

The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 8

“What a waste!”

The old man looked agitated. Then he carefully stretched out his palm and picked up the smashed pill little by little.

Seeing what the old man was doing, everyone there was a little dumbfounded.

‘What’s going on?’

‘Why is the old man acting like he’s out of his mind?’

“Mr. Larson, what’s going on?”

Simon asked as he frowned and looked at Mr. Larson.

Mr. Larson did not bother to pay Simon any attention. He also stared at the old man with wide eyes.

“Where... where did this come from?”

The old man asked as he slowly looked up at the crowd.

“Oh, sir, it’s garbage from a vegetable.”

Simon shook his head in disdain and curled his lips as he spoke.

The Quinn family nodded along.

“Ha... Haha...”

“This is garbage? If this is garbage, what else isn’t garbage?”

“The mind-clearing and nourishing pill is even the pinnacle of garbage.”

The old man shook his head slightly with a sneer.

“What?”

The crowd was once again dumbfounded.

The mind-clearing and nourishing pill Mr. Larson gave was absolutely priceless.

Larson Pharmaceuticals once auctioned that pill for two hundred thousand dollars!

Now, the old man said the mind-clearing and nourishing pill was below garbage compared to the one Sean had given.

'Does that mean that pill is worth way more than two hundred thousand dollars, maybe even five hundred thousand dollars?'

Did Quill just squash half a million dollars with his foot?

All the members of the Quinn family look at Quill strangely at the thought of this.

Quill was stunned for a moment before quickly saying, "Sir, quit that nonsense!"

"Young Master Zimmer, Master Hugh Clark is Larson Pharmaceuticals' highest executive.

"He has studied traditional medicine for 20 years.

"Would he be speaking nonsense?"

Without waiting for the old man to speak, Mr. Larson spoke defensively.

Quill was immediately dumbfounded. After pondering for about two seconds, he said reluctantly, "It's garbage. My family is also in the pharmaceutical industry. Would I not recognize it?"

"Then tell me what herbs were used in this pill and what effect does it have?"

Hugh asked in response, and Quill was once again speechless.

"Could someone tell me which bastard has destroyed this miracle pill?"

Hugh slowly scanned the crowd, and anyone could see the fury deep in his eyes.

The crowd was silent.

Quill also blushed and remained silent.

Moments later, Hugh shook his head slightly.

"I thought that since the Quinn family is eminent, I'd pay a visit since I happen to be in River City.

"Who knew it's just a bunch of airheads with tunnel vision.

"I'm really disappointed."

Hugh waved his hand slightly. Then he turned around and walked out with the crushed pill in his hand.

Mr. Larson pondered for two seconds before asking, "Did you say that the veg gave this pill? Is he the one..."

"Yes, that's the one..."

Old Madam Quinn nodded and replied with a dull look in her eyes.

"Okay! I'm going to leave and visit another day."

Mr. Larson also said goodbye before turning around and walking out.

After Mr. Larson and Hugh left, the private room was still quiet.

Everyone was wondering where did Sean the veg get something so precious.

Even Larson Pharmaceuticals' VIP, Master Clark, treated it like a treasure?

Those influential families of River City saw something was wrong and got up to leave.

Soon, only the Quinn family and Quill were left in the private room.

"Ahem, Master Clark must have been mistaken.

"According to my experience, the pill won't harm you. It's good for health at best."

Quill coughed and forced an explanation.

However, the Quinn family had ideas of their own on what he said.

"Never mind that for now!"

Old Madam Quinn frowned for a moment before waving her hand and speaking.

"Old Madam. About Willow and I..."

Quill asked again as he touched the tip of his nose.

"I'll ask Willow what she thinks first."

Old Madam Quinn said as she waved her hand. She now thought that there might be something special about Sean.

Therefore, Quill's proposal was on the back burner until they knew more about what was going on.

"Okay!"

Quill was upset, but his expression remained unfazed.

'The Quinn family can keep on being arrogant!

'When I do get Willow, I'm gonna swallow the Quinn family!'

...

River City lakeside.

Willow wheeled Sean as she walked quietly by the lake.

"Sean, it's okay if you didn't give her any present!

"But why did you give something like that?"

Willow muttered as she came to a slow halt and looked at the lake.

Her eyes were full of grievance and loneliness.

"That pill I gave was really something good.

"They just didn't recognize it."

Sean looked at Willow, and his tone was serious.

Willow shook her head slowly and sighed to herself.

'Sean has been catatonic and in a wheelchair for two years.

'What special gifts could he come up with?

'Just like what Simon had said, why didn't he cure his disability first if Sean did have some miracle pill?

"The Quinn family has always had a problem with you.

"They will be even more dissatisfied after this.

"You won't be able to stay in the Quinn family either, do you know that?"

Willow slowly turned to look at Sean, her eyes full of tears.

The eyes were full of grievance and sorrow.

Sean's heart ached.

He had not done anything wrong, but he was the one who made Willow suffer.

She was thrown out of her grandmother's birthday party in front of all the guests.

Could you imagine how humiliating it was to be kicked out as she wheeled her cripple fiancé?

"I don't care what the Quinn family thinks of me.

"I only stayed in the Quinn family because of you."

Sean said as he looked at Willow and slowly extended his hand.