The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 321-330

Chapter 321
Silence!
Deathly silence!
Everyone in the sales department fixed their gaze onto Sean.
Hank's eyes widened in shock, while Demi's complexion was flushed red, and her heartbeat quickened.
Linda's and the other salesperson's hearts were filled with disbelief.
Willow and Leah felt even more flustered.
Crazy!
Sean had to be sick again to dare say such silly things!
To look past the fact that Sean could even take out 32 million, because even if he really could
Without even looking at the villas, he had decided to purchase them at full price!
Was this something an ordinary person could do?
"Mr Mr. Lennon, you What did you just say?" Linda widened her eyes and asked Sean, stuttering
Sean glanced at her but had no desire to speak with her.

"Linda, Mr. Lennon said he would like to purchase both sets of the twin villas! "At full price!" Snow took a deep breath and explained the situation to Linda soon after.

Everyone was left in even more shock after hearing about Sean's decision again.

The customer who had initially seemed the least likely to make a deal to them now wanted to purchase the twin villas.

This strong juxtaposition left everyone with mixed feelings.

"You're really good at bragging! "Come on, prove to me that you can buy it!" Hank clenched his fists and snorted coldly. He did not believe Sean could possibly have so much money.

Putting Sean aside, even if Willow had the power to control the purse strings of the Quinn family, it would still be absolutely impossible for her to take out 32 million so casually!

Therefore, both Hank and Demi were certain that Sean was only bragging.

"Mr. Lennon, I'll handle it for you!"

However, at this time, Linda no longer looked down upon Sean. When Sean retrieved his River City Bank diamond card, she knew she had been wrong today.

Linda siniled and walked towards Sean.

"Hmph! I really want to see if he can actually afford to take out the money!"

Hank shook his stainless-steel chain watch with a face full of disbelief.

Originally, Snow had wanted to handle this matter for Sean. However, when she looked at Linda, who was one step ahead of her, she hesitated for a few moments and did not walk forward.

She stayed still, biting her mouth slightly with a trace of unwillingness and grievance in her gaze.

After all, she was the only one who had protected Sean since the beginning. She had received him and carefully explained the situation to him.

Even when Linda wanted to drive Sean and the others away, it was Snow who had bit the bullet and mustered the courage to stop her.

Moreover, Linda had mentioned previously that this client's deal was to be counted as Snow's.

However, upon seeing Sean close to signing the order, Linda squeezed over to snatch away the order.

Even if Snow was willing to waive her commission, as a rookie salesperson, she was in urgent need of this opportunity to prove herself.

However, she did not dare snatch the order away from Linda.

"Mr. Lennon, please wait a moment. I'll have someone prepare the formalities for you right

away."

Linda smiled as she reached out to retrieve the bank card from the table.

Swoosh!

However, Sean held the bank card down with his fingers and swiped it across the table gently, avoiding Linda's palm. "What does this matter have to do with you?" Sean slowly raised his head and asked rhetorically

"Huh?"

Linda was taken aback when she heard those words. Her palm that she had reached out to retrieve the bank card with was now frozen in the air, and her face was slightly flushed.

"Who are you?

"What does my purchase have to do with you?" Sean asked again, his expression remaining unchanged

Everyone around was stunned upon hearing Sean's words. Snow also looked up again, and a glimmer of hope appeared in her eyes. It felt as if knowing she was unable to fight city hall only to have someone suddenly stand up for her and give her hope of justice.

"Mr. Lennon, L... I'm the sales manager of this sales department...

"It happens to be my shift today, so naturally the customers who visit should be handled by

1. me.)

Linda kept the smile on her face as she carefully explained this to Sean.

"Firstly, you didn't receive me. "Secondly, I learned about Golden Villa Garden from that little girl. What does that have to do with you?"

Sean slowly stretched out his hand and pointed at Snow. "Finally, what I choose to spend my money on is based on my mood and happiness. "You have made me unhappy today, so why should I sign an order with you?" Sean's words were thrilling, sonorous, and powerful. They were so logical that they could not be refuted.

The entire sales department fell into silence once more, as if you could hear a pin drop.

"Mr. Lennon... Just now... I was wrong before. I hope you can forgive me. "Furthermore, I'm the sales manager here. If you sign an order with me, I promise to give you the best discount!

"In addition to the already discounted thirty—two million, I'll personally assist you in applying to the company for... a further discount of two million dollars! What do you think?"

"This is a discount Snow would definitely not be able to give you."

Linda groaned for a couple of seconds and straightforwardly gave out the best discount.

She believed it would be impossible for anyone to not care about a two million dollar discount.

Furthermore, the other salespeople around them felt helpless when they heard this. Linda had always performed better than them precisely because she had more power than ordinary employees.

She could offer discounts that other employees could not, hence most of the customers would naturally choose to sign with her.

"It looks like today's order is going to be Linda's again."

"Tsk, purchasing two sets of villas at their full price. This time she can be the top salesperson in Souz River!"

"It can't be helped. Only Linda has the power to do that, and no one would refuse the two million-dollar discount."

The salespeople were all whispering,

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 322

Chapter 322 Snow was silent. She sighed but did not speak.

At this time, even Leah believed that even if Sean really had the money to purchase the two sets of villas, he should sign with Linda. Though doing so would be unfair to the girl named Snow Zachary, two million dollars was a

lot.

"Mr. Lennon, what do you think?"

Linda felt extremely confident as she looked at Sean.

However, a tinge of ridicule flashed in Sean's eyes at this time.

"I've spent thirty million dollars.

"Do you think I care about two million more?" Sean asked back. This left Linda momentarily stunned.

"I'll let her sign the order today." The girl whom Sean was referring to was Snow.

Although he had not met Snow before, it was Snow who had received and served them.

Naturally, he would also give this accomplishment to Snow.

Sean was once the highest-ranking commander with nine stars on his shoulders. If he had no clear principle of reward and punishment, how could he have led millions of troops?

Everyone was surprised by his decision.

Everyone felt that this man in a wheelchair was quite extraordinary.

"Mr. Lennon, Snow absolutely can't give you the two-million-dollar discount. Not a single dime of!"

Linda panicked immediately, and the volume of her voice increased. "I don't care. Don't you understand me? "If you understand, please get out of the way."

A coldness slowly blossomed in Sean's eyes. At this time, Linda could do nothing except grit her teeth and give in. In her mind, even if the order was signed with Snow today, she would come up with some dirty tricks to snatch this accomplishment away from Snow. "What's wrong? What happened?"

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes stepped out. This middle-aged man had a big belly. Although he dressed well, his greasy figure was not very flattering "Mr. Quay!"

Everyone in the sales department greeted him iminediately upon seeing the middle-aged man come out.

Mr. Quay nodded then immediately looked at Sean.

As the person in charge, he had just heard from the staff that someone wanted to buy two sets of twin villas—so he had rushed over right away.

"Mr. Quay, Mr. Lennon would like to buy two sets of twin villas. I want to apply for a discount of two million dollars for him." Linda promptly walked over to Mr. Quay, as if she saw a savior in him.

The salespeople around shook their heads slightly.

Everyone in the sales department knew that there was an unclear relationship between Linda and Mr. Quay.

Normally, this Mr. Quay also took good care of Linda.

"That's impossible, a two-million-dollar discount is absolutely ridiculous!"

Mr. Quay was taken aback when he heard her words and immediately waved his hand in refusal.

He was being candidly fair. A two-million-dollar discount really was too much.

As the person in charge, if he sold the property for 32 million, he could still earn a profit from the difference. However, what could he possibly earn after a discount of two million dollars? "Mr. Quay, I know this is difficult.

Т

"What I mean is... If Mr. Lennon signs the order with me, I'll give him the greatest discount...

"Otherwise, I'll speak with the boss..."

Linda's tone was a little bit flirtatious, and she winked at him.

Mr. Quay often cooperated with Lind, so he understood her reasons for wanting to assign the client to herself.

However, a discount of two million dollars... *Mr*. Quay hesitated for a while but decided soon after. "Okay, since you've worked hard for the company for several years. "If Mr. Lennon signs with you, I'll give you this preferential right! "However, it's absolutely unacceptable for the others." Once Mr. Quay had finished speaking seriously, Linda immediately put on a happy grin. "Mr. Lennon, what do you think?" Now Linda's words were very clear. If Sean were to sign with Linda, he would lose nothing and still save two million dollars.

This two million was being given away in vain.

However, if Sean insisted on signing with Snow, he would not receive any discount. He would

have to pay 32 million and not a dime less.

It depended on whether Sean cared about the money. "Hehe, I'll see how long he can last."

Demi folded her arms in front of her chest and put on a sneer.

The others also looked at Sean. They were all very curious whether this extraordinary man would stick to his word until the very end. Sean slowly raised his head and glanced at Snow. Snow's eyes were filled with anticipation.

She did not care about the commission anymore. She just wanted equality. Sean glanced at her meaningfully then slowly retracted his gaze. Based on the relationship Mr. Quay and Linda had, even if Sean were to sign the order with Snow, the order would still fall into Linda's hands in the end. "Okay, I'll sign with you," Sean looked at Linda and said to her. Snow was utterly disappointed upon hearing this.

She suddenly felt like her previous thoughts had been ridiculous. Who would really refuse saving two million dollars?

Sean, after all, was still the same as most people.

"This..."

Willow frowned slightly and her gaze seemed a little complicated. Although she also felt like Sean's decision was the wisest and most economical, she felt that after considering Sean's personality and of doing things, he would not usually make a decision like this one.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 323

Chapter 323 "Oh, Mr. Lennon, I'll handle it for you! "Didn't you just say you'd like to purchase it at full price?"

Linda felt very happy and laughed. She knew that Sean would not give up two million dollars. "Full price."

Sean stretched out his hand and slid the bank card on the table toward Linda.

Mr. Quay immediately sent someone to retrieve the POS machine. He was ready to swipe the bank card right then and there. "If the money doesn't go through, that'll be really f*cking funny," Hank said in a soft tone, clearly upset. Sean ignored him completely. He reached out his hand and keyed in the password. (Beep! The transaction was successful.)

(30 million dollars has been deducted from your account)

The very next second, a green light blinked on the dedicated credit card machine and a notice of the deduction was sent.

Swoosh!

Linda could not help shaking her hands. She could barely hold the credit card machine firmly. The others present also suddenly widened their eyes. Actions spoke louder than words. What Sean had said before could have been chalked up to just talk and nothing else. However, now, with the direct deduction of 30 million dollars successfully being carried out, it left everyone in utter shock. "Oh, oh my god!" Leah and Willow exclaimed, with widened eyes.

"Willow, Sean... Where did he get so much money?"

Leah could not hide the shock in her heart. She could not help but ask.

"L... I don't know, he seems to have become rich suddenly... "He's nouveau riche..." a sluggish Willow murmured in reply without thinking. "Mom, is thirty million a lot?" Candy bit her finger and asked innocently. "It is a lot... really a lot. If you used all that money to buy chocolate, it would be enough chocolate to fill our entire small room... Leah was stunned for a few moments, then softly replied, "Wow, Uncle Sean is so rich..." Candy's gaze lit up when she heard those words. Her eyes exuded light like someone drawn to a small fortune.

At this moment, Hank and Demi bore extremely ugly expressions.

They did not expect Sean to really spend 30 million to buy two sets of twin villas at once. Hank had even said before that Sean would never be able to afford a single villa in his life.

Now Sean had purchased two sets of twin villas at once.

Hank felt a pain in his face, but he was still unwilling to accept defeat.

"I just don't know who said that buying a house in full amount might be a scam.

"Now you buy everything in their full amount. It's really a typical double standard!" Hank said with a cold snort as he gritted his teeth.

"I dare to buy it in full, because...

"How about you go out and try to find someone in River City who would dare scam me!" Sean turned his head and said to Hank. His tone of voice was strong and domineering,

leaving Hank utterly speechless. At this time, the other people in the sales department nodded discreetly. Anyone who was able to casually withdraw 30 million dollars had to have some extraordinary identity.

EL

Even if they wanted to scam him, they did not have the necessary courage to do so! "Hmph! He didn't even look at the house yet decided to buy it right away. He really is a fool!" Demi once again insulted Sean in front of Willow, leaving her extremely uncomfortable. "It's just a thirty-million-dollar thing, I can just simply replace them if I don't like it."

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 324

Chapter 324 "Why can't I just buy it?" Sean asked rhetorically, making Demi's face flush.

30 million. A mere 30 million?

In Sean's eyes, spending 30 million dollars was just like buying some clothes for 300 dollars.

Something that could just be thrown away if you did not like it.

That was incomprehensible to most other people.

Many people could not help but sigh. This kind of unintentional bragging usually had the strongest effect.

"You say you don't care about the thirty million? You just changed your mind because of a two -million-dollar discount!

"How can it be true that you don't care about the thirty million? Isn't that ridiculous?"

Demi was pissed off. She pointed at Sean and shouted.

Sean shook his head and chuckled slightly when he heard this.

"Leah, Willow, please come here and sort out the formalities."

When Sean said this, Willow and Leah instinctively nodded then came over to handle the agreement.

Sean slowly turned his wheelchair and moved over to Snow.

Snow glanced at Sean with eyes filled with mixed emotions. Upon seeing Sean approach her, she immediately retracted her gaze. Just before, she had really believed that this man was not like other people.

Now it seemed like he was nothing special.

"Please lend me your cell phone,"Sean looked at Snow and said softly

Snow hesitated for a moment before retrieving her phone, unlocking it, then handing it to Sean.

He took the cell phone and scrolled through it gently while taking out his own.

"Do you... feel wronged?" Sean looked down at the cell phone as he asked softly.

After hearing this, Snow glanced at Sean again. She gritted her teeth and replied, "No, I don't feel wronged."

Although she had said so, her expression betrayed her. Her eyes were filled with tears. Sean had just signed with Linda and still had the nerve to speak sarcastically in front of her. She felt extremely wronged. "Sometimes feeling wronged is only temporary. "Push through it. Maybe... the outcome may be different?" Sean slowly raised his head and handed Snow's cell phone back to her.

Snow, in a daze, reached out to receive her cell phone.

(Your PayPal transaction has been successfully completed. One million dollars has been deducted from your account.)

At the same time, a pop-up notification appeared on Snow's cell phone screen.

"What?"

Everyone turned their heads instantly and looked at the cell phone in Snow's hand.

Snow's eyes widened. Her heartbeat quickened, and she immediately unlocked her phone to check

Snow was completely stunned after looking at the one million that had just been transferred to her account.

"I've saved two million dollars—we can share it. "Does this make it a little better?" Sean smiled playfully then slowly turned the wheelchair and rushed toward Willow.

Swoosh!

After everyone snapped back to their senses, they all gasped. It turned out that Sean was only willing to sign with Linda because of this idea!

He effortlessly saved these two million dollars and personally gave Snow one million! "What the f*ck! I'd be willing to bear ten times more grievances than Snow has to just get that one million!"

"My goodness, a million dollars given away just like that?" "Even if Linda got this order, her commission wouldn't amount to a million!"

"What the hell. Linda basically just gave Snow a wedding dress!" All the salespeople were left stunned. They could not help but discuss this matter. As for Linda, as she stared at the agreement in front of her, she instantly felt that the order she had just had signed was no longer as good as she had previously thought. 1

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 325

Chapter 325 How much of a commission could Linda earn for making this order? No matter how much it would be, it would certainly be nothing close to one million dollars!

To win Sean's order, she had put in so much effort to secure him that two-million-dollar discount.

In the end, Sean had shared half of this two million with Snow.

This made Linda feel uncomfortable, as though she had swallowed a fly.

At the same time, she was extremely shocked by Sean's generosity. When Demi and Hank saw this scene, they had nothing else to say.

They ended up being embarrassed again when made to face Sean again today.

They promptly turned around and left without a word.

Phew!

Willow gave Sean a deep look.

She knew that given Sean's character, there certainly had to be a deeper reason behind him compromising with Linda.

Now Sean had shown her the reason.

Although it was quite distressing to spend a million dollars, Willow felt that this was the right thing to do. In her mind, this was what Sean should have done! The two million had been saved in vain. Sean had only done so to maximize profits.

Mr. Quay, stunned, touched his bald head.

If he had known this would happen, he would have allowed Snow to sign this order!

If he had done so, not only would he have been able to earn the additional two million dollars from Sean, but he would also be able to snatch this order away from Snow after the fact. However, it was too late to do anything now. "Mr. Lennon, the formalities have been sorted out..."

Although Linda was extremely upset, she still looked at Sean with a smile. After all, she could not offend people who were able to buy tens of millions of dollars' worth of villas at will.

Even if she felt uncomfortable, she had to endure it without showing any signs. "Thank you, Ms. Linda." A hint of ridicule showed at the corner of Sean's mouth. Hearing this, Linda almost spat out a mouthful of blood right then and there.

It was better to conquer one's mind than to destroy one's body.

"Mr. Lennon, you... You're welcome..."

The smile on Linda's face was uglier than a crying face.

At this moment, it was clear to everyone that Linda was feeling utterly deflated-her mood had to be as upset as it would be if she liad swallowed a fly.

In fact, it was as if she had swallowed two flies.

However, the other salespeople felt extremely happy upon seeing this.

In the past, Linda had gained many benefits by misusing her power. She would sometimes blatantly snatch orders away from other employees. With the support of Mr. Quay, she became even more arrogant.

Today, however, someone had finally taught her a lesson. 2

Perhaps she would be upset for at least two months regarding this matter.

"Mr. Lennon, I... I can't take this money!" Snow bit her lip, walked up to and said to Sean.

Her tone and demeanor were extremely serious.

Sean glanced at Snow and could see the firmness in her eyes.

She was certainly not pretending "You deserve it. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to save two million dollars."

Sean waved his hand slightly. What he said was indeed the truth.

However, when Sean uttered these words, it was as if he had just stabbed Linda's heart once

more.

If she had not planned on snatching this order away from Snow, she would definitely not have given Sean such a great discount!

"But I still can't take it."

Snow looked at Sean with a firm gaze.

Everyone needed money.

However, it was not easy to resist temptation when faced with such a large sum of money.

Sean was surprised when Snow said this. "Willow, what do you think?"

Sean slowly turned his head to face Willow and asked for her opinion.

This made Willow feel very satisfied.

"Although you're just a member of the staff here, you're doing more than your job enlists by helping us choose a house. "So, this is the reward you deserve.

If you really still feel uncomfortable, then just take us to view the house and explain things to us in great detail again," Willow smiled and said to Snow generously.

"Umm... Alright!"

Snow hesitated for a few moments before nodding in agreement.

This time, however, Linda did not wait for Snow to speak and instead took the initiative to give Sean the keys to the twin villas.

Golden Villa Garden

Sean and the others had come here with Snow.

They had only seen the front of the luxurious twin villas before they arrived this day. Willow and Leah still felt as though they were dreaming.

The magnificent twin villas were now standing grandly right in front of them.

Furthermore, it would soon become their residence. This would be hard to fully process for a while...

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 326

Chapter 326 "Wow. what a big villain!" Candy covered her mouth and exclaimed as she stared at the twin villas with a pair of big, watery eyes.

"Pfft!

Everyone laughed.

"Candy, it's not 'villain'.

"It's 'villa', do you understand?"

Leah was first speechless, then patiently taught Candy the correct word. "Wow, so it's a... villain!" Candy exclaimed again, seriously. Everyone laughed once more. The adults were amused by this five or six-year-old girl.

After everyone laughed, the atmosphere that had initially made people feel uncomfortable had indeed lifted considerably.

"Mr. Lennon, Ms. Quinn, Madam Light, this is the twin villa.

"The two twin villas were designed by the same designer. Both the architectural structures and internal layouts are similar.

"So, we may view either one."

Snow smiled and looked at the several people around her as she explained.

The two twin villas were not far apart and looked exactly the same from the outside.

Like a pair of identical twins.

All the lights and colors of each villa complemented the other.

It demonstrated extremely good taste.

"Let's go in and take a look," Sean nodded as he said to Willow and the others.

Lead by Snow, they each passed through the garden with its refreshing green plants all around, then walked through the automatic electronic door and entered the inside of the villa.

Willow and Leah were left speechless upon seeing the interior design and spacious area inside the villa.

They never thought they would ever be able to live in such a home at any point in their lives.

Even if the Quinn family's conditions were good, this kind of place was not somewhere they could have afforded to live in if they wanted!

Sean nodded subtly.

This was in River City. If real estate like this was located in upper-class cities such as Midwich or Janestown, such a luxurious villa would likely cost at least tens of millions to hundreds of millions of dollars. "Mr. Lennon, please have a look here. All the facilities required for daily life, as well as some additional facilities, have been properly installed.

"It is not fully furnished as customers always have their personal preferences." Snow was very attentive as she carefully explained everything to everyone in detail. The interior decoration of the villa was not yet refined, but all the basic necessities have been installed. Though the villa was not excellently decorated, it was certainly decorated well enough to be considered superior. At the very least, it was comparable to a four-star hotel. Sean nodded, indicating his satisfaction. In all actuality, he personally was not very picky about things like this. That was because during the time that he fought in the Northwest a few years back, he both ate and slept on the battlefield-luxury villas were a distant dream back then

The ground was his bed, and the Heavens his quilt.

Hence, even the privilege of being covered with a thatch while sleeping was extremely extravagant. "Willow, Leah, what do you think? "If you don't like this style of interior design, I'll arrange for someone to renovate it," Sean asked as he slowly turned his head and looked at Willow and Leah.

"Yes! We love it!" Willow and Leah could not help but nod their heads. "How about you, Candy?"

Sean slowly lowered his head and looked at Candy with a smile.

"Uncle Sean, I love it too!

"Can I have my own room in the future?"

Candy nodded like a little adult, who was quite independent.

"Yes, you may choose whichever room you like."

Sean smiled and nodded. He answered Candy's question seriously.

Candy felt happy upon hearing Sean's words. With her little hands on her back, she immediately went to choose a room for herself.

"Candy, stop being so troublesome..."

However, Leah was embarrassed and stretched out her hand to grab Candy's little arm.

How would it be their right to choose?

This was Sean's property! Even if Leah could accept the two million Sean had mentioned, she was not able to accept this villa worth nearly 20 million. Sean paused for a moment to think after seeing this take place, then let Snow go before

showing her out Snow still wanted to mention the one million dollars given by Sean, but was interrupted by Willow and forcibly whisked away.

After Snow took her leave, there were only four people left in the living room of this villa.

"Leah, you may choose either one of the villas along with Candy."

"You may live in whichever villa you want," Sean looked at Leah and said with a serious tone.

Willow also looked at Leah and nodded seriously.

Although Willow had no money, in her heart, feelings could never be measured with money.

Therefore, she was not too bothered if the villa was given to Leah.

More importantly, the villas had been bought by Sean. It was Sean's decision as to how he would like to arrange them.

She could not give any comments. "Sean, Willow..." Leah gritted her teeth and lightly said, "This... is too expensive, I can't accept it, and I can't afford to repay you." A villa worth nearly 20 million!

Leah dared not even think about it. Candy pursed her little mouth, understanding what Leah meant.

Though there was a trace of disappointment in her eyes, she sensibly chose not to speak.

"Leah, you've already repaid it. "Actually, this is now me repaying you." Sean had suspected Leah would say so. He shook his head slightly and replied.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 327

Chapter 327

"What?"

Leah was mildly startled when she heard Sean's words. "I was catatonic for two years, during which Candy frequently visited me. "As a child attending kindergarten, she would come to visit me during her day off every week

-bringing me snacks that had been distributed in her class.

"I may have been in a catatonic state, but I still retain some memory of what occurred during that time.

"There are dozens of people in the Quinn family. However, only Willow, you, and Candy have never turned your backs on me.

"These things may sound trivial to most, but I will never forget the kindness demonstrated.

"So, now that I've recovered, the time has come for me to repay you for your kindness."

Sean said these words very seriously. "The both of you have been protecting and caring for me for the past two years. "Hence, I'll definitely do my very best to ensure your safety and security for the rest of your lives."

Leah was stunned. Willow's heart was filled with emotion.

She suddenly realized that as long as one had utmost sincerity, no difficulty was insurmountable.

Two years of hardship, and two years of hard work. Was it finally time for Sean to repay her? "Leah, it's okay.

"It's Sean who's giving it to you, just take it.

"There's no need to worry so much when it's between us."

Willow grabbed Leah's palm and persuaded her in a serious tone. Leah was stunned in place. Her red-rimmed eyes welled up with tears that slowly trickled down her cheeks.

"Okay, that's enough. Let's not talk about this anymore..." Leah wiped away her tears, sighed then allowed herself to smile. "Mom, don't cry... "Uncle Sean will protect us well."

Candy reached out her chubby hand to help Leah wipe away her tears. Leah could not help but sigh even more-she wanted to give Candy a good environment to live in, grow up in and learn in.

Therefore, she forced herself to accept Sean's gift.

After they had cleared the air between them, they felt more at ease. Candy held Leah with her left hand and Willow with her right hand as she looked around inside the villa She looked around with her big curious eyes, deciding which room she would like for herself. Willow's heart was filled with mixed emotions when she first entered this well-decorated high -end villa with clear, shiny windows. – Before this, she could only dream of ever being able to live in such a place-she knew it was unrealistic.

She quietly stretched out her palm and squeezed her thigh.

The pain she felt confirmed that this time it was not a dream.

Sean had really bought a villa worth tens of millions for her.

Owning a property really meant a lot.

Women would certainly feel a sense of belonging arise in their hearts at a gesture like this one.

Willow was no exception. "Willow, you might have really found a treasure of a man.. Leah gently stroked the high-end tiles with her fingers. She could not help but sigh.

"He... I don't know what's going on with him..."

Willow touched Candy's little head and gently shook her own. "I may not be as knowledgeable as you are, but I'm still older. "Sean really is a treasure that you needed to dig a long time for." Leah slowly turned around. Her eyes were very serious, holding a trace of envy deep in them. "Mom, Uncle Lennon... is a prince! "Our teacher once told us a story about someone who had saved a beggar."

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 328

Chapter 328 "It was later revealed that the beggar was actually a prince, who then repaid the man who had saved him. It was amazing!

"Uncle Lennon must also be a prince! A bigshot!"

Candy held Willow's clothes with one hand, while her other hand was waving around in the air.

Candy said it with an adorable yet solemn tone.

"Pfft!"

Both Willow and Leah smiled after hearing Candy's innocent words. After visiting the villa, all of them were satisfied and prepared to leave. "Leah, when are you planning to move in?" Willow asked Leah before they left. "First, I have to go back and inform my mother-in-law..." Leah thought for a moment, looked at Willow, and replied. "Alright! We'll come and help you when you start shifting."

Willow nodded, then helped Sean get into the car.

"How about you? When are you moving in?"

Leah nodded. She did not get into the car as her residence was not too far from where they currently were.

"We're moving within the next two days.

"But I doubt my parents will be able to accept it anytime soon..."

Willow shook her head helplessly.

Buying a house was indeed a happy thing.

However, this big villa that essentially fell from the heavens might shock Fion to her very core.

They bade goodbye to each other and Sean returned home with Willow.

The Quinn Residence. "Tell me, where did the money come from?!" As soon as they had returned to their room, Willow began another round of interrogating Sean. Before, Leah had been by her side. On the way back, she could still hardly ask much due to the driver seated just in front of her.

Finally, now that they had returned home, Willow could no longer hold back her thoughts and feelings.

"I didn't steal this money, nor did I take a loan.

"It's all my own."

Sean shook his head helplessly because he knew that Willow would definitely ask these questions,

However, now that he dared to spend 30 million in front of Willow. he was no longer afraid to let Willow know that he was wealthy.

"Impossible, you...

"You just spent a million on buying a car not long ago... and returned five million to Quill the day before yesterday... "Today you've spent another 30 million..."

Willow said as she counted in her head. 'In just this short period, Sean has spent nearly 50 million!

'Someone who didn't have a net worth of at least hundreds of millions wouldn't dare spend money like water.' Even if someone did have a net worth of hundreds of millions, who would dare to be so lavish?

Could Sean be a billionaire? 'How could that be possible?!' Willow thought to herself. "What's on your mind?". Sean asked when he saw Willow's constantly shifting expression. "... I was wondering.. Are you a billionaire?" Willow hesitated for a few moments before glancing at Sean suspiciously. "..Yes, I'm a billionaire."

Sean looked at Willow and admitted it right then and there without hesitation.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 329

Chapter 329 "Are you really... a billionaire?" Willow asked-she did not even have the chance to register what he had said or be stunned.

"[..."

Sean hesitated slightly. With a net worth of tens of billions, he would certainly be considered a billionaire.

To add to that, he was not even sure how much money he had stored in his supreme black card account.

"Look, you're bragging again." Upon seeing Sean hesitate, Willow curled her lips immediately.

 \square

It was not that she refused to believe him-it was just very difficult for her to see Sean as a billionaire.

A disabled man who had been in a catatonic state and stuck in a wheelchair for two years, unable to care for himself-even needing Willow to feed him for sustenance.

Sean had been staying in the Quinn Residence for two years and had had no visitors. Could someone like this possibly be a billionaire? More importantly, Willow knew all of Sean's belongings.

In the wooden box that Sean had brought back, there was only a box of silver needles and some other bits and bobs.

The only thing that could hold money was that old ordinary bank card.

That card could only hold 100,000 worth of assets at most.

It was far from hundreds of millions.

"I thought you've seen the card before..." Sean said helplessly as he retrieved his River City Bank diamond card.

Cards of this level were really not something anyone would casually just own.

Sean had originally thought that Willow would believe what he said without a doubt upon seeing this kind of bank card.

Then again, he was not considering the impression his past had made.

Even if the rich were to wear a piece of cloth bought from the flea market, others would believe that it was a high-end handmade customized accessory. However, for the poor, even if they spent half their savings to purchase a luxury item, others would still think it was a knockoff product.

Therefore, despite being faced with many new facts, no one would believe Sean considering his past.

Willow would rather believe that Sean had borrowed this card from someone else.

This was a perfect example of people's different identities affected how they were perceived.

"Forget it, I won't ask anymore..." Willow hesitated for two seconds. She had still not gotten to the bottom of where the money had come from.

However, if she continued, it would feel as though she was trying to pick apart and deliberately expose Sean.

She did not want that.

"As long as your money didn't come from a loan, it's fine. "There are some things we may really wish to have, but we must know our limits. "I hope that what we have was obtained through our own efforts.

"Not... an overdraft from the future to be consumed now in advance. I don't want that," Willow looked at Sean and exclaimed very seriously.

"Willow, please believe me. All this money belongs to me.

"Perhaps what I say now may seem weak and unconvincing. "Then don't talk about it. I'll make sure you understand everything on the ninth."

Sean slowly raised his head, his expression also extremely serious.

"Ninth? The ninth, what does that have to do with you...?" Willow was mildly confused at first, then suddenly widened her eyes in realization. "Sean,

please don't do anything stupid!" she said. "On the ninth, I won't go to the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. Please don't go looking for Quill, you're no match for him.

"With the power of the Zimmer family in River City, he could easily take you down. Even if you know the city gangsters, it'd be useless!"

Willow looked at Sean nervously-she was really afraid that Sean would rush to look for and pick a fight with Quill. If he did so, Quill could easily make Sean's life miserable! "Himn? What can be do?"

Sean did not care when speaking of Quill. It didn't matter who Quill was, or what he had done before... He had already committed a heinous crime when he dared to take the Nine-star Armor and the Nation Defending Sword as his own.

He had even dared to covet a woman of the nine-star commander, which was something even more sinful.

Not only would he die, but the entire Zimmer family would be implicated due to his actions.

It was just a matter of time.

"What are you planning to do on the ninth?"

Willow still felt mildly worried.

Sean slowly raised his head and looked at Willow.

He had planned to surprise Willow on the ninth.

However, at this point, Sean felt that even if he gave Willow some information in advance, it would be fine.

"I reserved the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for the ninth day of the month. Wouldn't that be a nice way to confess my feelings for you?"

Sean spoke slowly. Although the corners of his mouth were smiling, his tone was extremely serious.

Willow was very taken aback when she heard Sean's words.

Although it was not the first time Sean had said this, this time seemed different. In the past, Willow had pretended that Sean was just coaxing her. However, now that she had seen Sean spending a large sum of money, even buying twin villas for 30 million dollars that day... Willow could not help but feel that Sean might be hiding a big secret about who he was.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 330

Chapter 330 Just like Leah had said, Sean was a treasure.

A treasure waiting to be discovered.

Sean could easily take out tens of millions.

It seemed like it had not been difficult for him to reserve the entire hotel. Willow stared at Sean blankly and only shook her head after nearly half a minute.

"Sean, don't try to coax me anymore.

"Although I still don't know where you got the money, given that you can take out tens of millions at will, I believe you must also be able to reserve the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

"But you need to understand that in this society, financial resources alone are not enough.

"Sometimes power is more important than finances. "The Zimmer family in River City is both rich and powerful. "Do you think it's possible for you to snatch away the day from Quill on the ninth?"

Willow's remarks made sense.

If Sean really only had a small amount of money, then he would have no choice but to accept this fact.

However, was he really just a little rich?

"Willow, listen to me..." Sean still had more to say but was interrupted by the wave of Willow's hand.

"Sean, I'll tell you very seriously now.

"On the ninth, I'll not accept Quill's invitation.

"You don't have to fight with him on the ninth.

"The ninth is... actually also our two-year anniversary of... knowing each other.

"I'll apply for a day off from the company to take you out for a trip." While talking, Willow habitually stretched out her palm to help Sean massage his leg. On the ninth day, she wanted to take Sean away to keep him out of trouble. "Would you like that?" Sean sighed subtly then asked again. "..."

Willow paused when she heard the words. She bowed her head and was silent for a few seconds.

After a while, Willow slowly raised her head.

"Sean, to be honest, I do want it!

"All girls want flowers and roses, alongside a romantic relationship.

"We want to live a luxurious life and have a lavish lifestyle..."

Willow spoke in a serious tone. Her words were very candid-no trace of hypocrisy.

At this point, however, she paused as her eyes dimmed.

"Everyone would like a luxurious life.

"But no one can live without daily necessities...

"So, just because I want it doesn't mean that I must get it. "The life I've lived in the past two years, I've gotten used to it. Simple and ordinary. "It is good enough "Actually, now that you've regained consciousness and can talk to me, I'm already very satisfied..."

Willow shook her head slightly and continued to massage Sean's legs.

However, there was a trace of disappointment in her tone.

"On the ninth, I'll give you everything you want. "I'll personally hand those things to you."

Sean promised Willow without giving much explanation.

However, Willow could never know that the promises of a nine-star commander were set in stone.

Hence, she just shook her head slightly without saying much.

"Willow!

"Isn't today your day off? You haven't cooked yet?" At this moment, Fion's voice could be heard coming from outside.

Judging by her tone, she seemed a little unhappy. Willow immediately stood up and wanted to go outside.

"Let me help you."

Sean stopped Willow and said to her.

"You should rest..."

As Willow said this, she suddenly remembered the dishes Sean had prepared—so fragrant and very *p*resentable.

"Alright."

Willow swallowed subtly and immediately pushed Sean's wheelchair to bring him outside.

"Hmph! Those three old ladies have been conspiring to scam me.

"If not, how could I have lost so much money?" In the living room, Fion plopped down on the sofa angrily.

Sean and Willow immediately realized that Fion had lost a gamble.

"Then why would you keep going back to gamble with them? "I told you before—you've made ten bets and taken nine losses. You still refuse to listen." 1 "Besides, everyone knows you, with the bad skills, are addicted to gambling. Yet you still hope to win?"

Kent snorted and replied.

"Old Kent, I dare you to repeat that." "Whether you believe it or not, I won't let you eat tonight." "Who's addicted to gambling with their bad skills? I was cheated by the three of them!" Fion's face flushed—she was like a cat who had had its tail stomped on. Kent was too lazy to argue with her. He shook his head and said nothing more. Fion felt furious but she did not know how to release anger. So, she immediately put the target on Sean's back.

"Hmph! I really don't have much money!"

"The money Madam Lois uses to gamble is provided by her son-in-law, so she can certainly afford to lose!

"However, I still have to save money to buy him his medicine." And I still have to save money and buy medicine for him.

"What did I do in my past life to deserve such a mess in this life?!"

There was deep displeasure in Fion's words.