

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 351-360

Chapter 351

"But, Sean Lennon did not expect that Young Master Zimmer would be present here today.

"A person of Young Master Zimmer's status and influence, as well as how intelligent Young Master Zimmer is, he's sure to bust their plans.

"This is why they gave up, because they had no other way out!"

The moment Simon was done with his explanation, it made so much sense that no one could find fault with it.

Other than this explanation, no one could think about anything else.

Immediately, Quill's image grew exponentially in the hearts of all the Quinns.

"Hey, Young Master Zimmer! It's you who had resolved our crisis!"

"Young Master Zimmer, your reputation precedes you! When you're here, no one else would dare to try anything fishy!"

Immediately, a few of the Quinns swarmed over and bootlicked Quill.

"Cough, actually, I did catch some rumors flying around.

"Someone in River City wants to attack the Quinns.

"I, Quill Zimmer could definitely not ignore this, so I paid close attention to what was going on with the Quinn family the past two days."

Without an ounce of humility, Quill piled all the credit upon himself.

Even though he did not fulfill what he had planned today, he was still able to garner more goodwill from Old Madam Quinn, and it was not too bad of an ending!

“Phew!”

Old Madam Quinn did not suspect anything of what Quill had said, not even one bit.

Old Madam Quinn praised him.

“Thank you so much, Young Master Zimmer.

“The Quinn family are extremely privileged to be able to obtain help from Young Master Zimmer!”

Suddenly, she recalled what Shane Bennett, the CEO of Bennett Corporation had said in the Quinn’s family dinner.

He said the Quinns were protected by a certain VIP.

At that time, Old Madam Quinn thought he was referring to Sean.

Now, she had finally understood that the VIP Shane was referring to was Quill!

With the protection of the River City Zimmer family, the Quinn family would be safe and sound.

“It’s my pleasure, Old Madam.

“When I marry Willow, you’d be my grandmother then, and the Quinn family would be my **second home.**

“If I, Quill Zimmer would not help my family out, who am I?” Quill guffawed as he felt elated in his heart. The Quinn family heard it and laughed politely along with him.

At the side, Fion Wilson pinched kent on his arm,

“You see that? Did you see how the Quinns are like in front of Young Master Zimmer?”

“As long as Willow marries Young Master Zimmer, who amongst the Quinns would dare bully Willow?”

Fion whispered into Kent’s ears.

“Stop it. We’ll talk more at home.”

kent frowned as he snapped at Fion,

“Hah!”

Fion huffed and joined in with the Quill–bootlicking queue. “Grandma, even though Sean’s plan fell through thanks to Young Master Zimmer’s help, we definitely could not relax completely. “We’d have to keep a close eye on things, especially that contract deal with the Bennetts. It could be part of Sean’s plans as well.”

Simon stroked his chin as he brought up the contract with the Bennetts once more.

The contract with the Bennetts was practically one that had gifted the Quinns with all the profit.

Come to think of it, if Sean was really eyeing the Quinns’ assets, this contract was bound to be problematic.

“I know it.”

Old Madam Quinn frowned as she affirmed.

“Grandma, I still think it’s not the best to drag on like this.”

Faye made her way to Old Madam Quinn's side and started massaging Old Maclam Quinn's shoulders.

"The longer Sean Lennon continues to stay at the Quinn's, the longer we would not be able to have peace.

"The most effective way to regain our serenity is to kick him out."

What Faye had said had many others agreeing with her. However, Old Madam Quinn was still a little hesitant. She shook her head slightly after a while. "He still saved my life. "So, we'll talk about this later."

Old Madam Quinn was not that ignorant to forget about the life-saving act that Sean had done.

"Oh, grandma, he was just lucky that time!

"Besides, even if it's his contribution, so what?"

"If us Quinns did not take him in 2 years ago, he would've starved to death out there!

"Now, for him to save your life, that's just repayment of the second chance in life that we've given him.

"However, the fact that the Quinns had cared for him the past two years is still unpaid, so you really don't have to be like this, grandma!"

Faye took the opportunity to persuade Old Madam Quinn.

After a minute of pondering, Old Madam Quinn still shook her head.

"We'll talk about it after Young Master Zimmer and Willow are married."

Old Madam Quinn shook her hands, made a decision, so the others did not say anything else about it.

After Quill left Quinn Corporation, the first thing he did when he got into his car was to call Sam Matthews.

“Mr. Matthews, I’d like to ask, what happened in there?”

Quill tried really hard to suppress the rage in his heart and did not explode on Sam.

Indeed, the River City Zimmer family was powerful, influential, and wealthy. However, the support behind this Mr. Matthews was no lesser than the Zimmer family’s. Most importantly, the Zimmer family was heavily involved in the business world, whereas people like Mr. Matthews were not just businessmen.

The Zimmer family could not survive without their businesses, but Mr. Matthews and his people had their fair share to do even if they did not have their businesses.

This was why, if it was not dire, the Zimmer family would not go against these people of the underworld.

“What happened in there? On the contrary, I’d like to ask Young Master Zimmer instead, what’s going on?”

On the other end of the phone call, Mr. Matthews sounded even angrier than Quill.

“W–what?”

Quill could not help but stammer when he heard Mr. Matthews.

“Of all the people in the world, you want me to go against the Quinn family? “Don’t you know that the Quinn family are untouchable?”

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 352

Mr. Matthews had received benefits from Quill Zimmer, so he was willing to reveal some things to him.

However, there were things that he did not dare to mention, not even a peep.

“Why are the Quinns untouchable?”

Quill was confused. The Quinn family were an empty shell of its past now. Unless, they had backgrounds that Quill did not know about?

“Young Master Zimmer, I’ll just give you some advice since we have gotten to know each other.

“If you don’t want the Zimmer family to get into trouble, please don’t touch the Quinn family.

“If you refuse to listen to me, just take it as I’ve said nothing. However, from today onwards, don’t go telling people that you know me.”

After Sam finished talking, he hung up quickly.

Quill was left flabbergasted in his car.

Was Sam telling the truth?

Why could he not touch the Quinns?

Quill had no idea that the Quinns had such formidable background.

How would they get the Zimmer family in trouble?

“Pffft, what nonsense!

“If I believe you, I’m af !!

“Mere idiots of the Quinn family, how could they cause trouble to us, the Zimmers?

“What a ridiculous joke!”

Quill huffed coldly, stomped on the accelerator, and zoomed away, completely ignoring Sam’s words.

On the other side.

At the Soaring Wyvern Nightclub.

Sam placed his phone down, held his breath, and walked carefully before Flint Howard.

“Done with your phone call?”

Flint sat in his office, his tone was calm.

“Y–yes, Boss Flint...”

Sam’s body was hunched up in a curl as he tucked his tail in as much as he could, looking as small and careful as he could.

“Kneel down if you’re done!

•

“F*ck!”

Flint shot up from his seat abruptly, reached for the ashtray on his table, and smashed it hard, **right on Sam’s head.**

“Boom!”

Sam did not dare to flinch as he endured the blow.

“Plop!”

Sam fell down sprawled on the floor, blood trickling down from his head.

However, Sam did not dare utter a single word as he struggled to kneel once again. People of the underworld had their ways of doing things and were subjected to the laws of the underworld. If one could survive in the underworld, how could they not be violent? For Flint to be where he was, for him to be able to control hundreds of subordinates that did not dare to go against him, he had to be extremely menacing.

This blow on Sam was nothing.

"You blind idiot!

"Kneel here properly until Mr. Lennon comes and allows you to stand up!" After smashing the ashtray on the ground, Flint picked up his phone and gave Sean a call. "Cough. Hello, Mr. Lennon, i-it's Flint..."

Flint was very polite before Sean.

"This is the second time now, right?" On the other end of the phone call, Sean asked softly. "... Yes, yes... Mr. Lennon, please listen to my explanation..." Flint was acting very deferential, he was almost kneeling down as well as he spoke.

"I don't want explanations.

"I just want to see results,

"I've placed you on that position just for your subordinates to come to attack me time and time again. Is that right?" Sean's tone was calm, but it was this calmness that made Flint tremble with fear like he was about to die,

"M-Mr. Lennon..."

Flint stammered, he was deathly afraid. "Mr. Lennon, I already have Sam Matthews kneeling down here, and when you come over, he would apologize to you personally..." Flint took a deep breath as he pleaded with his tone.

"No need.

“Just listen carefully. I can put you up on the mountains, I can also bury you in the valleys. “If I, Sean Lennon am with you, you’re a beautiful wine glass. If I am not, you’re nothing but shards of broken glass.” Sean spoke slowly. He had never regarded Flint and the rest as his equals.

Who was he?

The highest commander in the army, the only Nine–star Commander. **In the vastness of the** military world, no one would disobey him, for he was king. His comrades were those that were with him as they battled and bathed in blood! Flint Howard and the likes of him, frankly, were nothing but tools to him. They had no rights or qualifications to be deemed as his equals.

This was not arrogance, but liarsh truth.

Flint was a clever man. He understood the reality of things.

“I understand, Mr. Lennon, I really do.”

Flint nodded profusely, sweat beaded on his forehead. “I don’t need you to do anything else. All I need is the people of the underworld to leave me and Willow alone. That’s enough. “If you can’t do that well, there will be people ready to take over your place at any time.” Sean’s tone softened as he added, “I don’t want a third time.” “Yes yes yes, Mr. Lennon, I promise!

“I promise, there will not be a third time!” Flint slapped his chest as he swore to the phone.

Sean mumbled a reply and hung up.

“Phew!

Flint breathed a sigh of relief. Sweat had soaked through the back of his shirt.

This time, he was spared.

“Idiot!”

Flint turned around and kicked Sam down to the ground. "You blind?! If you don't even know who your boss is, how the heck are you someone else's subordinate?!"

Flint took all the anger out on Sam.

"Boss Flint, I don't want to argue, but... I really don't know what Mr. Lennon looks like..."

Sam was sprawled on the ground as he explained quietly.

"Then tell the whole f*cking world!"

"Next time, in River City, if anyone comes across a cripple named Lennon on the wheelchair, be respectful and address **him as Boss!**

"One more time of this and all of our lives are over!"

Flint huffed and slammed the door as he left.

In the courtyard of the Quinn house.

In the room, Willow sat opposite Sean.

"Sean, I'm sorry..."

Willow looked at Sean and started apologizing.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

Chapter 353

Chapter 353 That apology came straight from Willow's heart. Sean was slightly moved, then, he shook his head. "Sean, I know you're angry at me. "I admit, 1... I was looking at you through colored lenses. "It's my bad."

Willow apologized once more when she saw that Sean was not talking.

"It's all in the past, don't worry about it." Sean waved his hands and replied nonchalantly.

"No, Sean, 1..."

Willow sat on the chair fidgeting with her fingers. "I'm not just apologizing for what had happened, but also... "Even if others did not believe in you, I should."

Willow looked at Sean when she had finished speaking.

What Lexie had said stuck Willow greatly and shook her.

Sean did not care for anyone else in the Quinn family, so he would not care about what they had to say.

No matter if it was what they said about him or what they thought about him, even if it were ridicules and mockeries, Sean was able to ignore them completely.

This was because, from the beginning till the end, his eyes were only on Willow alone.

The only person he cared about did not believe him...

Willow could only imagine how painful it was for Sean. A hint of warmth flashed through Sean's eyes.

Even if he was at the peak of his glory, he still needed to be believed in and understood.

Especially when he was at the front lines, leading the army, if his subordinates did not believe in him and did not do what he asked of them to do, he would not be able to win any battles he fought.

"It's really in the past. No point bringing it up again."

Sean smiled as he looked back at Willow.

“Okay...” Willow quietly nodded. After a while, she raised her head once more. “Sean, actually, sometimes, I feel like you’re hiding something from me.

“That’s why I’d make my own assumptions. “Things like, where does your money come from? “Did you borrow it from someone? Who would lend you that much money?”

Willow looked at Sean and asked once more.

“It’s really all my own money. “Every single cent that I, Sean Lennon have spent, belongs to me.” Sean felt a little helpless at that time. “Where did you get so much money from? “What kind of soldier are you? How did it give you millions?” Willow told herself to believe in Sean, but she did not know how to believe him regarding matters like these.

“It’s true, it’s not millions...”

Sean turned his head slowly. The amount of money he had was in the billions.

Frankly, he did not even know how much he had, and it was definitely more than millions.

“See, I knew it wasn’t as much as million. “Tell me truthfully today. After I know the truth, I won’t not believe in you anymore.” A slight slyness flashed through Willow’s eyes as she tried to fish the truth out of Sean. Sean saw how cheeky Willow was and shook his head exasperatedly. “Willow, did you know? “If I wanted to, I could hold the entire River City in the palm of my hands. “Including Quill Zimmer. If I had not a care in the world, he would definitely not live to see another sunrise. “In this River City, whoever I deem prosperous will be prosperous, and whoever I deem destroyed will be destroyed.”

Sean spoke calmly as he turned his head. Solemnness brimmed in his words.

Willow heard the arrogantly confident words of Sean and was stunned.

She wanted to question him, but when she looked into his eyes, she could not help but think...

What is Sean was telling the truth?

– “W–why?”

Willow's eyes were wide open like it was the first time she had gotten to know Sean.

"Because I'm Sean Lennon!" **Sean was seated** in his wheelchair with his arms on the armrests as he spoke. Willow was focusing on Sean's mouth as hope began to rise from the depths of her heart. She knew that Sean was not done yet.

"Because, in the northwest army, I am in control of a hundred thousand ferocious soldiers.

"The name of Sean Lennon represents the highest..."

"Sean Lennon!"

A piercing shriek rang from outside the door, interrupting Sean there and then.

Sean frowned as he was forced to keep quiet.

Immediately, the room door was pushed open as Fion Wilson marched in.

Behind her, Kent Quinn tried to pull her back but was pushed away by Fion.

"How dare you, Sean Lennon! How dare you eye greedily at the Quinn family's assets?"

Willow and Sean were confused.

Kent reached out once more to pull Fion back, but Fion pushed him back again stubbornly.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

"That Far Ocean Loan Company said they've mistaken things, right?"

"Sean didn't borrow any money, and he also didn't use the Quinn family name to get loans."

Willow stood up and looked at Fion with a frown on her face.

“Hah! I’m not talking about that!

“You ask him whether he partnered with an outsider to siphon the Quinn family assets out!”

Fion pointed at Sean as she spoke angrily.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 354

Chapter 354

In the eyes of the Quinn family, Sean Lennon was an ungrateful creature eyeing greedily on the Quinn family **assets**. However, Willow was adamant in keeping this ungrateful creature,

What would the other Quinns think of their family?

The more Fion thought about it, the angrier she got. They were already thought of lowly by the other Quinns, now it was almost as if they could not even lift their heads up anymore.

“This is just their speculations. How are you so sure about it?”

Kent frowned and pulled at Fion once more.

“Hah! Does this even need speculations?”

“This is the truth, okay!”

Fion pouted as if she had already accepted it as the truth. “Mom, what are you talking about?” Willow frowned. They left earlier so they had no idea what happened after that. “If you’re not sure, ask him. He’s sure.” Fion flung her hands several times and pointed at

Sean. "Sean, what did Mom mean?" Willow was stunned for a while before she turned to Sean and asked him. "I don't know."

Sean shook his head.

"You don't know? "You ungrateful scum! I'll teach you what's right right now!" Fion started folding her sleeves up as she yelled at Sean. "Let me ask you, do you know Sam Matthews from the Far Ocean Loan Company?"

After hearing what Fion said, Sean frowned.

Did Fion and the rest find out the relation between him and Flint Howard?

This... should be impossible!

Sean had nearly never looked for Flint to do anything at all.

That time when he had suddenly thought of the idea of putting Flint on the top was merely to control these people so no one would be ignorant enough to disturb him. Fion and the rest had no reason to find out about this! "See, he's gone quiet, he's guilty!"

Fion saw that **Sean was frowning** and quiet, so she huffed coldly as she became more adamant about this.

"Okay, that's enough!" Fion wanted to say more but Kent was forceful as he pulled her to one side. "You've always wanted to live in a big house, right? Now that Sean had just gotten a new house, what is it you're doing? "If you really kick him out, what rubbish big house are you gonna stay in?"

Kent knew Fion well, so what he said had shot straight to her heart.

He was right. Fion went immediately silent. "Hah! He's been under our care for the past two years, shouldn't he already change up another unit for us?"

Fion harrumphed. After her twisting of words, she had finally stopped picking on Sean. "Sean, do you have anything to say about this?" Fion threw her question at Sean before she left. "I have nothing to say. "I, Sean Lennon lived a truthful, righteous life. I have

nothing to hide. "Also, why do I need to clarify whatever that I'm doing to others?" Sean's words stunned Kent, Fion, and Willow.

"Hah! Stubborn!"

Fion remembered the villa Sean had bought and walked away immediately. "Sean, my mom..." Willow had questions as she turned to Sean. "I'll give you an answer on the ninth. 1 "Now, stop asking." Sean waved his hands. Some things, even if he were to explain now, were redundant. After the ninth, maybe it was really the time where he would settle all the scores with Quill Zimmer.

Then, Quill would have to pay for everything he had done. "Okay!"

Willow saw that Sean really did not want to say anything, so she did not persist.

In the afternoon, Willow went back to work.

Sean left the house as well and made his way to the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

It was only about five or six days away from the ninth. 2

Sean wanted to see the decorations for himself.

Fion and Kent were resting at home.

Because of the Far Ocean Loan Company issue, Kent cleared his schedule.

He was free today.

"Kent, I've just remembered something."

Fion, who was snacking as she watched television turned around and looked at Kent.

Kent, however, frowned at Fion.

"If you're free, go play your card games."

"I realized once you've nothing to do, you like to think of nonsensical things."

Kent made a face as he spoke.

"What attitude is this? I'm talking about serious stuff, important stuff!"

Fion was displeased as she yelled back at Kent.

"Say it, then."

Kent shook the newspaper in his hand.

"Say, the agreement that Far Ocean Loan Company had was a fake?"

"So I was thinking, could the sales and purchasing agreement for the house be fake as well?"

Fion placed her snacks down and scoot closer to Kent.

"What nonsense are you spewing?"

"How can agreements like these be fake? Besides, Willow was there with Sean as well!"

Kent did not believe her one bit.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 355

Chapter 355 "How can there not be fakes? "Far Ocean Loan Company took out a thirty-million-dollar loan agreement. Wasn't that fake **too**?"

"Besides, will you believe everything that Willow says? Didn't you notice that our daughter has been completely ensnared by that veg?"

“Every time and everywhere, she would defend that veg. For all you know, she may be working with Sean to pull a trick on all of us!”

The more Fion spoke, the more she felt she made sense. “What benefits would she get from tricking all of us?” Kent still did not believe her. “It’s of course so we’d stop looking down on Sean! “Think about it, when you go back to my maiden home with me, didn’t I also announce how much dividends you would have every month in front of my family? All in the name to defend your dignity, so my family would not look down on you! “In reality? All you bring home is three thousand dollars a month. Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?” Kent shrunk immediately after Fion said those words.

“Where’s the agreement? Let’s have someone look at it.”

Kent thought about it and said to Fion.

“The agreement is with Willow. If she were to lie to us, she would definitely not allow us to **have someone look at it.**

“So, we can only find out for ourselves.”

Fion stroked her chin as she thought of how to expose Sean’s deception. “Why not we just let this go? There’s no need for that at all.

“You know, since I’m also used to this house now, it doesn’t matter to me if we move or not.”

Kent frowned as he thought more about it.

“Trash!

“You nincompoop! You close-minded, no hope for the future, no space for improvement nincompoop! “This is precisely why you lost the fight against your brothers!

“You’re all Quinns, I’m the same with them, as someone married into the Quinn family, why am I staying in this filthy place while they all stay in big houses? Don’t you even have any **sense of remorse?**”

Fion brought up old wounds, shaming Kent into a blush.

“Fine, fine, go find out. How do we do that, you tell me? “Don’t even think about asking Willow! if Willow’s in on it, she will not tell us the truth!” Kent had no other way out but to helplessly give in to Fion. “Let’s go to Golden Villa Garden and ask the people there.” Fion thought about it and was quick to make a decision. “Would the purchasing department tell us customer details just like that?”

Kent was bursting bubbles at the side.

“Then let’s go to the residential area and ask! “I have to expose the last of Sean Lennon’s lies today!” Fion huffed as she got up immediately.

At the residential area of Golden Villa Garden. kent drove Fion to the gate but was stopped. Golden Villa Garden was a premium residential area and was not as simple-looking as the average residential area. The security and the management here were top-notch and professional. Not everyone could enter and exit as they pleased. “Good day, sir! If you’re here for visitation, please tell us your friend’s address.” A security guard in uniform came up and spoke to them politely. “We’re not here for visitation. We got a house here. “We’re moving in immediately, so we’re just coming to take a look today.” Fion waved her hand as she explained.

“May I please have your access card, Madam?” The guard was unfazed as he continued to ask politely.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 356

Chapter 356

Although Kent was driving a BMW today, everyone who lived in Golden Villa Garden drove good cars too.

He had seen many guards on the way.

“Door access card?”

Fion was confused.

“Yes, the Golden Villa Garden will provide each resident with an access card.

“They are all verified by real names. Madam, do you have one?”

The guard sounded impatient.

Fion and her husband were obviously here to cause trouble.

If she could not produce an access card, then why was she here?

“Sir, please move the car to the side. Do not block the other tenants from entering.”

The guard watched as Kent moved the car to the side and prepared to return to the sentry post.

“Hey, young man, wait, let me ask you something.”

Seeing that she really could not enter, Fion decided to ask the guard something.

“Go ahead.”

The guard maintained his courtesy.

“I want to ask, who did you sell the villa in the center of the residential area to?”

At that moment, Fion felt like there were claws scratching at her heart. She was eager to know the answer.

“The twin villa? It’s not sold. It’s vacant now.”

The guard waved his hand and sounded even more impatient.

Fion was taken aback when she heard this. She snorted coldly and turned to leave.

“See! I told you.”

At that moment, another guard inside the sentry post called out.

“Lando, the center villa has just been sold. I was just notified.

“Ask them, what’s the matter?”

Fion slowly stopped in her tracks.

“Has it really been sold?”

“Then can you tell me who bought this villa?”

“Is the owner of the house called Willow Quinn?”

Fion sounded anxious. After all, the answer was about to come out.

1

Hearing Fion’s question, the two guards waved their hands in refusal. “I’m sorry, ma’am, but we cannot help you with this.” A client’s information was a private matter. How could he casually tell a stranger? Fion hesitated for two seconds before she took out two boxes of high-end cigarettes from her bag and threw them into the booth.

“Can you help me take a look and tell me what the owner’s surname is?”

At that moment, Fion’s attitude was very sincere, and there was even a hint of pleading.

The guard hesitated for a few seconds before turning on his computer. He found the twin villas and clicked on the villa under Leal’s name. “The owner of the villa bears the surname of Light.”

The guard took a look and said. "Surname Light? Are you sure it's Light?" Fion was stunned when she heard that. She gradually felt disappointed. She remembered that the purchase contract was signed by Willow, so this villa should be under her name.

Why was the surname Light now? "I'm sure her surname is Light." The guard confirmed again. "Light what? What's her full name?" Fion gritted her teeth and asked unwillingly.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 357

Chapter 357

Kent also stared at the two guards.

He also wanted to know if Kent was lying to them.

If Kent had really done that, he would not have stood by the side this time.

"Tell me, surnamed Light, and what is her first name..."

Seeing that the two guards were silent, Fion urged them again.

However, the two guards glanced at Fion and shook their heads slightly.

"Telling you the owner's surname is already a violation of the rules.

"You still want to know the real name of the owner? Is that even possible? "Why don't you take the cigarettes back?" One of the guards frowned and shoved the two packs of cigarettes back "Cough."

Fion coughed awkwardly. She realized that her request was a little overboard.

"Forget it, let's go back." Kent waved his hand and urged Fion.

Now, the answer was clear.

The owner of this Golden Villa Garden unit was not surnamed Quinn but someone with the surname Light.

This meant that the contract Willow took out was definitely fake!

Fion stood where she was for a few seconds before turning around to get into the car. Her face was so dark that light could barely escape it.

Kent apologized to the two guards and got into the car.

On the way back, the atmosphere in the car was heavy.

Fion's face was dark, and no one knew what she was thinking.

"I'm telling you, don't question Sean when you get back."

Kent reminded Fion through the rearview mirror. "Why can't I ask?" Fion snorted and crossed her arms in front of her. "You have to understand that Sean is not our son-in-law yet. What obligation does he have to buy us a house?"

"If you accept his house, does that mean you've accepted him? He's helping us get a new house. That's out of kindness. If he doesn't, that's his duty. We can't ask him about this, understand?"

Although Kent was a coward, he was still Levi's descendent. He knew what was right and wrong.

"Hmph! He has been living at our place for two years. What's wrong with buying a house for us?"

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to say it. He doesn't have the money anyway."

"That's good too. I can give up on him completely and play matchmaker between Willow and Young Master Zimmer."

"As long as Willow marries Young Master Zimmer, we can even live in a better neighborhood, much less a house in Golden Villa Garden!"

Fion waved her hand and brought up Quill again.

If Sean really bought a house, Fion would not be able to chase Sean out of the house that he had bought.

However, since Sean did not buy it, why should she care?

Just like she wanted, she could matchmake Quill and Willow without any guilt.

"Don't mention Quill. Our girl really doesn't like him. Why are you forcing her?"

Kent paused for two seconds before speaking up for Willow.

He did not have any aspirations, nor was he the type to cling to power.

Therefore, regarding Willow's partner, he did not value money or power over her happiness.

"What are you talking about?"

"What do you mean by forcing her? I'm thinking about her future!"

"Do you know what it means to have a poor husband and wife living in misery? Do you know that people need to eat to live?"

"Not only does Sean have nothing, but he's also a cripple. If our daughter is really together with him, will her future life be a life a human deserves?"

"I'm telling you, Kent, you just don't know how to care for your daughter. You're not fit to be a father!"

At this moment, Fion spoke as if she was possessed by a shrew, and she repeatedly berated

Kent.

If not for the fact that she was in the car right now, she would probably start to fight with Kent physically.

“Fine, fine, whatever you say is right.”

Kent shook his head and remained silent.

—

During dinner.

Fion sat in her seat. When she was eating, she was indignant.

Their cutleries clattered against their plates.

T

Today's dinner was naturally prepared by Willow.

Looking at Fion, Willow, Kent, and Sean looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

They were already used to Fion's attitude.

However, because Sean had spent a lot of money on the family, Fion's attitude had changed.

Because of what happened at Golden Villa Garden today, Fion had returned to her usual impatience with Sean.

“Wham!” Fion slammed down her bowl and chopsticks. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

She had already decided not to ask about the house anymore.

However, the thought of Sean and Willow working together to lie to her made her feel uneasy.

Of course, she had to spit it out.

“Willow, let me ask you.

“Since we’ve bought this place, when are we moving in?”

Fion put down her cutlery and turned to ask Willow.

The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 358

Chapter 358

“This...”

Willow hesitated for two seconds before saying, “Mom, Sean, and I went to take a look that day. The house is almost fully renovated, but since no one has lived there yet, it still has to be aerated properly. “After all, you know that a newly renovated house, no matter how good the materials are, will have harmful gases like formaldehyde.”

“So, why don’t we wait a few more days?”

Willow had good intentions, but to Fion’s ears, it became another meaning.

This house was not theirs, so why would they move in?

Fion felt that Willow was just stalling for **time**.

“Hehe.”

Fion curled her lips slightly. “Mom, what’s wrong? “If you’re in a hurry, we can go take a look first.” Willow saw that there was something wrong with Fion’s expression and frowned. “Forget it, that’s not our house. It’s another whole story. What’s there to see?” Fion snorted and walked towards the bedroom.

Willow was stunned. Her mouth moved, but she did not say anything.

Fion was right. Sean had paid for the house, so it was not considered the Quinn family property.

It was up to Sean to decide if they were willing to stay or not.

Kent looked at the two and wanted to say something, but in the end, he shook his head and did not say anything

They had already done a field investigation, so there was no point in asking further. 1 If they insisted on getting to the bottom of the matter, it would only make both parties feel extremely awkward.

After dinner, Willow tidied up everything and went to Sean’s room to give him a routine massage.

In the past two years, this had become a habit.

The doctor said that Sean’s legs had too little activity. If he did not get them massaged, the blood circulation in his legs would slow down, and his muscles would slowly atrophy.

When that happened, he would never be able to stand up again. Willow had always been very concerned about this matter, so for the past two years, no matter how busy she was, she did not forget about this matter.

Sean sat by the bed and looked at Willow, who was massaging him seriously. Warmth filled his

heart.

"Willow, if Aunt Fion wants to move, let's move.

"The other villa was originally meant for you. You don't need to ask me for my opinion."

Sean reached out slowly and hesitated for two seconds before helping Willow tidy her hair.

"Ah, it's fine. Ignore her.

"I've discussed it with Leah. Candy is a child. A newly renovated house might be a little too much.

"That's why I'm looking for a professional to do a complete aldehyde removal on the house. It'll be better.

"After we're done, let's move in together."

Willow waved her hand, clearly not wanting to talk about this matter anymore.

"Sure."

Sean nodded.

Willow pressed down, but her hands gradually slowed down.

"Sean, I've been thinking about this the whole afternoon.

"There must be a reason behind this. The foreign loan company has nothing against our Quinn family, so they shouldn't have done this for no reason."

Willow raised her head to look at Sean with a complicated look in her eyes.

"Of course, someone was behind all of this."

Sean nodded, his tone firm.

“Someone instructed them to do so... many people in the company said so...”

Willow looked at Sean with a complicated expression once again before nodding in agreement.

“What did the people in the company say?”

Sean was slightly surprised.

“They...”

you

Willow hesitated for a moment before saying truthfully, “Some of them said that with the loan company to scam the Quinn family.

“In the end, you saw Quill and gave up.”

Willow softened her tone and spoke carefully.

Sean almost burst into laughter.

“Those words came from Quill, right?”

Sean shook his head slightly. Quill was the idle grasshopper after autumn. The closer he got to his end, the more excited he became.

“No matter who said it, this matter has a huge impact. 1

colluded

“And many people believed it.” Willow retracted her palm and sat at the side helplessly.

"I don't care what they think. I only care about what you think."

Sean slowly turned to look at Willow, his tone and expression extremely serious.

"I want to hear your thoughts first."

Willow paused for two seconds before asking.

"Quill did this."

Hearing Sean's words, Willow's eyes widened. "However, I did not expect him to blame me after that.

Sean shook his head slowly as a cold glint flashed across his eyes. "Sean, is what you said true?" Willow sat up straight, her expression extremely serious.

If Quill wanted to deal with the Quinn family, that would not be a small matter.

With the current strength of the River City Zimmer family, if they had any plans against the Quinn family, the Quinn family would not be able to stop them. Sean slowly reached out and pulled open the curtains, looking at the night sky outside.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 360

Chapter 360 "Sorry for making everyone wait..."

Fion forced a smile and was about to step forward.

"Cough, actually, we weren't waiting for you guys."

One of the women covered her mouth and laughed. She looked like she was joking, but in reality, her words stung.

Fion's expression froze, but she did not say anything.

When Fion had first married into the Quinn family, her siblings and relatives had been fawning over her!

After all, the Quinn family in River City was famous.

Therefore, Fion and her relatives all thought that if they could build a good relationship with Fion, they would definitely be able to get a lot of benefits. Who would have thought that Fion would turn out such a disappointment! In the Quinn family, she had no status, no money.

Her relatives of the Wilson family could not get help from her even if they wanted to ask her for help. As time passed, the members of the Wilson family began to look down on Fion. Especially after Sean arrived at the Quinn family, Fion's family's status in the Quinn family plummeted.

She could not even compare to ordinary people.

"What's going on? Why did you bring this cripple here?" A young man around Willow's age frowned and asked. 1

"Cousin, what are you saying?"

Willow frowned, her tone slightly displeased. "What, did I say something wrong?"

Willow's cousin, Yael Lucas, curled his lips and said, "If I don't say he's a cripple, then how should I address him? Should I call him my cousin-in-law?"

"If I call her that, I'm afraid my aunt won't accept that, right?"

Yael chuckled and deliberately glanced at Fion.

Some members of the Wilson family also snickered.

They knew a little about Fion's family, especially Sean, who was a huge joke. "Fion, you're the smartest among us three. "What went wrong? Why did you do such a stupid thing? Why did you choose to raise a cripple at home?"

Fion's eldest sister, Xandra, turned to Fion and asked playfully.

The Wilson family had three daughters. The eldest daughter was Xandra, the second sister was Lucy, and Fion was the third.

Initially, Xandra wanted to marry into the Quinn family more, and the matchmaker was talking about her and Kent.

However, due to a combination of different factors, Fion ended up joining the Quinn family instead.

Therefore, Xandra was filled with resentment.

All these years, she had never treated Fion nicely.

"Alright, stop talking."

At that moment, a voice came from the side.

Fion's mother, Old Madam Wilson.

Even though she was old, Old Madam Wilson seemed to be in good spirits.

"Mom, this is for you."

Fion took the gift from Kent and placed it in front of Old Madam Wilson.

"Okay, have a seat."

Old Madam Wilson looked at Fion and was disappointed that she did not live up to her expectations.

What a good opportunity to have married into the Quinn family!

In the end, Fion was nothing in the Quinn family. She was worse than Xandra and Lucy.

This made Old Madam Wilson very worried when she saw Fion.

Willow, it's our Wilson family's gathering today.

"I say,

"So, can you send him back?"

The Wilson family youngsters looked at Willow and said.

"No need for that.

"Coincidentally, I have something to do at the company, so I'll be going back first."

Willow shook her head slightly and pushed Sean away.

"Oh dear, mom, we got stuck in traffic.

"I told him to book a ride, but Jeremy insisted on driving."

Before Willow could walk out, a voice came from outside.

Then, Lucy's family walked in.

"Ah, Lucy is here. Come and sit!"

"Jeremy is here too? I need your help!"

After Lucy's family arrived, everyone was very enthusiastic.

Everyone knew that Lucy's future son-in-law, Jeremy, was working at the government office! In the eyes of the Wilson family, this Jeremy was definitely a top figure.

Jeremy wore a formal suit and had a smile on his face. He was about to walk in.

However, the next second, his eyes met with Sean's.

At that moment, Lucy was stunned. Jeremy and the others were also stunned. "Jeremy, what are you waiting for? Come here!" Willow's cousin, Yael, urged again.

However, Jeremy only focused on Sean and ignored Yael. It was because of Sean that he was still looking at the door. "Brother Sean, you've come too..." Jeremy took a deep breath and stepped forward, greeting Sean respectfully. Yael and the rest of the Wilson family were stunned by that greeting.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 361

[Leave a Comment](#)

Chapter 361 Who was Jeremy? He was an actual government official! He worked in the government office and held real power. In the eyes of the Wilson family, such an existence was definitely someone they could fawn **over**.

His status was rather high.

What about Sean?

A cripple!

He was still a penniless cripple who had nothing and even wanted Willow to pay for his medical bills!

It could be said that compared to Sean, Jeremy was like heaven while Sean was earth.

Even if Sean worked hard his entire life, he would never be able to reach Jeremy's level.

However, Jeremy, the important figure in the eyes of the Wilson family, had greeted Sean respectfully.

How could anyone not be shocked by this scene? "Ahem, well, Jeremy, I know you're just teasing him, right? Haha!" Yael laughed and said, "But they're leaving. Ignore them. Let's drink."

"Yes, yes. Jeremy must be mocking Sean on purpose. I can tell." "Haha, I wonder if Sean dares to answer?" A few of the Wilson family members beside Yael chuckled.

However, what they did not realize was that Jeremy did not look like he was joking at all. He looked extremely serious. He was not the only one. Jeremy's mother-in-law, Lucy, and Lucy's children were all silent. When they first entered the room, they were all smiling happily. However, each of them was more silent than the other at this moment as if they were being suppressed by Sean. "Lucy, what's wrong? What are you waiting for?" "Come and sit down. Tell Jeremy to stop playing around. What's there to play around with a cripple?"

Xandra's mouth twitched before she called out to Lucy.

"Cough."

It was only then that Lucy slowly came back to her senses. Then, she walked over to Sean. "Oh, Sean, I have a classmate who knows an old alternative medicine practitioner who

specializes in treating all kinds of complicated diseases.

"I'll contact him and ask him to take a look at your leg."

Lucy had a smile on her face and was extremely polite to Sean.

This scene stunned the Wilson family again.

Forget about Jeremy, what was Lucy doing?

“After changing jobs, your skin seems to have gotten darker.”

Sean glanced at Jeremy and said calmly.

“Pfft.”

Willow could not hold back her laughter.

Then, she quickly covered her mouth and coughed to hide her embarrassment.

The more serious Sean sounded, the more amused she was.

“Ah, the gatekeeping post... It’s sunny there...”

Jeremy was dumbfounded. He rubbed his cheeks and replied.

“Sean, look. Jeremy knows he’s wrong.”

Lucy approached Sean and hinted at him in a low voice.

“Yes, yes, yes. Brother Sean, I know I was wrong.”

Jeremy slightly bowed his head as he pleaded in a soft voice.

Others might not be able to hear it, but Willow was right beside Sean, so she definitely heard it clearly.

Thinking about what Lucy and her family had done before, then looking at how polite they

were to Sean now...

Willow could not help feel complicated emotions.

Sean was not as useless as Fion had described.

Perhaps Sean had never lacked in potential and outstanding traits.

It was just that others were unwilling to discover that side of him.

"We'll talk about this later."

Sean glanced at Jeremy and replied calmly.

"Okay, okay! Thank you, Brother Sean. I understand."

Jeremy was stunned for a moment. Then, he nodded excitedly.

At the very least, Sean did not reject him outright, which meant that there was still room for negotiation!

"Go ahead."

Sean waved his hand slightly, indicating for Jeremy and the rest to go forth.

"Yes, yes, okay."

Jeremy coughed lightly. Then, he said his goodbyes and left with Lucy and the rest to greet Old Madam Wilson.

The members of the Wilson family looked doubtful.

When Lucy's family arrived, they first greeted Sean before greeting Old Madam Wilson.

This was...

Did this not mean that in their hearts, Sean's status was higher than Old Madam Wilson's?

"What the f*ck is going on? Has Aunt Lucy's family gone crazy?"

Yael touched his forehead. He could not understand what was happening.

The others were also puzzled. They were all prepared to ask what was going on later.

"Alright, stop fooling around."

"Willow, take Sean and sit down."

Willow's uncle, Jonah Wilson, greeted her.

"This... Very well!"

The entire Wilson family was here today, so Willow did not want to spoil the fun. She nodded.