

## The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 15

Sean knew what he was up to when he caused such a commotion.

“Willow, it’s my birthday today. I hope you can come and meet me!”

Quill yelled toward Willow’s office building.

Many heads soon poked out from the office building, all looking downstairs.

“Wow! How romantic!”

“There are so many flowers and balloons!”

“Ms. Quinn, someone’s here to confess to you in public!”

All of a sudden, countless people in the company discussed excitedly.

Willow frowned as she sat in her business suit when she heard these voices.

At the same time, she felt a little helpless.

Beauty was a curse.

Willow’s beauty was unrivaled in River City.

Therefore, she had many suitors.

These suitors automatically ignored Sean.

Because Sean was only a vegetable and a cripple.

Even though he was no longer a vegetable, he was still a cripple.

What could he do even if someone courted his fiancée right in front of him?

He could not even stand up, let alone defend his dignity.

Willow had never enjoyed being protected by Sean.

“Ms. Quinn, I think you’d better go downstairs and have a look.”

“That’s right, Ms. Quinn. He’s so sincere.”

The girls sounded jealous with a hint of disdain.

Everyone knew Willow was engaged, yet she was still attracting the attention of others.

“Willow, I’m not leaving until you get down!”

Quill’s voice was once again heard from outside the window.

“I’ll tell him to leave.”

Willow got up and headed downstairs.

It was not long before Sean saw Willow’s beautiful figure show up at the company’s entrance.

“Did she really come downstairs?”

Sean frowned slightly and waited in the distance.

He wanted to see what Willow would do.

“Willow! You finally came!”

“These roses are for you. They’re 99 roses freshly picked from River City Rose Garden.”

Holding a big bunch of roses, Quill immediately handed it over to Willow.

“Wow! I’m so envious!”

“There are 99 roses. Freshly picked roses from River City Rose Garden. Even one rose cost a lot of money.”

“He has deep pockets. How rich and affectionate.”

Countless people who were around them started discussing.

Those girls’ faces were full of envy.

However, Willow looked calm and did not reach for it.

“Thanks, but no thanks.”

Willow’s face was calm as she refused indifferently.

“Willow, I heard Aunt Fion say you love flowers.

“I’m giving you flowers, but why won’t you take them?”

"It's my birthday today, but I don't need a gift from you. I just want to give you something!"

Quill went red a little. After all, it did not look good to be rejected in front of so many people.

"I love flowers, and I'll buy them myself.

"Even if I don't, I don't need you to give them to me. Thank you."

Willow spoke firmly this time.

"Willow, if you won't accept my gift, are you waiting for that Sean to give you something?"

Quill slowly withdrew his hand. There was a touch of mockery in his voice.

"I'll take it if he gives me."

Willow said as she slowly turned her head to look at Quill.

Quill froze.

In the distance, Sean slowly gripped the armrest of his wheelchair.

'When you say it like that, I'll send you roses from all over the world.'

"It's a pity he can't even stand up or afford roses."

Quill shook his head slightly with a hint of disdain in his eyes.

"Then I'll earn the money myself!"

Willow nibbled at her red lip with a stubborn tone.

'I'll take it if he gives it to me.

'If he can't give it to me, I can buy it myself.'

She was headstrong.

"Young Master Zimmer, I'm engaged.

"So I appreciate the feelings, but I won't accept it.

"You'd better leave."

After Willow finished, she turned and headed back inside the office.

“Willow!”

Quill reached over and grabbed Willow’s fair wrist.

Sean’s eyes grew cold. Then he stopped watching and propelled his wheelchair forward.

“What are you doing?”

Willow frowned and shook Quill’s hand away.

“Willow, it’s my birthday. Do me a favor…”

Quill whispered to Willow.

“Young Master Zimmer, no thanks.”

“I have to finish my work and get home to take care of Sean.”

Willow frowned. There was a hint of coldness in her voice.

At the same time, she felt a little aggrieved.

The pests around her were really getting on her nerves.

If Sean were anything like anyone else, he would drive all these pests away with moves like a man, right?

However, it was only hope after all.

“Willow! I’ve also prepared a present for you today.

“You must accept it no matter what!

“Consider it as doing me a favor!”

Quill said to Willow as he stepped forward again.

Then he reached out and pointed to a huge box in the distance.

“How dare you?”

Just then, a discordant sound rang, instantly attracting everyone’s attention.

