

Guardians 51

Chapter 52 Beating her at her own game. Giving her a taste of her own medicine.

The moment Sean finished speaking, silence filled the office once again.

That was exactly what Principal Leed said, just a few moments ago.

In merely a few seconds, Sean had fed Principal Leed her own words. Principal Leed cradled her face, dumbfounded. The other teachers that were present were shocked to the core.

Mr. Lowe and his family stared with bulging eyes. They wanted to say something in return, but they were at a loss for words. All of them had thought that the reason Sean asked Candy and her mother to leave was that he did not want to apologize to Mr. Lowe right in front of Candy since for a parent to apologize to others right in front of their child, was an affront to their dignity. It was only then that they realized, the only reason Sean asked for them to leave was that he did not want Candy to see him in action! "You slapped a woman! How dare you slap a woman?!" Principal Leed was shaking with rage. She was slapped in front of so many people, causing the volcano of anger within her to erupt further. "I slapped you because you deserved it. Who cares what you are? "Why, just because you're weak, you're always right?" Sean sneered, causing Principal Leed to be speechless for an instant. "Mr. Lowe, you've gotta say something! "I was wronged by these two slaps!" After being slapped twice, Principal Leed finally understood that Sean would not allow her to do whatever she pleased just because she was a woman. However, she was beaten entirely because she favored Mr. Lowe's side, so she naturally asked Mr. Lowe for support at this time. "Hah! How dare a student's parent lay their finger on the teacher? "No wonder your kid is as uncultured as you are!"

Mr. Lowe snickered coldly as disdain appeared on his face once more.

He was indeed shocked by Sean just now, but this society was not one that someone could solve all problems with their fists.

"Mr. Lowe, right? My kid scratched your kid's face.

"That's her fault. I apologize on her behalf."

Sean's response had everyone present dumbfounded.

He was just so hardpressed and fierce, yet in a blink, he had become someone with such genuine sincerity?

Mr. Lowe narrowed his eyes. Looks like Sean had finally taken into account who he was. Was that why he backed down?

"Hah!"

Mr. Lowe snapped. "If apologies work, why would we need a court and a judge for?"

He was a typical brat who took yards after given inches and did so thinking that he did no wrong, and was absolutely right. "How much medical compensation fees do you need? We'll pay."

Sean sat up in his wheelchair, his expression was as calm as the sea.

“You’ll pay?”

Mr. Lowe narrowed his eyes once more.

Even though he did not lack money, it was better if one had more of it. “A hundred thousand! “Not a penny less!”

Chaos broke out within the office as soon as Mr. Lowe spoke.

The audacity of him demanding for a hundred thousand for just a scratch! How ridiculous!

At the same time, Principal Leed and the teachers present looked at Sean scornfully. Sean, at that moment, was a humbled, inferior idiot. Where was the arrogance that he carried when he slapped Principal Leed? Sean Lennon, you bloody cripple, all you could afford to bully was women, huh! You would still have to humble yourself and genuinely, sincerely admit your wrongdoings before Mr. Lowe despite everything that happened! Following that thought, Principal Leed and the rest scorned Sean even more. “Sure.”

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Sean nodded faintly, then yelled at the door. “Leah, hundred thousand please.” No matter what it was, Leah was still a Quinn. It was not a difficult task for her to fork out a hundred thousand dollars.

Quickly, a bank card appeared before Mr. Lowe.

At that moment, Mr. Lowe was storming within.

He looked at Sean sitting in a wheelchair and thought that he would not be able to fork out that sum of money.

Little did he know, he had underestimated them.

Leah sighed. She did not expect that the way Sean would handle things was to end up giving a hundred thousand dollars to the other party.

It was incredibly shameful.

Young Candy, at the side, was puzzled.

She had no idea why they had to pay compensation even though she was not in the wrong

“Fine, since your attitude is so good, I’ll not make your life difficult, cripple. “You know, since we’re people of different social status.” Mr. Lowe picked up the bank card and stood up haughtily.

“Hmph!”

The woman grabbed her child’s hand and snickered, “Let’s go, son! The hundred thousand dollars today shall be your pocket money. Let’s go get whatever we want.

“A mere hundred thousand dollars? It’s not even enough for my son’s allowance for a day. “If it wasn’t for your disability, we wouldn’t let this go with just a hundred thousand dollars!”

The family of three was merciless. They felt like they were showing mercy towards Sean,

Candy pouted, disappointment flashed through her eyes.

Principal Leed and the rest showed even more scorn and disdain towards Sean.

Just as Mr. Lowe and his family were to march out of the office triumphantly, Sean's still voice rang out.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Sean's expression was aloof as he spoke slowly.

"We've apologized.

"We've compensated you.

"Shall we now talk about the matter of my child getting hurt?"

The moment Sean finished his sentence, pin-drop silence swept through the office once more.

«What did you say?!»

Mr. Lowe turned back, a storm brewing on his face as a flash of menace appeared in his eyes.

"I said, we're not done here.

"So, no one is allowed to leave." Sean was implacable. The apologetic attitude from before had completely disappeared.

Chapter 53 "Don't bite off more than you can chew, young lad!

"In the vastness of River City, there are people that you cannot afford to anger."

Mr. Lowe scoffed, his tone was filled with threats.

"Forget about River City. Even if it's the entire world,

"There's no one that I, Sean Lennon cannot afford to anger.

"Who do you think you are?"

Sean Lennon turned his wheelchair slowly as he closed in on Mr. Lowe

"You! You!"

At that moment, a sense of foreboding filled Mr. Lowe's heart.

"I'm a reasonable person. "My child is bitten by the dog that is your child. "You've got to give me a reasonable explanation and way forward regarding this matter, right?"

Mr. Lowe scoffed. "I'd like to hear what you want from us."

"A hundred thousand dollars of medical compensation fees. "And, a public apology before all the teachers and students of this kindergarten."

Silence filled the office once more.

Who knew that everything that Sean had done was to prepare for this moment?

Candy, who may be still young could clearly understand what was transpiring. Sean was backing her up. Hope filled her eyes once more.

“Hahahaha! Are you kidding me?” Instead of being mad, Mr. Lowe broke out in laughter, like he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

“Boom!”

The office door was forcefully pushed open.

Five black-suit-clad, shades-wearing burly men walked in.

These men that had just stormed in were giants of men and had a ferocious, merciless look on their faces.

Principal Leed and the teachers subconsciously took a step back.

The five bodyguards then made their way behind Mr. Lowe and stood guard quietly.

Mr. Lowe’s face was filled with scorn as he looked at Sean. “Do you still dare ask for the hundred thousand in medical compensation?”

“No.”

Sean answered faintly.

Laughter erupted in the office.

They have never seen a bigger coward than this.

“I said, I don’t want hundred thousand anymore.

What Sean said after that had the entire room choke on their laughter.

“Now, I want two hundred thousand dollars.”

“Well well well!

“I’ll surely pay up, but I’d like to see if you have the guts to take them or not!”

In a huff, the bodyguards behind Mr. Lowe rushed forward. Sean signaled Leah with his eyes. Leah stared back at him hesitantly, her eyes bulging.

“Mommy, I don’t wanna leave, I wanna be here with Uncle Sean.”

Candy may be young, but she was mature in thinking, and she clearly understood the situation they were facing.

In the meantime, the bodyguards had already surrounded Sean.

“You’re itching to die!” Sean looked up slowly as he slowly twisted his wrists, the coldness in his eyes was bone -chilling

“What are you still standing there for? Yank him out of his chair and destroy the chair!”

Mr. Lowe barked his orders. The bodyguards were quick to obey as they tried to grab Sean immediately.

“Slap!”

In the heat of the moment, Sean, who was sitting firmly in his wheelchair threw a slap.

The slap was so forceful it caused one of the bodyguards to stumble back for a dozen steps.

“Boom!”

“Crack!”

“Ahhh!”

It was like a war broke out after that as Sean relentlessly struck. With just a pair of hands, he took down the rest of the four bodyguards without a flinch.

Shadows were fleeting as cries of agony rang in the room. After half a minute, all five of the bodyguards were lying on the floor, squealing with agony.

The bones of their hands were distorted, they looked like they had broken a few ribs and their faces were swollen. One of the bodyguards was even vomiting blood at the side.

“Ahhh!”

The violent, gruesome scene had Principal Leed and the rest shrieking in fear.

Chaos broke out from within the office.

Leah had already covered Candy’s eyes the moment all hell broke loose. Sean’s malice and his ferocious ways had taught everyone present a painfully vivid lesson.

It was hard to imagine that a cripple on the wheelchair would take on five burly men, and the end result of it being the five men lying painfully on the ground, where the cripple sat firmly on his wheelchair unmoving with a grave expression on his face.

No one saw how Sean managed to pull it off.

“You said I can’t afford to anger you?” Sean turned to Mr. Lowe slowly.

“You, you...”

Mr. Lowe’s Adam’s apple bobbed frantically as he tried to swallow his fear.

As for his wife and child? Their faces were ashen, and the boy had burst out into tears.

Usually, it was them who had always strutted around town arrogantly with the few watchdogs they had. They were influential, powerful, and famous, and they abused that to their advantage.

Today, they had finally met their match.

“Two hundred thousand.

“Not a penny less. Bank it into that card in your hands.

“Then, hand the card over to our Candy.”

Sean spoke calmly.

This was not a discussion. Instead, it was an announcement. It felt also like an order.

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Mr. Lowe was shaking with fear. He did not expect Sean to be a martial arts expert.

He looked at his bodyguards on the ground and gritted his teeth. He wanted to say something but decided against it.

As the rest of the people present watched Sean and his family leave, they were still trembling with fear.

“Mr. Lowe, this... You see...”

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Principal Leed looked at Mr. Lowe and stammered.

“Hah! This isn’t over!”

Mr. Lowe regained shreds of his dignity as he spat. Then, he left the office as well.

On the way back home.

Leah and Candy were stealing glances at Sean from time to time.”

Chapter 54 In the two years of Sean Lennon being at the Quinns, there were indeed a few of them who did not regard him with disdain. However, most of the Quinn family thought that Sean was a loser. Initially, even Leah did not expect Sean to be able to solve their problems for them. However, Sean’s actions just now dropped her jaw.

Even though it was a little violent...

“Sean, thank you...”

Leah cupped her hands together and spoke.

“No worries.

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“Even if it wasn’t for me, the Quinn family would be able to settle this as well.” Sean’s expressions were unchanging as he said faintly. “I don’t think so...”

“My mother-in-law said that it’s a common thing for children to squabble, so I should not expect the Quinn family to stand up for me in every little thing because it’s shameful.”

Leah sighed softly as she lamented with Candy in her arms. As a daughter-in-law of the Quinns, she was not in favor without her husband, and for having a daughter that could not carry on their family name. Sean did not reply.

He was no saint either.

There were many people in the world that was suffering, and he had absolutely no interest in getting himself involved. The sole reason he went to the kindergarten today was for Candy. This was the girl that gave her the only two Tootsie roll she had gotten from school, and it touched Sean's heart deeply.

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"Uncle Sean, how I wish if you were my daddy.

"Then, no one would dare bully me anymore."

Suddenly, Candy widened her doe-like eyes as she spoke solemnly. "Candy! Don't talk nonsense." Leah's face blushed red immediately as she looked apologetically at Sean.

Technically speaking, Leah was Sean's cousin-in-law, and it was forbidden for such conversation to take place. "It's fine, children are painfully honest." Sean waved his hands slightly. He was not offended. "Uncle Sean, can I tell my classmates that you're my daddy?"

Candy, holding a piece of candy in her hands asked innocently. Sean did not know whether to laugh or to cry, but he nodded anyway. "But... That's not right too. The daddy and mommy of other kids sleep together, you know?"

Candy took a bite of her candy and murmured in a serious tone.

This time, it was Sean's turn to choke on his saliva. Leah quickly covered Candy's mouth tightly, her face was flustered and scarlet red. "I'll send you guys home. I'll have to pick Willow up from work in a bit." Sean did not allow the awkward atmosphere to continue festering, so he changed the topic.

"Okay, okay."

Leah nodded hastily.

"If anyone bullies you again, you gotta tell Uncle Sean."

Sean turned to Candy and told her smilingly. "Okay!" Candy was joyful as she waved the candy in her hands around happily.

At night. Sean performed the special needle treatment on his legs again as usual.

After the entire course, Sean breathed a long sigh. – It had been a few days since he started the special needle treatment on his legs.

The change that came from it was obvious.

Initially, Sean's legs were hard and stiff from the time he spent in the wheelchair.

Even though Willow insisted on massaging Sean's legs every day, his unused limbs still retrogressed.

Now, it was a lot better than before.

The twisted, clogged veins on his legs were slowly smoothening out.

However, Sean still could not feel much on his legs.

He frowned and his hands grasped firmly on the handles of his wheelchair as he tried to hoist himself up onto his feet.

Willow Quinn once said that she did not need anything else. All she wanted was Sean to stand tall firmly and proudly before her.

Willow's wish was his command and the goal of his hard work.

Sean's hands held tightly onto the handles of his wheelchair as he mustered up all his strength. He wanted his legs to be able to support his body weight, but they were flimsy and strengthless.

He had energy in his body, but it felt like he could not use them. He could not seem to transfer any strength his body possessed into his legs. It certainly did not feel like his legs at that moment. Sean tried several times more before he gave up for the day. "Looks like it'll need a few more days."

Sean murmured to himself as he turned his wheelchair around and wheeled himself out the door.

It was a quiet and peaceful night. Sean sat by a lake near his house quietly by himself.

At the same time.

In the arrival lounge of River City International Airport. Ten or more well-dressed, potbellied men were seated as they waited. If others were to see these men, they would be utterly astonished. These ten or more men were highly influential! If they were not billionaires, they were famed aristocrats.

Each and every one of them was of great fame and influence, and they all exuded a powerful aura.

Any one of them would cause the entire River City to shake with a stomp of their feet. However, why were all these powerful people gathered in one place? Were they here to welcome the arrival of someone else?

This was... an extremely mind-blowing thought!

"Are you guys here to... welcome him as well?" One of the middle-aged men cleared his throat and asked. The others paused and then nodded silently. Since the ice was already broken, there was no point in them trying to hide anything anymore.

"The higher-ups ordered for us to come and welcome a certain someone, but we have no idea who we were waiting for." "I heard it's someone from the army, and if I'm not mistaken, it's a Commander!" The moment another middle-aged man finished speaking, everyone else felt like their hearts had stopped beating in their chests.

A commander!

What's a commander you ask?

The highest position one could hold in the army!

That is indeed a true VIP!

Chapter 55 Why would a VIP like that come to a little town like River City? “Sadly, we don’t even know what the VIP’s name is.” Another one of the middle-aged men sighed as she shook his head. For all of them to reach where they were, it was no secret that they were all backed up with support.

They either had a mammoth of a corporation behind them, or a certain someone above them. Today, at the same time, all of them had received word from the power behind them that a certain VIP was going to visit River City, and they were to try all they can to establish a relationship with this VIP.

However, no one was sure who exactly this VIP was. All they knew were information they had gathered through unconventional means. Even though it was news from unconventional means, it was enough for them to take it seriously. “My higher-ups told me that this VIP is possibly here for a family visit.” “He’s here for an old friend.” A man with glasses spoke softly. “Gasp!” Everyone was shocked. Family visit? The VIP had family here in nowheresville River City?!

That was truly unbelievable news.

“I remember that Levi Quinn, the Old Master Quinn from the River City Quinn Family held a pretty high rank in the army in the past.” “The people that he knew were naturally... Not ordinary people.” “Do you think that it could be...”

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The sporadic conversation that mushroomed caused everyone’s heart to drop to their stomachs.

When Old Master Levi Quinn was still alive, what a magnificent presence was he! The Quinn Family. Under his leadership, they were in their golden era truly like no other.

However, after Old Master Levi died in war, the Quinn family had slid down the social ladder, and their golden era was over. The Quinn Family had become the butt of the joke for River City citizens especially after the veg named Sean went to stay with them. The most that the Quinn Family could be considered was a third-rate aristocratic family at River City now.

However, it would only be a matter of time for the Quinn Family to regain their former glory with the help of this VIP!

“If that’s the case, I think we should change our attitude when it comes to the Quinn family.”

“To be frank, the Quinn family had not done anything to anger us for the past few years. All they had done was to allow a veg into their homes, making them the butt of everyone’s jokes. That’s all.”

Within the time of a few words, they had all improved their attitude towards the Quinn Family in their hearts.

Now, all that was left was to see why that VIP would humble himself and come all the way to River City.

“Woosh!”

There was a howling of the wind as the air rattled.

It could not be a more ordinary occurrence for a plane to touch down in the airport.

However, immediately, this group of very influential men shot up to their feet immediately, riddled with tension and excitement.

All their higher-ups had ordered for them to build a connection with this VIP.

If they failed to do so, they would have to account for themselves. This was why no one would dare to be slow on their feet.

It was only 5 minutes after the plane had touched down, but these 5 minutes felt like years to this group of influential men as they were filled with the brim with anxiety.

None of them were spared from anxious thoughts.

They were all subconsciously trying to stand one step ahead of each other so that their faces would be the first and most memorable ones for the VIP when they arrive.

At the same time, luxurious cars filled the outside as the group waited patiently inside.

Passengers started to flow out of the exit.

“Woosh!”

It was as if the group of very influential men had met with their boss face to face as they

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stood up straighter than ever before.

Sadly, as they watched each and every one of the passengers exit the plane, their VIP was still nowhere within their sight.

“This isn’t right. Did he pass us by?” “You know, since none of us know what this VIP looks like, and we didn’t make a prior appointment with him.”

“I’m sure he didn’t. A VIP of his caliber would be distinctively different from ordinary passerby.” “Let’s wait for a while more.” The group of men was still not willing to leave. A short while later, a young lady with an air stewardess uniform walked out from within.

“Sirs, I have a message for all of you.

“He’s merely just passing by, and he has no intention of disturbing anyone. “Please go home, Sirs.”

As soon as the air stewardess finished speaking, they were flabbergasted.

This...

It was the VIP that refused to meet with them!

Or should they say, this VIP scorned upon the thought of meeting them! If it were others saying that they did not want to meet this group of very influential men of River City, people would think that it was the biggest joke of the century.

However, if it came out of the mouth of this mysterious VIP, how would they dare disregard his words with disdain?

“Yes, yes, we will leave now.”

This group of men hurriedly nodded and left on their merry ways.

They did not dare to question the working style and thoughts of this VIP.

By the lake.

It was already 9 PM at night.

Darkness loomed over the skies as it enveloped the entire River City in an embrace.

In the skies, a crescent moon showered her gentle light as it reflected on the lake before Sean, making the lake glimmer like a pool of shiny ripples.

It was a dark and peaceful night. All that could be heard was the lapping of water. Sean sat in his wheelchair as his eyes stared half-closed and unfocused towards the distance.

It looked like he had fallen asleep. More so, it looked like a sleeping tiger.

The past played in Sean’s mind like a movie. He spent 8 whole years fighting for his glory, enabling him to be able to be the one above all else.

There were still things that he had not done.

In a distance, a matte black car slowly approached.

When the car had stopped, a lanky, built young lad came out of the car, walked to the other side, and opened the door. Then, a determined-looking man came out of the car. This man had black military boots on his feet, his eyes were sharp, and looked like their owner thrived on the battlefield.

Chapter 56 His every movement seemed to be able to stir up the surrounding air. If anyone from the Northwest Military District saw this person, they would definitely salute and not dare to slight him.

Zander!

He was a three-star commander who controlled hundreds of thousands of troops. In the past, he was Sean’s personal guard commander, and to Sean, he was absolutely loyal.

Zander raised his head and looked at the Quinn residence.

“This is it.”

Zander sounded excited.

“Commander Young, those people have been sent away.” “Why don’t you go to see them?” The young man was confused and asked softly. “You only do things, you don’t have to ask.” “Also, we have already left the army. Don’t call me that anymore in the future.” Zander spoke slowly, but there was no doubt in his voice.

“Yes!”

The young man lowered his head and answered. Then he rubbed the tip of his nose and looked around.

“The people of River City are surely lively. They are watching the moon from the river.”

Yuan Zheng slowly turned his head and followed the young man’s gaze. Yuan Zheng’s eyes widened from this look. 21

With another, Zander’s expression looked excited.

The next second, his eyes turned red, and his body trembled.

“Comm-Commander...”

Zander, who had the highest rank amongst the soldiers, was stammering with excitement.

Immediately after, Zander walked towards the riverbank with an excited expression.

The young man frowned slightly, but he still followed.

Yuan Zheng stared at the young man in the wheelchair without stopping. Finally, the distance between them decreased to less than twenty meters. Zander finally confirmed who that person was.

Even from the back, Zander could recognize him.

However, Zander slowly stopped.

The next second, he fell to her knees.

“Brother Zander, you!”

The young man widened his eyes and stepped forward to help him up.

Zander lowered his head, and when he looked up again, his face was covered in tears.

The young man was shocked.

As a three-star commander, Zander’s status was extremely high.

He was a good soldier. He would shed blood, sweat, and tears, and never desert his men.

At that moment, Zander’s face was covered in tears. He gritted his teeth and suppressed himself, so he did not make a sound.

In the distance, the figure in the wheelchair looked extremely lonely, like a lone wolf that had been separated from its pack.

Lonely and miserable.

“He is..!”

Yuan Zheng’s body trembled, and his lips quivered.

No matter how naive the young man was, he understood the situation before him.

The person in the wheelchair was the person Zander was looking for.

Zander gave up his position as a three-star commander and quietly left the army to meet him!

The young man was silent, while Zander cried on his knees. Looking at Sean's lonely back, Zander's heart was filled with thousands of emotions.

After a long time, Zander finally suppressed the grief in his heart.

"You've only been with me for a year, so you don't know him well."

"Two years ago, he was a nine-star commander. How glorious was that!"

"He has both brains and brawn, and he made use of his troops like a god. He had brave and courageous troops under his disposal."

"Under his command, the hundred thousand guards could pierce the heavens."

"He led us and made countless contributions to suppress countless bandits."

"He once single-handedly killed ten enemy commanders and conquered the mountains and rivers."

"Becoming a god just by one battle!"

Zander mumbled to himself.

The more he said, the more sorrowful he felt.

He was a legend.

Everything that he had done was enough to shock the world.

However, at that moment, he was sitting in a wheelchair, and he was disabled.

His former glory was gone, his brothers were gone, leaving him alone. He used to be so glorious, but now, he was in such dire straits.

With such a stark contrast, how could Zander not feel sorrowful?

The young man widened his eyes in shock. He had not been in the army for long, so he had never seen Sean before. However, even though he had never seen him before, he had heard countless legends about him.

Blaze had once issued a ban.

No one was allowed to speak this name.

However, there were still many people who talked about him secretly and often missed him.

Sean Lennon!

To his enemies, he was a nightmare.

To his brothers, he was a legend that they would never forget!

"Brother Zander, are you going over?"

The young man recomposed himself from his shock and turned to ask. "I..."

Zander, who had always been decisive, was hesitating at this moment.

“Can I go over?”

Zander mumbled to himself. Blaze of the Northwest had framed Sean and caused him to become like this. Then, he took over Sean’s position and forcefully controlled Sean’s million troops.

As soldiers, it was their duty to obey orders.

Zander and the others had no choice but to obey.

Sean was like a tiger that had fallen from grace, landing in this remote little city. Blaze naturally would not keep him in mind.

Once Blaze learned that Sean had returned, what would he do?

In order to consolidate his position, he would definitely do everything he could to kill Sean.

Back then, he had not killed Sean because Sean was a nine-star commander.

If he was killed, it would definitely shake the world.

Chapter 57 Now, however, Sean had become a cripple and there was no news of him.

Would it not be easy for him to kill Sean quietly?

Zander left quietly again. It was hard to guarantee that Blaze would not discover this.

“Brother Zander, you shouldn’t have come back.”

Seeing Zander hesitate, the young man could understand some of his problems.

“No, I had to come back no matter what.”

“I’m worried about leaving him to someone else.”

“There is no choice but to leave him to the Quinn family.” When Zander said this, guilt flashed across his eyes. Back then when Sean was trapped by Blaze, Zander used all his strength and countless trusted aides to send Sean away.

Sean had no parents and had no one to rely on.

Zander recalled that Sean had once told him about the engagement with Levi’s granddaughter

With no other choice, he ordered his men to escort Sean to the Quinn family.

He had no idea what happened after that. “There’s no one around.” “I’ll leave after saying something to him.”

“Just... one sentence.”

Zander widened his eyes. He slowly stood up and walked forward.

Sean, who was deep in thought by the riverside, also seemed to have a premonition as he slowly turned his gaze.

“Sean! Sean!”

At that moment, an anxious voice came from afar.

Sean paused and looked in the direction of the voice.

Zander and his companion immediately stopped and retreated to the back.

“Sean, Sean!”

The anxious voice reached his ears again.

Zander frowned slightly. He brought the young man to hide in the shadows and waited with bated breath. “Willow, I’m here.” Sean smiled softly and responded.

“Thank thank thank!”

Willow ran to Sean in her pajamas with hurried steps.

“Whoosh!”

Willow finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Sean.

“Sean, why did you come out alone?”

“You scared me to death!” Willow looked at Sean, with a hint of complaint in her voice. “What are you afraid of? “Are you worried about me?” Sean shook his head slowly and asked with a smile.

“I’m not worried about you.

“It’s just that I thought...

“I thought that you couldn’t stand another moment with them, so...” Willow subconsciously said this and quickly shut her mouth. She knew she had said the wrong thing. Willow had been carefully protecting Sean’s remaining dignity. In the eyes of others, what dignity could a cripple like Sean have?

However, Willow never thought the same.

“So, you’re afraid that I’ll run away from home in a fit of anger?”

Sean shook his head helplessly, his tone playful. When Zander, who was hiding in the dark, heard this, he could not help but frown.

He could tell the Quinn family’s attitude towards Sean from their short conversation.

“Don’t worry, I won’t.

“I can leave whenever I want.

"I'm only staying here to make up for the two years that I owe you." Sean shook his head slightly and looked at Willow seriously. Willow was wearing light blue pajamas. She seemed to like this color very much.

Her loose pajamas could not hide her graceful figure.

The gentle moonlight shone on her delicate face, making her look like a real goddess. She was as beautiful as a fairy, like a goddess that descended to the mortal world. Willow and Sean stared at each other for nearly half a minute. Then, she said seriously, "Sean, remember that I was the one who let you into the Quinn family. "If I really wanted to chase you away, it would be me, Willow, who would chase you away. "Don't mind other people's words. "It's not important that they look down on you! What's important is that you have to think well of yourself."

Her words were extremely serious and encouraged Sean.

"I understand."

Sean nodded gently.

"Let's go home."

"From now on, I won't allow you to sneak out alone."

Willow pushed Sean as they slowly made their way home.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Sean smiled and nodded slowly. The two whispered to each other, looking like a couple in love.

Zander widened his eyes.

He could not believe what he was seeing,

Once upon a time, when Sean was still in power, he had looked down on the world.

His words carried weight.

As a nine-star commander, only others would listen to him. He did not need to listen to anyone.

Even before of the king, he could kill the enemy first without asking permission.

At this moment, Sean was completely obedient to Willow, his eyes filled with adoration.

Zander could not believe it.

It was not until the two returned to the house, only did Zander sighed and walked out from the shadows.

"The commander's life in the Quinn family is not very good."

Zander did not say anything else other than this.

"Yes."

The young man nodded slightly. Of course, he could tell.

Sean had already been targeted, and he might run away from home.

How tragic was this?

Fortunately, Willow treated Sean well.

"I'm back this time with a purpose.

"In my left hand, I offer wealth, status, and power.

"In my right hand, cold steel for my enemies. "In the end, the Quinn family chose my right hand.

Chapter 58 Zander had never forgotten the kindness the Quinn family had shown Sean by taking him in.

However, the Quinn family's attitude towards Sean created resentment.

Kindness is kindness, and resentment is resentment. They were each their own. Zander's personality was similar to Sean's. They had always been clear about their grudges. "Brother Zander, what should we do?"

The young man sighed and raised his head to ask.

"The commander said that he was willing to stay in the Quinn family only to make up for his debt to Willow.

"The commander's plan is what we need to carry out."

Zander's words were concise, and the young man immediately understood. If he had no comprehension ability, he would not be qualified to follow Zander. "The commander's plan to return can now be implemented.

"This Quinn family and River City will be the first gift to welcome the return of the commander."

Zander mumbled to himself as he looked at the Quinn residence.

"But this Quinn family are all Old Master Quinn's descendants after all, Brother Zander.

The young man reminded softly.

"There are countless powers in this world, and there are many capable people.

"However, in my heart, I only recognize the commander."

Zander's tone was calm but filled with determination.

It was not until all the lights in the house had been turned off that Zander slowly turned around and walked towards the car.

"Brother Zander, you're... not going to talk to him?"

The young man followed him and asked softly.

"I've already met him.

"Next, I just do what I need to do."

Zander bent down and got into the car.

The young man did not dare say anything else. He quickly got into the car and drove. "You, find a suitable opportunity to shadow the commander.

"The commander is having trouble moving right now. He needs someone to help him." Zander trusted the young man completely.

"Yes!"

The youth nodded and asked. "Brother Zander, I remember hearing you say that the commander's medical skills are unfathomable. He was even called a master of medicine, so how come...?"

He did not finish his sentence.

However, the meaning was clear.

"Of course. Even if the commander's medical skills can't revive the dead, it's still rare.

"But doctors don't treat themselves.

"Furthermore, back then, Blaze poisoned the commander-in-chief with a poison that was extremely rare and incurable.

"With time, and with the commander's help, we can slowly recover."

Zander sighed softly.

If there was a way, he would have done everything he could to help Sean recover. Why wait until now?

"I understand."

The young man stopped talking and focused on driving.

"Commander, 1, Zander, have returned.

"In the future, countless brothers will return to your side.

"You think you've lost everything. "But you don't know that you've spread all over the country in the past eight years."

Zander mumbled to himself.

III

At this moment.

Quinn Manor.

After Sean told Willow to return to her room, he wheeled himself back to the door.

He stretched out his hand and gently opened the gate, gazing into the darkness near the riverbank

His eyes seemed to sense something.

However, there was only silence in the darkness. No one was there.

“Did I mistake it?”

Sean mumbled to himself as he frowned.

When he was by the river earlier, he could clearly feel that someone was staring at him from the dark

However, he was only talking to Willow and did not see anyone else from the corner of his eyes.

He had assumed that Quill had sent someone to deal with him.

Because in this big and great River City, he only had one enemy, Quill.

As for Mr. Lowe, who was in kindergarten that day, there was no way he knew where Sean lived.

From the looks of it, Sean was probably overthinking things.

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However, there was a possibility.

Although Quill had not shown his face for the past two days, Sean knew that he had nefarious intentions towards Willow.

“I’m willing to stay here just for her.

“No one can hurt her.”

Sean slowly raised her head and looked at the night sky.

The moon that had been hanging in the sky had disappeared. Large black clouds appeared, blocking the countless stars.

The wind and clouds changed, and the world became unpredictable. It was as if it was hinting at a huge change.

The next day. At the Quinn Family branch office. Willow had already moved into the CEO’s office. As the CEO of a branch office, she had more things to deal with. In the past, when faced with the company’s foul atmosphere, she wanted to change it, but there was nothing she could do.

After all, even though she was once the manager, she did not have much real power.

Now, however, she could do what she could not in the past. Therefore, even if she was tired, she was extremely happy. Today though, Old Madam Quinn suddenly came to the company. Naturally, Willow welcomed Old Madam Quinn into the office. “Quinn, you know my personality. I don’t like to hide things.” “I came here today to tell you something.”

“Young Master Larson and Young Master Zimmer. Which do you think is better?”

Old Madam Quinn went straight to the point, causing Willow to be stunned.

“Grandma, what do you mean by that?”

Willow was stunned and could not react in time.

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow and spoke directly.

“It’s about time for you to get married.”

Chapter 59 “Grandma, I’m engaged with Sean, right? “I have a fiancé, him.”

Willow was stunned, and she finally understood what Old Madam Quinn meant.

“Willow, do you think it’s possible between the two of you?

“Are you willing to marry a cripple? “Even if you are willing, the Quinn family is not.” Old Madam Quinn pursed her lips and spoke firmly.

Willow immediately fell silent. “It’s good timing, Master Zimmer has always been fond of you. “It’s been two years, but nothing has changed. “Furthermore, he has also helped out a lot with Larson Pharmaceuticals. “I think you can try to get along with him.” Old Madam Quinn saw that Willow was silent and spoke again. “Hmm?”

Willow frowned and looked at Old Madam Quinn in confusion.

Wasn’t Sean the one who helped them clinch the partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals?

How did it become Quill? “Grandma, I don’t quite understand.” Willow slowly widened her eyes as countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

She was willing to believe Sean’s words.

However, Old Madam Quinn would not lie, right?

“You don’t know yet, do you? “Simon has already told me that the collaboration with Larson Pharmaceuticals was because of Young Master Zimmer asking the Larson family to help the Quinn family. “That’s why Larson Pharmaceuticals industry gave us a large share of the profits and signed that contract with us.” Old Madam Quinn sipped her tea and said calmly. “What?”

Willow was extremely shocked.

She had always thought that Sean was responsible for this.

“The Zimmer family and the Larson family have some history.

“Furthermore, Young Master Zimmer has promised the Larson family that as long as they help us, they will make way for the Larson family.

“That’s why the Larson family is helping us. Otherwise, why do you think a big company like Larson Pharmaceuticals would take the initiative to work with us?”

Willow could not find any words to refute Old Madam Quinn’s words.

“Young Master Zimmer is truly loyal to you. “Grandma thinks that you should consider it.” At this point, the old lady’s tone softened.

Willow was silent for a few seconds before she raised her head and spoke seriously.

“No, that’s not right!

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“Grandma, Quill did not do this. “This was done by Sean. He helped the Quinn family secure this cooperation!” “Hehe...”

Hearing Quinn’s words, Old Madam Quinn laughed instead of being angry. She really felt that Willow’s words were too ridiculous.

“Willow, a cripple, a cripple who had nothing and relied on you to survive. “He, getting in touch with the Larson family and getting them to help us. “Do you think that actually happened?” Old Madam Quinn’s tone was filled with disdain. Such a thing was impossible. “Grandma, it’s true. “Sean has a good relationship with Mr. Larson. “Did you see that Ferrari? Mr. Larson gave it to Sean.”

Willow stood up straight, her tone serious.

“I don’t know where that sports car came from.

“But I don’t believe you when you say that Sean has a close relationship with Mr. Larson.

“Sean, what right does he have to make Mr. Larson his friend?”

The old lady asked indifferently.

“Sean said that he was the one who cured Old Master Larson’s illness. So...”

Before Willow could finish her sentence, Old Madam Quinn waved her hand and interrupted her.

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“Don’t say that. It’s impossible. “You believe everything that Sean says? “Larson Pharmaceuticals is a family of pharmacists and medics. Why do they need others to treat their illnesses? “Also, Sean knows medicine? Why didn’t he heal his own leg first?”

Old Madam Quinn’s words made Willow speechless.

“He said that it was because of him just because he wanted you to think that he was useful so that you would not chase him away.

“Willow, face reality.

“You should not waste your good years on a cripple.

“He’s not good enough for you.” As Old Madam Quinn spoke, she slowly got up. “Grandma, why can’t you trust him just once? “I don’t think he’ll lie to me.”

Willow looked up at Old Madam Quinn, her tone firm.

“How am I supposed to trust him?

“Other people retired from the army. They wore red flowers and were welcomed by their hometown when they went back.

“He retired from the army and was penniless. No one cared about him. He sat in a wheelchair for two years.

“How do you want Grandma to trust him?”

“What right does he have to make me believe him?”

After saying that, Old Madam Quinn slowly walked out.

Quill had already told him everything.

With Simon’s help, the old lady was even more convinced.

The collaboration with Larson Pharmaceuticals was only possible with Quill’s help! Willow bit her red lips and watched as old Madam Quinn left with mixed feelings.

Did Sean really lie to her?

However, Willow had personally witnessed Homer’s attitude towards Sean.

However, Willow knew Old Madam Quinn’s personality and she would definitely not spout nonsense. Then, who was lying?

Chapter 60 Willow’s mind was in a mess. She spent the entire day in a daze. Even at work, she made several mistakes. She had thought that Sean would really surprise her.

However, if all of this was a lie made up by Sean, what should she do?

On the way home from work.

Willow sat in the front passenger seat and looked at Sean, who was driving seriously. She wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Sean, I want to ask you something.” Willow hesitated for a moment before saying softly. “Go ahead.”

Sean nodded and slowed down the car.

“You and Mr. Larson.”

Willow suddenly stopped speaking. It was not that she was indecisive, but she thought she should not have asked this question.

Once she asked, it meant that she did not trust Sean.

If Sean was not lying, it would hurt his pride.

If Sean had really lied, it would be even more humiliating.

Therefore, Willow felt that she should not ask. “What’s wrong? “Is there a problem with the cooperation with Larson Pharmaceuticals?”

“If there’s anything, let me know. I’ll call Mr. Larson to resolve it.”

Sean asked with a frown. “No, there’s none.” Willow hurriedly sat up straight and dismissed the thought of asking further. Old Madam Quinn said that Sean deliberately took credit for it because he was afraid that Willow would think that he was useless and chase him away.

If what Old Madam Quinn said was true, if she really exposed it... Sean would definitely not have the face to stay in the Quinn family anymore, right?

Even if he really wanted to lie to me, he only wanted to find a place to hide.

After all, he's disabled, and he can't take care of himself.

'I... can't ask.'

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Willow sighed softly, suddenly feeling a little sad.

Sean could only fabricate lies to prove his worth.

His purpose was to make others think that he was useful.

"Sean, I won't chase you away.

"So, do you understand what I mean?"

Willow slowly turned her head and looked at Sean seriously. Sean did not know why Willow suddenly said that, but he still nodded.

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At home.

When Sean and Willow returned, they saw Fion putting on makeup in front of the mirror.

Kent was also putting on a tie.

Both of them were in formal attire.

"Willow, go pack up.

"Your second aunt invited us to dinner. You have to dress up nicely. You can't lose out to your cousins."

Fion said seriously while putting on lipstick. "Second aunt is treating us to a meal?"

When Willow heard that, she was very surprised. After all, they rarely moved around and would only gather together during the festive seasons.

"Who knows? Something good must have happened to their family again.

"So, they want to show off in front of us?"

"But that's not a big deal. My girl is also a branch CEO now. She's not losing to them."

Fion snorted with pride.

"What about Sean..."

Willow nodded before looking at Willow.

“Him? He’s staying at home.”

Fion glanced at Sean and said, “We’ll bring him some leftovers.”

Initially, Willow was hesitant about letting Sean go. Hearing that Fion wanted to bring Sean only leftovers, she immediately made a decision.

“No, Sean goes too.” Willow replied in a determined manner before looking at Sean, seeking his opinion. “If you want me to go, I’ll go.” Sean nodded with a smile. “Hmph!”

Fion could not be bothered to argue with Willow and did not say anything else.

At the River City Fortune Hotel. It was one of the five-star hotels in River City.

Ordinary people would probably never be able to eat here.

After all, the cheapest private room cost at least 5 digits in money.

Willow’s family of four arrived in a car.

There were only two seats in sports cars, and it could not fit four people.

“Sean, let me warn you.”

Fion glanced at Sean and said calmly, “Mind your own business. Don’t embarrass me.”

Sean glanced at Fion without saying anything.

“I just don’t understand. Can’t you just stay at home?”

“Must he come to these relatives and humiliate himself?”

“If Willow hadn’t just been promoted to CEO, I wouldn’t have come.”

Fion paused for a moment and said with disappointment.

“From now on, no one can humiliate me and Willow.”

Sean said in a serious tone.

“Tsk!”

Fion rolled her eyes and turned to enter the liotel.

“Sean, don’t mind it. “My mother is like that.” Willow shook her head helplessly and consoled Sean.

“I’m fine.”

Sean waved his hand and was pushed forward by Willow.

“Hmm?”

Before entering the door, Sean glanced around and saw a familiar car.

At that moment, it was parked in the open-air parking lot.

