

## The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 16

Sean slowly turned the wheelchair with his hands and propelled it forward.

“Sean?”

Willow widened her eyes suddenly, looking at Sean in surprise.

She did not expect Sean to show up.

Quill instantly frowned too. ‘What’s the cripple doing here?’

Some of the people around them were puzzled, while some were disdainful.

After all, many people knew about Sean.

He was the famous vegetable of the Quinn family of River City.

“Sean, you’d better not get yourself into trouble.”

A chill flashed across Quill’s eyes as he looked at Sean menacingly.

However, Sean did not even look at him. All he could see was Willow.

Watching Sean slowly propel the wheelchair toward her, Willow somehow felt a sense of security.

Even though there was only a little bit.

“Willow, we’re only engaged, not married.

“So you have the right to be happy.

“If you like him, I, Sean Lennon, won’t interfere and will leave you now.

“If you don’t like him, no one dares to force you into doing anything you don’t like.”

Sean looked at Willow, his voice firm and serious.

Willow froze while Quill frowned.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Now, everyone knew that this person was Willow’s cripple fiancé!

Willow looked into Sean’s eyes for a long time as tears flickered in her eyes.

She could see sincerity and seriousness in Sean's eyes.

"Sean, what are you talking about?"

"What can you protect Willow with? Your crippled legs and your wheelchair?"

Quill asked back with a cold snort, causing many people to scoff.

"It's important that you know what yourself is capable of."

"Sean, how are you better than me?"

"I'm better suited for Willow than you are!"

Many people nodded silently when he said that.

Wearing a high-end white suit, Quill looked like a prince charming.

Though Sean also looked tough and handsome, he was underdressed and in a wheelchair.

Anyone would think that Quill, standing beside Willow, was a better fit for her.

They looked more like a couple!

"Tell me, what have you got?"

Quill asked again when Sean was silent.

"He has nothing and is nothing like you."

"But at least he has me."

Suddenly, Willow spoke slowly and walked over to Sean as she put her hand on the wheelchair.

Her tone was stubborn and firm.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Instead of taking the roses, she chose to push that stupid wheelchair?

Was Willow out of her mind?

Sean was also touched.

“You!”

Quill was furious with shame.

“Willow, do you know how miserable it is to be a poor couple?

“He can’t give you anything but drag you down!

“I know you have to ride a scooter to work every day, suffering wind and rain.

“So I bought a car for you.”

Quill stepped forward and snapped his fingers.

Five or six young men immediately stepped forward and began to open a huge box.

Whoosh!

When the box was opened, countless balloons shot up instantly.

Then a pure white Mercedes Benz sedan appeared in front of everyone.

“Wow! The latest Mercedes Benz. It costs more than six hundred thousand dollars.”

“He spent so much money! How enviable is that?”

“Is this woman a fool? Instead of a Mercedes Benz, she wants the wheelchair?”

The crowd exclaimed.

“Willow, tell me, what can he give you?

“He can only let you ride a scooter to and from work and let you suffer the wind, rain, and sun.

“Is this love? It’s sad!”

Quill asked lightly as he stepped forward.

Willow had nothing to say this time.

No matter how sharp-tongued she was, it was true that Sean would not be able to give it to her.

It was a fact.

“Sean, can you afford this?”

Sean turned and looked at Sean, his eyes full of sarcasm.

“Indeed, I won’t buy such crap.

“It’s too degrading to let Willow drive it.”

Sean’s words shocked the crowd.

‘Is a Mercedes Benz worth over six hundred thousand not good enough?’

‘What’s the matter? Is your wheelchair that good?’

Quill laughed. ‘Is Sean out of his mind?’

“And yet you can’t even afford this crap.”

Quill snorted coldly, looked at Willow, and said, “Willow, once you nod your head, you can ditch that scooter and drive a Mercedes Benz to work.”

“I don’t need...”

Willow answered as she looked up stubbornly without even looking at the white Mercedes Benz.

Honk honk!

Vroom vroom vroom!

Willow had barely finished speaking when suddenly there was a loud, distant roar of an engine.

The unique sound pierced the air and was very pleasing to the ear.

“Good heavens! A Ferrari 488! It’s a multimillion-dollar luxury car!”

“The official price for the lowest specs is 4.08 million dollars, and this one looks like one with top specs!”

“The official price for a top-spec Ferrari 488 is 4.5 million dollars. It’s the absolute luxury car!”

A bright red Ferrari 488 approached as the crowd exclaimed.

The bright red paint was like a burning flame, stunning everyone.

“Mr. Lennon, I finally found you.”

A middle-aged man stepped out of the car, looking respectful.