

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1381 - 1390

### Chapter 1381

It was no exaggeration to say that it was not easy for the orphanage children to have adequate food and clothing.

May and Caitlyn taught the children.

Besides, kids sent to the orphanage were mostly physically weak.

Some had hearing problems, some were deaf-mute children, and some were more serious.

It was not realistic for these children to go to school with healthy normal children after all.

"If I find you a place with schools, hospitals, and dormitories, will you go?"

Sean was thinking about his plans to build an orphanage.

"I won't.

"It costs too much money.

"No matter how hard I try, I can't give them all the things that normal kids enjoy.

"My best hope is to raise them till they're adults, and that's enough for me."

May shook her head gently and rejected Sean outright.

Her idea was simple. There was nothing complicated.

Just being alive.

Yes, she was content to keep these children alive.

Letting the children go to university and get a Ph.D. was a luxury.

"It's alright. Leave it to me."

Sean said with a smile as he waved his hand.

Even animals could be grateful.

Sean was raised in the orphanage by May.

Now that he was capable, he wanted to do everything he could to give back to the place that raised him.

It was a person's most basic conscience.

"You!

"When you were sent here, I knew you would achieve something great.

"You were bright-eyed, good-looking, and healthy.

"There were plenty of good families who would like to adopt you.

"But..."

May seemed to think of something suddenly and quickly shut up.

Sean's originally calm mood was inevitably affected.

"Aunt May, do you mean I was sent here on purpose?"

Sean let out a gentle sigh. He deliberately spoke casually as if it were a casual question.

“Umm...”

May hesitated for two seconds as if she had something she could not reveal.

Honk honk!

Just then, there was a sudden rush of car horns outside.

Caitlyn and the workers carrying the supplies stopped what they were doing.

Slam! Slam!

Then came the sound of car doors closing.

Soon a group of people showed up at the orphanage entrance.

Besides that, the men were dressed in government uniforms and looked important.

Two security guards approached to ask but were pushed away. Then they showed their credentials.

“They’re from the government.”

May recognized the visitor at a glance.

Besides that, it was the officials in charge of their area.

“Madam, what are they doing here?”

The caretakers nearby and two other girls like Caitlyn frowned in concern.

After all, these people would not come here if nothing happened.

Besides that, they looked more like they were here to denounce them.

“Madam Randall, hello.”

The leading middle-aged man held the brim of his hat and looked at May.

“Yes... you must be Mr. Hommer...”

May recognized him and quickly came forward to say hello.

After all, Bingley Hommer was the chief government officer in charge of this area.

His status was not to be underestimated.

Although the orphanage was not a for-profit corporation, it was monitored by the government.

Bingley had come to check them out once before.

“We received reports from the public that your orphanage has some illegal operations.

“Besides that, your staff members had also beaten up the donors. Is that true?”

Bingley asked solemnly, holding a file.

“Mr. Hommer, that’s not the case. Let me tell you...”

May paused slightly before opening her mouth to explain.

“I’m asking you. Did you hit anyone?”

Bingley asked with a frown, interrupting May with a wave.

May was instantly speechless when she heard that.

After all, it was true that Sean hit Ken.

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Therefore, May was in no position to argue.

"Catie, I told you. Sean shouldn't have messed with Ken.

"Now that they've got the government involved, what are we going to do?"

A girl Caitlyn's age could not help but complain.

She was like Caitlyn, who was raised at the orphanage but were not as close to Sean as Caitlyn, of course.

"My brother helped us out. How dare you say that?"

Caitlyn asked in reply angrily.

"Oh, it's best if he can help us settle it.

"If he hadn't appeared, we'd just have to suffer for a while, and the whole thing would have been over.

"But now he messed with the wrong people. How do we end it? How do we settle it?"

The girl had a point. Even the caretakers nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, Catie. Lisa has a point. Haven’t we pulled through when Sean was absent all those years?”

“We just had to suffer a bit, but things will come down in the end.

“Sean may mean well by not wanting us to get bullied, but the way he handled things is okay if it ends well. If...”

Another girl nearby also spoke up.

She did not finish her speech, but Caitlyn understood.

It meant that if Sean had the power and the ability to get things done, he could do whatever he wanted.

However, if all he did was cause trouble but not fix it, and had May clean up the mess in the end, he might as well not have helped them in the first place.

“My brother can settle this.”

Caitlyn bit her lip and said as she withdrew her gaze.

She knew that the girls meant well.



However, if Sean could not settle this, it would be a real problem for the orphanage.

Therefore, both of them wanted what was best for the orphanage.

However, Caitlyn believed Sean could settle it.

“Oh, we’re talking about the government...”

“Sean wouldn’t hit Mr. Hommer even if he dared to hit Ken.”

The girls shook their heads again.

Sean could take Ken out with his fists.

However, he could not handle Bingley in the same way.

Unless he wanted to die, of course.

“Anyway, my brother’s tough!”

Caitlyn said no more and turned around to look at Sean.

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## Chapter 1382

### Chapter 1382

The two girls glanced at each other before shaking their heads.

They could not believe Sean could handle Bingley, a big shot in the government.

"So you hit them?"

Seeing that May was silent, Bingley confirmed for the last time.

At a loss, May kept fidgeting with her clothes.

Sean slowly stepped forward to take over the conversation.

"Yes, I did it."

Just as Sean was about to speak, May looked up suddenly and took all the responsibility.

Just as she did when Sean was little, May still tried her best to protect them.

"You did?"

Bingley shook his head slightly. He did not believe it, of course.

"Talk to me if you need anything."

Sean slowly stepped forward and shielded May.

May tried to say something, but Sean stopped her with a wave.

He was an adult now, and May did not have to risk her life and stand in front of them as she used to.

"And who are you?"

Bingley glanced at Sean and asked indifferently.

Sean knew he was asking what he already knew the answers to.

Ken must have pulled strings at home to bring Bingley here.

Otherwise, would things have proceeded so fast?

“Cut the crap.

“What are you doing here?”

Sean and Bingley looked at each other without any nervousness.

Bingley touched the tip of his nose, somewhat surprised that Sean would be so calm.

“We’re here to investigate and collect evidence.

“We’ll take the attacker into custody according to the law.

“If the orphanage broke the law, we will penalize it according to the law.”

Bingley said, looking at Sean with a straight face.

It was hard to find fault with what he said.

If it were May, she would be speechless at this point and could only accept it.

However, Bingley ran into Sean today.

“I like to be reasonable.

“What right do you have to penalize the orphanage?”

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Bingley.

“The local government has the power and the obligation to monitor everything in our district.

“Including welfare institutions.”

Bingley frowned in a slightly impatient tone.

“Welfare institutions are also divided into public and private.

“Public institutions have special funds from the higher-ups for special purposes.

“But this is a private institution that uses its own money. We’ve never received a dime from *you*.

“What right have you to come here and exercise your so-called right?”

Sean’s speech was forceful.

Bingley’s face was grim, and he could not find anything appropriate to reply.

More than a dozen of his entourage staff also blushed slightly and fell silent.

Some things were more complicated. You could not explain it in a few words.

They had the right.

However, strictly speaking, a private welfare institution isn't the same as one run by the government.

It was like public schools and private schools.

No tuition fees were charged for nine-year compulsory education in public schools.

However, private schools could cost thousands or tens of thousands of dollars a semester.

Therefore, the two different natures of public and private institutions were different after all.

"I don't want to talk much to you.

"Don't talk to me about laws. I know better than you do.

"I act according to laws and regulations. If you don't cooperate, it's a bigger crime."

Bingley was silent for a few seconds before snorting coldly and saying to Sean.

"Are you threatening me?"

Sean frowned slightly. He found Bingley somewhat ignorant.

"Forget whether I'm threatening you.

"As the head of the district, I want to inspect everything you have here.

"Are you going to let me or not? Or are you trying to get in the way?"

Bingley accused Sean.

"Yes, go on. Check it out!"

Before Sean could speak, May hurried forward and said to Bingley as she held out her hand to stop Sean.

"Hmph! Let's go!"

Bingley snorted coldly and went inside with his men.

“Seanie, let’s avoid trouble whenever possible. Let them check.”

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May persuaded with a sigh.

Sean frowned slightly but put up with it for now after all.

“What is this?”

Bingley soon came back with his men.

He also had several smartwatches in his hands.

“Where did you get such expensive stuff?”

Bingley frowned and asked May.

“They were donated.”

May explained immediately.

“Do you have a billing record for accepting donations?”



There was something demanding in Bingley's gaze.

Sean knew by now that Bingley and Ken were the same.

It was clear that this was a personal vendetta.

In that case, Sean was not going to be nice to him anymore.

"I bought them. Is there a problem?"

Sean stepped forward again and took over the conversation.

"Of course.

"You work here. Did you buy them?"

"Your orphanage has broken many rules, and your kitchen hygiene isn't up to standard.

"So I will now penalize you according to the law. We will take care of the children."

Bingley waved his hand, and five or six young men with seals in their hands immediately came over.

"No! No, we don't want to leave Aunt May!"

The children widened their eyes in shock and shouted.

"You're shutting down the place?"

"I dare you."

Sean could not suppress the chill in his heart any longer at this point.

Bingley made it clear that he was there to cause trouble, and he could find it no matter how May cooperated.

"Are you threatening me?"

Bingley looked at Sean with a slight frown.

"I will only say it once.

"This place is under my protection, I, Sean Lennon.

"I'll kill anyone who lays a finger on it."

Sean slowly pointed to the ground, his tone cold.

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There was a moment of silence.

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### Chapter 1383

Chapter 1383

Sean was so arrogant.

Bingley's face was dark when he finished.

May, Caitlyn, and the rest were stunned.

No one had expected Sean to say such a thing to Bingley.

Who was Bingley?

He was the chief government official of the area.

He had the power to intervene with anything in the area-whether it was a conglomerate, a school, or a hospital.

It was no exaggeration to say he could shut down the operations of any business with just one word.

You could get mad but only swallow it when facing someone like him.

Whoever met Bingley was polite and respectful, fearing to offend him with anything they said.

However, Sean told Bingley that he was protecting the orphanage.

He even said he would kill anyone who laid a hand on the orphanage.

Was he threatening Bingley?

No, it was a provocation and a threat.

In Bingley's jurisdiction, saying he looked after the place and that whoever touched it would die was definitely a provocation and a threat!

If Sean had a strong identity and background, so be it.

However, he was from the orphanage too.

So what if he had some money?

Bingley's fury rose. He could not tolerate it!

"What did you say?"

Bingley gritted his teeth slightly and tried to suppress his anger.

If he was not in uniform today, he would have slapped Sean.

"Are you deaf? Do I need to repeat myself?"

Sean's gaze was indifferent, unfazed by Bingley.

He had been polite to Bingley because of Bingley's identity.

Sean was polite due to his identity, and he was respecting Dragon Kingdom's system.

It was not because he was scared of Bingley.

However, Bingley was using that identity to collude with Ken to intentionally pick on the orphanage.

How could Sean possibly be nice to him?

“How dare you? Do you know Mr. Hommer’s identity?”

A young man behind Bingley stepped forward suddenly and yelled as he pointed at Sean’s nose.

“I hate people pointing at me more than anything else in my life.”

Sean’s eyes moved slowly and met the young man’s.

“Haha, you have a temper!

“But I’ve seen plenty of people with tempers. I’m pointing at you today. What can you do?”

The young man froze when he heard that. Then his face was full of disdain.

He even pointed his finger forward a little, almost poking Sean’s nose bridge. Slap!

The next moment, Sean raised his hand and slapped hard.

“I can slap you.”

The cold words came from Sean’s mouth.

The young man stumbled away from the slap, holding his face.

“You!”

Bingley widened his eyes. He never expected Sean to strike someone.

Sean not only struck, but he also slapped him pretty hard.

The slap left everyone dumbfounded.

The girl next to Caitlyn said Sean could slap Ken, but he could do nothing when facing the government.

Sean had shown everyone that he dared to strike with his actions.

However, daring to hit people was nothing.

If you could get away with hitting someone, you were something.

After all, many people were outraged that Sean dared to lay a hand on the staff.

However, they had to apologize eventually.

“What are you doing?”

“You’re interfering with official duties! Arrest him!”

A dozen men behind Bingley came forward immediately.

Swoosh!

However, Bingley held out his hand and stopped the people behind him.

Though confused, the crowd stopped.

Bingley sized up Sean again.

It was how things were most of the time. The weaker you were, the more others bullied you.

The more forceful you were, the more intimidated the other party was and would not act recklessly.

Bingley discovered at this point that Sean was unusual.

He had arrested a lot of people, and he had met bad-tempered people, even getting into fights with his

men.

However, Sean was unlike those people.

Those people acted impulsively in a fit of anger and were out of their minds.

However, Sean was calm the whole time. Besides that, he looked confident.

What did that mean?

Sean knew what he was doing and was not afraid of the consequences.

You could only find such a state in two types of people.

Firstly, someone with a powerful identity and background, unafraid of everything in front of them, and full of confidence.

Secondly, desperados who were willing to risk it all. They had no hope for life, so they did not care, no matter how big the sin they were committing was.

Bingley could tell Sean was not the second type.

It meant Sean might have some scary identity.

“Who the hell are you?”

Bingley asked with a frown, holding out his hand to stop the crowd.

"Wanna know who I am?"

"Who are you to know that?"

Sean's eyes were full of sarcasm.

"Don't be so sure.

"Don't go too far either."

Bingley was also upset with Sean's attitude.

"I don't want to waste my time talking to you.

"Now, take your men and leave.

"I'll contact Ken. If you want to interfere, think it through and see if you can handle it."

Sean poked Bingley's chest, the look in his eyes and tone forceful.

May and the rest were dumbfounded.

They even thought for a moment that Sean was Bingley's boss.

"You seem to like the hard way!"

"Shut down the orphanage now! I'll see what you can do!"

Bingley's patience ran out, so he roared suddenly.

"Yes!"

A dozen staff members replied and stepped forward.

"I'll see who dares to move."



Sean stepped forward, his voice icy.

“Who dares to move?”

“Even if it’s the emperor, I’ll move!”

“That includes you. Someone arrest him!”

Bingley took a step back and pointed at Sean as he ordered.

“Yes!”

Two young men replied and took out handcuffs to cuff Sean.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1384

Chapter 1384

May and the rest panicked.

Seeing things were about to get worse and out of hand.

“Stop!”

Just then, there was a sudden shout from behind the crowd.

“Over my dead body! Arrest him!”

Bingley snorted coldly and gave orders again without looking at who it was.

“Mr... Mr. Hommer, it seems to be Mr. Zackman...”

Bingley pushed the young man away before he could finish speaking.

“It doesn’t matter who comes! Arrest him!”

Bingley burst into anger.

“Bingley Hommer, how dare you?”

Then another stern shout came from behind.

Besides that, they called Bingley’s full name.

“Who is it?”

Livid, Bingley turned around sharply to look.

When Bingley got a good look at the person’s face, he froze instantly.

It was like someone poured cold water from the top of his head and extinguished his fury instantly.

“Oh!

“Mr. Zackman, what are you doing here?”

Bingley hastily rubbed his face, forced a smile, and met the person.

The other staff also recognized the person and quickly stopped what they were doing.

Sean also recognized the person.

After all, he had just met this guy yesterday.

Yes, it was Henry.

Henry was now dressed in casual clothes, followed by an assistant.

However, even if he had come alone, with Henry's status, Bingley would never have dared to make a scene in front of Henry!

Bingley was only in charge of one area.

Henry was a powerful man in the Joules Town government.

To put it bluntly, Bingley was no match for Henry.

Even Bingley's boss had to be deferential in Henry's presence.

Bingley dared not behave arrogantly.

He dared not even speak out loud.

Sean looked at Henry with a gleam of amusement. He was in no hurry to speak.

May and the rest did not know any big shot like Henry.

Therefore, they were nervous and dared not speak.

They saw that even Bingley was so polite to Henry. It showed that he was of a higher rank!

The higher his position was, the more power he had. Would Sean's attack today not be more serious?

"Mr. Zackman!"

Bingley greeted Henry along with his staff of a dozen people.

At the same time, he was confused.

With Henry's status, why would he be here?

Even if he wanted to come over, he would have gone straight to Bingley's office and would have Bingley accompany him here!

Henry's surprise appearance confused Bingley.

He even quickly ran through what he had been doing lately in his mind.

"What are you doing with all this ruckus?"

Henry asked indifferently, looking at Bingley.

He did not stop walking as he spoke. He continued walking inside.

"Here's the thing, Mr. Zackman.

"We received reports from the public that the orphanage has some illegal operations and even abused the children.

"Besides that, their staff even beat people up because they didn't give enough donations."

Bingley's assistant immediately stepped forward and complained.

Henry frowned gently too.

His frown pleased Bingley while May and the rest's hearts sank.

This incident was probably going to blow up!

They dared not even mess with Bingley.

They even had a big shot surnamed Zackman now. Things were about to get a lot trickier!

“Mr. Zackman, it was my oversight that this happened.

“You can rest assured that I will handle it well. I will investigate and punish those who break the law!”

Bingley said with a straight face.

However, Henry continued to ignore Bingley and walked up to Sean.

“Mr. Lennon, I finally found you!”

Henry looked at Sean and extended his palm to shake Sean’s hand. Bam!

Bingley instantly froze when he saw this.

The staff behind him also looked stunned.

‘What’s going on here?’

‘Mr. Lennon? Who’s Mr. Lennon?’

‘The Sean in his 20s?’

Bingley widened his eyes, swallowed nervously a few times, and stared at Henry’s movements.

Henry looked polite and extended his palm, waiting to shake hands with Sean.

More importantly, Bingley keenly captured what Henry had just called Sean!

Mr. Lennon!

He addressed him so politely like he was his elder or someone with a higher rank!

Sean was too old to be Henry’s elder.

Did that mean Sean's rank was higher than Henry's?

With that in mind, Bingley's heart rate continued to accelerate. Even his facial muscles were twitching uncontrollably.

The people behind him were utterly stunned.

They had hit a snag. They were dead meat.

May and the rest looked equally surprised, confused about what was going on.

They had expected Henry to order them to take Sean away.

Unexpectedly, Henry was polite to Sean.

Sean glanced at Henry before reaching out to shake his hand.

Sean could not embarrass Henry when he had already taken the initiative.

Besides, Sean needed Henry's help, and that way, Sean did not have to bother anyone else.

"Mr. Lennon, I've been looking for you for a long time..."

Henry looked slightly embarrassed.

He asked Leonard where Sean lived, but Leonard had no idea either.

After much inquiry, he found out Sean had close ties to the orphanage, so he hurried over.

He just did not expect to encounter such a thing as soon as he got here.

"Thank you."

Sean was amused.

He knew why Henry had come to see him.

“Mr. Lennon, are you having some trouble?”

Being smart, Henry asked.

“There is no shortage of good officials in the government.

“But there’s no shortage of scum either.”

Sean shook his head slowly and spoke calmly.

That very statement made Bingley turn pale with horror.

He was pushing him into the abyss with that statement!

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1385

Chapter 1385

“I see, Mr. Lennon.”

Henry nodded gently before turning his head slowly to look at Bingley.

“What did you tell me earlier? Why are you here?”

Henry asked, adjusting his clothes as he looked at Bingley.

“Ah...

"It's like this. Mr. Zackman, we just came over to see if the orphanage needed any help.

"If necessary, officials like us should look after them."

Bingley's change of heart was quicker than flipping a page.

"Really?"

"Didn't you say their staff broke several laws and even beat people up?"

Henry asked again, deadpan.

"Mr. Zackman, no! Absolutely not!"

"Queen Children's Orphanage has always been the most caring welfare institution in our area."

Bingley waved his hands hastily, beaming.

"So you mean I misheard you?"

Henry asked again, his hands behind his back.

"No, no, no! We misspoken, Mr. Zackman..."

Bingley's brow dripped with sweat as he was extremely nervous.

"Mr. Zackman, I was wrong. They reported another orphanage. I made a mistake.

Bingley's assistant hastened forward to explain.

May and the rest had mixed feelings when they saw this.

However, it also made them understand how great power was.



Bingley wanted to shut down the orphanage and take Sean away.

Henry's appearance caused Sean's status to change.

Bingley corrected himself and cleared up all the problems.

"Are you sure it's a mistake?"

Henry sneered. He knew all this.

However, given Bingley's attitude, he could not pursue it further.

"It must be a mistake.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Zackman.

"Mr. Lennon and Madam Randall, I'm so sorry!

"It's neglect on our part. Please forgive me!"

Bingley took his hat straight off his head, bowed slightly, and apologized to Sean, May, and the rest.

"It's okay. It's okay. It's okay..."

May had never had a big shot like him bow to her and apologize. She waved her hands in horror.

On the other hand, Sean remained unperturbed.

They could not just let this slide.

Sean would go after Ken.

"Madam Randall, right? I've heard of you.

"I heard you've given a lot to the orphanage's children.

"Thank you!"

Henry stretched out his hand and shook May's.

May was so nervous that she could not speak well. She could only lower her head and keep silent.

"Bingley, you have to give them a lot of respect from now on. Besides that, you need to support and help them.

"I will pay close attention to this area. I will go after you if you don't do a good job!"

Henry turned his head around, his face serious.

"Yes, yes, yes!

"Mr. Zackman, I will handle this well."

Bingley nodded repeatedly, not daring to hesitate.

At the same time, he breathed a long sigh of relief.

Henry was giving him a way out!

Henry asked him to do more to help Queen Children's Orphanage.

That meant Henry had no intention of firing Bingley.

If he was removed from his post, whether Queen Children's Orphanage would be looked after had nothing much to do with him.

"Mr. Zackman, Mr. Lennon.

“Since we’re all here today, why don’t we have a meal together?”

Bingley was humble, and he enthusiastically invited Sean and Henry.

“I have something to talk to Mr. Lennon about.

“You may go about your business.”

Henry waved his hand.

“Yes, yes, yes!

“I’ll leave you to it then.”

Bingley quickly nodded and hurried away.

Sean stood where he was and watched Bingley and the rest go, a faint smile spreading across his lips.

“Mr. Lennon, why don’t we have a meal together?”

Henry turned around and asked Sean.

“How about this? Madam Randall, why don’t you join us? You’ve all worked hard.”

Without waiting for Sean to answer, Henry looked at May and the rest and extended his invitation.

“Aunt May and the rest have to look after the children.”

Sean spoke quietly and refused on May’s and the rest’s behalf.

“Yes, it was rude of me...”

Henry nodded quickly with a pleasant attitude.

“Aunt May, I have something to do.

“I’ll pay the workers when they’re done moving the supplies.”

Sean looked at May and whispered.

“Yes! Yes! Go about your business.”

May nodded repeatedly. She was proud to see that Sean knew such an important person.

Sean touched Caitlyn’s head again before heading outside.

Henry had come over in person. Sean had to show him courtesy.

Besides that, Sean and Henry needed to talk.

If Henry insisted on protecting Billion Trees Real Estate, Sean could not bring down Billion Trees easily.

“See, I just told you.

“Isn’t my brother amazing?”

Caitlyn looked at the two girls nearby, her little face full of pride.

“Yes, he is!”

“He’s amazing!”

The two girls were now convinced.

They did not know Henry, but they knew Bingley!

Even Bingley was Henry's subordinate, so you could imagine how terrifying Henry's identity was.

Sean managed to be so close to a big shot like Henry.

Henry was even vaguely more humble in front of Sean.

It made them feel that Sean's identity was not simple.

"Aunt May, Sean's really making it out there!"

A girl said with wonder.

"Yeah, Seanie is tough!"

"He's tougher than I thought!"

May's face was full of pride.

Sean was not her biological child, but he was considered her child.

As a parent, she was happy for Sean when he achieved something.

At this time.

Sean and Henry were already outside the door.

Henry's car was parked nearby, waiting.

"Mr. Lennon, you have to help me out!"

As soon as Henry got into the car, he looked at Sean with panic.

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## Chapter 1386

Chapter 1386

Henry looked like he was facing a tricky problem.

Sean already had some ideas about what was on his mind.

What Henry valued most about Sean was his medical skills.

He thought of what Leonard had said before about Henry's mother not being well.

Therefore, Sean figured Henry must want him to help him.

"What's the matter?"

Sean asked indifferently, glancing at Henry.

"Old Madam hasn't had a drop of water for two days..."

"I was also in a bad mood yesterday because of this. That's why I was a little rude to..."

Henry was a little guilty and embarrassed as he spoke.

After all, Henry knew what happened yesterday. He was only helping out Jimmy.

Then Leonard came forward, and Henry learned that Sean had miraculous medical skills.

However, Sean turned Henry down then and there.

Henry wanted to find out Sean's identity.

However, Old Madam Zackman's condition worsened last night.

Henry quickly called Leonard, but Leonard did not pick up the phone.

Obviously, Leonard was not getting involved with Henry for Sean.

How could an old fox like Henry miss the point?

Therefore, he tried every means to find Sean.

"Hasn't Dr. Wester been treating Old Madam Zackman?"

Sean asked indifferently as he slowly looked out the window.

"Mr. Lennon... To tell you the truth, my treatment of you yesterday upset Dr. Wester too.

"It's why Dr. Wester won't even take my calls right now."

Henry let out a long sigh and was humble in front of Sean.

Even though he was powerful, what could he do if Sean refused to help?

No matter how powerful Henry was, he could not control people's life and death.

If he offended Sean, Old Madam Zackman would never survive this.

Henry was smart, so he was behaving like a subordinate to Sean right now.

Hearing Henry's words, Sean froze. Then he could not help laughing.

An old man like Leonard was quite direct and swift.

He ignored a dying person to make friends with Sean.

He was putting Old Madam Zackman's life and death in Sean's hands.

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He was even willing to piss off a big shot like Henry to make friends with Sean.

It made Sean helpless and in between laughter and tears.

Of course, it was because Sean was more important to Leonard than Henry.

It was why Sean wanted to have a foothold in Joules Town.

After all, you needed to be capable to be successful.

You needed connections to make it in this world.

However, what were the connections?

Connections were not how many people you knew but how many people wanted to know you.

Those were useful connections.

Leonard would never do anything to curry favor with Sean if he was incompetent.

Of course, Henry would not have appeared today.

"Mr. Lennon, please help.

"Old Madam's condition has deteriorated dramatically lately.

"There's nothing I can do! Since my father died for the country, help me!"

When Henry saw that Sean was silent, he opened the car door and was about to bow to Sean.



Sean had no intention of stopping him.

Henry had a high status in Joules Town.

However, even his father, Casper, was a subordinate to Sean.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 1387

Chapter 1387

Sean had to be able to accept Henry's bow.

The driver and Henry's assistant were silent.

They knew that even though Henry was powerful, it was not power that would decide whether Old Madam Zackman could survive. It was Sean.

Therefore, no matter how humble Henry was, it was justifiable.

"You're right.

"Your father died for the country, wanting peace.

"But you polluted the peace he protected with his life.

"How can you sleep at night standing up for villains and bullying civilians?"

Sean pondered for seconds before slowly turning his head to look at Henry.

His eyes were stern.

The stern gaze made Henry shudder.

As he was over 40, he was about two decades older than Sean.

At this time, Sean's cold gaze made Henry feel as if he were nothing in front of Sean.

All he could do was nod in the face of Sean's scolding.

"Mr. Lennon, Jimmy hid a lot of things from me too.

"But... Forget it. It's all my fault. I'll correct it in the future!"

Henry wanted to explain to Sean.

Jimmy was good at lying. He was a hypocrite.

Therefore, Henry was not too clear about many things Jimmy did.

Besides that, Henry did not help Jimmy with everything.

It was only when Billion Trees Real Estate encountered a particularly big problem that Henry would help.

However, Henry knew Sean did not want to hear him explain this nonsense, so he could only lower his head and admit his mistake.

"I will bring down Billion Trees, and you can't stand in my way."

Sean slowly looked away and made his demand.

Henry instantly frowned at this.

After all, Billion Trees Real Estate had been in Joules Town for many years. It was involved with many things.

Many government projects had a direct relationship with Billion Trees Real Estate.

Sean was talking about bringing down Billion Trees Real Estate.

It was unknown if Sean could do it.

Even if he could, how much damage would Joules Town suffer?

Despite his relationship with Jimmy, he did not want Joules Town's economy to suffer.

Sean glanced at Henry and knew what he was thinking.

"I can do whatever Billion Trees Real Estate can do.

"I can also do what they can't.

"Not only can I replace them, but I can also do it better than them.

"I can do anything better than them."

Sean's statement was arrogant.

Jimmy was a famous businessman in Joules Town's business circle.

Sean was only a young man who had just shown his edge.

How could he say such a thing?

Never mind whether Henry believed, the driver and the assistant in the car had disdain on their lips.

"You're doubting what I can do."

Sean asked with a faint smile when Henry was silent.

“Well...”

Henry hesitated slightly.

“I’m sure Jimmy didn’t tell you my company’s name is Lennon Real Estate.

“The Lennon Real Estate that paid five billion dollars at an auction.”

Sean looked at Henry and dropped a bomb.

Swoosh!

Henry’s eyes instantly widened before he held the door to steady himself.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1388

Chapter 1388

The driver and the assistant even turned their heads sharply and looked at Sean in disbelief.

The Lennon Real Estate that paid the generous price of five billion dollars at the auction was that young man’s company?

“Hsss!”

The driver and his assistant slowly gasped.

The disdain in their heart disappeared.

They no longer doubted Sean's wealth and abilities.

He could spend five billion dollars without blinking an eye. If he was incapable, then no one was capable.

With his wealth, Lennon Real Estate could replace Billion Trees Real Estate and do better than them!

The driver and assistant were now convinced.

Henry moved his mouth and went straight into the car.

"Okay! I promise."

Henry made his decision immediately.

"But let me tell you something.

"I can't promise I can cure Old Madam Zackman."

Sean withdrew his gaze and warned Henry.

“Mr. Lennon, Dr. Wester said if even you can’t help us, Old Madam could do nothing but wait for her death...”

Henry paused and whispered.

“I’m a doctor.

“But I am not a god.”

Sean’s sentence was true.

“Mr. Lennon, I understand.

“Just do your best.”

Henry nodded gently and said no more.

The car started up again and headed for Henry’s house.

At the same time.

Bingley had also returned to his office with his men.

“Whew!”

It was not until he was seated in his chair that Bingley heaved a long breath.

There was a saying that a newborn calf was not afraid of a tiger.

In short, he who did not know was not afraid.

However, how could Bingley not know who Henry was?

With the power that Henry had, it would have taken him only one word to get rid of Bingley.

Therefore, Bingley dared not do anything rash in front of Henry.

No matter what he did, he usually could not even see Henry.

However, he offended Henry because of Sean today.

Fortunately, Bingley was observant and settled the matter for the time being.

However, come to think of it, he could not help feeling a little scared.

“Mr. Hommer, who is this Sean Lennon?”

“I’ve never seen Mr. Zackman being so polite to anyone.

Bingley’s assistant was also confused.

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. The more unknown the person, the more you don’t wonder.

“Being in the government, how could you not know the most basic common sense?”

Bingley frowned slightly and scolded the assistant.

“Yes!”

The assistant immediately nodded at that.

As government officials, they knew the unspoken rules of the government.

Sometimes, you could not pry into an unidentified and scary existence.



Perhaps you could be safe if you did not pry, but you might get into deep trouble if you inquired.

Working in the government, everywhere was a trap. Staying safe was the wisest way.

“That b\*stard Ken.

“Does he think he can do whatever he wants because his father has contributed to our area?

“If he wants trouble, don’t drag me along.”