

## **Guardians 181**

### Chapter 181

What Simon said stopped whatever the doctors had to say.

The rest of the Quinn family nodded too.

Leah wanted to say something, but she had no idea how to start.

Old Madam Quinn had mixed feelings.

For a moment, she thought Sean was good at medicine.

Now, it seemed like he was just lucky.

“If the Sean you said only asked for a couple of alcohol–soaked cotton balls...

“Then Old Madam Quinn’s recovery has nothing to do with him.

“If

you could cure a disease with a few cotton balls, then 1, Zack Judson, would have wasted all these years studying medicine.”

When Zack said that, everything was confirmed.

Old Madam Quinn’s recovery had nothing to do with Sean.

Sean was just faking it earlier.

Even the doctors were convinced when a leading medical expert like Zack had said so.

There were dozens of people in the room, and Leah was the only one who thought Sean had real talent.

The others were all disdainful.

“Since Old Madam Quinn is okay now, I gotta go.

“The head of the Western District government asked me to examine him today.”

Zack said indifferently and was about to leave.

you

“Thank you for taking the time to come, Mr. Judson. The Quinn family can’t thank enough!”

Samuel immediately came up to respectfully see him to the door.

“It’s okay! I did it for Young Master Zimmer’s sake.”

Zack did not forget to give Quill credit before he left.

Quill was greatly flattered, so he hurried out to see him to the door.

After sending Zack away, Quill returned.

“Tell Director Sommers that Old Madam Quinn is my elder.

“Have the best doctors in your hospital observe the Old Madam’s condition.

“Besides that, use imported medicine and equipment. Money isn’t an issue.”

Quill bossed around the doctors when he returned.

The doctors knew who Quill was, so they hurriedly nodded and agreed.

“Old Madam, don’t worry.

“I will make sure nothing happens to you.”

Quill gave his orders and walked confidently to the bedside.

Old Madam Quinn believed everything Quill said.

Besides, she was already very pleased with Quill.

The more Old Madam Quinn thought about it, the more she felt the need to get rid of Sean.

Old Madam Quinn pondered for two seconds and said to the members of the Quinn family.

“You can all go out first. I have something to say to Young Master Zimmer.”

The Quinn family walked out of the ward.

Only Quill and Old Madam Quinn were left.

“Old Madam, how’s the thing with Willow?”

As soon as the crowd left, Quill rubbed his hands together impatiently.

Quill was so excited that he could not sleep as he thought of Willow’s beautiful face every night.

As a result, he would go to the club every night to have fun and release the tension in his body.

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“Fion had promised to kick Sean out as soon as possible.

“But I heard Sean somehow has money these days.

“Not only did he buy cars, but he also bought a lot of things for Fion’s family, so I think Fion changed her mind.”

Old Madam Quinn narrowed her eyes, also feeling a little puzzled. ‘Where would Sean get the money?’

However, she would not look at Sean differently just because he had some money.

The Quinn family of River City might be a third-rate family, but at least they had no lack of money.

What the Quinn family needed were power and powerful connections.

Only in this way could the Quinn family regain their former glory.

Quill was the powerhouse Old Madam Quinn wanted.

Therefore, she did not care where Sean got the money.

Unless Sean had unlimited wealth.

“What? How did the cripple afford a car?”

“Did he borrow money from a loan shark or something?”

“There are a lot of online loans out there that entice you to borrow be able to pay it off once the interest starts piling up.”

Quill froze at that. He did not expect Sean to have money to buy cars.

Old Madam Quinn was a little worried when she heard Sean say so. 1

money. Then

you

wouldn't

She was worried that Sean borrowed money from loan sharks. It was alright if he was beaten. to death because he could not pay back the money.

However, getting the Quinn family in trouble was not what Old Madam Quinn wanted.

“Hmph! That must be it.

“How else would a cripple get the money to buy the cars?”

The more Old Madam Quinn thought about it, the more resentful she felt.

“Old Madam, don't take it too seriously.

“He'll suffer if he can't pay up.”

Quill sneered and said as he waved his hand slightly.

Old Madam Quinn nodded and said, “Fion was only momentarily overwhelmed by Sean's wealth.

“Once she calms down a little, she'll realize that only you are the best for Willow.”

Old Madam Quinn was confident.

Forget it if Sean only borrowed the money. So what if it was his own?

He only had some money.

Young Master Quill of the Zimmer family was not only rich, but he also had connections and power. a

At the very least, Quill was a normal person, not a cripple like Sean.

Anyone with half a brain should know who to choose.

“Old Madam, I’m not worried about that.

“Could a loser like Sean steal Willow from me?

“What a joke! I just think the sooner I get rid of him, the sooner I can date Willow.”

A disdainful sneer appeared on Quill’s lips. He never even took Sean seriously.

“Okay, I’ll take care of the things here as soon as I can.

“Just take care of things on your side.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded and said after she thought it over.

“Old Madam, don’t worry.

“I’ve booked the entire River City Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. They dare not reject me.

“The day before the 9th, I’m going to tell the whole city that I’m making a big confession to Willow.”

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“I’m going to put my message to Willow on every high-rise building in the city.”

Looking confident, Quill would not believe that Willow would turn him down at such a grand occasion.

He, Quill Zimmer, would be the biggest star in River City when the time came.

He would steal Sean’s fiancée in front of everyone in River City.

Quill thought Sean would get so ashamed he would hang himself.

“Young Master Zimmer, you really care about Willow.”

Old Madam Quinn’s voice was full of emotion.

Quill was smug as he imagined himself confessing to Sean’s fiancé in front of Sean on the 9th with everyone watching.

The more he thought about it, the more gleeful Quill felt.

River City Larson Pharmaceuticals’ branch office.

After Sean and Willow left the hospital, he sent Willow away before going to Homer.

He had taken the Lilac Heart Weed thing seriously.

The branch’s VIP lounge.

Homer made a cup of coffee for Sean himself.

He had sent someone to the appointed place to fetch the herbs.

Sean and Homer waited here, of course.

He knew Sean enjoyed the quiet, so he did not let anyone else stay. They were alone in the lounge.

“Mr. Lennon, I’ve been asking around and asked countless people these days.”

“I finally found the Lilac Heart Weed, which I heard is extremely rare even in the Northwest.”

Homer smiled. Though he was already on his good side, he still wanted to mention his efforts for Sean.

“Mr. Larson, thank you.”

Sean stopped putting on airs and instantly thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

After all, though Homer had found Lilac Heart Weed, they only found one herb.

However, the herb was the one thing that could change Sean’s fate!

“Thank you, Mr. Lennon.”

Homer chuckled and waved his hands.

A wise man knew when to stop speaking.

ANN..

I did something for you, and I did not need you to repay me right now.

However, you have to know what I had done.

That was how smart people like them got along.

“You’re right. That Lilac Heart Weed is extremely rare even in the Northwest.

“Not many people know how miraculous it is, so they just treat it as a weed even if they ran into it sometimes.”

Sean felt a little helpless as he mentioned it.

Being expensive was not a problem. It was just that it had no market.

If someone were selling it, Sean would not even blink no matter how much money he had to spend.

However, there was no way to buy it.

“Yeah, Mr. Lennon, our family has been in the medical industry for generations.

“But even Old Master couldn’t recognize it as a herb.

“If you hadn’t told me, I wouldn’t have cared if I saw it.”

Homer was emotional as he spoke of it.

Sean knew things even Old Master Larson did not know.

It proved how knowledgeable Sean was and how good he was at medicine!

Homer pondered for two seconds before talking about it again.

“Mr. Lennon, we parted the other day after you came out of the government office.

“I never got a chance to ask. How did things get so nasty between you and Charles?”

After all, Homer introduced Charles to Sean.

Now that something like this had happened, he should inquire about it.

Sean did not want to explain much, and it indeed did not worth mentioning.

“Let’s forget about it.

“In short, don’t tell everyone I know medicine.

“I hate the trouble.”

Sean waved his hand slightly and took a sip from the cup.

“Well...

“I was trying to get you to know more people, Mr. Lennon.

“I’ll keep that in mind. Even if I need your help, I will ask you first.”

Homer straightened up and said after hearing slight disapproval in Sean’s voice.

“Yeah.”

Sean nodded slightly.

Homer changed the subject.

“But Mr. Lennon, Charles was the leader of the criminal underworld.

“And River City’s criminal underworld has changed drastically.

“One of the triad leaders Charles had suppressed was Flint Howard.

“He seems to have lost his mind these couple of days, taking over Charles’ territories and expanding like crazy.

“I think they’re going to take over River City’s criminal underworld and become the leader in less than three days.”

Sean had a meaningful smile when he heard this.

If you wanted to be successful, you must have the capability, luck, and opportunity. However, it was uncertain whether you could seize the opportunity right in front of you. The Flint that Homer talked about obviously knew how to seize opportunities. Homer introduced Sean to Charles in hopes that Sean could now make more big shots.

He had no idea how ambitious the former nine–star commander Sean Lennon was.

He did not need to make connections through Homer.

He could easily have made it on his own.

“I’ll meet Flint once I get the chance.”

It was rare that Sean wanted to meet a stranger.

“Okay, Mr. Lennon, I’ll arrange it if I get the chance.”

Homer immediately nodded and agreed.

While they were talking, there was a knock on the door.

“Mr. Larson, we’ve brought you the thing you wanted!”

“Bring it in quickly!”

Homer shouted at once.

Soon, a wooden box was placed on the table.

After sending his men away, Homer turned to look at Sean.

“See if it’s what you want, Mr. Lennon.”

“Yes, it is!”

The excitement on Sean’s face was unconcealable.

Even before he opened the box, Sean was instantly convinced by the unique herbal aroma.

It was Lilac Heart Weed!

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Lilac Heart Weed was a rare herb.

Its distinctive aroma was easy to differentiate.

Its herbal aroma was similar to ginseng’s but a little lighter.

Sean had been in the Northwest ever since joining the army with his adoptive father. Everything he knew was about the Northwest.

Therefore, he was also very familiar with the unique Northwest herb.

Thud.

Sean opened the wooden box and instantly saw what was inside.

A dried herb lay quietly in the wooden box.

As the wooden box was opened, the unique herbal aroma wafted out again.

Even Homer smelled it this time.

The dried Lilac Heart Weed looked ordinary, just under ten centimeters long. Because it had dried up, even the purple part in the middle was much lighter. It was ordinary and nothing special.

However, that one herb was important to Sean right now.

“Mr. Lennon, are you sure it’s what you wanted?”

Homer asked cautiously as he leaned forward.

“Yes! It’s Lilac Heart Weed.

“I’m sure of it.”

Sean’s heart filled with joy.

He did not expect Homer to find Lilac Heart Weed.

“That’s great!

“I’m so honored to succeed in doing something for you, Mr. Lennon.”

Homer smiled with all his heart.

Sean waved his hands and smiled, but the next moment, his

“How old is this?”

Sean asked, frowning as he stared at the herb.

“Uh... I’m not sure.”

Homer paused before quickly answering.

Lilac Heart Weed was a rare herb.

It was already difficult to find one.

eyes froze.

Homer had no idea how old it was, nor could he tell.

Sean held out his palm and measured the length of the Lilac Heart Weed with his thumb and forefinger.

“Nine years. It’s less than ten years old.

“The efficacy... is greatly compromised.”

Sean withdrew his hands and sighed to himself.

Homer immediately got up and asked anxiously.

“Mr. Lennon, won’t... won’t it work?”

Of course, he knew the age of herbs mattered.



You need herbs of different ages for different conditions.

The older it was, the stronger the effect.

If the disease were not serious, the gains from using an older herb would not make up for the losses.

However, if it were a serious disease, a younger herb's efficacy would be greatly compromised.

Sean shook his head slightly, picked up the Lilac Heart Weed, and put it back again.

The Lilac Heart Weed had a growth cycle of three years.

It took ten years for it to grow to maturity.

What Sean needed right now was a ten-year-old Lilac Heart Weed.

"No, it works.

"But not necessarily in the way I want.

Sean looked at the Lilac Heart Weed with great regret.

It lacked only one year.

However, the difference was significant.

The efficacy of a ten-year-old Lilac Heart Weed and a nine-year-old one had a vast difference.

If the Lilac Heart Weed was more than ten years old, Sean could start working on it right away, and he would be completely healed in two days.

However, Sean was not sure about a nine-year-old Lilac Heart Weed.

He would be able to recover slightly, but not completely.

Sean pondered for a moment before making his decision.

"Help me find a small room.

"I'll work on it first."

Homer did not hesitate and immediately sent for the other herbs.

Then he provided Sean with the tools he needed while he waited outside the door.

—

Half an hour later.

Sean slowly propelled the wheelchair outside with a square wooden box.

"How was it, Mr. Lennon? Did you succeed?"

"How does it work?"

Homer was slightly worried.

There was a process involved in making herbs into pills.

Larson Pharmaceuticals had modern pill-making facilities that allowed for precise control. However, the tools Sean needed were extremely primitive and could easily go wrong.

Once there was something wrong with a pill, it lost much of its potency at the very least or became useless at the worst.

“Done.

“But we have to try it to find out if it works.”

Sean put the wooden box on the table.

Homer was so curious that he could not help picking up the box. He opened it to check after asking Sean

Swoosh!

An intense herbal aroma instantly burst forth when the wooden box was opened.

Several herbs converged into one, and the aromas mixed to form an even unique aroma.

Homer dared not touch it. After all, it was something you consume. He only kept his distance as he looked.

The pill in the box was about the size of a grape.

It was dark red, and the color was evenly distributed.

The color of the pill depended on the medicine, so it did not concern Homer.

However, what concerned him was how evenly the colors were distributed.

Including how even and smooth the pill was that he could not find a flaw.

“This... this... this... this...”

Homer took a deep breath.

Even herbal pills made by modern pharmaceutical machines were not that even and smooth!

Chapter 185 Only those pharmaceutical tablet molds could make it so neat and uniform. However, even precision machines had a hard time achieving that with traditional patent herbal pills like pain-relieving pills. Sean was able to do it with just some primitive tools.

Homer was so impressed.

“Mr. Lennon, you really are a miracle doctor.

“I have never heard of your medical skills nor of this medicine-making technique.”

Homer closed the wooden box and put it down carefully. The surprise in his voice was unconcealed.

“It’s just a simple trick.” Sean cupped his chin in his hand as he frowned slightly.

Homer was puzzled to see Sean like this.

Now that the pill was ready, why did Sean still look sad?

Homer looked at the wooden box on the table and asked.

“Mr. Lennon, is there a problem? “What exactly does this pi’ do?” “It could get me back on my feet.”

Homer’s eyes instantly widened as soon as he said that.

He had rarely talked about Sean’s disability since they met.

After all, it was Sean’s flaw.

However, Homer had kept himself busy these days. He had also looked into Sean’s illness.

It was said that Willow had brought Sean to renowned doctors for two years without any success.

As a doctor himself, Sean did not solve the issue, leading Homer to think that Sean might never be able to get on his feet.

Homer was surprised to hear Sean say that.

It turned out that Sean could stand up, but he had been waiting for Lilac Heart Weed to arrive.

“That’s great! Mr. Lennon, what are you waiting for? “Consume it at once!” Homer rubbed his hands together, happy for Sean. However, Sean picked up the wooden box and slowly put it down again.

“It’s not mature enough. The effects might not be as good as I need it to be.”

Sean had thought about that while working on the pill.

Everyone’s body was resistant to medicines,

In layman’s words, it was the ability to adapt. For example, the weather in the northeast region of Great Solaria was colder, so people there were generally more tolerant of the cold than people elsewhere.

It was the same with medicine.

If Sean took this pill right now, he might stand up today, but it could unnecessarily hinder his complete recovery in the future.

Even if he used herbs that were old enough next time, it might not make any difference.

Therefore, Sean was a little torn right now.

It was his only chance.

“Well.”

Homer also

had some knowledge about herbs. Homer pondered for a moment before suggesting “Well then, Mr. Le

non, why don't you put this pill away first? "I'll have someone search for Lilac Heart Weed more than ten years old. The Larson family's herb warehouse has no shortage of herbs.

"Give me some time to look for it. It's not too late for you to take it if I really can't find it. What do you think?"

Sean thought about it for a moment and nodded after all.

"That's all we can do for now."

At night.

Sean went back to his room after finishing dinner. He no longer needed special needle treatment, so he had free time.

Sean sat alone in the room, playing with the small wooden box.

He wanted to take the pill out and consume it. Then, he would resign himself to fate. However, after much hesitation, Sean did not do it.

If the pill was not efficient enough, it would make his body resistant to future doses.

Then he would be able to never get back on his feet as long as he lived.

If he could not even get up, how could he make Willow happy or get even with Blaze?

Therefore, Sean dared not gamble.

Homer and Hayden had to find herbs that were old enough.

"Whew!"

Sean put down the wooden box and looked out the window at the night scene in the distance.

He slowly sorted out the things that happened these days in his mind.

It was his habit.

He had spent eight years in the army and was always ready for battle.

As a nine-star commander commanding millions of troops, there was no room for carelessness.

One wrong move could cost tens of thousands of soldiers.

Therefore, Sean enjoyed sorting things out to make sure there were no mistakes when he was alone.

Fion did not criticize Sean much about what happened today.

In the Quinn family's opinion, Sean overestimated his capabilities, and Old Madam Quinn's recovery had nothing to do with him.

What he did was nothing more than pretending to the Quinn family. 1

In the past, Fion would have yelled at Sean.

However, she only slightly criticized Sean at dinner.

After all, Sean paid for their cars and even the clothes and jewelry they wore.

It caused Fion to rein her nastiness in a bit.

Sean did not care about any of these things. What mattered to him was that he intervened to save Old Madam Quinn and kept Willow's family alive.

Seeing Willow happy was already enough for Sean. Sean shook his head slightly and stopped overthinking "Mr. Larson said Hayden didn't call the CIA. 1 "Then who could it be?"

Sean was not stupid. He could see that Dino Quentin from the CIA had never spoken to him.

However, he tried to help Sean.

Sean did not know him.

He must have helped Sean because someone asked him to.

The only government official Sean knew in River City was Hayden.

If it was not Hayden, who would it be?

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The CIA Was niore powerful than anyone could imagine.

Not to mention how (amous it was.

Even if Old Madam Quinn came forward, the CIA would not give her face either.

'Who was it then?'

Sean thought about it and figured only someone from the provincial department or even royalty would go that far.

However, Sean did not know any of these people.

All his connections were in tlie army.

"Did someone in the army know where I was?"

Sean frowned slightly. It was not what he wanted.

If someone in the army picked up his whereabouts, Blaze would soon find him too.

Sean had no idea what was going on in the Northwest.

However, Blaze must have been prepared since he dared do that to him back then.

It was not hard to imagine how terrifying Blaze's status in the army was now.

He would soon find out what he wanted.

Sean reached out his hand and knocked on the wheelchair's armrest.

“Could it be Zander?”

Sean thought about it, and it was the only possibility.

He once commanded millions of troops and had ten thousand personal guards.

The one he trusted the most was Zander.

Otherwise, Sean would not have called Zander as soon as he woke up. 1

Therefore, if someone in the army helped him, Sean could not think of anyone else but Zander.

Sean suddenly felt a lot more confident.

If Zander was back on his side, could the rest be far behind?

Once Sean returned to the army, he could single-handedly rule River City.

Knock knock

There was a knock on the door, and Willow walked in, interrupting Sean’s reverie. “I knew you’d be up.”  
could not hide Willow’s spectacular figure.

She must have just taken a shower, so her hair was still a little wet.

The skin on her face also looked even tender and rosy.

“Why?”

Sean slowly turned his head and asked with a smile.

Willow looked into Sean’s eyes for two seconds before shaking her head slightly and sitting next to him.

A unique feminine scent, coupled with the scent of shower gel, filled Sean’s nostrils.

It was refreshing

“Getting scolded for doing something... “It would upset anyone.” Willow fidgeted and looked at Sean a little apologetically.

“I don’t care.

“I really don’t care.”

Sean waved his hands slightly and replied with a smile. “Stop talking about it. I understand.” Willow bit her lip before reaching out and gently pressed Sean’s legs. “You were only willing to help because of me. “ But you also got misunderstood because of me. I’m sorry.” Willow lowered her head and massaged Sean’s legs seriously.

She has done this countless times in the past two years.

However, Willow got a little embarrassed after Sean regained consciousness.

Out of guilt for Sean, Willow swallowed her embarrassment and massaged him again.

“You don’t need to apologize. I’ve never taken them seriously.

“Because you’re all I care about.”

Sean reached out his hand to brush away the loose hair on Willow’s forehead.

Willow stopped as her heart thumped and her face blushed.

However, after Willow glanced up at Sean, she suddenly felt speechless. “Sean, I want to know how you manage to say something so sweet with such a straight face.

“Are you that brazen?”

Willow was embarrassed.

“It’s not sweet-talk but the truth.”

Sean froze for a moment before replying bluntly.

Sean indeed did not have much experience with relationships. “You don’t understand women at all!” Willow instantly broke down and stopped talking as she massaged Sean.

Her technique was very skilled.

She had taken care of Sean and had massaged his legs every day for two years. 1

Willow had indeed mastered it.

Sean’s heart melted.

Not many people were as persistent as Willow.

As they said, saith could move mountains.

Willow had no idea whether Sean, the trash in the eyes of others, would ever flourish.

However, she persevered. “Thank you for the past two years.” Sean said sternly.

“Don’t say that

“Let me help you to bed to rest. It’s inconvenient to massage in this way.”

Willow reached out to brush her hair away. Then she took one step forward to hug Sean around the waist.

Willow was just like a tough girl, unlike how she behaved usually. In the past two years, Sean had never helped Willow take care of Sean. Even when Kent wanted to help sometimes, Sean stopped him. Therefore, Willow did all the work.

She was not strong enough, but she forced herself to do it. “Willow, I can do it myself now. I can...” Before Sean could finish speaking, Willow wrapped her arms around Sean’s waist, grit her teeth, and carried him straight to the bed.

Before Sean could reach out to support himself, Willow had carried him to the bed.

Bang!

However, Willow was only a woman, and her strength was limited.

Therefore, she was pulled forward by Sean's weight.

As a result, Sean fell into the bed, and Willow bumped into Sean's arms.

She was now on top of Sean. She was wearing only a thin nightgown, and their bodies touched each other, separated only by a thin layer of clothing

The room was instantly quiet.

The atmosphere had also changed abruptly.

Chapter 187 In the silent room. Willow lay on top of Sean as her beautiful eyes blazed at him.

Their bodies naturally pressed against each other. Feeling each other's warmth, the two people froze on the spot. Their hearts could not help throbbing either. After all, they were in their twenties and already knew what they ought to know. They were in their prime, and Sean was young and vigorous. 1 An indescribable awkward atmosphere

slowly began to spread. Willow's heart beat faster as her face flushed, and there was a buzz in her head.

Her breathing became faster too. It was not the first time this had happened. Over the past two years, she had been in more awkward situations than this while taking care of Sean.

However, Sean was only a delirious vegetable at the time!

Willow thought of Sean as a child.

However, Sean had regained consciousness and was just like a normal person.

He was normal in every respect except his legs.

Of course, Willow could not be as composed as she used to be. "Willow?"

Moments later, Sean was the first to speak.

"Hmm..."

Willow replied in a whisper. She was shy like a budding flower waiting to be picked. Sean gently put his hand on Willow's back. Willow felt Sean's thick palm and could not help stiffening again.

However, she did not resist much.

She kept saying she did not like Sean. She said she just wanted to take care of Sean because she wanted to do my part. However, Willow did not realize that she would have feelings for him after spending time together for two years? Sean used to be a soldier who defended his country and had a resolute and manly look.

You could say that he was everything Willow wanted in a husband besides his physical disability.



After spending two years together, Sean had become an integral part of Willow's life.

If it were any other man, Willow would have gotten up and kept her distance.

However, she did not get up when it came to Sean. Instead, she craved for the warmth in Sean's arms.

"I'll get up.

"Would you give me some time?"

Sean looked at Willow, and his voice was serious. "Okay..." Willow pondered for a few seconds before nodding gently again.

Her face was already very close to Sean's.

As she nodded, the distance between them shortened.

Even Willow's delicate red lips almost touched Sean's face.

Besides, their warm breathing could touch each other's faces.

Willow's heart beat faster and faster. Then she slowly closed her eyes. It was as if she was waiting for something.

However, Sean still did not seem to have any response after she waited for nearly a minute.

"Willow, why did you close your eyes?"

The next moment, Sean asked in confusion.

Swoosh!

Willow instantly opened her eyes and looked blankly at Sean.

She suddenly realized that Sean was not insensitive. He was heartless!

He was so insensitive nothing could help him! "The sight of you gives me a headache." Willow instantly got up and distanced herself from Sean.

Sean sat up slowly with his hands on the bed and scratched the back of his head.

There was a hint of confusion on his face.

He was once the nine-star commander of the Northwest Army and was named the invincible god of war. 1

However, he poured himself into defending the country and fighting in wars that he knew very little about romance.

He did not even know how to sweet-talk.

Standing in the room, Willow reached out and straightened her clothes before looking up at

Sean.

“Do you... really have a way to get back on your feet?” Willow glanced at Sean’s legs and asked in a whisper.

“Yes!”

Sean nodded earnestly.

“How long... would it take then?”

Willow asked again as she bit her red lip. She was willing to wait, but not Fion and the Quinn family! The Quinn family was more traditional, and their offsprings’ marriages were still arranged by their parents. The Quinn family would never have a cripple for a son—in-law no matter what. Sean slowly turned his head and glanced at the wooden box containing the pill on the table.

A few seconds later, he looked back at Willow.

“I’ll try my best to do it as soon as possible.”

Sean whispered. “Okay...”

Willow nodded and turned to leave without another word.

Just as Willow opened the door, she made eye contact with someone.

It was Fion. “Mom, you...” Willow’s eyes widened. She was shocked.

“Ahem, I came out to get a glass of water.” Fion, who had leaned over the door listening, was somewhat embarrassed that she was caught.

However, Sean in the room shook his head slightly.

Fion had been at the door for at least five minutes. Willow turned around to glance at Sean and quickly closed the door. “Mom, were you eavesdropping on us?” Willow asked as she dragged Fion into the living room.

Chapter

188 “... Eavesdropping? I was just passing by. “Besides, I’m worried about my daughter’s safety, okay?”

“Willow, I’m telling you. Just because Sean has been shelling out a lot of money lately doesn’t mean I’ve given you two my blessing. “You better know where to draw the line. You can’t just hand out what’s most precious to a woman.”

Fion widened her eyes and said with a cold short, “I can’t just let trash casually defile the daughter I’ve raised for twenty years!”

Willow chuckled at her last sentence. “What are you talking about, Mon? Sean isn’t a pig.” Willow shook her head and said in resignation.

“Then I don’t care. You don’t have my blessing no matter what.

“Neither would Old Madam nor the Quinn family give it.

“You were the one who said he’d leave the Quinn family when he recovered.

“You can’t go back on your word.” . Fion looked at Willow, his tone resolute. Willow looked blankly at Fion for a few seconds and asked in confusion, “Mom, did someone say something to you again?”

Fion’s attitude toward Sean had softened considerably these days.

Besides, she never mentioned getting rid of Sean again. Her sudden attitude change made Willow think someone must have told Fion something.

“Never mind if anyone said anything to me.

“I’m telling you the truth—the truth you have to deal with one way or another. 1

“The 9th is only a few days away. You’d better make up your mind in advance.”

Fion snorted before turning and entering the room. Willow folded her hands and wrung her fingers slowly.

Moments later, Willow turned to glance at Sean’s door and let out a long sigh.

The next day.

Sean wanted to take Willow to work.

However, Willow rejected Sean.

Firstly, she did not want to trouble Sean.

Secondly, she did not want others to look at Sean differently. After all, it was a fact that Sean was crippled. Fion wanted to talk to Sean, so Sean agreed.

In the living room, Fion folded her arms in front of her and watched the TV with a blank face.

Sean sat in a wheelchair at the side.

“Sean, I’m telling you.” Fion reached for her phone to check the time.

She was about to return to her haughty self but suddenly realized Sean paid for it...

Therefore, she had no choice but to rein in the attitude a little.

“Do you think you deserve...

“Do you think you and Willow are a good match?”

Fion wanted to ask whether he thought he deserved Willow.

However, she changed what she had to say when she saw the designer clothes she was wearing.

Sean looked at Fion as he asked in a whisper. “Aunt Fion, do you think we’re not a good match?”

“Yes.”

Fion replied in one word without hesitation.

"Firstly, I don't know where your money came from, but it's nothing compared to the Zimmer family of River City.

"Secondly, the Zimmer family of River City is a rich family with unlimited potential. They have an abundance of connections and great power.

"Everyone wants to be the best, and you need both money and power for that.

"Tell me, who would you choose if it were you, Sean?"

"Any normal person would choose the heir of the Zimmer family."

Fion had a point.

"Besides, at least Quill was normal, and he won't drag Willow down."

Fion added when Sean did not speak.

"None of these problems you mention are problems.

"I will recover, and money and power are at my fingertips."

Sean looked at Fion, his tone calm.

"You must be joking

"I know you want to say you love Willow.

"But how can you love without money in the real world?"

"Sweet talk and empty promises? Speaking of which, I think Quill is a smoother talker than you are."

Fion waved her hands as she answered. She was not furious but calmly explaining a fact to Sean.

Sean shook his head slightly, trying not to explain too much. "Don't blame me for being harsh. "Let's not speak of nothing but the matter at hand.

"Young Master Zimmer has booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to confess to Willow.

"And you... What can you do? "On the 9th, you could only watch Willow get picked up by a long luxurious limo. "Quill and Willow are going to enjoy the limelight. "And you can only stay home and do nothing." Fion dropped her arms, turned off the TV with a thud, looked at Sean, and spoke indifferently. Sean looked at Fion in the eye for a few seconds and then said, "The confession at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel will go ahead as scheduled on the 9th. "But Quill might not be the one to confess to Willow."

Chapter

189 Hearing Sean saying so, Fion froze momentarily before laughing "If it's not Young Master Zimmer, could it be you, Sean?" Fion looked at Sean and asked with a curled lip after laughing "It's me, and it's only going to be me."

Sean replied calmly.

"A joke! What a joke! "You do have some money, but you want to fight Quill? "Do you think you can behave arrogantly just because you can afford a car worth millions of dollars?"

“Do you know that Quill can spend more than a million dollars to book Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for a day?”

The more Fion spoke, the more she sneered.

Sean’s exaggerated his own abilities.’

“We’ll talk about these on the 9th.”

Sean glanced at Fion and slowly propelled the wheelchair to leave.

“Sean, I’m trying to talk to you nicely. Don’t be ungrateful. “If you want me to speak the harsh truth. Who are you to compete with Young Master Zimmer? “Young Master Zimmer has booked Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. How are you going to compete with him?”

“I, Fion Wilson, am gonna say it out loud today. If you could do what you bragged, I, Fion Wilson, will beg you to be my son-in-law!”

Fion looked at Sean’s back as she shouted without mercy.

“Okay.”

Sean just whispered back one word and left Quinn Residence.

“It just so happens that I’m done here.

“It’s also time for me to talk to the head of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.”

Sean came to the front door, looked at it, and headed straight for the roadside.

Kent and Willow had taken the two cars, so he had no choice but to take a taxi.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. The building at least dozens of stories high looked magnificent. Standing on the rooftop, you could look over most of River City.

Located next to a river, it had beautiful scenery that made you feel relaxed. As the only six-star hotel in River City, Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was also one of the landmark buildings in River City. River City had no shortage of rich people, even though the hotel was expensive. Therefore, the open parking lot was so full of luxurious cars that it was dizzying. No one would notice if you drove a BMW or Mercedes Benz in a place like this.

However, if you drove a car that cost about one hundred thousand dollars, you would attract some strange looks.

It was because it was not unusual to spend one hundred thousand dollars for a meal at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Therefore, you might as well stay away if you could not afford it.

That was nothing.

You would probably make people laugh their heads off if you came in a taxi.

Sean got out of the cab in such a way that would make people laugh their teeth off.

His wheelchair even attracted many people's attention.

Taking a taxi and sitting in a wheelchair in Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was the weirdest thing.

Sure enough, Sean was stopped by a security guard as soon as he got to the entrance. "What can I do for you, Sir?"

Though Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was a six-star hotel, their security guard was quite polite.

At least he did not yell at Sean. Besides, Sean was wearing expensive clothes. The security guard dared not offend him when they were not sure. "I need to talk to your supervisor about something." Sean looked at the security guard and explained gently.

"You know our manager? Do you have an appointment?"

The security guard froze again when Sean said so.

'Could this cripple be someone important?'

Sean pondered for two seconds before speaking again. "No, but I have a deal I want to talk to him about."

"I'm afraid... you can't. "Besides, our manager isn't here right now."

Chapter 190 The security guard froze for a moment before rejecting him right away.

Sean frowned slightly. He came alone because he did not want to bother Homer. Now, it looked like he needed Homer to help him after all. "Leigh, park the car." Just then, a voice suddenly rang from behind him. A young man stepped over and threw his car keys into the security guard's hands.

The young man wore a suit and tie. His pace was resolute, and his tone gave a sense of command.

The security guard nodded even though he was slightly upset. The man was only a housekeeping manager, but rumors had it that he was related to the chairman

Therefore, he was usually arrogant in the hotel and would sometimes harass the female housekeepers.

The regular employees dared not confront him even though they hated him.

"Sir, this gentleman wants to see you about something."

The security guard nodded and looked at Sean. "See me? Him?"

The young man glanced at Sean. "Do you still want your job? How could you allow anyone to just approach me?"

"You could tell he's a beggar at a glance. How dare you let him in here?"

The young man snorted coldly and turned to look at the security guard. 1

He had already lost a lot of money playing poker last night and was in a bad mood. He did not expect someone to throw themselves into trouble.

“Well...”

The security guard blushed and dared not retort.

“Hurry and kick him out of here.

“You’re fired if you upset our customers.

The young man frowned and said before turning to enter the lobby.

“Who are you calling a beegar?”

Sean slowly said and stopped the manager.

“So what? You’re in a wheelchair.

“You even wanted to see me. Do I know you?”

The young man immediately turned and said to Sean as he frowned. “Does someone in a wheelchair equal to a beggar to you?” Sean’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice was a little icy.

“Isn’t it?

“People are classified into different rankings, and they should go to where they belong. “Know your place. Is this six-

star hotel a place you can come? “Lowlifes should stay where lowlifes belong and do what they ought to do, got it?” The young man stared haughtily and disdainfully at Sean. “I didn’t catch that. Please repeat.” Sean sat firmly in his wheelchair with his hands folded together.

“Haha...”

The young man sneered, walked up to Sean, and pointed at Sean’s head. “Listen here. Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel is no place for lowlifes. “And people at the bottom of society like you are lowlifes, got it?” The young man’s tone was hauglity while he looked disdainful.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Sean reached out to grab the young man’s finger and applied force immediately.

Crack!

The young man’s fingers were snapped off with a loud crack.

Then Sean raised his hand and slapped him hard.

Slap!

With a loud crack, the young man was beaten until he saw stars.

“Who gave you the qualification to classify people? “I, Sean Lennon, am invincible in the battlefield. Who are you? “Get on your knees!” He scolded and slapped him hard again. Thump!

With a thump, the young man fell to his knees facing Sean.