

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 381

Over at the gate, Jeremy had just lifted the lift lever for a car and was looking up into the sky.

He could have sat in the office, enjoying the air conditioning, drinking coffee, and doing some easy tasks.

Now, he had to do what any old man could do.

The contrast upset him.

A ringing phone interrupted Jeremy's deep thought.

"Hello, Jeremy. Have the higher-ups... reinstated your position?"

The call got through, and Lucy's hurried voice spoke.

Not yet."

Jeremy shook his head slightly.

"What? No?"

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"Didn't Sean mean to forgive you yesterday?"

"Why haven't you been reinstated yet?"

"Could we be wrong? Sean doesn't have that kind of power, does he?"

Lucy frowned suddenly and grumbled angrily.

"I'm not sure..."

Jeremy shook his head slightly, feeling helpless.

"Hmph! We must be wrong.

"You didn't guard the gates because of him. Did you offend

"I had such high hopes for Sean.

"But come to think of it. How could a cripple like Sean be close to people in the government?"

The more Lucy talked, the angrier she became.

"Jeremy Holden!"

Just then, there was suddenly a cry from nearby.

"Uh, I'm here..."

anyone else?

Jeremy quickly put down his phone. As the guard guarding the gate, he was not allowed to talk on his phone during office hours.

"Mr. Luke has said that you'd be reinstated with immediate effect.

"You have done a good job at the grass-roots level these days. I will consider your promotion according to your performance.

"You can go back to your old job now. I'll put someone else on duty over here."

With that said, the middle-aged man left with his hands behind his back.

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“Thank you. Thank you...”

Jeremy’s head buzzed. Then his arm stiffened a little as he picked up the phone again.

No one knew how shocked he was.

He could demote Jeremy to the lowest with only one word!

However, he could reinstate Jeremy to his original position with another word too.

Who was to say Sean did not have strong connections in the government?

“Mom, I... I got my old job back!

“Sean... No... Brother Sean’s a big shot!”

Jeremy was so excited that he started babbling.

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“What did you say?”

Lucy, on the other side of the line, immediately got up.

“Mother, I’m reinstated. I have been reinstated to my old position!

“My boss also said they’ll consider me for a promotion depending on my performance...”

Jeremy took a deep breath. He even walked a little unsteadily.

He felt nothing when he was in that position.

However, he realized how precious that job position was after guarding the gates for days!

“This... this must have something to do with Sean...”

Lucy sat down slowly and murmured to herself.

“No, Sean’s 100 percent related to this.

“Otherwise, there’s no such coincidence.”

Hayden never said anything about giving Jeremy his job back.

However, after Sean relented yesterday, he was reinstated today.

Jeremy was not an idiot, or he would not be in this position. 1

Therefore, he could figure out the key.

“Sean, who... who is he?”

Lucy was completely stunned, unable to keep calm.

“Never mind who he is, Mom.

“All you need to know is that Sean is very important.

“Our family must stay on good terms with Aunt Fion’s family!”

Jeremy spoke sternly as he walked.

Lucy nodded. Then she frowned and asked, "You just said that you would be considered for promotion depending on your performance..."

"What performance?"

As soon as Lucy said that, it gave Jeremy a wake-up call.

—Jeremy froze for two seconds before reaching out and slapping his thigh.

"Mother, this must be a hint!

"As for how I would perform, it must be how I treat Brother Sean!

"Mom, let's go to Brother Sean's place tonight and thank him."

Jeremy had been living long enough to know what to do.

Sean had helped him get reinstated.

He would be a fool not to seize this opportunity and thank him.

2 pm.

River City Zimmer Corporation's headquarters.

Quill's father, Jon, sat behind his desk, looking at a report.

A young man in a stiff suit was talking respectfully about something in front of him.

"Sir, twelve companies are bidding for the land we're bidding for this time.

"The list is in the report. have a look."

Jon nodded gently and flipped through the report before him as he lit up his expensive cigar.

“They’re old acquaintances.”

Jon slowly puffed out smoke in a nonchalant tone.

With the Zimmer family’s current financial resources, the companies on the list were no match for them.

Therefore, he did not care.

“Yes, sir. These companies have lost to us many times.”

The young man also smiled slightly with a trace of pride on the corners of his mouth.

Jon nodded slightly and was about to close the report when he frowned and looked at the end

of the list.

“This... Reach For Will?”

“I do know a saying: reach for the stars. What does reach for will mean?”

“What does the company do?”

Jon’s brow furrowed slightly.

He had never heard of this company. It must be new.

“Sir, did you say Reach For Will Group? What a flashy name for a small company. They even called themselves a group.

“I had someone look into it. They only registered in the last few days. They’re nothing.”

The young man in a suit was still nonchalant.

“They just registered?”

Jon’s brow was still furrowed.

“There are only a few wealthy people in River City’s high society.

“Why haven’t I heard of anyone starting such a company?”

“Is it a foreign company that wants a piece of River City?”

Jon took a puff from his cigar. His intuition from struggling in the business world for years made him feel that Reach For Will Group was no ordinary company.

“The first thing a newly registered small company has to do is ensure its survival.

“But instead of playing it safe, they went against the trend and bid against big companies?”

“This bidding price floor is at least ten million, isn’t it?”

“How much did they offer? Could a small company pay up ten million dollars easily?”
Listening to Jon’s analysis, the young man in a suit also froze a little.

“Hold on. I’ll check.”

Jon thought for a moment and began to look it up on his computer with a cigar in his mouth. “Reach For Will Industrial Group, company legal person, Harry Clarke... I’ve never heard of him.

“Yo, they’re involved in a wide range of industries. International trade? How ridiculous...”

“Registered capital...”

“Hsss!”

When Jon read this, he suddenly gasped, and his cigar fell to the desk with a thud.

“What’s happened, Sir?”

The young man in a suit immediately came forward and picked up the cigar.

“Registered capital... 120 million dollars!”

Jon’s eyes widened with shock.

“What?”

The young man in a suit trembled, and the cigar fell onto the desk again.

“It’s true. 120 million dollars.

“Who are they?”

With eyes wide opened, Jon picked up his cigar with a trembling hand and took a deep puff.

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After all, even the Zimmer family’s business only had a registered capital of 20 million dollars.

They even added another 20 million dollars after the company had developed well afterward.

Many small companies only had a registered capital of hundreds of thousands of dollars to millions of dollars.

What on earth was Reach For Will Group to register 100 million dollars at the start?

Was it a f*cking joke?

“Sir, registered... registered capital doesn’t mean anything, right?”

“Registered capital doesn’t represent their capital and financial resources...”

The young man in a suit asked carefully after recomposing himself.

Yes, registered capital doesn’t mean how wealthy they are.

”

“But

you should know that the standard of registered capital is decided according to the scale of the company and the scope of its businesses!

“For example, with our current scale and the industries we’re involved in, the minimum registered capital should be 20 million dollars.

“The higher the level of registered capital, the more industries they were involved in and the larger the scale of the company!”

The young man in a suit understood a little after Jon explained.

“120 million dollars!

“How big do they have to be?

“What are they trying to do? Take over the entire River City?”

Jon's eyes widened in disbelief.

Reach For Will Group was founded quietly, but it came forcefully and maliciously!

"What do we do now, Sir?"

The

young man in the stiff suit was in a dilemma.

"Don't worry,

"Let's see what they'll do next.

"If they're not bluffing, we must do everything we can on our side to get on their good side.

"It would be great if we could work together."

Jon's eyes narrowed slightly as all sorts of ideas raced through his mind.

"Yes, sir. I got it."

The young man in a suit quickly took the report and nodded before leaving.

After his staff left, Jon leaned back in his swivel chair. He fell deep in thought as he held a cigar

in hand.

"Why do I have a feeling that something's... wrong with River City?"

"It seems to be different.

"Is it what Mr. Yeast said..."

Jon frowned, remembering what Jason had said to him the last time he had been to their house.

A big shot had arrived in River City.

His identity was so horrifying that even Jason's boss was afraid to do anything.

They were also scared to investigate.

Therefore, Jason warned Jon to keep a low profile and not act flamboyantly for a while.

Jon took the advice, so his company had not done much during this time.

However, the land they wanted to bid on this time was a gold mine.

He did not want to give it up, which was why he joined the bidding until the end.

"Does this mysterious big shot have something to do with Reach For Will Group?"

Jon quickly shook his head as he thought of it.

"No way! What kind of mystery mogul would open a business in River City?"

"They could have established themselves quicker if they went to Janestown, couldn't they?"

Jon thought he must be overthinking.

"I can take over the Quinn family when Quill marries Willow.

"Then the Zimmer family's status in River City will surely rise to a new level."

Jon smoked his cigar happily as he thought of it.

At the same time.

A quiet cafe.

Zander and Sean sat opposite each other.

Even Harry was here.

“Commander... Brother Sean...”

Zander called out before correcting himself.

After all, he had been calling him commander for years.

It was hard to switch all of a sudden.

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“Brother Sean, we’ve known each other for years.

“But we rarely sit together casually, drinking coffee and chatting.”

Zander’s tone sounded a little emotional,

“Yeah, enjoy it while we can.”

Sean shook his head with a laugh. Then he picked up the coffee cup and sipped it.

As members of the army, they had to be ready for war at all times.

They did not have the leisure time to sit down and drink coffee.

Therefore, Zander's life in River City was novel to him.

"Brother Sean, I named the company Reach For Stars with the heroic meaning of reaching for

the stars.

"Why did you change the last word?"

Zander was silent for two seconds before asking the question anyway.

"Reaching for the stars is indeed a heroic feat..

"But all I want to do now is to reach for her, keep her in my arms, and make sure she's safe.

"That's why I named it Reach for Will."

Sean spoke calmly as he gently put down his coffee cup.

They had spent a lot of money and effort on this.

Sean had to make sure that Willow would be safe and secure for the rest of her life even if he left River City.

"Old Master Quinn was righteous, but his descendants are heinous.

"With the way things are going, I think they're going to find a way to kick Willow out of the Quinn family sooner or later.

"So Reach For Will Group is Willow's backup."

Sean twirled his coffee cup and spoke what was on his mind.

"Brother Sean, I'd really like to know..."

“How perfect and outstanding is Willow to make you care so much about her?”

Zander had no idea how outstanding Willow must be to make the decisive Sean willing to accept a peaceful life and become someone affectionate for her.

“She’s... not perfect, nor outstanding.

“On the contrary, she has a lot of imperfections. She handles things emotionally and tends to react irrationally on impulse.

“She also believes what other people say and lets others influence her easily.

“She can’t even trust me 100%.

“But I like her and want to protect her, and that’s all that matters.”

Sean slowly put down the coffee cup. The porcelain cup clinked against the saucer, making a ringing sound.

Zander nodded silently.

“Brother Sean, I get it.”

Harry raised his hand and said, “You can’t really tell what’s good about some people, but no one can replace them, right?”

Sean thought about it for two seconds after hearing that.

“Yes! No one can replace her.”

Sean took everything about Willow seriously.

Zander and Harry shook their heads in resignation again.

However, since Sean wanted to do it, they would do their best to support him.

It was what they should do as subordinates.

“Brother Sean, the ninth is only a few days away.

“I hear Quill’s going to spread the word and let the entire city know.

“Do we need to do anything about it?”

Zander mused for two seconds before bringing it up again.

“Let him do it.

“When he finds out that all he has done will be for someone else’s benefit...

“The look on his face will be interesting.”

There was a chill in Sean’s eyes when he mentioned Quill.

There were two people on his kill list.

Firstly, Quill, who had been harassing Willow for two years.

Secondly, Blaze, who had set him up and taken over his place.

Neither of these men could escape.

Sean was currently in River City, unable to do anything in the Northwest yet.

Therefore, he would take on Quill first.

“Quill’s arrogant because he has the Zimmer family as a backup.

“In that case, Reach For Will Group will strike and destroy the Zimmer family’s businesses first after the ninth.”

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Zander and Sean nodded heavily as soon as Sean spoke.

Zander and Charles were unfamiliar with doing business. (2)

However, they could hire people who could do these things.

Besides, business was like war.

Many tactics on the battlefield were also applicable to business warfare.

The Zimmer family was nothing to them.

6 pm.

Sean picked up Willow from work. They had just gotten home when he heard Fion talking to

Kent.

"I told you, Young Master Zimmer is the right decision.

"Are you convinced now?"

Fion was sitting in the living room. She curled her lip as she spoke as she looked at Kent.

"Well..."

It seemed to have hit Kent's weak spot this time, so he did not retort.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Willow asked casually as she changed her shoes.

"Hmph! I'm saying power is more useful in this society, of course!

"Even wealth is nothing in the face of power.

"It's true that the poor don't fight with the rich, and the rich don't fight with the government.

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Fion seemed to glance at Sean vaguely as she spoke.

"Oh, you're always talking like that.

"No one can understand when you speak so strangely and secretively?

"Just say whatever's on your mind."

Willow wheeled Sean into the living room. Then she said with a frown as she sat down on the couch.

"Hmph! You remember the trouble your father was in last time, don't you?

"That was the time I went to Jeremy to ask him to help us settle it, yet we saw him as a security guard.

"The matter dragged on. Your dad and I wanted to pull some strings, but we had no one to go

"Tell me. So what if you're rich? It's okay if you have no connections, but you don't even have a place to spend your money even if you're rich!"

Fion curled her lips, her voice full of arrogance as if she held a great deal of power.

"Okay, then what?"

Willow picked up a banana, peeled it, and handed it to Sean.

Fion's nagging basically entered at one ear and went out the other anyway.

"Then I called Young Master Zimmer, and you..."

Willow interrupted Fion with a frown when she mentioned that.

"Mother, why did you contact him again?"

"I told you, we'll take care of our own business."

Willow knew what Quill wanted with her.

However, she did not want anything to do with Quill.

"What can I do if I don't contact Young Master Zimmer? Ask you for help? Ask Sean for help?"

"You better be that capable!"

Fion snorted coldly, sounding upset.

"Fine, fine, fine, I won't argue with you. Go on."

Willow felt helpless as she shoved a peeled orange into Sean's hand.

Sean was between laughter and tears but held it anyway.

“Your father’s problem was solved in less than a day after I called Young Master Zimmer.”

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“Your father asked around about it and found out Jeremy’s immediate boss, Mr. Hayden Luke took care of it.

“Tell me, isn’t it better to have power and connections? Isn’t Young Master Zimmer capable?”

The more Fion talked, the prouder she was and the more she was biased toward Quill.

Quill helped Kent this time, so it was inappropriate for him to put in a good word for Sean.

“Hehe, I’m telling you. It’s all small stuff.

“Whatever it is in Young Master Zimmer’s hand, as long as...”

Fion said this with a triumphant look on her face, but Sean cleared his throat.

“I asked Mr. Luke to take care of it.”

Fion stopped speaking when he said that.

Then all three focused on Sean.

Willow also froze while the apple in her hand was half-peeled.

Sean looked at the three calmly as if what he had just said was true.

“Huh? Hahaha!

“Oh, this veg knows how to make me laugh!

“Sean, you’re good at nothing but put feathers in your own cap.”

Fion was disdainful. She did not believe a word Sean said.

“It’s a fact.”

Sean shook his head slightly. He just did not bother to talk about the thing he had done.

“Pfft! How capable are you?

“Could

you ask Mr. Hayden Luke to do things for you with just one word?

“If you’re that capable, why don’t you transfer Jeremy away from guarding the gate?

Fion snorted coldly, still not believing him.

“Fion! Fion? Are you

home?”

Just as Sean was about to say something, Lucy’s shouting came from outside.

Fion immediately went to open the door and saw Lucy’s family standing outside with paper bags of various sizes.

"Lucy, what are you doing here?"

Fion was dumbfounded at the sight of it.

Speaking of which, it was Lucy's second visit to their house in years.

The first time was when for some reason, they sent some health supplements for Sean after they dined with them.

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They did not expect them to come again today. Besides that, her entire family came, and they had brought more stuff.

"Oh, Fion, it's a happy day today.

"Jeremy has been reinstated!"

Lucy could not help smiling.

"Yes, yes..."

Jeremy was also smiling and nodding. He dared not behave arrogantly in front of Fion's family.

"Yo, what happened?"

"Did you come here to show off?"

"Should I congratulate you then?"

Fion froze momentarily before saying with a cold snort.

"No, Aunt Fion. I came to thank Brother Sean today.

"If he hadn't spoken to Mr. Luke, I would still be a mere security guard!"

What Jeremy said immediately made Fion's eyes pop wide.

Sean told Mr. Hayden Luke to reinstate Jeremy? Could he change Mr. Luke's decision with only one word?

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Fion froze.

Willow paused. Even Kent's hands trembled.

'Does Sean actually know Hayden?'

'Did he talk to Hayden about Kent's issue?'

Fion's neck stiffened as she slowly turned and looked at Sean.

Sean was sitting calmly in the living room as if nothing had happened.

It was as if it was not surprising to him and was more like he had expected it.

"Aunt Fion, what's the matter?"

Jeremy asked cautiously when Fion stayed silent.

"Ah... Nothing. You..."

Fion withdrew her gaze, coughed to hide her embarrassment, and pointed at what Lucy and others were holding.

“Fion, please don’t mind.

“I just think it’s been a long, long time since we’ve had a proper meal together.

“So why don’t we just cook a meal at home instead of going to a restaurant?”

As Lucy said this, Fion’s mouth moved, and she fell into a stunned silence.

They were family after all.

She and Lucy were biological sisters.

They were biological sisters who grew up eating from the same pot and sleeping on the same bed.

It was a family bond where blood was thicker than water.

However, the so-called family bond was already so far away that Fion even forgot what it felt like.

“Fion, why don’t we cook together like when we were kids?”

Lucy could not help but sigh when she saw the look on Fion’s face.

Sean was a big part of the reason for her change in attitude.

Sean had given Lucy’s family a wake-up call!

She also remembered that she and Fion were family now!

“Okay, okay...”

Fion's expression stiffened a little as she beckoned everyone inside.

With bags of ingredients in their hands, Jeremy and the rest greeted them and placed them into the kitchen under Willow's guidance.

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"Brother Sean, look at this."

Jeremy put two beautifully packed supplements on the table.

"It's full of nutrients and good for your health.

"We've been looking for it here for a long time.

"I asked my friend to bring some back from overseas but he dared not send it over..."

Jeremy was very polite in front of Sean. He was careful about what he said.

"Thank you."

Sean nodded gently and did not reject him.

Jeremy would be even more nervous if he rejected him.

"No, no, no, Brother Sean. I ought to be thanking you."

Jeremy repeatedly waved his hand as spoke. Then he paused and said, "Brother Sean, I was foolish before this...."

"From now on, you can watch over how my family and I perform."

Jeremy patted his chest as if he was swearing to Sean.

"It's in the past. Let's not mention it."

Jeremy immediately nodded and said no more after Sean said that.

“Willow, you have great skin. What skincare products do you use?”

Lucy’s two daughters asked with a smile as they surrounded Willow.

“Nothing, just some moisturizer...”

Willow replied with a smile, feeling emotional.

Meanwhile, Fion and Lucy were busy in the kitchen.

The kids sat together and talked to each other.

Even Kent sat with Lucy’s husband and played chess.

This sort of thing was common in other families.

After all, it was perfectly normal to visit friends and family.

However, it was a rare event for Willow’s family.

The Wilson family had often visited Fion in the first few years after she married into the Quinn family.

However, they gradually drifted apart until there seemed to be a bitter rivalry between them.

The Wilson family did not visit them, so the Quinn family ignored them more.

During holidays, other people’s homes were bustling, while their family was cold and cheerless.

That feeling was indeed upsetting.

Now, the sweet family affection Willow had always wanted was right in front of her, making

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her feel indescribably comfortable.

Willow slowly turned and looked at Sean.

The look in her eyes was complicated, and she had mixed feelings.

Fion said Sean was broke, but Sean bought cars and a house for their family.

Fion said even if Sean had some money, he did not have the connections or background to do anything.

However, Sean quietly helped Kent out, and Jeremy even confirmed that Sean and Hayden

were close.

Fion also called Sean a jinx who only brought misfortunes to their family.

However, Sean had quietly changed a lot of things.

Even Lucy, who used to look down on their family, had changed her attitude and became more friendly with them.

It was all because of Sean!

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She did not want to admit it, but it was true!

“I want to know what kind of person you are...”

Willow looked at Sean and murmured to herself.

The kitchen.

Sisters Fion and Lucy were a little shy at first.

However, they soon regained their previous family affections.

After all, they had lived together for twenty years!

“Fion, how many times have I told you that you’re slicing the potatoes wrong?”

“You have to put your knuckles against the blade and make sure the blade is slightly turned outward so you won’t cut your hand easily.”

Lucy took time to shout while washing the vegetables.

“Oh, you’re so annoying! I can cut however I want. I didn’t starve myself all these years anyway.”

Fion shook her head impatiently and muttered defiantly.

After saying this, they looked at each other and burst out in laughter.

The laugh instantly eliminated that unfamiliar feeling.

“Are you telling me that Sean’s responsible for Jeremy getting his job back?”

Fion put down her knife and asked with a frown.

Lucy glanced into the living room and whispered, "I'm telling you, Sean is anything but simple."

"After what Sean said at the meal we had together, Jeremy got demoted to security guard."

"Call it a coincidence, but Jeremy apologized to Sean again yesterday after we met. Then he was reinstated today."

"Tell me, is that a coincidence?"

"Would this have happened if Sean hadn't said something?"

Fion's brow furrowed more when he heard this.

"He's just a cripple who's been catatonic for two years and doesn't know anyone in River City."

"Could he meddle in government affairs?"

"Could he bring people down or bring people up with only one word?"

"It's... impossible and unrealistic. I still don't believe it."

Fion thought about it for a moment and shook her head.

People were unfamiliar with Sean, but she had watched him catatonic for two years. How could she not know what was going on with Sean?

"Fion, whether you think it's realistic, it's the truth."

"Sean's capable. You should be happy to find a son-in-law like him."

Lucy shook her head and put the washed vegetables aside to drain.

"If he had done that, why didn't he tell me?"

Fion gritted her teeth, unable to accept it.

“How dare you criticize others? Isn’t it in your nature not to explain? You’re so stubborn!

“I think Sean is just like you.

“Otherwise, why is there a saying that goes, birds of a feather flock together?”

Lucy laughed and said half-jokingly.

“Who’s flocking with him? He can forget about it!”

Fion snorted coldly and replied as she curled her lip.

“Fion, all jokes aside.

“But I think you need to reexamine Sean.

“You can’t see anything if you have a prejudice against him.”

Lucy shook her head and spoke sternly.

Fion’s mouth moved, hesitating to speak.

“Let’s cook. Let’s cook.”

Moments later, Fion waved her hand irritably, but she seemed a little absentminded.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

On the hotel roof, Zander looked over the railing while Harry was behind him.

Night fell, and the lights came on.

The prelude to River City’s nightlife had also just begun.

The flashing neon lights and various billboard lights illuminated the busy places like the day.

In Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, the light on the hotel's outer wall reflected in the lake in the distance, making it seem even more beautiful.

Zander had come over to see Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel's decoration today.

After all, the ninth was approaching, and he had to oversee all this stuff. O

Zander dared not be negligent toward anything that Sean was serious about. "Brother Zander, you're right. Jon is already investigating Reach For Will Group."

Harry reported quietly behind him.

"Investigate! Let him investigate whatever he wants.

"Strike him and let him know who struck him."

Zander nodded slightly as he spoke calmly.

What could Jon find out?

All he could find out was what Zander wanted him to know.

Jon would not find out anything Zander did not want him to know, no matter who he asked for help.

"Yes, Brother Zander. What shall we do next?"

Harry nodded and asked Zander for advice.

"Strike the Zimmer family's business first. I wanna see what they can do.

"I can destroy the Zimmer family even if I don't use my connections."

At the mention of that, Zander paused and reached out to lean on the railing.

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"I've prepared a few tricks to play with the Zimmer family.

"I've never run a company, but business is like the battlefield, and battlefield tactics are not necessarily incompatible with business warfare.

"Let's bring down their business and cripple them first.

"Then they'll ask others for help, but we'll be the only one to help them.

"Block the Zimmer family from others first. And cripple anyone who dares to help them."

Zander sealed the Zimmer family's fate with those words.

It would take some time.

After all, the world was nothing like the battlefield.

You could not just decisively start a war right away just because you were upset.

In this world, you had to obey the law.

Even if Zander used a law-abiding way to deal with the Zimmer family, there was nothing Zander was afraid of.

"Got it, Brother Zander.

"I'll take care of these things," Harry replied with a nod.

Zander nodded and prepared to go downstairs.

"Brother Zander, something's been bothering me..."

Harry hesitated for a few seconds before calling Zander anyway.

"What is it?"

"Since I've brought you here, you're the one I trust most.

"You don't have to keep secrets from me."

Zander turned around and looked at Harry.

"Brother Zander, sometimes I wonder if you... have the wrong person?"

Harry hesitated for a few seconds before making up his mind and asking out loud.

"What do you mean?"

Zander frowned slightly at what he said.

"I had never met Commander Lennon before in the Northwest, but I had heard of legends about him.

"Anyone knows Commander Lennon is a legend. He's masterful in war tactics and could win wars thousands of miles away.

"Commander Lennon was always referred to as the unbeatable God of War.

"They say he's aloof, ruthless, and unstoppably domineering.

“He’s like a god in the Northwest army.

“But now...”

Harry closed his mouth slowly as he spoke of this.

Zander picked up where Harry left off.

“But now he’s ordinary and is content to be ordinary.

“He’s not as domineering and ruthless as legends said, right?”

Harry froze slightly when Zander said this. Then he gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Yes!”

Harry found it hard to identify Sean as Commander Lennon, who commanded millions of soldiers.

It was why he wondered if Zander had mistaken him for someone else?

“I understand what you’re saying.

“But what you have to understand is that you have to do things that are appropriate with your

status.

“Because there are things that the Commander can’t do right now, you know?”

Harry nodded with a hazy notion after Zander finished.

“As a matter of fact, I’m glad that the Commander’s behaving this way.

“Because few people can accept a life of abjection when they used to lead a glorious life.

“But the Commander can. He has a clear sense of his current status and what he needs to do.”

Harry nodded when Zander finished speaking.

However, his honest character still could not understand it fully.

Zander shook his head in frustration. You had to keep things simple with Harry.

“Just imagine.

“The Commander’s in a wheelchair right now, and he tells everyone he’s a nine–star commander with millions of brothers under his command.

“Do you think it’s realistic? Can you do that?”

Zander said it so straightforwardly that Harry finally understood.

“Brother Zander, I got it.

“It means that even if the Commander has the intention, he isn’t as powerful as he used to be.

“So he can only endure it for the time being?”

Zander nodded once Harry finished.

“The Commander has always been very adaptable.

“Just wait and see. The Commander’s old ruthlessness will surely return after he recovers.

“By then, the entire River City and even the Souz River Province will be trembling at his feet,

not to mention the Zimmer family.”

Zander then walked away after he finished.

He knew Sean's fall from grace was only temporary.

How could someone who would slaughter one hundred thousand of the enemies' men just because they upset him be willing to be ordinary?

—

The next day.

Sean asked Ziegler to drive him and Willow to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Yesterday, Zander had called Sean and told him to come over and see if he needed anything else.

Sean would not say no to that, of course.

"Sean, where are you taking me?"

Willow asked in confusion as she sat in the car.

"We're here."

Sean smiled and pointed to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, which was in front of them.

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Chapter 390

Willow slowly turned her head and looked ahead.

In the distance, the grand Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel came into sight.

The rhombus glass on the outer wall of the hotel was extremely dazzling under the refraction.

of the sun.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was like a dazzling pearl rising slowly from the river.

“Sean, why did you bring me here?”

Willow withdrew her gaze and looked at Sean in confusion.

“Nothing, I’m just taking you for a stroll.”

Sean said as he prepared to get out of the car.

Swoosh!

Willow grabbed Sean’s arm.

“Sean, are... are you out of your mind...”

“We can go anywhere but here.”

Willow’s eyes widened in confusion. 1

Willow had always taken Sean for a stroll in quiet plazas.

Or they would have a stroll along the riverbank. They had never been to such a high-end place!

“Why can’t we go to this place?”

Sean chuckled and shook his head slightly.

“Of course, we can’t. How expensive would this place be...”

Willow twisted her fingers and said as she looked down slightly.

“That I should be able to afford this place...”

Sean blinked at Willow.

“Ah?”

Willow suddenly realized it.

Sean was not penniless!

He could afford to purchase Golden Villa Garden’s twin villa.

He could take out thirty million dollars easily. Could he not afford to come to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel?

Willow could not help laughing at herself as she thought of it.

Her impression of Sean was still from when he was broke.

Therefore, it was hard for her to change it all of a sudden.

“Sean, you might have some money now, but you shouldn’t splurge.

“After all, you’re jobless. No matter how wealthy you are, you’ll use up your money if you just splurge as you like.”

Willow came to her senses and said earnestly to Sean.

Everyone liked to enjoy a good life.

However, Willow was concerned about Sean’s future.

She did not have to have these things, but Sean needed to secure the rest of his life.

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

Sean said no more and got out of the car with Willow.

“Hello, sir. Come in, please.”

When the security guard at the gate saw Sean coming, he came to greet them respectfully.

Sean had already spoken to the hotel’s general manager. He only brought Willow over to have a look, so there was no need to make it a big deal.

After all, he was giving Willow a surprise. Therefore, he would stick to his plan, of course.

Willow had taken care of Sean for two years. Waiting a few more days was nothing.

Inside the upscale fancy hotel, even an heiress like Willow was secretly stunned.

It was not her first visit to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

However, these fancy places could really make people feel small.

“Sir and madam, how can I help you?”

A beautiful usher in a slit dress approached with a smile on her face.

Willow immediately turned to look at Sean.

After all, Sean only brought her here. He did not say what he brought her here for.

Therefore, Willow did not know how to answer her.

“I think you have a nice place here.

“So, could you please show us around?”

Sean glanced at Willow before speaking to the beautiful usher.

“Sean, stop it.”

Willow reached out to grab Sean and looked apologetically at the usher.

Their hotel was not a place for sightseeing, so Sean’s request sounded like he was here to cause trouble.

Besides, an ultra–fancy hotel like Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was not a place for Sean to mess around.

However, to Willow’s surprise, the usher did not even frown when Sean made that She still kept a polite smile.

request.

“Yes, sir, no problem at all.

“Come with me.”

The beautiful usher smiled and led the way to show them the inside of the hotel.

“Damn, is this real?”

Willow covered her mouth and exclaimed.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel’s service was so good.

It was natural if they treated a big shot so politely.

However, neither Sean nor Willow were big shots in River City. Why were they so polite?

"No! I came here before..."

"Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel is a high-end hotel."

"Security is also important as the people who can afford this place are either wealthy or noble."

"Normal people can't even afford to enter..."

"But now they're just going to take us sightseeing without delay?"

The more Willow thought about it, the more unrealistic it seemed.

"What if Mr. Lennon's some big shot?"

Ziegler, the driver behind them, bowed his head and said with a smile.

"Him? A big shot?"

Willow froze as she glanced at Sean.