

Guardians 271

Chapter 271

"If I just sat there and let her hit me, it would bring her disaster.

"And not only would she be in trouble, but the entire Quinn family too."

Sean's expression remained unchanged as he explained himself to Willow.

"Listen, he's still talking nonsense!

"Okay, this is enough! Sean, there's really no room for you in this family anymore.

"I'll give you two days. Over these two days, get everything done and tidy up your mess.

"If you've used the Quinn family's loans, go and pay them back yourself. When all of that is done, get out of my house immediately!"

Fion pointed at Sean and gave him an ultimatum.

This time, Kent did not speak, and Willow had nothing to say either.

Sean sighed inwardly and wanted to agree to it. If the Quinn family did not want him to stay in the Quinn Residence, he did not need to stay.

However, just as Sean was about to speak, Willow gritted her teeth slightly and spoke first.

"Mom, you can hit me.

"This is Sean's fault, but you can hit me.

"Don't drive him away! He can't live without me," Willow bit her lip and said as she slowly stepped forward and walked in front of Sean.

"Stop talking nonsense!

"If he dares hit me, he should have known the consequences.

"If he stays in this house, I'll leave, and if I stay in this house, he has to get out of here!" Fion waved her hand in an extremely impatient manner. There was no room for discussion at

all.

Even if Sean had wanted to leave, he swallowed his words after seeing Willow defend him. "I've told you several times to give me some time. What you want, what Willow wants, what our family lacks—I'll give it all to you.

and

"But you've gotten bewitched by Quill and the rest of the Quinn family over and over again.

“The slap was not for my sake, but yours. It was to wake you up so you wouldn’t put Willow in a tight spot,” Sean explained about the painstaking efforts he was making for Willow to Fion.

However, Fion did not listen to him at all.

“Stop talking. If you were as capable as Young Master Zimmer, even if you slapped me ten times, I’d bear with it! But what are you capable of?” Fion snorted coldly, looked at Sean, and asked.

“What Quill is capable of?” Sean frowned slightly and asked rhetorically.

“What is Young Master Zimmer capable of?”

“Young Master Zimmer is the eldest son of River City’s Zimmer family. His family is rich and powerful.

“He was able to take out a large sum of money and swiftly reserve the entirety of the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for Willow. That’s what he’s capable of!”

Fion pointed at Sean and sharply asked, “And what can you do?”

“Mom, I don’t need that kind of stuff.”

Willow immediately shook her head and continued to defend Sean.

“I don’t care if you need it or not, I just want to know if Sean can do those things too!” Fion interrupted Willow’s words and asked with a cold snort.

“I can,” Sean looked at Fion and replied lightly.

When Sean finished speaking, the living room fell silent.

Sean’s gaze and tone were firm. It made people feel as if what he had said was true.

It was a long time before Fion came back to her senses.

“You’re sick again.”

Fion snorted coldly and was about to stand up.

“Just be prepared to witness it on the ninth.

“If I can’t stand on the top floor of the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to meet Willow.

“I’ll immediately leave River City, and I’ll never step foot in this city again for the rest of my life,” Sean faced Fion and said in a deep voice.

“Haha! What a joke!

“Then I’ll also tell you, if you’re really capable of doing that...

“I’ll never try to break you and Willow up again. Even though you’ll still be a cripple, I’ll accept it!” Fion pointed at Sean and shouted as she laughed disdainfully. 2

“Alright!”

Sean nodded in response.

"I know what you're thinking. Don't you just want to stall me driving you out?"

"Don't even think about it! Even if you brag, you'll still have to get out of my house soon. "I'll give you two days. The night after tomorrow, pack your things and get out!"

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The matter seemed to have no room for negotiation.

Willow was extremely embarrassed and felt a bit resentful towards Sean in her heart.

Sean, who **never** liked explaining himself, could not give Willow a satisfactory reason for his actions.

Time quietly flew by like quicksand brushing against the tips of one's fingers.

In a blink of an eye, two days came and went.

Today was the day Sean would be driven out of the Quinn Residence.

They did not know where Simon and Faye had gotten the news from.

The pair rushed over to prepare to watch it with their own eyes, the scene of Sean being driven out of the Quinn Residence.

"Hehe, the cripple will roll out of this door like a bereaved dog in just a minute. Haha!"

Simon laughed loudly as he sat in the car.

"The Quinn family has become the punchline of countless people's jokes because of that cripple.

"Willow is all to blame for not loving herself and insisting on allowing a cripple to stay in the Quinn Residence.

"She doesn't feel shameless despite the Quinn family feeling embarrassed about it!"

Faye snorted coldly. She was extremely happy.

"You're so right! Now the cripple is finally gone.

"Do

you think the cripple will cry bitterly later and beg us not to chase him away? Hahaha!"

Simon laughed loudly as if imagining the scene of Sean begging them for mercy.

In the room, Fion sat with her legs crossed, waiting triumphantly.

She had previously tried every method possible to drive **Sean** out of her house but had been stopped by Willow every time.

However, no matter what happened, it was a fact that Sean had slapped Fion across the face.

Even Willow could not defend him for such a thing.

Therefore, it was already a certainty that **Sean** was going to be driven out of the Quinn Residence.

Fion felt extremely proud in her heart, and she thought that the slap from Sean had been worth it!

The thorns that had pierced her heart for two years were now about to be completely extracted. It would be strange if she was unhappy about it.

“Sean, how about you apologize to Mom...?”

Willow quietly packed Sean’s things in his room. She felt extremely depressed.

“It’s pointless to apologize.

“This is something they’ve been planning **for** two years.”

Sean shook his head and smiled bitterly. He did not regret slapping Fion.

Some things did not have to be dragged out forever. It was better to face certain things as soon as possible.

After leaving the Quinn Residence, there were certain things he would be able to do with far fewer constraints.

Willow let out a long sigh.

“I’ve put some money in your bag, hold onto it secretly.

“I’ve also contacted a property rental company and found you a place to live.

“Don’t worry, I’ll find someone to take care **of you**, and I’ll find some time to visit you...”

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Willow felt more depressed **as** she thought about it. Tears flickered in her eyes and she kept telling Sean what she had done...

She could not stop worrying about Sean. 2

“It’s okay, I’ve got my own money.”

Sean waved his hand slightly. Willow’s salary was not that high, after all, so if she took out part of it to hire someone to take care of Sean, there would be very little left.

“Sigh...”

Willow let out a long sigh and still put her bank card in Sean's **bag**.

She took out her wallet and stuffed all the cash into his bag soon after, too.

She could not stop this from happening.

She could only pave a safe path for Sean as much as she possibly could.

Bang!

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open.

"Willow, stop packing and come to the hospital with me. Hurry up!" Kent yelled at Willow. He turned around in a panic soon after and began to change his shoes.

"What's wrong?"

Willow was a little dazed.

"Your grandma is sick again. This time, I'm afraid that your grandma really is at death's door, We..."

Before **Kent** finished speaking, he finished changing his shoes in a panic and walked out the door.

Fion followed behind him. She suddenly remembered what Sean had said the day before yesterday.

Within a few days, Old Madam Quinn was supposedly going to inevitably relapse.

Had that really happened?

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Willow instinctively turned her head and looked at Sean.

Although everyone had said that day that Old Madam Quinn's disease had nothing **to do** with Sean, right now, Willow's subconscious immediately thought back to him.

"Sean, come with me!"

Willow immediately put down everything in her hands.

Sean pondered for two seconds before shaking his head afterward and saying, "I'm not going."

If he already knew that the Quinn family were just a group of ungrateful villains who turned the truth inside out, why should he go there and humiliate himself?

He really did not want to see those people, who were all like Simon, right now.

"Why aren't you going?" Willow asked without looking back, changing her shoes quickly.

"They don't believe anything I say.

“Even though I can prove it’s true, they still don’t believe me.

“In that case, there’s no need for them to believe it.

“I only care about you out of everyone in this entire Quinn family. I don’t care about the life and deaths of the others.”

Sean looked at Willow and shook his head slightly.

“But I care!

“She’s my grandma!”

Willow finished putting on her shoes and looked at Sean with her eyes widened.

Sean and Willow looked **at** each other for a few seconds. No matter who it was, no one on Earth could change Sean’s thoughts.

Willow was the only exception.

“Then... Let’s go take a look.”

Sean finally had to compromise with Willow.

“Good!”

Willow did not have time to say more and immediately pushed Sean toward the door outside.

Simon and the others, who had been waiting outside and preparing **to** have a good laugh at Sean, also got the news. They rushed to the hospital early.

They always rushed faster than anyone else for this kind of matter so they could **show** how filial they were.

In the hospital.

The Quinn family gathered again at the door of **the** ICU ward.

Everyone was silent.

Old Madam Quinn had suffered the second appearance of a stubborn disease in **her** body. The danger at bay this time could easily be imagined.

Furthermore, Old Madam Quinn had already reached a ripe old **age** so it would be even harder to survive.

“Doctor, please hurry up and think of a solution.

“As long **as** Old Madam Quinn can be rescued, we’ll pay as much as you want!”

After all, there were still some people in the Quinn family who were filial. They were very worried about the health of Old Madam **Quinn**.

“We’re helpless...”

“Maybe you can send her to the hospital in the province to have a look.”

The doctors were helpless. They had not even been able to treat Old Madam Quinn the first time as even if the operation had been performed, there had only been a 20% chance of a good outcome.

The recurrence of this stubborn disease made it even more dangerous. This time, they did not even have the guts to operate on Old Madam Quinn.

“There **is** no time to send her there!

“Didn’t you save Old Madam Quinn **the** first time?

“You can just use the same method as before! Hurry up!”

Kent looked nervous and kept on urging the doctors.

“But the first time...

“It really wasn’t us who rescued Old Madam Quinn the first time!”

“It was the young man in your family named Sean Lennon who treated her.”

The doctors shook their heads helplessly. Although many people had said it was impossible for Old Madam Quinn to have been treated by Sean, when these doctors studied the medical records together later and thought about it more, the more they realized that no one else except Sean could have done it.

That was because when Old Madam Quinn got better, only Sean had **been** in contact with her, save for the doctors in the hospital.

If it had not been the doctors in the hospital, **then** it had to be Sean’s work.

When the doctor said that, the Quinn family was shocked and rooted to the spot.

Simon and the others suddenly remembered the day before yesterday when they had joined forces to target Sean.

Sean had said that Old Madam Quinn’s illness would relapse again.

At the time, they had all said that Sean was cursing Old Madam Quinn, and they kept yelling **at** him.

Right now, however, Sean’s words had really come true...

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“Damn it! Sean, that loser! He must be the one who cursed grandma!”

Simon snorted coldly and cursed.

Amongst the Quinn family, some people agreed with Simon while others wondered if Sean really knew how to treat diseases.

“I don’t know your family’s situation.

“But what I want to say is that if you want Old Madam Quinn to be rescued, please invite this young man named Sean Lennon to go inside.

“Otherwise, you can find another medical master to go over.

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“There’s not much time, so please hurry up.”

When the doctor said those words, the Quinn family fell silent again.

There were only two options for them to choose from. Either let Sean go inside and try, or let Old Madam Quinn wait to die.

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“Damn it! Sean, that loser! He must be the one who cursed grandma!”

Simon snorted coldly and cursed.

Amongst the Quinn family, some people agreed with Simon while others wondered if Sean really knew how to treat diseases.

“I don’t know your family’s situation.

“But what I want to say is that if you want Old Madam Quinn to be rescued, please invite this young man named Sean Lennon to go inside.

“Otherwise, you can find another medical master to go over.

“On our side, we can only temporarily keep Old Madam Quinn’s alive. Her condition will not deteriorate too rapidly.

“There’s not much time, so please hurry up.”

When the doctor said those words, the Quinn family fell silent again.

There were only two options for them to choose from. Either let Sean go inside and try, or let Old Madam Quinn wait to die.

As for inviting other medical masters over, most of them were useless! The Quinn family might not be able to invite masters who were truly capable!

“Why not let Sean go and try?” someone from the Quinn family suggested in a low voice.

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“Why not just try? Since there are no other solutions we have right now...”

Many people immediately agreed when that was said.

However, there was a complicated expression on Fion’s face.

“Sean... I’ve driven him out of the house, and Willow was packing up **his** things just now...”

Fion gritted her teeth and told the truth.

“Oh, Fion, how could you drive Sean out now?”

“That’s right. You should at least let him come here and try before you chase him away!”

“Are you doing this to wipe out Old Madam Quinn’s last chance of life?”

The Quinn family was taken aback when they heard her words, and they all aimed attacks at Fion afterward.

They not only looked down on Sean, but they looked down on Fion as well.

Now that there was a chance for them to, they would of course not let go of such an opportunity.

“Old Madam Quinn doesn’t have much time left, so it’s all up to you to decide.”

The doctors really did not **want to get** involved in the Quinn family’s affairs, so they waved their hands and left.

“Okay, enough!”

“Fion, call Willow now and ask her to bring Sean along with her.”

Kent turned his head to look at Fion and spoke in a commanding tone.

Fion was silent for a few seconds before picking up her cell phone.

“Dad, Mom, how’s Grandma?!”

Just then, Willow appeared, pushing Sean forward as she walked quickly from the end of the corridor.

“Whew!”

For some reason, many people were silently relieved when they saw Sean come over.

There were some things in life they did not want to examine their feelings about.

They buried their heads in the sand because they did not want to face facts.

“Sean, do you have a solution?”

“If you have one, can you please help?”

“Although Old Madam Quinn can sometimes overstep the line, **she’s** still your elder, after all!” Kent strode to Sean and asked urgently.

The Quinn family, as well as Willow, looked at Sean with **their** eyes widened.

**

“I can try,” Sean glanced at everyone and softly replied.

“Sean, let me tell you that if you don’t know how to save her, just stop pretending!”

“Try? **If** you’re not confident at all, it’s best to sit here quietly.

“**If** something happens to Grandma, you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

Simon snorted coldly and pointed at **Sean** angrily.

“**If** you’ve another solution, you can try it.”

Sean’s expression remained unchanged, and he raised his eyebrows slightly to look **at** Simon.

“You! I...”

Simon was at a loss for words.

A middle-aged man next **to** him stretched out his hand to grab Simon’s arm.

Right now, they had no other solutions. If they did not let Sean try, they could only watch Old Madam Quinn wait to **die**.

Therefore, **they** could only try to save this hopeless situation by letting Sean treat Old Madam Quinn.

“Alright, I’ll let you try!”

“But if anything happens to Grandma, you’ll have to bear the responsibility!”

Simon snorted coldly as if kindly giving Sean a chance.

“Why do I need to bear the responsibility?”

Sean did not buy it.

Whether he was confident or not, he would not let Simon get one over him.

“You! How dare you say that?” Simon was stunned for a moment before he immediately yelled.

“If you have a solution, just use it and do whatever you want. It’d then be completely unnecessary for me to help.

“You’re asking me for help with that attitude? Do you really think I owe you something?

“I’m only willing to help because of Willow, but that doesn’t mean I have to help.”

When Sean finished speaking, he immediately turned his wheelchair, wanting to leave right away.

“Sean!” Kent and Fion yelled at the same time.

Willow also stretched out her fair palm and grabbed Sean’s wheelchair.

However, Sean also ignored Willow now.

Before the operation was to be performed, the patient’s family members had to sign a disclaimer consent form.

Now the Quinn family was acting **as if Sean was** the one who had begged them to let him treat Old Madam **Quinn**.

There was no benefit for **Sean** if **she** was cured, and if something went wrong, he would have **to** bear the responsibility.

Did they really see Sean as a fool providing free labor?

“Sean, please ignore Simon.

“If you really have a solution, please give it a **try**,” the Quinn **family’s eldest** son, Samuel Quinn, who was also Willow’s uncle, stepped forward and said to Sean.

This eldest brother was like the father.

With Old Madam Quinn away, it was natural that Samuel had the highest status in the Quinn family.

Therefore, the Quinn family silently closed their mouths when he said this.

Even if Simon was upset, he did not dare to say much.

Sean nodded slightly after hearing what Samuel had said. He turned his wheelchair and moved towards the ward.

“Everyone stay outside.”