our hospital can’t afford two million dollars.”

Dr. Carter paused before slowly looking away.

“I meant I’ll give you two million dollars.

“I’d like to start a support fund at your hospital.

“It’s for the children at the Queen Children’s Orphanage. Charge the fund for their examination fees.”

Dr. Carter’s eyes widened as soon as Sean spoke.

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Chapter 1262

"Mr... Mr. Lennon, what did you say?"

Dr. Carter could not believe his ears.

'Is Sean going to set up a special support fund for May's orphanage in this hospital?

'Besides that, he's paying us two hundred thousand dollars?'

"I meant I don't need the two hundred thousand dollars refund.

"Besides that, I will spend another two million dollars to set up a special fund.

"I will top up the amount when its balance is low."

Sean nudged back the bill for the surgery refund.

"Hsss!"

Dr. Carter got another confirmation from Sean that he heard him correctly.

Sean was indeed setting up a special fund in their hospital.

The money was earmarked for the orphanage May owned.

However, two million dollars was a lot of money!

Dr. Carter did not expect Sean to have so much money.

To think that he wanted to pay Sean to stay at their hospital.

It was ridiculous now that he thought about it.

"Is there a problem?"

Sean asked quietly, looking at Dr. Carter.

“Not really.

“But I don’t understand why you didn’t just give the money to Madam Randall.”

Dr. Carter was silent for two seconds before asking what was confusing him.

“I can’t give it to her.

“And you must keep it a secret.

“Just say some businessman donated it.”

Sean instructed Dr. Carter, shaking his head slightly.

“Well... Why?”

Dr. Carter was more confused when he heard this.

Sean slowly turned his head and looked out the window at the sky.

He could not provide a reason.

Perhaps he just wanted to be himself in front of May and did not want to face them as a wealthy man.

Sean was getting along with May and Caitlyn.

However, something was bound to change once Sean showed his wealth.

Or maybe it was only because Sean did not want his relationship with May and the rest to involve too much financial issues.

There was no doubt that he had a strong bond with May and Caitlyn.

However, you could not deny that many relationships were ruined when money was involved.

Sean had experienced the betrayal of his subordinate because of money. Therefore, he wanted to prevent such a thing from happening.

Dr. Carter stopped asking questions when he saw that something seemed to be bothering Sean.

“You don’t have to talk about it if you don’t want to, Mr. Lennon.

“It’s a good thing, and we would like to support it.

“Besides the money you paid, the hospital will also do our part.

“Also, we’ll make a detailed list of expenses. You can stop by anytime to check it out.”

Dr. Carter was silent for a few seconds before assuring Sean.

What an ordinary woman like May did was truly admirable.

Dr. Carter was genuinely impressed.

Therefore, he wanted to help Sean’s act of kindness as much as possible.

“Okay!”

Sean nodded gently, transferring two million dollars to the hospital on the spot.

Dr. Carter could not help feeling emotional again when he saw the money he received.

It was quite a feat to have such wealth at such a young age.

Sean’s attitude of not taking money seriously even put Dr. Carter to shame.

Sean talked to Dr. Carter again about the special fund and then left.

Dr. Carter walked Sean to the door.

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Chapter 1263

Chapter 1263

There were mixed feelings in Dr. Carter's eyes as he watched Sean drive away in the car.

"Sir, how did your talk with Mr. Lennon go?"

"Will he work in our hospital?"

Joseph whispered behind him.

Dr. Carter shook his head slowly when Joseph asked.

"He doesn't need to work here!"

"He has no lack of money. With his medical skills, he could easily meet many big shots.

"He doesn't need to stay anywhere for long."

Dr. Carter shook his head slightly and spoke emotionally.

Joseph was even more confused when he heard this.

What did Sean talk to Dr. Carter about?

"Madam Randall's efforts over the years aren't in vain.

"It's admirable that Mr. Lennon is grateful!"

Dr. Carter sighed again and slowly turned away.

Their hospital was not far from the orphanage that May owned.

They had had a lot of contact with May over the years.

Dr. Carter watched May raise batches of abandoned children.

The children who had grown up and left the orphanages had their own lives now.

However, many of the children had no background, so they were too busy making a living to care for the orphanage.

Dr. Carter found Sean different.

Therefore, it was fair for him to say that May had made it.

4 p.m.

Collins Residence, Joules Town.

Old Master Collins' room.

His eldest son, Hubert, was telling him something.

"Is that all Sean has done in the last two days?"

William asked Hubert, frowning slightly.

After Sean left Collins Residence, William asked Hubert to keep an eye on Sean.

William was also in control of what Sean had done in the past two days.

“Yes! That’s all he did.”

1:2

Hubert answered truthfully, nodding gently.

“Haha...

“He spoke so confidently.

“Yell all he did is get into a fight and get caught up in mundane things?

“What can such a man do?”

William snorted, expressing disdain for Sean’s behavior over the past two days.

Great things were accomplished by not taking minor things seriously.

However, Sean spent the last two days dealing with some personal stuff.

Sean even talked tough after leaving Collins Residence.

It was ridiculous when he thought about it.

“Old Master, i think the fact that Sean is willing to do these things proves that he’s grateful and loyal.”

Hubert hesitated for two seconds before speaking his mind.

“What’s the use of that?

“What’s the difference between him and a reckless man who only solves problems by brute force?

"I'm not saying he shouldn't be doing those things. But in his position, he has more important things to do.

"How am I supposed to introduce him to big shot Lupin when he's wasting his time on these minor things?"

William spoke rather exasperatedly.

Sean's behavior in the last two days had upset him.

"Maybe he hasn't started working on his plan yet..."

Hubert hesitated for a moment and defended Sean again.

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Chapter 1264

"What a joke! Is he that free?"

"If all he says is true, do you think his enemies will let him off the hook?"

"Forget it. Let's not talk about it. I'll just think Colin was blind to think so highly of him.

"I don't see anything good in him."

William waved his hand slightly as he lost interest in Sean.

Ordinary people could do what Sean did.

Why would William pay attention to him?

It was just like how someone had a sword that permitted you to kill without taking responsibility first.

However, the man used the sword to dig the earth and plant flowers. It was a waste of resources, time, and energy.

The more William thought about it, the more he realized that Sean was not worth his attention. "Fortunately, I didn't promise to help him.

"Otherwise, he would have brought down the Collins family. We would have had to pay for his mistakes. "Alright, ask your men to leave. Leave him alone. I don't think he'll do anything impressive."

William frowned and said to Hubert.

"Yes!"

Hubert nodded in response, not daring to contradict William.

William was disappointed with Sean.

He always felt that Sean was not using the resources at his disposal to get himself to a higher position. He was wasting time.

However, William did not know Sean at all.

As the saying went, an ordinary person would not know the ambition of someone aspiring.

William probably could not call him ordinary.

However, he could not figure out Sean's ideas and plans either.

He could not have fought eight years in the army without a single defeat if he was only lucky.

After all, he would have beaten all his enemies before exhausting himself even if Blaze set him up in the end.

He won the last battle too.

It was only because Blaze took advantage of the situation that Sean ended up where he was now.

The next day.

Sean got a call from Ray and went to Rigger Hotel for dinner.

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Chapter 1265

They talked some more and left the hotel together.

Jimmy and Weston were both preoccupied, so neither was watching their steps. Walking through the hotel lobby, Jimmy slipped and stumbled.

Weston rushed to help him but accidentally kicked the cleaner’s mop nearby.

In the end, he did catch Jimmy, but the mop smeared his expensive shoes.

"Oh, Mr. Lidell and Mr. Willard, are you alright?"

"So sorry. Sorry. We just finished mopping the floor."

The hotel receptionist rushed over and helped Jimmy as she apologized.

However, Weston glanced down at his shoes before Jimmy could lose his temper.

"Are you f*cking blind?"

Weston reached over and pushed the cleaner mopping the floor.

Weston was already upset, but this incident had made him even angrier.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I didn't see..."

The cleaner apologized repeatedly. Although Weston was the one bumping into her, she dared not pass

the buck!

"Donate your eyes if you won't use them!"

Weston stepped forward and pushed the cleaner again.

The cleaner stumbled and looked up to keep her balance.

The cleaner turned out to be May, the director of the orphanage.

The orphanage had no steady income. It was risky to only rely on help from outsiders.

Therefore, May would work odd jobs whenever she had time.

She could earn some money to help the orphanage.

“Mr. Willard, calm down. Calm down. It’s our fault.”

The hotel receptionist apologized repeatedly again.

“What can an apology do?”

“Tell me how to settle this.”

Jimmy said indifferently with a cold snort.

With their fortune, a pair of shoes was nothing.

However, they were a little upset today. Besides that, they were used to doing whatever they wanted, so they would not let May off the hook easily.

“I’ll compensate. I’ll compensate you...”

May offered compensation.

“Compensate? Can you afford it?”

1/2

“Do you know how much my shoes cost?”

“They cost 98 thousand dollars. Can you afford it?”

Weston frowned as he looked at May, his face full of impatience.

May paled instantly when she heard the price.

She never expected a pair of shoes to be so expensive.

After all, the most expensive shoes May had ever worn cost only 30 dollars!

"L.. I can't afford it.."

May was silent for two seconds before looking down and saying.

"Do you think you don't have to compensate me just because you can't afford it?"

"I despise lower-class people like you the most!"

Weston said, remembering the incident with Patrick.

If it were not for Patrick's family, Sean probably would not have gone after them.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, so he vented all his fury on May.

"Clean it up!"

Weston pointed to his shoe and yelled.

"Okay.."

May crouched slowly before using her sleeve to clean Weston's shoes.

"Hehe, Mr. Lidell. Look, aren't these lower-class people fun sometimes?"

Weston turned to Jimmy and said with a smile, his face smug.

"Money makes the world go round.

"Lower-class scum like her will do anything for money.

Jimmy also shook his head and smiled, his eyes disdainful.

They knew May could not afford to compensate them. They were only making fun of May.

“Clean them properly.”

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Chapter 1266

Chapter 1266

“I don't know what poor people like you do with your lives. All you do is spoil my mood.”

Weston looked condescendingly at May as she wiped his shoes.

His sense of superiority was currently at its highest.

May said nothing and carefully wiped Weston's shoes.

She did not care about her dignity or face, which she had lost all those years taking care of the children in the orphanage.

She would do anything not to have to pay him.

“Ha. Pfft.”

Weston looked disdainfully at May and spat on her.

May paused, feeling somewhat uncomfortable.

“I'm not going too far by spitting on your clothes when you made my shoes dirty, am I?”

Weston asked with a sneer after snorting coldly.

May was silent for two seconds before continuing to wipe the shoes quietly.

“Lower-class people like you should know your place.”

Weston sneered, his face even smugger.

“Do you have an appointment, Sir?”

Just then, a hotel receptionist saw a guest walking in and rushed forward to greet them.

“Aunt May?”

May heard the young man call out suddenly.

Still crouching, May slowly looked up at the young man in the eye.

“Seanie? What... What are you doing here?”

May’s eyes seemed flustered when she saw who it was.

It was just like how a parent worked as a garbage collector behind their children’s backs but was caught

red-handed.

May wanted to hide but did not know how. She got up slowly, feeling at a loss.

“Did I ask you to stop? Are you looking for trouble?”

With his back against the hotel door, Weston did not see Sean.

Seeing that May got up without finishing wiping his shoes, he grabbed May’s hair.

Sean froze.

His gaze moved slowly from May’s cleaner uniform to Weston’s cleaned shoes.

It eventually settled on Weston's hand grabbing May's hair.

Sean's eyes turned icy instantly.

An icy aura even burst from his body.

"Do you have a death wish?"

Sean said, stepping forward.

Only then did Weston sense something was wrong and turn his head sharply.

Weston and Sean locked eyes instantly.

"It's you?"

Weston recognized Sean at once.

However, Sean remained unfazed as he walked over with an icy gaze.

He did not care who was in front of him. Whether he knew them, he would make them pay.

"Who are you?"

Jimmy asked indifferently as he looked at Sean with a frown.

Smack!

The next second, Sean raised his hand abruptly and slapped Jimmy back several steps.

The ground was so slippery that Jimmy fell onto the ground with a thump.

"I'll kill you!"

Sean grabbed Weston's wrist once he finished speaking.

Then he twisted it instantly like he was twisting a rope.

"Ah! Ouch, ouch, ouch, ouch..."

Weston screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Everyone in the lobby, including May and the hotel staff, looked dumbfounded.

"You... You... Mr. Lennon, what are you doing?"

Weston cried in pain as he widened his eyes.

"She's my mom.

"What do *you* think I'm going to do?"

Sean's eyes were bloodshot and his voice was icy.

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Chapter 1267

Weston's eyes widened instantly.

Is this lower class cleaner Sean's mother?

He had never expected such a coincidence!

However, it was already too late.

Sean twisted his hand, and Weston's arm deformed.

Crack! Click!

Finally, Weston's wrist cracked, and his joint snapped.

Sean broke Weston's wrist with one hand.

"Ah!"

Then Weston's screams rang throughout the lobby.

The hotel staff was paled by the sight.

May also froze in shock.

She had often been bullied over the years, but no one had ever stood up for her.

Caitlyn was kind to her, but she was only a girl after all.

The little boy who used to follow her around, calling her Aunt May, was now old enough to protect her.

May was filled with emotion.

However, she did not want Sean to get into trouble by offending these rich people.

"Seanie, let him go."

May stepped forward and stopped Sean.

However, Sean's eyes were red as he ignored May.

Swoosh!

His palm flipped, and Weston's entire arm was twisted out of shape.

His bones and joints were broken.

"Ah!"

Weston had never been hurt that way. He almost passed out.

Slap!

Sean mercilessly slapped him backhanded.

The slap hit Weston so hard that they saw his entire face disfigured.

Swoosh!

Thump!

The slap sent Weston flying four to five meters.

"Come here."

Sean said indifferently as he watched Weston.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Jimmy sat on the ground and did not move.

Sean's terrifying aura scared people from dissuading him.

Weston screamed as he did not hear Sean.

"I'll come over if you don't."

Sean stepped forward, grabbed Weston's collar with one hand, and slapped him with the other.

Slap!

The slap sent Weston a few meters away.

His body flew through the air for several meters before crashing onto the glass coffee table in the hotel lobby.

Bang! Crash!

The glass coffee table was shattered on the spot.

Weston's body slammed to the ground with the glass.

Some glass shards stabbed into Weston's flesh, creating dozens of wounds on the spot.

His expensive clothes tore up as blood ran down them.

Awful!

It was awful!

The hotel staff recoiled in horror.

Jimmy widened his eyes and sat on the ground, not daring to move.

Jimmy was wealthy and knew a lot of important people.

However, it was pointless at this point!

No matter how much money you had and how many big shots you knew, it still hurt to get beat up.

Not wanting to hear any nonsense, Sean beat him up without saying anything.

He was acting impulsive.

Sean wondered if Jimmy was scared.

Yes!

He was scared!

Only a fool would not be scared.

Jimmy turned his head to one side for fear that he would be hurt when he saw that Sean was going to do it again.

“Stop!”

Just then, the hotel security finally arrived.

A dozen burly men rushed up to stop Sean.

“Who are you to stop me?”

However, Sean was unconcerned as he stepped forward with a sneer.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

All the crowd heard was slap after slap without even seeing Sean move.

Within ten seconds, seven or eight security guards sat on the ground, covering their faces.

Bright red blood flowed out from his nostrils.

The crowd was dumbstruck again.

Was Sean even human?

People would have thought they were filming a drama if they had not witnessed the entire thing.

Sean was just too strong.

“Seanie, forget it. Stop.

“You will kill him if you continue...”

May stepped forward and took Sean’s arm, pleading softly.

She was afraid of Sean getting arrested for this.

As an ex-soldier, he would probably receive severe punishment for doing something like this.

“Aunt May, I don’t know how your lives used to be.

“But I’m back now. From now on, I won’t allow anyone in Joules Town to lay a finger on you.”

Sean slowly turned to look at May with great seriousness.

“Yes! Yes!”

May was so moved that she could not stop nodding her head.

“Crawl over.

“Get on your knees and apologize!”

Sean said coldly, pointing at Weston.

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Chapter 1268

Chapter 1268

Weston's feelings at this point could only be described as complicated.

He finally understood why Ray had told them not to mess with Sean.

Sean was too ruthless and imperious!

He was unreasonable, doing whatever he wanted.

Even if Weston could arrest Sean using his connections, would he not have taken the beating for nothing?

"Did you not hear me?"

Sean asked with a frown again when Weston did not move.

"Yes... Yes..."

Struggling with pain, Weston dragged his wounded body slowly to May.

There was a long blood stain on the white floor.

Everyone watched it with dismay.

Only Sean remained calm as if it was nothing to him.

"I... I'm sorry. I was wrong. I'm sorry..."

Weston got down on the floor and apologized to May.

"It... It's okay. Forget it, Seanie. Forget it..."

May waved her hand. She had been bullied many times over the years.

However, no one had ever apologized to her.

It was the first time today.

It made her feel out of place.

"What's going on?"

Sean slowly turned to look at the hotel staff nearby.

The crowd was dumbfounded to hear Sean ask that.

Did he ask what was going on after beating someone up?

However, no one dared to waste time in front of such a terrifying Sean, so they hurriedly explained what had happened.

"I'm a reasonable man.

"My mom soiled your shoes, so I'll pay for them.

"If you touch her, I'll beat you up.

"I'll pay you for the shoes."

Sean tossed out a bank card after he finished speaking.

Weston gritted his teeth in silence, unsure if he should take it.

Weston could not argue with Sean's statement.

After all, it was true.

"Seanie, let's go..."

May tugged at Sean's clothes again from behind.

She wanted to get out of this mess before Sean got into too much trouble.

"It's alright. Don't be afraid.

"I'll take care of everything."

Sean smiled and shook his head, reassuring May.

"Are you Sean Lennon?"

Jimmy asked as he rose slowly from the floor, looking at Sean.

Sean turned to glance at Jimmy. He did not recognize him.

"Aunt May, did he touch you?"

Sean asked May as he was not interested in answering Jimmy's question. "No, he didn't."

May shook her head. Even if Jimmy did hit her, she would never say.

"Tell me. Are you Sean Lennon? Sean Lennon from River City?" Jimmy asked again, narrowing his eyes slightly as he asked Sean again. Sean frowned slightly.

He did not even know who Jimmy was, but Jimmy recognized him.

Jimmy confirmed Sean's identity when he saw his expression.

He was not a fool. Weston called him Mr. Lennon, and May called him Seanie. How could he not know who the young man in front of him was?

He was River City's Sean Lennon, who was said to be close to Reach For Will Group.

Billion Trees Real Estate had wanted to talk business with Reach For Will Group.

However, they were rejected because Jane offended Sean.

Jimmy was silent but had been bitter about it.

However, he did not expect to see Sean on his turf, Joules Town.

"Haha. It really is you!"

Jimmy sneered, and the fear was gone from his eyes.

People would always be in awe of the unknown.

It was just like how Jimmy only saw how ruthless Sean was just now.

He did not want to offend Sean too much until he knew who he was.

However, now that he had identified Sean, he had nothing to fear.

Sean frowned. He did not want to talk about his identity in River City in front of so many people. "Aunt May, let's go."

Sean helped May and turned around to leave.

"What's the matter? Are you scared?"

"You're only Reach For Will's lackey. How dare you act so wantonly on my territory?"

Jimmy's sneer intensified when he saw Sean leaving.

He thought Sean was scared, so he went a step further.

Sean slowly stopped when he heard this.

May hurriedly tugged at Sean's clothes.

Sean glanced at Jimmy and turned to leave.

"Wimp, do you think this is your territory?"

"I'm telling you. We'll see how this goes."

Jimmy snorted coldly, more disdainful of Sean.

"Haven't you learned your lesson?"

Sean stopped again, a cold chill in his eyes.

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Chapter 1269

"What can you do?"

"Let me remind you again. This is Joules Town.

"Nobody cares whatever you *do* in your territory.

"But Joules Town is my territory."

Jimmy pointed to the ground beneath him, his face arrogant.

“Anywhere could be my territory if I wanted.”

Sean smiled faintly. His eyes were more arrogant and wilder than Jimmy’s.

Jimmy froze for a second before laughing.

“You’re killing me!

“How dare you say that in my territory?”

“Who gave you the courage?”

Jimmy pointed at Sean, his face disdainful.

“Your territory?”

“Is Rigger Hotel yours?”

Before Sean could speak, everyone heard another sarcastic voice suddenly.

Then they saw a middle-aged man in a suit and tie entering the hotel, followed by two bodyguards in black.

“Mr. Parker?”

“Mr. Parker, you’re here!”

”

The hotel staff froze slightly before hurriedly coming forward to greet him.

It was Andrew Parker, chairman of Wonder Group, who had just met Sean yesterday.

Rigger Hotel was only a small property owned by Wonder Group.

“Mr. Parker?”

Jimmy recognized Andrew too.

Both were part of Joules Town’s business circle. There was no way he did not know a big shot like Andrew.

In terms of wealth and business size, Jimmy was no match for Andrew.

“Mr. Lidell, don’t call me Mr. Parker.

“I think the whole Joules Town is Mr. Lidell’s territory.

“I dare not let you call me that.”

There was slight sarcasm in Andrew’s tone.

“Ahem...

“Yes. Well...”

Jimmy’s face turned red as he tumbled speechless.

May also recognized Andrew and quickly turned to look at Sean.

However, Sean’s eyes were calm. He did not greet Andrew.

“Here’s the thing, Mr. Parker. This guest surnamed Lennon started a disturbance in our hotel.

“Mr. Lidell is only helping us out.”

The lobby manager stepped forward and explained to Andrew.

“Yes, Mr. Parker. That’s what happened.”

Jimmy quickly took over the conversation and said with a smile.

“Look, Mr. Parker. He beat us up...”

The same hotel security guards that Sean had knocked over got up and started complaining.

No one was stupid.

Jimmy was famous, while Sean was only a nobody.

They would come to Jimmy’s defense, of course!

Besides that, Andrew would have liked that.

He would rather offend a small client than a big one like Jimmy.

However, the problem was that things were a little different today.

Jimmy was Andrew’s partner at best.

Normally, Andrew would not offend him unless it was necessary.

However, Jimmy’s opponent was Sean today.

Speaking of which, Sean was a nobody in Joules Town.

However, Sean was now Andrew’s lifeline!

Andrew’s father’s life depended on whether Sean was willing to save him.

Therefore, Andrew dared not offend Sean.

Forget about Jimmy. Even if it was Andrew’s business partner, he had to be on Sean’s side.

Money could be earned again.

However, his father's life depended on Sean.

"Mr. Parker, you don't have to do anything for a nobody like this.

"Inform the police to come and take him."

Jimmy said, looking at Sean with a sneer.

He might not be as well-connected as Sean in River City.

However, this was Joules Town.

He could have crushed Sean to death with the flick of a finger.

"Are you telling me what to do, Mr. Lidell?"

However, Andrew's attitude made Jimmy freeze.

What's the matter? Andrew seems not to know what's good for himself!

'Is he not grateful that I helped their hotel?'

"It's my pleasure to have you at our hotel, Mr. Lennon.

"What the hotel did was wrong. They upset you, Mr. Lennon. I should apologize to you.

"What's the matter? Who are you to help me deal with Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lidell?"

Jimmy's eyes widened as soon as Andrew spoke.

Then he slowly turned to look at Sean in shock, who was standing nearby.

'Is Sean the Mr. Lennon that Andrew mentioned?'

'Someone like Andrew called a young boy like Sean Mr. Lennon?

'I must have heard it wrong.'

However, Andrew then slowly walked over to Sean.

"Mr. Lennon, I'm so sorry.

"What do you think we should do about this? I'll do what you say."

Andrew came up to Sean and apologized to Sean in person.

Jimmy was dumbfounded, and the hotel staff was shocked.

No one expected Andrew and Sean to know each other. Besides that, Andrew was even respectful to Sean.

Jimmy was dumbfounded for a moment.

He thought about what Sean had just said. 'Anywhere could be his territory if he wanted...'

Jimmy was dismissive at the time, but he could not help believing it now.

After all, he could care less about Sean, but Andrew's status in Joules Town was not something he could underestimate.

"Did you say this is your territory?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Jimmy.

"Ahem. No, this is Mr. Parker's territory..."

Jimmy quickly turned to look at Andrew and said with a smile.

“Billion Trees Real Estate is added to the hotel blacklist from now on.

“We won’t do their business.”

An old fox like Andrew immediately understood what Sean meant and immediately gave the order to the hotel staff.

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“Yes! Mr. Parker.”

The hotel receptionist dared not speak much and replied immediately.

There was a saying that the more connections you had, the more options you had. However, Andrew did not need to consider Jimmy as a friend.

More importantly, Andrew was a businessman who prioritized profit.

When one party could offer more benefits than the other, he would not hesitate to dump the other party.

The help that Sean could provide Andrew was far greater than Billion Trees Real Estate.

Therefore, so what if he offended Jimmy for Sean?

Once Andrew made the order, Jimmy blushed instantly.

However, he knew his status was no match for Andrew’s, so he could only clench his teeth and leave.

Two hotel security guards carried Weston to the car.

“Mr... Mr. Lennon, I’m sorry. We didn’t know you were Mr. Parker’s friends...”

Before Andrew could say a word, the hotel staff, including the security guards who went after Sean, came to apologize.

“It’s alright.”

Sean waved his hand slightly, unconcerned.

He and Andrew were not that familiar with each other, so the best choice was not to go too far.

It would only embarrass both parties if he insisted on Andrew giving him an explanation.

“Mr. Lennon, to show how sorry we are, this is our hotel’s platinum diamond card.

“From now on, all your expenses in the hotel will be free and charged to my account.”

Andrew pulled out a platinum-colored diamond-encrusted VIP card and handed it to Sean with both hands.

Otherwise, how was Andrew able to make his business so big? 3

He even made up a reason no one could reject only to give away a gift.

It was as if Sean rejected his apology if he refused to take it.

“Thanks.”

Without acting superior, Sean reached for it and casually put it in his pocket.

However, he did not notice the hotel staff looking at him with widened eyes.

There are at least 20 Rigger hotels owned by Wonder Group throughout Joules Town.

The platinum diamond card could be used in all the chain hotels. Any amount would be free of charge.

Besides that, you would be treated like a top VIP.

Because having the card gave you the right to receive the same treatment as the boss Andrew.

No more than five people in Joules Town had this card.

The staff had no idea who Sean was.

However, what they knew was that Sean was the youngest person to have the card.

The others were old and famous big shots.

Sean was an exception.

However, Andrew was the boss and had his reasons for doing so.

“Mr. Lennon, I can see this woman wearing our hotel cleaner’s clothes...”

Andrew looked closely at May nearby.

“Mr. Parker, Aunt May’s a part-time cleaner at our hotel.”

The nearby hotel lobby manager hurriedly answered carefully. Besides that, they also called May Aunt May.

“Is that so?”

Andrew was surprised to hear this.

He did not expect someone as capable as Sean to allow someone close to him to do such a job.

"Aunt May is the director of Queen Children's Orphanage.

"She usually works odd jobs to earn some money to subsidize the welfare home."

Sean explained casually after seeing Andrew's confusion.

Andrew was in awe after hearing that.

"So you're Madam Randall?"

"Oh, look at how forgetful I am!"

Andrew slapped his forehead. He had met May yesterday when he first met Sean.

Besides that, it was because of what May said that Sean agreed to help Andrew.

It was just that Andrew was so amazed at Sean that he did not pay much attention to anything else.. "Madam Randall, stop doing these things.

"If the orphanage ever lacks anything, just let me know, and I'll have someone send it to you."

Andrew patted his chest and guaranteed.

"No thanks. Not for now..."

May waved her hand repeatedly, somewhat flattered.

She noticed that since Sean returned, everything—including the people around her and the way she was treated had changed quietly.

"Madam Randall, I've heard about your orphanage. I know you're not a big fan of relying on others.

"How about this? Madam Randall, you can have the position of head cleaner here.

"You can come whenever you like. It's all up to you. Your pay rate is the same as the lobby manager's. "That way, you can take care of the children in the welfare home and still work and earn money.

"What do you think?"

Andrew thought for a moment before smiling and asking May's opinion.

"Ah. Well... Well..."

May did not know whether to say yes or no, so she looked at Sean.