

## The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 3

However, Quill's shock was followed by a flicker of disdain.

He heard that Sean used to have a lot of power in the army. Otherwise, Old Master Quinn would not have taken a fancy to him.

However, that was in the past.

Sean had now become a loser. His power was gone, and his glory had disappeared.

He, Quill Zimmer, was a rich and powerful newcomer in River City. Why should he be afraid of a mere loser?

"Sean, even if you're no longer a vegetable, what can you do?"

"You're still a cripple in a wheelchair!"

"I don't know what you were before, but now you're just a loser—a loser who depends on the Quinn family to live.

"So what if I wear your clothes? So what if I take your things?"

"What are you going to do when I hold your fiancée Willow?"

"And you, a cripple can only witness all this in a wheelchair. Haha..."

Quill drew with the Nation Defending Sword and then reached out to put it across Sean's neck.

He said with a mocking look on his face, "Look, you're just a monkey in my palm. I can do whatever I want!"

The Nation Defending Sword that had accompanied Sean to war so many times was now laid across Sean's neck, making him feel a burst of fury.

His glory was now a joke!

The fury in Sean's heart was skyrocketing.

However, he had so little strength in his legs that he could barely stand.

Fion could not help laughing at this.

"What a loser!"

“You were rather arrogant when you were in front of me, but you’re meek in front of Young Master Zimmer after all, don’t you? Haha!”

Fion and Quill both sneered with disdain.

Just then, they stopped laughing.

Sean had stretched out his hand, pressing the blade between his fingers, and looked at Quill with indifference.

“I, Sean Lennon, am invincible in battle. What are you, Quill Zimmer?”

“Quill Zimmer, remember what happens today.

“When my personal guards go south, the Zimmer family won’t have a place among the influential families.

When Sean finished, his fingers flipped.

Bang!

There was a loud bang, and the Nation Defending Sword bounced.

Quill was horrified to find the space between his thumb and forefinger tingling a little.

“What did you say?”

Quill snarled through clenched teeth as he rushed forward and grabbed Sean by the collar.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you threaten the Zimmer family?”

“Your legs are now crippled, and all you have are these hands.

“Tell me, what can you do with your hands other than living off the Quinn family?”

Quill glared at Sean with disgust in his eyes.

Slap!

There was a ringing slap as soon as Quill finished.

Thump thump thump!

Quill kept backing away from the slap, slamming into the table.

A palm print visible to the naked eye slowly appeared on the face.

After slapping him across the face, Sean slowly raised his slender right hand.

“These hands can still slap you.”

His tone was calm, and his eyes were indifferent.

Quill was dumbfounded.

Fion froze on the spot!

She had no idea that the first thing Sean did when he regained his senses was slap Quill in the face.

‘Is there really something unusual about Sean the veg?’

“Loser! I’m going to kill you today!

“Then I’m going to marry Willow!”

Quill was furious as he rushed at Sean with the Nation Defending Sword in his hand.

“Stop!”

Just then, there was a loud shouting outside the door.

Swoosh!

Quill stopped, and Fion froze before looking out the door.

Wearing a formal black dress, she stood tall and slim. Her black hair was tied in a bun, giving her a regal look.

There was not a flaw in that fair and tender face. She had a pretty nose and a small mouth. She looked somewhat cute even though she was cold and beautiful.

She had a pretty face and a good figure. Even Sean could not help letting out a cry of admiration to himself even though he had met countless people.

It was the Quinn family’s daughter, Willow Quinn, who was engaged to Sean.

When Quill saw Willow, a flicker of greed flashed in his eyes, and he even licked his lips.

Willow was already cold and elegant, and now her brow furrowed tighter than ever.

The sight of Quill pointing a sword at Sean gave her a surge of anger.

“What are you doing?”

Willow walked over and stopped right in front of Sean.

She did not notice anything unusual about Sean.

“Willow, you’re back just in time. How dare this veg call me names!”

With one hand on her waist, Fion behaved like she had found a savior.

Putting away his sword, Quill added, “Willow, Sean has recovered. He might have stopped being a vegetable long ago but has been playing dumb to fool you.

“He must have some ulterior motive. Maybe he’s after you.”

Quill snorted coldly, but he would not say anything about Sean slapping him.

He was the young master of the Zimmer family. He would become a laughingstock if word got out that he was slapped by Sean the veg.

“He and I are engaged. It’s only natural that we live together. What ulterior motive does he have?”

“And what does this have to do with you?”

“You took advantage of my absence to bully him again. Don’t go too far!”

Willow stood in front of Sean with a cold expression.

“You! Willow, I’m not lying.

“He has long since recovered. He’s just playing dumb so he can live off the Quinn family!”

“Yes! Willow, Quill is telling the truth, and I can testify to that!”

Willow frowned a little when Fion and Quill said the same thing. Then she turned to look at Sean.

“Sean?”

Willow called out.

“Hmm? Who are you?”

Sean sneered to himself, but he still looked dazed, looking just like a fool.

“You! You! How dare you still fake it?”

Quill was filled with rage when he saw this.

“That’s enough!

“Now, please leave!”

Willow shouted as she stepped forward suddenly.

Fion and Quill were dumbstruck when they saw Sean playing dumb.

“Sean, remember! This isn’t over!”

Quill swore. He gave Willow a meaningful glance before turning around to leave with Fion.

It was not until the two left that Willow sighed and slowly turned to look at Sean.

“I knew they weren’t going to push you out for a sunbath, so I asked for leave.”

Willow said to herself. Then she pushed Sean and slowly walked into the yard.

Looking at Sean’s empty-headed look, Willow could not help sighing again.

Willow slowly crouched down and put her hand on Sean’s leg.

“My grandfather told me that you were a gifted warrior in the army and the pillar of the nation!

“You rule the battlefield and defend the country. You are a true warrior!”