

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 241-250

**Chapter 241** "It's alright. Trust me."

Scan held Willow's hand and spoke gently.

"Willow, there's nothing we can do here but distract Sean. Let's get our first."

Lexic could see what was going on, so it was best to leave.

"... Okay..."

Willow looked into Sean's eyes for a few seconds before biting her lip and nodded slightly.

"Sean, us... us too..."

"We don't want to be here either. Willow, Willow, take us with you..."

Herbert, Jay, Demi, and the rest panicked.

"Please, Sean. Please. Willow, we're good friends."

Willow was kind after all, so she looked at Sean hesitantly.

"Okay! I'll do you this favor too!"

"You better not let me down."

Bill snorted coldly. A couple of women were nothing to him.

On the contrary, he was somewhat interested in Sean.

Herbert and the others quickly turned to leave as if they were given a pardon.

Lexie pulled Willow away.

However, Willow turned around and gave Sean a complicated look before she left.

She had protected Sean for two years, and she felt protected by Sean today.

“Willow, let’s go out first before figuring out a way and call someone.”

Lexie pulled Willow out of the private room.

Soon, only Bill, Sean, and Bill’s gang were left in the private room.

Once Willow left, Sean had nothing to worry about

“Now, you can call your connections and your men

“I’ll give you ten minutes. Pull any strings you want in River City.

“I’ll see which of us can make each other miserable today!

Bill sat down slowly, his eyes full of sarcasm.

Bill might not have dared to speak so arrogantly.

However, the gang leader he followed had been climbing the ranks lately.

He even slaughtered Charles, the leader of the River City underworld.

They had also taken over most of the River City underworld lately.

Therefore, he was utterly confident right now.

Natalie and the others also looked at Sean with disdain.

Since when did a cripple dare to challenge Bill?

How cocky.

Sean slowly took out his phone. Although he did not know many people, Homer and Hayden could solve this easily.

However, his phone rang before he could call.

It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?"

Confused, Sean answered the phone.

Not many people knew his number.

"Hello, Mr. Lennon. My name is Flint Howard.

"You might not know me, but my men saw you the other night at Charles' casino."

The man on the other end of the line introduced himself.

'Flint!'

Sean had heard Homer mention the name before,

The second most powerful triad in River City.

After Charles' downfall, Flint jumped at the chance to take over Charles' old territory.

Flint was highly important, let alone his status as the head of River City's underground.

Sean had been waiting for this call for days.

"I know you."

Sean nodded gently.

Flint, who was on the other end of the line, chuckled.

It was easy to deal with smart people.

"Mr. Lennon, I had to ask around to get your number.

"If there's time, could I pick you up, so we could meet and talk?"

Flint asked gently and politely.

"I'm in a bit of trouble right now."

Sean paused and said indifferently.

"In trouble? Mr. Lennon, what's going on? Tell me about it."

Flint was instantly intrigued when he heard this.

"A man called Mr. Wallace is in my way."

Sean told the truth without hesitation.

"Bill?"

Flint frowned at that and said, "Mr. Lennon, give your phone to Bill. I'll talk to him."

Sean nodded slightly and handed the phone to Bill.

"Someone wants to speak to you."

Bill shook his head and sneered with disdain when he heard what Sean said.

“Haha!

“Sure, I’ll see who you contacted!”

With a sneer,

The top escorts, including Natalie, were shaking with laughter.

They wondered what big shot the cripple could find.

“Hello, who the f\*ck are you?”

Bill smacked his lips and asked into the phone with a cigar in his hand.

“I’m Flint Howard!”

Flint shouted indifferently.

“Huh?”

Bill asked his subordinates to bring him the phone and held it to his ear.

Bill’s eyes widened as he trembled.

Then he got up from the couch instantly, horrified.

**It was** none other than his boss!

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 242

Chapter 242

Bill felt a rush of cool air rising to the top of his skull from the soles of his feet.

He felt like he got an electric shock.

Bill was confident because he was not worried even if Sean could get Candine District's government official to come.

From Candine District to River City, Bill was only frightened by one person.

It was his boss, Flint.

Now, Sean contacted Flint.

He had no idea that a cripple like Sean knew Flint!

Bill's face went pale as he trembled.

The smiles on the faces of Natalie and the others faded.

They often drank and played games with big shots and could read his expression.

Judging from Bill's behavior, they realized the person on the other end of the line was not ordinary.

"Tell me who I am?"

Flint's tone was a little grim.

Bill trembled and straightened up when he heard that.

"Boss... Boss, I... I didn't know it's you..."

After straightening up, Bill held the phone in both hands and nodded as he explained.

"What the f\*ck..."

Natalie and the beautiful escorts were stunned!

Mr. Leeson and the bodyguards in the Emperor's Room widened their eyes.

Who was Bill?

He was the boss of Candine District!

Once you mentioned Mr. Wallace, no one in Candine District dared to do anything.

Meanwhile, Bill called the person on the other end of die line "Boss"!

How terrifying would that person have to be?

He was their boss' f\*cking boss!

"Boss... I really had no idea that you and Sean... Mr. Lennon knew each other..."

Bill gave Sean a startled look and hurriedly explained into the phone.

"Do you know Mr. Lennon's name?"

Flint's voice on the other side of the line was still grim.

"I... Mr. Lennon told me...."

Bill paused for two seconds before quickly explaining..

"Since you know... Let me ask you something.

"Didn't I order you to be respectful to Mr. Sean Lennon if you ever meet him in River City?"

"Did you ignore what I said?"

As Flint finished speaking, Bill could not help but shudder at the piercing malice through the phone.

He finally remembered why Sean's name had sounded familiar.

Flint had ordered them to be respectful if they ever met Mr. Sean Lennon in River City.

Bill heard it too, but he did not pay it any attention.

He did not mean to ignore what Flint said. They only know a name, but not his age or looks. How could he remember?

Besides, there must be many people in River City with that name. Bill could not even recognize

who he was!

However, he dared not argue that with Flint.

"Boss, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I was ignorant.

"Give... give me a chance..."

Bill wanted to slap himself in the face.

He dared not be rude in Flint's presence.

Flint was already influential in River City, having countless men.

He had also recently killed Charles and taken over his territory.

Even if he had not officially taken over as the head of the underworld, Flint's influence stretched far and wide in River City.

Bill had to be obedient if he wanted to stay in River City.

"I don't want to talk to you.

"I don't care what's your issue with Mr. Lennon.

"I'll be there in ten minutes, tops."

"If you can please Mr. Lennon in this ten minutes, then everything's fine

"If you fail, I'm going to make you «lie a miserable death!"

What Flint said made Bill tremble and said "yes" obsequiously. With Flint's influence and brains, it was no joke.

"Mr. Lennon... your... your phone..."

After ending the conversation with Flint, Bill handed the phone to Sean like what Flint ordered.

"Hello, it's me."

Sean said into the phone.

"Don't get mad, Mr. Lennon.

"I'll be right there, and I'll make sure I handle it to your satisfaction."

Flint remained perfectly polite to Sean.

"You don't have to trouble yourself. I still have a few things to take care of on my end.

"Just give me an address, and I'll go there myself."

Sean shook his head slightly and said into the phone.

"Well..."

Flint thought for a moment before nodding without saying anything.

“Mr. Lennon, well... well...”

Once Sean finished the phone call, Bill walked over cautiously.

His cautious and obsequious behavior was like a subordinate meeting their boss.

Natalie and the other ladies covered their red lips as they looked at Sean with shock, respect, adiniration...

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 243

Chapter 243 They suddenly realized that Sean was quite handsome.

His resolute and calm face had a lingering charm.

More importantly, Sean's identity.

He was someone even their boss' boss treated politely.

He was the real deal!

Why would they do such work if they could catch his eye?

The ladies wished they could walk up to Sean rigit now and ask him for his contact information.

However, even Natalie dared not do that.

“Mr. Lennon, I... I'm sorry...”

“Punish me!”

Bill racked his brains but could not find the right thing to say.

He had no direct conflict with Sean.

It all started with Jay!

He only went against Sean because he wanted to stand up for Mr. Leeson.

Therefore, he felt very aggrieved right now.

“You said you’d make me miserable.

“Changed your mind?”

Sean asked as he put his phone away and folded his palms in his lap.

“Yes, yes, yes, I’ve changed my mind...”

“You can fool me as much as you like, Mr. Lennon. I, Billy, will do whatever you say.”

Bill’s head shook like a rattle.

Mr. Wallace of Candine District called himself Billy in front of Sean.

It made everyone in Emperor’s Room look at each other in shock.

Without waiting for Sean to speak, Bill grabbed Natalie, a mature and charming woman, while his left hand grabbed an innocent college girl.

“Which one would you like to play with, Mr. Lention? You can play with them any way you want.

“Just tell me, and I will make sure you’re pleased!”

Bill thought men only wanted money, power, and women.

Sean would probably be happy if he had all three, right?

Natalie puffed her chest out, and the innocent college–girl–looking woman also looked shyly

at Sean.

They could not say no to doing something indescribable with Sean.

However, Sean did not even look at them.

He used to be a nine–star commander in the army, influential and powerful.

There was no way regular women like Natalie could attract Sean.

Besides, he only had eyes for Willow right now.

“There’s no need for all these nonsenses.

“Let’s leave the matter at that.”

Sean said as he waved his hand slightly and looked at Bill.

“Okay! Whatever you say, Mr. Lennon!”

Bill dared not say no and immediately nodded.

There was a hint of disappointment in Natalie and the girl’s eyes.

Sean propelled the wheelchair to leave the private room.

He knew Willow would not leave and was waiting for him outside.

There was no way she would leave Sean here alone.

Therefore, Sean needed to get out quickly to reassure her.

“Mr. Lennon, I’ll see you to the door!”

Bill bent over as he walked up to escort Sean out.

“No thanks.”

Sean waved his hand to stop him.

“She doesn’t like me interacting with gangsters.”

Sean said, and Bill immediately stopped and dared not come forward.

“Why don’t I escort...”

Natalie’s eyes glimmered, and she walked up to push Sean’s wheelchair.

“Sure! Sure!”

“Mr. Lennon, Nat’s the general manager here, not a gangster. It’s appropriate for her to see you out...”

Bill explained without waiting for Sean to say no.

Sean did not bother to say anything and only nodded slightly.

“Escort Mr. Lennon to the door and leave whenever he tells you to leave.”

Bill ordered his bodyguards.

“Yes!”

The bodyguards immediately replied in acknowledgment.

Natalie wheeled Sean at the front.

A dozen burly men in black slowly left the Emperor’s Room behind them.

“Whew!”

Bill did not breathe until the door closed. Then he sat down on the couch as if he were out of

breath.

“Mr. Wallace, who the hell is that guy?”

Mr. Leeson, who had been silent, finally asked.

“He... I don’t know who he is...”

“But I do know he’s someone I can’t afford to mess with.”

Bill waved his hand slightly, not in the mood to explain.

It was as if he had been in the jaws of death earlier, and he was in no mood to say much.

“But I’m kind of curious. Don’t you have the most powerful triad in River City backing you up, Mr. Wallace?”

“What’s the matter? There’s someone who can hold you down?”

Mr. Leeson could not control his curiosity.

Bill shook his head slightly and sighed.

"Yeah, it's no exaggeration that my boss Flint is now the top triad leader in River City

"But I've heard that my boss was able to kill Charles and got to where he is now because of a mysterious person.

"Guess who this mysterious person is."

Bill spoke in a whisper as die looked at Mr. Leeson

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 244

Chapter 244

"Hsss!"

Mr. Leeson gasped.

He was not a fool. How could he not understand what Bill meant?

The mysterious person must be Sean!

Sean alone could easily change the dynamics of the River City underworld!

How powerful was he?

The more Mr. Leeson thought about it, the more horrified he became.

Slap!

Mr. Leeson slapped his thigh. 'Why didn't I go up and get acquainted with a big shot like Sean?

'It would be a great honor to make his acquaintance!'

The elevator.

Natalie pushed Sean into the VIP elevator.

Sean and Natalie were the only two in the elevator.

In the claustrophobic space, Natalie's unique perfume, combined with her maturity, surged at

Sean.

Besides that, Natalie's mature body was very close to Sean's.

"Mr. Lennon, I think your shoelace's untied. Let me help you with it!"

Natalie suddenly spoke quietly, walked up to Sean, and crouched down.

Smack!

However, Sean reached out both hands to grab Natalie's hands with a straight face.

"Thank you.

"My wife will do it for me."

What he said made Natalie froze. Then she silently got up with slight bitterness in her eyes.

She also felt envious of Willow.

"Mr. Lennon, you're a good man to turn down other women for your wife."

Natalie said from the bottom of her heart.

Sean did not say much and only nodded.

Just off the curb outside Blue Bay Club's entrance

Bill was influential in the underworld after all. He kept his word and did not do anything.

Therefore, Willow and her friends walked out unimpeded.

By this time, Demi and the others had already left.

They were so shaken by today's events that they were probably afraid to come out again for some time.

As Sean had expected, Willow did not leave.

She did everything she could with Lexie, making phone calls and pulling strings to plead with them.

However, whether it was the people Willow knew or Lexie's family connections...

As soon as they heard it was Mr. Wallace, they immediately declined, and some people even hung up the phone.

It made them realize how scary Bill was.

Willow's heart sank little by little as she received one after another rejection.

Despair crept up on her.

"Willow, Sean's not getting out.

"The last time someone offended Mr. Wallace, they found their body in the river two days later."

Herbert touched the tip of his nose as he said with a straight face.

Willow's eyes instantly widened when she heard that.

"Herbert, would you stop talking?"

Lexie frowned and yelled at Herbert.

Herbert curled his lip. He stayed with Jay to see Sean get beaten half to death and thrown out.

Then Herbert might have a chance to bond with Willow.

"How dare that loser said he'd destroy our family!"

"What is he to Mr. Wallace? It's uncertain if he'll be alive today. Destroy our family!"

Jay spat, his face full of disdain.

"Jay, I didn't realize you were so disgusting."

Lexie widened her eyes and shouted at Jay, "You gave us girls away for your own sake! How dare you criticize Sean now?"

"If it hadn't been for Sean, none of us would have gotten out of here, and there's no telling what would have happened!"

"So what if he's a cripple? He's a better man than you able-bodied people!"

"He bore all the danger by himself, yet you're still making nasty remarks."

"What happened to your conscience?"

Lexie was furious and started yelling at Jay.

Jay gritted his teeth, still a little angry.

"That's a different matter. He's just feeding off Campus Belle Quinn. How dare he say he'll destroy my family?"

"How arrogant. It's doubtful he'll make it out alive."

Jay turned his head to the side once he finished speaking.

Lexie was about to say something when she saw Willow getting up slowly.

"I'll go and find him!"

"I can't leave him there alone."

Willow bit her red lip and walked straight toward the hotel.

"I didn't leave him two years ago."

"And I've never left him in the past two years."

"I can't leave him alone today."

As if she had lost her mind, Willow headed straight for Blue Bay Club.

"Willow, are you out of your mind?"

"Sean put himself up as collateral to give us a chance to leave."

"Now you're throwing yourself into danger. You're never getting out if you go in again!"

Lexie yelled as she grabbed Willow's hand.

However, Willow was so strong that she shook Lexie away and walked forward again.

Just then, Willow stopped in her tracks.

She saw a row of burly men in black pushing open Blue Bay Club's door.

The next moment, someone slowly wheeled Sean out the door.

He was followed by no less than ten burly men in black.

He looked like a big shot making an entrance!

How awe-inspiring it was to be flanked by so many people.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 245

#### Chapter 245

Sean sat calmly in his wheelchair as Natalie wheeled him out.

"What happened?"

Jay exclaimed and looked at Sean in confusion.

Herbert, Jay, Lexie, and Willow were also stunned.

'Sean's okay?'

"He walked out of Mr. Wallace's hands intact."

"How... how is that possible?'

Sean insulted Bill and beat up his men.

Bill was humiliated in his own territory.

With his status, how could he continue ruling the underworld if he did not get payback?

However, Sean looked fine!

“Sean!”

Willow ran over to Sean as soon as she came to herself.

“It’s time for you to go.”

Sean spoke indifferently to Natalie and the others as soon as he saw Willow.

“Yes, Mr. Lennon.”

Natalie and the others immediately replied in acknowledgment and quickly left.

“Sean, are you okay? Did they do anything to you?”

Willow ran over quickly, grabbed Sean, and examined his entire body.

The worry in her eyes was unconcealed.

“Yes, I’m fine.”

Sean chuckled and reached out to stroke the loose hair on Willow’s forehead. Willow blushed a little. She hesitated a little but did not dodge. Instead, she rubbed her cheek against Sean’s palm.

She had always said she was only taking care of Sean because she wanted to take responsibility.

It had nothing to do with feelings, and she was not worried about Sean.

However, the time she waited outside felt like years.

Willow never realized when Sean became so important to her.

The thought of Sean not being with her in the future upset her.

She was delighted to see that Sean was all right.

“Sean, are you... are you sure you’re okay?”

Lexie and the rest came over and looked at Sean in disbelief.

“Willow’s waiting for me. I have to be okay.”

Sean replied indifferently. He did not like Willow’s classmates.

“What... what did you tell Mr. Wallace? Did Mr. Wallace let you go because you knelt and begged for mercy?”

Jay and Herbert widened their eyes and asked Sean.

“It doesn’t matter whether I knelt.

“More importantly, you might not even get to kneel.”

Sean glanced at Jay before looking at Willow and said, “Let’s go home.”

Willow immediately wheeled Sean’s wheelchair and replied obediently.

“Okay, let’s go home!”

Willow was overjoyed to see Sean alive and well.

“Haha, does that mean you knelt to Mr. Wallace?”

“What a coward.”

Jay sneered in the background.

Sean ignored them, got in the car the driver had driven over and left.

In the car, Willow checked Sean all over again.

He breathed a sigh of relief when he was sure there was nothing wrong with him.

"Didn't you say you wouldn't worry about me?"

Sean asked as he looked at Willow with a playful smile on his lips.

Willow paused and silently withdrew her hand,

"I'm... not worried about you.

"I just... just..."

Before Willow could think of an explanation, Sean interjected and said, "You're just trying to fulfill your responsibility..."

"Yes! Yes, yes, yes!"

Willow nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

"Haha."

After the nod, Willow could not help laughing.

"Sean, tell me the truth. What happened?"

"Those people seemed to be walking you out. Did you...."

Willow slowly put away her smile and asked as she looked at Sean.

“They didn’t walk me out. They’re probably picking someone else up.”

Sean paused before explaining and waving his hands.

“That’s not a lie, is it? Do you know anyone in the triads?”

Willow stared at Sean sternly as if she was interrogating him.

“No, I don’t know anyone.”

Sean shook his head again, not admitting it.

“Then you... How could Bill let you go?”

Willow could not figure out what Sean had said to Bill.

“He... I reasoned with him.

“Bill’s a reasonable guy. Once he heard that I’m with the Quinn family, he gave us some face.

“The whole thing is behind us now.”

Sean explained to Willow solemnly.

“Really?”

Willow was doubtful, but there was no other explanation.

Speaking of which, the Quinn family was not as influential as it used to be, but they were still respected in River City.

It was only reasonable that Bill gave the Quinn family some face.

“Really?”

Sean nodded gently.

“Whew! That’s great! That’s great.

“As long as you’re okay.”

Willow let out a sigh, finally relieved.

River City Soaring: Wyvern Nightclub.

It was Flint’s headquarters,

Soaring Wyvern Nightclub was more than twice as fancy as Blue Bay

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 246

Chapter 246

Initially, the Soaring Wyvern Nightclub was not considered a famous establishment amongst the other giants at River City.

For all these years, it had been under Charles Christian’s oppression. Every time the people of the underworld were to party, they would choose Charles’ establishments since at that time, Charles’ was the boss of the underworld.

Now that Charles was gone and that Flint Howard that had climbed up and replaced him, the smaller forces of the underworld had all noticed the change in ‘leadership’ and were all beginning to scoot closer to Flint.

This was why the earnings of Flint’s establishments had increased exponentially recently.

At that time, in Soaring Wyvern Nightclub's penthouse premium lounge.

Sean had arrived at this place after sending Willow home.

Flint Howard had come personally to meet Sean.

There were only two of them in the entire premium lounge.

This would mean that Flint had something he wanted to discuss with Sean privately.

"Please have some tea, Mr. Lennon!"

Flint remained very courteous to Sean this entire time.

Even if Sean was a cripple, he did not show even an ounce of disdain.

Flint was pretty much clear about Sean's social status after a few days of intentional research about him.

It was a slight exaggeration to call it social status since Sean actually did not have any.

The only status he had was probably the future son-in-law of the River City Quinn family.

He had been a vegetable for the past two years.

However, Flint could not find out anything regarding Sean before the two years. It was like it was wiped clean.

Even more so, the more Flint felt like Sean was mysterious, the more courteous he was to Sean.

"I should've met you earlier, Mr. Lennon.

"But, I haven't found the chance, and I could not contact you..."

Flint cleared his throat as he explained softly to Sean.

In whatever he said, there were, of course, elements of lies in it.

If he were able to do a background check on Sean he was definitely able to contact Sean.

Sean did not want to expose him, so he just nodded slightly in response.

From the looks of Sean's face, Flint could not help but blush.

His semi-sincere courtesy words may be effective before others, but before Sean, it was nothing but an exaggerated act!

Flint was sheepish, so he immediately reached out for his teacup and said, "Mr. Lennon, I will not say anything further before I drink this cup of tea, in replacement of alcohol in your

honor."

Then, he downed the cup of tea.

"If it was not for Mr. Lennon, I would not be where I am today." 2

Flint gently placed down his cup and started his order of business.

"I actually didn't do anything much."

Sean was toying with the cup in his hands as he muttered.

"Mr. Lennon, you've helped me a ton regarding the Charles Christian matter.

"Also, my subordinates have told me what you said when you came out of Charles' casino.

"Humbly, I've only managed to understand a portion of what you've said, that's why I did all I

did after that..."

In the beginning, Flint was doubtful.

What if he was caught while he was taking over Charles' establishments in a frenzy, he would. have plotted the wrong next move.

However, as he began to do what he did, it was like the government office had suddenly turned a blind eye towards his actions of taking over Charles' establishments.

So, Flint thought that Sean must have said something to the government, causing him to have such a smooth sailing of a journey.

"I know what you're thinking.

"However, I wanna tell you that I haven't told anyone to turn a blind eye towards what you were doing."

Sean looked at Flint and explained honestly.

"Huh?"

Flint was dumbfounded as he glanced at Sean confused.

However, the confusion in his eyes had quickly disappeared.

"Mr. Lennon, did you even have to say much withi who you arc?"

"Perhaps you've not said anything to Mr.Zigger, but he knew what you mcant."

After listening to Flint, commendation flashed through Sean's eyes as he glanced at Flint.

This Flint was indeed a bright one.

That day, Gordon Zigger had arrested Sean because of the Charles Christian issue.

Then, the head of the CIA had arrived personally and implied that he was on Sean's side.

Gordon Zigger was no fool. He would only need to think slightly further to be able to understand more things.

There ought to be some relation between Sean Lennon, Charles Christian, and Flint Howard.

Under said circumstances, whatever that Flint wanted to do, as long as it did not exceed a certain limit, Gordon Zigger would have kept one eye close to curry favor with Sean.

Sean was clear of this, that was why he was confident.

When Sean's godfather taught him how to play chess eons ago, he said, being involved in the underworld was like playing chess.

One should think five steps ahead even if they were to play the next step. Only that meant that they had thought out plans and strategies for the future.

Sean had remembered it all clearly.

"I'll only say this once.

"The path is considered paved, no matter what.

"How you walk on it is up to you.

"I don't know anyone, and I won't be able to provide you with further assistance."

When Sean paused, Flint was puzzled.

"So, if you expect me to be your background support, impossible."

Sean kept quiet after he was done speaking.

Flint, on the other hand, had sunk into silence.

Sean was really straightforward with what he said.

'I, Sean Lennon did not have such a powerful background like what you had expected.

'I can't be of any help for you.

'Whether you'd still want me as a friend, it's entirely up to you.'

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 247

**Chapter 247** Flint Howard was now facing a dilemma.

He was only courteous to Sean Lennon because of his background.

For the branch director of the CIA to personally make an appearance, it must mean that Sean had a formidable background.

However, Sean had just blatantly told him that he would not give Flint any assistance.

If Flint had plans to do things using Sean's background, he could give up now, since it was impossible.

After moments, Flint burst out in a smile and said, "Mr. Lennon, that was a little farfetched!

"I'll be honest with you. I did want to befriend you so that my path forward is easier.

"But, this was only part of the reason I wanted to befriend you! Most importantly, you, Mr. Lennon are someone that I think I can get along with quite well.

"So, let's not talk about other things! If you don't mind, Mr. Lennon, I'd like to be your friend."

As Flint spoke, he extended his palm.

Sean paused for a moment, extended his palm as well to shake Flint's hand briefly.

He had a change in perspective towards Flint Howard.

Looks like the information he had gathered the past few days about Flint Howard was accurate,

After more chatting, and leaving contact details with each other, Flint walked Sean out the door.

This signified that Sean had been officially acquainted with Flint Howard of the River City underworld.

While Quill Zimmer was still arrogant and haughty about his dreams of chasing Sean out of the Quinn family and taking Willow for himself, he never would have thought that Sean's connection in River City had already started becoming widespread.

On the way back.

The driver was a little curious.

"Mr. Lennon, you even know who Boss Flint is?"

He was a little surprised. Not only did Sean know Homer Larson, Hayden Luke, he also had

•

Flint Howard being **so** courteous with him.

Was Sean not truly having his way with the black, the white, and the business world?

It was hard to imagine that a disabled person would have such vast connections.

"Flint Howard is pretty okay."

Sean nodded lightly and spoke his verdict.

Flint was different from Charles.

Charles was ruthless and a menace. He would do anything to reach his goals.

He had destroyed countless families for money, he had also ruined many lives.

On the other hand, Flint and his subordinates were people that respected the ways of the underworld, according to Sean's understanding.

They would fight with other forces, but as long as ordinary citizens leave them be, they would not bully anyone just because they could.

This had clearly shown how Flint was like as a person.

Most importantly, Flint had a clear line that he drew when he does things.

Sean admitted that he was no saint. The things he used to have to do, it was also to protect the country and to preserve the peace wherever he could.

This was why he was adamant that pesky pests like Charles had to go.

If he had to support another person to take charge, Flint Howard would be Sean's top choice.

"I don't feel particularly friendly towards people of the underworld.

"Other than disrupt societal order, what good do these pests have?"

The young man paused before he replied.

"However, this world isn't all black or white.

“Compared with different forces get thrown into the mix, and another situation where one party takes charge, which one would bring more peace?”

Sean mumbled, like he was talking to the driver, also like he was talking to himself.

This was one of the revelations that he had gotten from the eight years of his life on the battlefield through the north to the south.

When different forces fight against each other, things would only get messier.

If one party were to forcefully take over and take charge, there would be some sense of peace.

The driver nodded without saying anything else, it was like he sort of understood where Sean

was coming from.

At night, in Sean’s room.

“Sean Lennon, tell me the truth. Do you know the person in the photo?”

Willow walked into the room and shot her question right away.

After she came home today, as Sean went to meet with Flint, she had been pondering on this

matter.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 248

Chapter 248 The more she thought about it, the more suspicious Willow Quinn became,

To delete a photo would require at least two to three taps

No matter how careless Sean was, how could he tap twice or thrice accidentally?

This was why Willow thought that Sean did it on purpose.

As for why he had the need to delete it, perhaps Sean was the only one who would know.

"I don't." Sean wiped his nose as he answered softly.

"You really don't know who?"

Willow frowned slightly as she asked once more.

"I really don't."

Sean looked at Willow calmly.

He really was not worried that Willow would recognize him.

The Sean in the photo was just a sideviewed and far away Sean, it was captured from so far away it was almost unclear.

Also, the Sean at that time was one that frequented the battlefield with a tip-top fit physique.

The Sean Lennon before Willow, even though he was disabled had grown slightly plump from all the love and care that Willow had poured on him the past two years.

The body shapes of these two Seans were so different Sean was not worried at all that Willow would recognize him from the picture.

"Then tell me, what's with the armor and the sword?"

"I remember pretty clearly that the two things Quill Zimmer took were exactly the same as the one in the photo."

Willow paused for a while before she asked Sean again while staring at him intently.

“That... That’s our uniform, it’s standard, nothing too special about it.”

Sean lied after being quiet for a while.

Willow took what he said with a grain of salt.

“Okay, even if what you said was true,

“You said you didn’t know who that person was. This is something I don’t believe.

“It was clear that you deleted that photo on purpose. How are you gonna explain that?

“**If** you have nothing to do with the person in the picture, why would you hide about all these?”

Willow was no fool as she addressed the elephant in the room.

This time, even if Sean wanted to hide, he could not find any suitable excuse to do so.

For him to delete that picture... It indeed was an unexplainable act.

Willow was even sure of her hypothesis when she saw that Sean was quiet.

“Sean Lennon, you know I hate it when people lie to me.

“I hope you’d tell me the truth.”

Willow straightened her body as she looked at Sean with utmost seriousness.

Sean lifted his head up slowly and met Willow’s gaze.

After what seemed like minutes, Sean exhaled.

“You really wanna know?”

Immediately, Sean’s gaze became extremely solemn, almost like what he was about to say carried extreme weight.

“Of course!”

Willow nodded, eagerness shone in her eyes.

“I... I can tell you.

“But you cannot tell anyone about this.

“Not even Aunt Fion and Uncle Kent.”

1

Alas, Sean did not want to lie to Willow.

“Okay, sure!”

Willow scooted forward.

Sean was in thought for a while before he spoke.

“That uniform is called a Nine–star Armor, only a Nine–star commander could wear it, no one

else.

“That sword is called a Nation Defending Sword, it signified royal authority given to execute punishment before investigation.

“Only the highest–ranking commander could be qualified to have both the armor and sword.

Se

“In the vastness of the military, amongst the millions of people, there was only one nine–star armor and one nation defending sword, which was on the person you saw in the photo.

“And... the person in that photo is...

“Me, Sean Lennon!”

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 249

### Chapter 249

Sean was really serious.

The expression on his face showed that he was not joking, not even one bit.

After he was done talking. Sean kept quiet as she waited for Willow to respond.

This time, he had dislied everything out truthfully to Willow, and he did not lide anything.

The both of them were still looking into each others’ eyes when the room fell into pin–drop silence

Sean’s was unsazed, while Willow was slackjawed as if she had heard absurd news.

“...Sean Lennon, w–wliat did you just say?”

After what seemed like forever, Willow had slowly regained her senses as she looked at Sean dumbfoundedly.

Sean spoke once more, "I said, that person in that photo's the highest-ranking nine-star commander

"Which is... me."

Sean was calm as he repeated once more.

This time, Willow heard him loud and clear.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Willow reached out her hand and slowly felt Sean's forehead.

"What is it?"

Sean did not shy away, but allowed Willow's soft and warm hand to cover his forehead as he asked confusedly.

"You're not having a sever..."

"Why are you saying nonsensical things now?"

Willow frowned and muttered to herself.

Sean heard that and shook his head helplessly.

"I'm not speaking nonsensical things

"I, Sean Lennon, am the highest-ranking commander in the military,

"I've only told you this secret. You and you alone."

Even so, the way Willow was looking at him was like...

It was like she was looking at someone who had just escaped the mental asylum.

Sean felt helpless. It was rare that he even tried to explain something to someone since he

usually did not bother to do so anyway.

N

Alas, the rare time that he actually explained thoroughly was greeted with Willow's unwillingness to believe him.

"That's impossible!

"You do have resemblance with that person in terms of the side profile

"But your body shapes are way different! Did you think I wouldn't notice?"

After Sean was done speaking, Willow started her rebuttal immediately.

"That's because I've grown a lot plumper under your tender loving care the past two years!"

Sean shook his head exasperatedly, but he was still explaining with patience.

If it were anyone else, he would only say it once.

Whether they believed it was not up to them..

However, when it came to Willow Quinn, Sean had an immense amount of patience.

"Even if what you say is true,

"The person in the photo was standing, and you..."

Willow was quick to stop speaking, since this was Sean's shortfall, she did not want to casually bring it up.

"You... Doctors said that your disability is from birth, you weren't able to walk since you were.

born."

Willow hesitated for a while before she finally said it.

"They're all crappy doctors.

"My feet are like these because I got backstabbed.

"When things at River City is settled, I'll want to seek payback for this matter."

Sean shook his head and as he talked about that, his eyes became icy cold.

However, Willow was still shaking her head.

"Okay, you don't have to lie to me.

"I've heard Rae say that this person was so high in ranking they could not even speak of his name lightly.

L

"You must be one of the soldiers under him, right?"

"This was why you're trying to cover up for him by deleting the photo, and claiming that it's you, right?"

Willow had finally spoken about the hypothesis she liad made up in her mind.

Most importantly, is Sean was as powerful as he claimed he was, how did he end up like how lie **was now?**

That was why Willow insisted on believing that Sean was just pulling her leg to make her laugh.

Sean looked at how serious Willow was and did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

I Willow could find a reasonable explanation for everything, what else could he say?

He watched how Willow behaved like detective supreme and how she was still smirking at how clever she thought she was.

"If you think so, it is so, then..."

Sean could only nod exasperatedly.

"Hah! It's impossible to hide things from me!"

Willow laughed proudly, giving herself a mental pat on the back for such an amazing hypothesis she had come up with.

"Then tell me, who is this person?"

"Since he's your former superior, you'd know, right?"

"I'm so curious! Would you tell me?"

Willow looked at Sean once more as she asked hopefully.

Too bad, Sean did not know what to say at that time!

The person in the photo was him, Sean Lennon, who was right in front of Willow at that time.

It was just a simple explanation, which was...

He, Sean Lennon, was the person in the photo.

However, no matter how Sean tried to explain, Willow did not believe him!

“Willow, I heard your friend, Rachel Summers is about to come back, right?”

Sean did not answer Willow but instead threw another question at her.

“Yeah!”

Willow nodded and said, “Rae said this army is a lot different than before, and that she was mentally and physically tired of it, that’s why she didn’t wanna stay there for much longer

“Two days ago, she had already sent in her application to retire from the army. As soon as she finishes settling things she has to settle, she should be back soon.”

Sean replied, “When she’s back, perhaps the answers for everything would surface.”

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 250

#### Chapter 250

Whatever Sean Lennon said had some underlying meaning in it.

However, Willow would never be able to understand it, since she had never considered the possibility that Rachel Summers would know Sean.

“Okay, since you don’t wanna tell me, I won’t force you.

“Rest earlier, okay?”

Willow helped Sean onto his bed and walked out of the room.

At that moment, watching Willow’s leaving figure, Sean really wanted her to give Rachel a call so she could confirm his identity.

However, Sean swallowed his words and shook his head as he discarded that thought.

So what if he could confirm his identity, with him being like this?

He was once the highest-ranking commander in the army, but that was in the past.

Other than Zander Young, he could not give orders to anyone right now.

Even if he could confirm his identity, it would just be meaningless.

It was no use to Sean right now, it could not give Sean any assistance, it also could not give Willow anything.

There was no need to confirm his identity.

Probably when Rachel was back, Sean at that time would have already been fully recovered back to his peak self.

When that time comes, Sean would be the true nine-star commander.

At that time, he would not need to explain anything.

When the hundred thousand of personal guards come to River City to welcome Sean back, everything would be crystal clear then.

The next day.

In a club in River City.

Herbert Zael sat in his place, his facial expression was getting gradually stonier as he thought unhappily.

He did not have a good night's sleep last night.

First thing in the morning, Herbert had gathered his men at a club for some face-to-face **discussion**.

"Say, how did that cripple escape death from Mr. Wallace's grip?"

"I was still dreaming to see him being beaten half to death, then I can get closer to Willow in the meantime."

"I never would have thought that he would leave unscathed!"

Herbert tried to think of a reasonable explanation for it, but he failed to understand what happened.

"Brother Herbert, didn't Jay Bennett say it?"

"That cripple must have knelt and pleaded Mr. Wallace for forgiveness, then Mr. Wallace let him go."

"If not, why did Sean insist that campus belle Quinn and the rest should leave first? He didn't want to lose his dignity in front of campus belle Quinn, right?"

Herbert's troopers snickered scornfully as they spoke.

After hearing that, Herbert thought that it made sense.

If not, this matter was something that was completely unexplainable.

If lowly trash with no background like Sean Lennon did not kneel before Mr. Wallace, he would never be able to walk out of Blue Bay Club alive.

"F\*ck! How dare he act all high and mighty before us before that!"

"It's all just for show! You know, maybe the moment we left was the exact moment he groveled before Mr. Wallace."

Herbert grabbed a glass of red wine and downed it.

"The audacity for him to be so arrogant, claiming that he would destroy Jay Bennett's family's establishments!"

"I wanna f\*cking laugh when I hear him boast."

The more the men spoke, the more scornful they sounded.

"Say, where's Jay? Why isn't he here yet?"

"I've personally asked for him to come. How dare he be late?"

Displeasure flashed in Herbert's eyes at the mention of Jay.

"I know, right? Before this, once brother Herbert speaks, Jay would run here faster than anyone else.

"Why is he later than brother Herbert today?"

**The rest were puzzled** as they chattered.

Suddenly, the phone that Herbert had placed on the table started vibrating vigorously.

When Herbert picked it up, it was Jay.

"Hey, why aren't you here yet?"

Herbert answered the phone and his tone was impatient.

"... Brother Herbert, I don't think I can make it, I'm just calling to let you know."

Jay, who was on the other end of the phone call sounded very down.

"What's the matter?"

Herbert frowned when he heard Jay's tone.

“My dad’s company signed a contract earlier on but now, the other party found out that we’ve been putting up inferior products instead of top-quality ones as per contract and they’re ready to take us to court.

“According to the breach clause in the contract, we have to pay five times the penalty for breach of contract for compensation...”

Jay sighed, his tone was devastated.

The Bennett family and their clients have been in partnership for a very long time.

Both parties understood the nooks and crannies of each other’s business fairly well.

They were also understanding when they knew about the little things that the Bennett family were doing to get more profit, but as long as they did not cross a certain threshold, they kept quiet about it.

However, this time, the clients were oddly unreasonable and went berserk as they sought to speak with Jay’s father urgently since yesterday night.

As of today, a few of the clients had come together to demand compensation.

The combination of 5 times compensation penalty for several clients was an enormous amount, and it was an amount that the Bennett family would not be able to afford, even if they sold everything they had!

Other than declaring bankruptcy, they had no other choice.

Just as they were still stuck in a dilemma, a few VIPS had visited the Bennett family.

There were about twenty of them, all clad in imposing outfits, scaring the wits out of the entire Bennett family.

“We’ve received reports that your products were harmful, falsely advertised and it’s causing a disruption to the market.

"From now on, all establishments of the Bennett family have to halt in operation until the investigation is done."

What Gordon Zigger said shocked Jay and his father to their cores.

However, they could not refute, since evidence were clearly displayed before them.

"As for when you can operate in business again? To be confirmed!"

Just like that, all the establishments of the Bennett family were sealed with official tape.