

## **Guardians 201**

### Chapter 201

Harry Clarke believed what Zander Young had said without a shadow of a doubt.

Even though Zander's ranking in the military was not as high as Sean Lennon's, he was still a three-star commander.

If someone in this little River City could outrank Zander the commander, that would be the biggest joke of the century.

"Sir, they're not just briefly acquainted.

"Mr. Zigger had instructed us time and time again that we have to take good care of this person.

"I feel like Mr. Zigger was like the subordinate before this person..."

After pondering for a while, the general manager decided to give Zander a heads-up.

However, Zander did not care one bit even after listening to what the general manager had to say.

If it was indeed like what the general manager had said, that this person was Gordon Zigger's boss, so what?

Should Zander show his title and position, even if it was the director of the local CIA branch, he would have to bow down and try not to make any slightest mistake.

It was the same for any other people as well.

"I know what you're thinking.

"You don't want to anger any of us, so you decided to let the two kings of the jungles fight it out in between us.

"Whoever wins would get the hotel on the 9th."

Zander tucked his hands behind his back and walked slowly towards the hotel.

After hearing what Zander had to say, the general manager blushed embarrassedly.

"It's fine.

"I'll just tell you upfront for now.

"Even if I'm going to go up against the king of River City, the hotel would still be mine on the 9th."

Zander spoke with extreme confidence as he walked in front of everyone else.

Both the general manager and his deputy were nodding in silence.

What Zander said may sound very arrogant, but when they thought of the mysteriousness of his position and ranking, the both of them thought that he did not sound that far-fetched

anymore.

Even their boss said that if they were to anger this person, they would die.

It was not hard to imagine how terrifying this person's identity was.

With that thought, if Sean were to be too obstinate before this man and refused to back down, Zander would kill him off mercilessly.

"Sir, sir, I know your identity is terrifying, but the other person is just a cripple on the wheelchair, so I plead that you'd have mercy on him..."

The general manager looked at Zander carefully, since the hotel was under their care, if Zander were to kill Sean off in a rage, they would have to bear responsibility as well!

Gordon would not let them go so easily.

"A cripple in a wheelchair."

Zander repeated that phrase to himself.

At this moment, the initially calm and composed steps of Zander were disturbed as he tripped a little, and then, he quickly steadied himself once more.

The initially confident face was now eye-bulging!

Was Sean Lennon not a cripple in a wheelchair?

Immediately, Zander turned and met Harry in the eye.

Harry was dumbfounded as well.

A rough thought started to form in his heart.

Was this a coincidence?

"A cripple in a wheelchair..."

"You said, the other person is a cripple on a wheelchair?"

Zander turned to the general manager as he tried to suppress the shock he felt and asked.

Even though he tried his best to suppress his feeling, the general manager still noticed the difference in emotions on Zander.

Why was Zander's reaction so huge after learning that the other person was a cripple in a wheelchair?

"Yes, sir.

"That Mr. Lennon was indeed a disabled person, and he's on a wheelchair.

"I have no idea what a disabled person wants to do with booking the hotel."

The general manager nodded and replied truthfully.

“Woosli!”

After Zander had heard him, his pupils constricted.

On a wheelchair, crippled, last name was Lennon!

If Zander really could not figure out who this was, he would be nothing but a fool.

He really had no idea that the person fighting liim for the hotel would be Sean Lennon!

What a fateful coincidence.

As for why Sean would want to book the entire hotel, Zander definitely knew why.

The general manager and his deputy had no idea what was coursing through Zander’s mind right now.

They would also never have thought that Sean the cripple would have any relation with Zander.

“Brother Zander, do we... still meet him?”

Harry looked at Zander and asked softly.

Harry was clear about how much stress and pressure was on Zander’s shoulders as they left the military this round.

Even if Zander was careful about him dealing with things, it was not hard for someone who was purposefully looking out to find out about things.

Sean Lennon was now not fully recovered and could not yet reclaim his nine–star commander position.

To not meet Sean was the biggest protection he could give to Sean riglit now.

Zander was silent as he was stuck in a dilemma as well.

For after

what seemed like forever, Zander lifted up his head and looked at the hotel that was before him.

To meet or not to meet?

Rationally speaking, Zander should not meet Sean right now.

However, how could he turn away knowing full well that Sean was inside?

He had to at least watch him from afar.

“This... is an arrangement from sateliersell.

“Let’s go.”

Zander was silent for a long time, then be continued walking forward.

“Okay.”

Harry nodded and followed behind Zander.

The general manager and his deputy noticed that this time, Zander's footsteps were a little quicker than before.

At the same time.

In the premium lounge of the hotel.

The floor manager was there to accompany Sean, but they had nothing to say in between them.

Frankly speaking, the floor manager was really displeased.

He thought he could go with the general manager to greet Zander the legend.

Even if he may not be able to speak with such a VIP like Zander, it would still be such an honor to show up before Zander!

Now, because he had to be with Sean, he had lost this opportunity of a lifetime.

This was why the floor manager was increasingly displeased the more he thought about it.

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The floor manager looked at Sean Lennon and said softly.

"Say, Mr. Lennon, why don't you just lead back?"

"This is an unnecessary debate."

There were tinges of resentment in his voice.

"Why is it unnecessary?"

Sean turned his head slightly and looked at the floor manager.

"Hah! The results are already set in stone for this matter!"

"You have no idea how terrifying the identity of the other person is."

"You wanna snatch something from their hands? I advise you, you'd better not order a death sentence for yourself."

The more the floor manager spoke, the more incompetent he felt Sean was.

Yesterday, Gordon Zigger had liaised with the hotel's deputy general manager directly, that was why the floor manager had no idea of the relation between Sean and Gordon.

However, so what if he knew?

Even if Gordon and Sean knew each other, it would have been not much of use.

Even the Zimmers, which were the rising star amongst the River City aristocrats were nothing when compared to this VIP.

This Sean Lennon merely knew Gordon Zigger, what good does it do?

Merely knew?

Gordon Zigger was a man with many friends, and he knew people from all over the place.

That was actually... nothing to be proud of.

“What I, Sean Lennon wants, no one has ever snatched it away from me before.”

Sean did not get angry but remained calm as he explained.

“Hehe, you’re a confident one alright.

“But, your confidence would be destroyed later I reckon.

“Even Young Master Zimmer could not win with this VIP. What makes you think that you can do it?”

The floor manager looked at Sean and disdain begin to color his tone.

He heard that Sean was generous and is not worth was sky-high.

So what?

As a floor manager at the Riverlear Lakeside Hotel, he had seen his fair share of wealthy people

That was what made him understand that before VIP’s like Zander, money was nothing

One word from Zander could determine if the hotel could or could not remain alive.

What was money before him?

This was why the floor manager thought that Sean was playing a game that was out of his capabilities.

For Sean to want to go

up against this VIP, the floor manager thought that if he could make Sean give up before anything happened, he would be considered as doing this VIP a favor!

What if it could garner recognition from the VIP?

“You can just watch, then.”

Sean glanced at the floor manager and said quietly.

“Sure, I’ll be sure to watch!”

The floor manager huffed and retorted immediately.

At the same time.

In the corridors.

Zander and Harry were approaching the premium lounge as they followed the general manager.

Throughout the entire journey of walking in, Zander was contemplating if he should turn back.

However, his feet had denied the instructions of his brain and had brought him here.

This time, no matter what, they would have to meet now.

Even if it was just to see Sean once, Zander would leave contented and happy.

Through the glass window, Zander turned his head slowly and looked at the lounge.

With just one glance, Zander stopped in his tracks and his gaze slowly stiffened.

At that time, the Sean that was in the lounge was in a wheelchair with his back facing the door and the windows.

However, Zander recognized him right away.

His eyes widened slowly as he opened his mouth to try to speak, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

Immediately, his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Whoever was looking at Zander could tell that something was not right.

Other than Harry, no one knew why Zander had become like this.

As Zander locked his gaze tightly on Sean with his wide, rounded eyes, he saw how lonely Sean looked in his wheelchair, and could not help but feel a tingling sensation in Zander's throat as he tried not to be emotional.

In the past, when Sean was a nine-star commander, he led millions of soldiers to the battlefield in the north and the south, with victories galore as he slew his enemies.

He was the extraordinary battle god with a rate of zero failure, he was one of a kind!

However, he was now a disabled person, living precariously in a small city.

All the brothers that he had on the battlefield were no longer by his side.

The only thing that could keep Sean company, was his little measly wheelchair.

How would anyone not sigh in sorrow when they see such a stark difference?

Zander was there to witness Sean in his peak and glory days, so when he saw how sad Sean looked right now, he felt worse than anyone else could ever feel.

"Smack!"

Zander tried to psyche himself up by holding onto the wall. He was panting, taking in big gulps of air with every pant.

Initially, he only wanted to see Sean from afar and leave the hotel immediately.

However, when he saw how Sean was like now, he really could not bear to just leave like that.

He wanted to let Sean know that at least... One brother from his past was still there for him!

This same brother was also still hoping and waiting for his return!

“All of you don’t have to go in with me, I’ll talk to him alone.”

Zander took a deep breath and pulled the door to the lounge open, then he entered into the premium lounge.

Harry was standing guard at the door, and no one else was allowed to go near it.

Zander’s bulging eyes were locked on Sean’s back as he listened to his footsteps.

“Say, Mr. Lennon, just think about my advice, okay?”

“You may be a cripple, but you shouldn’t give up on life and actively seek to die.

“If you were to anger such a VIP, you wouldn’t need the wheelchair anymore...

“... because you would be dead!”

The floor manager shook his head slightly at Sean.

From the looks of it, he was like Sean’s superior, giving Sean advice that he expects Sean to heed.

His eyes were filled with exasperation and frustration.

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“Can you please shut up?”

Sean Lennon lifted up his head and glared at the floor manager.

“You can’t tell me to shut up or not.

“Do you know what place this is? It’s the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel! A six-star hotel!

“And I, am the floor manager of this hotel. I speak whenever I want to, okay?”

Both the floor manager and Sean did not realize that there was someone else who had walked into the premium room.

When Zander Young heard what the floor manager had said, the expression on his face immediately turned stormy.

“Do you believe me if I say, with one word, I’ll pull you down from the position that you’re at right now?”

”

Sean looked intently at the floor manager and spoke calmly.

This type of person was not worth Sean’s wrath.

“Hehe, I really don’t believe you.

“Our general manager insists that we give our guests the best service and attitude and that he’s led the way in doing so, that’s why I’m so nice with you.

“Do you really think that you’re somebody?”

The floor manager folded his arms as his face was filled with disdain.

Suddenly, Zander’s icy cold voice rang out.

“Whether he’s somebody or not, I don’t know.

“But, who do you think you are?”

When Sean heard this voice, his body shuddered.

However, he did not turn back.

After two seconds, an amused smile crept onto his face.

He’s here!

The former leader of his personal guards, Zander Young, he’s here!

After going through so many battles and wars together, their relationship, which had transcended life and death gave them a tacit understanding of each other.

After hearing Zander, the floor manager slowly turned his head around and saw that Zander had already approached the both of them.

“Oh, sir! You’re here?”

“It’s like this... this imbecile cripple wanted to take the usage of the hotel on my behalf from you.

“I’m just teaching him a lesson on your behalf!”

An ingratiating smile was plastered on the face of this floor manager as he tried to suck up to Zander.

He knew that Zander’s identity was earthshattering, so he took this opportunity to bootlick.

When he was speaking, Zander had already made his way to the floor manager’s side.

“Teach him a lesson on my behalf?”

Zander looked at the floor manager and asked calmly.

“Yes! This cripple is biting off more than he can chew! He thought he could just offend anyone!”

The floor manager huffed coldly and glared at Sean. Just as he was about to continue speaking

“I’ll teach you a lesson (first!”

Immediately, Zander roared as his bulked-up physique took a step forward.

Then, his arm curled in the air and delivered a resounding slap.



“Slap!”

A crisp, clear sound was heard, and it reverberated in the entire lounge area.

A fast, hard slap.

The floor manager had taken the slap on his face, and it knocked him off his feet as he flew about 3 meters behind, and then landed heavily.

“Boom! Shatter!”

The floor manager landed on a glass table heavily, instantly shattering the glass table.

Then, the floor manager had finally thudded heavily on the ground, and let up a blood curdling scream

Zander stood by Sean’s side as they slew enemies for years.

His strength and combat skills were honed through each and every battle and close contact combat that he had been through

Even if ten or twenty ordinary people were to attack Zander at the same time, they would not be able to hurt Zander one bit.

What more a mere floor manager?

“Who do you think you are?”

“How dare you spew words like teaching people a lesson?”

Zander stepped forward and kicked him ruthlessly.

He wore military boots on his feet, the kind that had steel plates in them, the immensely tough kind.

Under the sheer amount of Zander’s strength, the kick landed squarely on the floor manager’s chest, breaking three ribs immediately.

The shrieks of the floor manager sounded like the squeals of a dying pig.

Zander folded his hands before him and barked out his orders.

“Send him out! Close the door, pull the curtains slut!”

“Destroy all the cameras.”

“Yes sir!”

Harry immediately walked into the lounge and dragged the floor manager away.

Then, he quickly executed Zander’s orders and stood guard at the door once more.

Instantly, the entire premium lounge had turned into an ultra-safe zone, and no one would ever know what was happening inside it.

Sean had not said a word since Zander had appeared. The only expression he had was a slight smile on his face, a smile that was laced with amusement.

When Zander was done with all the necessary things, he turned and walked towards Sean.

The feelings that he had been suppressing were no longer suppressible.

Zander, the tough guy that did not even flinch or make a sound even with multiple gunshot wounds now had red-rimmed eyes, and his body could not stop shaking.

As he had finally stood before Sean, he looked down and saw Sean's feet.

At that moment, Zander's red-rimmed eyes became much redder.

"How've you been the past two years?"

Sean looked at Zander and smiled softly.

When Zander heard this, he burst into tears.

"Plop!"

"Commander, your feet..."

Right away, Zander knelt on the ground and lowered his head after he looked at Sean's feet once more.

When he raised his head again, tears were already flowing down his cheeks.

"Commander, I—I'm late..."

Zander looked at Sean as tears gushed out from his eyes.

Sean looked at Zander and spoke quietly.

"You're a man, don't kneel to anyone so easily. Get up."

After looking into Sean's eyes for a few seconds, Zander shot up to his feet.

He stood up as straight as an arrow, as stiff as a spear.

"Woosh!"

Zander wiped his tears away in a flash and saluted Sean.

"Commander, Zander Young, your personal guard, now three-star commander of the Northwest, reporting for duty!" 1

Chapter 204 The steel-boned tough lad, saluted with his head held high.

It had been two years since they last met, but the fiery passion in Zander Young's heart had not ceased.

Outside the door, Harry Clarke stood straight up and tall as he guarded the door diligently.

After hearing what Zander had roared, Harry gritted his teeth and wiped his eyes with his sleeves.

Only people who have been in the army understood the relationship between comrades-in arms.

Only when one has fought in battles together, then they would understand the trusting relationship of watching each other's backs in a battle, and how that relationship transcends life and death!

Harry Clarke was no rookie, so he could fully understand what Zander was feeling

He also understood how the name that was Sean Lennon was a living legend to the army of the Northwest!

That name was like their religion!

In the lounge, Zander stood tall and firm like an oak tree.

There was pin-drop silence in the room.

However, at that moment, the silence was louder than any noise there was in the world!

Zander's right hand was firmly by his ear, straight and stiffly at the same line with his eyebrows.

He stared intently at the front, his expression was one of fiery determination.

His red-rimmed eyes were filled with reverence and awe, even if the Sean Lennon before him had already become a cripple.

In Zander's eyes, Sean had never fallen.

He was like a god in his eyes, the one people called a battlegod, and he was worth Zander's utmost respect!

According to the military customs, Sean was supposed to salute back.

However, Sean merely reached out his hand, then put it down again as he shook his head.

"I'm no longer the nine-star commander now."

Sean laughed bitterly. His former glory was indeed... left in the past.

Now, even his sword and armor were taken away by Quill Zimmer.

On what grounds could he still proclaim himself as commander?

"Commander, in my heart, you're forever that.

"In the hundred thousand of your personal guards' hearts, you are forever our only Commander!"

Zander was still saluting, his tone and expression could not be any more serious.

Sean lifted up his head slowly and looked at Zander quietly.

From Zander's eyes, he saw determination, extreme determination.

One phone call from Sean had Zander giving everything up.

No matter if it was the position of a three-star commander, or the armies that he could command, he had let it all go just to meet with Sean in River City.

How could Sean let Zander down?

"Commander, the other brothers are all waiting for you!"

Zander still remained at the same position as he repeated that over and over again.

When Sean heard it, it sparked turmoil within Sean.

In his mind, different scenes flashed past.

He thought of the past when he brought his armies for gratifying, victorious battles.

He thought about how he slew dozens of the enemy's commanders solely with his own strength.

He also thought about how majestic it was to lead the millions of armies in expanding the lands of their country.

"Phew!"

Sean slowly breathed out a sigh as he raised his arm slowly.

"You've done well."

Sean's palm was at the same line of his eyebrows as he said softly.

"Commander. "... haven't done enough!"

Zander's tears gushed out once again.

He was deathly afraid that Sean would give up liope, and live the rest of his life in mediocrity.

If that was so, even if Zander tried with all his might, he would not be able to change anything.

Now that Sean had returned his salute, it clearly showed what his attitude was towards the entire situation.

The huge weight that was on Zander's heart had finally lifted.

"Have a seat."

Sean put down his arm and spoke.

Zander did not lower his arm until Sean did.

They sat opposite each other, face to face.

The commanding, arrogant aura that Zander exuded when he was with others had disappeared without a trace before Sean.

In replacement, it was a deep, profound sense of awe, reverence, and respect.

Pain slashed through Zander's eyes when he looked at Sean's feet once more.

He could do anything and everything for Sean, be it to scale mountains or to dive deep into valleys, he would gladly take all the pain on Sean's behalf.

However, it was not that he could not do anything to help Sean, and it was precisely that that he could not act on behalf of Sean.

“Commander, your feet...”

Zander’s fists were clenched rightly, sorrow seeped into his voice.

“I’ll be healed, soon.”

Sean did not explain much but just waved liis lands in response.

“Really?”

Zander’s eyes widened in disbelief, the emotions in his heart threatened to overflow.

Quickly, he understood as well. Sean’s ability to lieal was extraordinary, of course, lie would be able to do something about it.

After thinking about it for a while, Sean spoke to Zander about it.

“Could you look for a certain herb for me? It’s called Lilac Heart Weed.

“It must be at least ten years old and above.”

Zander had lived in the Northwest region for most of liis life and would be more familiar with produces from the Northwest than Homer Larson was.

Even though the Lilac Heart Weed was hard to find, he was sure that Zander would have his ways.

“Got it, Commander.”

Zander did not ask wliiy Scan needed that, all lie did was nod affirmatively,

He had 120% trust in Scan.

It was the same with all the other personal guards that were carefully filtered and chosen They were completely trusting of Sean Lennon.

They know that they only need to heed Sean’s orders, then they would be on the right path.

“When are you preparing to go back, Commander?”

“Are you gonna go back immediately... after your feet are well?”

Zander hesitated for a while before he spoke about this matter once more.

Chapter 205 Sean Lennon was silent after he heard what Zander Young asked,

The godfather that had adopted him from the orphanage had already died on the battlefield,

The brother that he had trusted in the past had stabbed him in the back at the most crucial time.

It did seem like there was nothing much for Sean to look forward to at that place.

However, when he met Zander’s hopeful gaze, Sean could not bear to blatantly reject Zander.

Sean hesitated for a while before he delivered the blow with a nice packaging,

“Willow had been by my side, protecting me for the past two years without any complaints.

"I want to make it up to her. When things are done, then we can move on to other things."

"Commander, no matter what you want to do, I will support you sully.

"However, after you've made it up to Madam, please, you have to go back!"

Zander's tone was immensely firm.

"Things

are critical at the border now since we practically lost every battle we fought. The army needs a boost in morale.

"We need you there, our brothers need you, the entire Great Solaria needs you!

"You know, a lot of our brothers have died in vain on the battlefield because of wrong commands!"

Zander's hands were tightly clenched into fists when he spoke about this. His fingernails cut deeply into the flesh of his palms.

As a soldier, they were not afraid of death.

For the responsibility entrusted to them, to protect the ones they had placed deep in their hearts, they were ready to guard the peace of the entire Great Solaria with their fiery passion, and their lives.

The one that they were most afraid of, was to die, in vain, for nothing, for no reason.

They could have won the battle with a huge advantage on their side, but because of false commands, countless soldiers died in vain on the battlefield.

How could Zander not feel enraged about it? How do the soldiers not feel bleak and hopeless about it?

When Sean heard that many of his brothers died in vain, his lands trembled.

He was aloof, and he was a man of a few words.

However, the sense of brotherhood was deeply ingrained in his heart.

He was someone with high morality, and he was loyal and principled.

Even after being backstabbed, he still held onto those values.

"Tell me about how our brothers are doing."

Sean was quiet for a moment before he asked in a faint sigh.

There were some things that he could not escape from.

Blaze Lake betrayed him, but not everyone was like Blaze.

The hundred thousand personal guards were filled with loyal people like Zander, and Sean could not just turn a blind eye towards them.

"Yes, Commander."

Zander stood up and started reporting to Sean.

“That time, you were betrayed by Blaze after the exhausting battle to avenge your godsather.

“Then, Blaze had twisted things around and with the power given to him by the Lake family, they had rumormongered to discredit you.

“Myself and a few other personal guards did all we could to ship you out in secrecy and have tried to look for many doctors, but to no avail.

“As things were about to be exposed, we could only temporarily send you over to the Quinn family in River City.”

When Zander paused, Sean nodded slightly.

Even though Zander may recount it with ease, Sean could only imagine how much Zander had to do to protect him, and how many brothers' lives were lost because of it.

“Initially, I thought since Old Master Quinn was the one that had begged for this engagement to happen, and since Levi Quinn was a righteous man, I thought the Quinns were the same.

“We thought that they would take good care of you...

“Alas...”

When Zander spoke about all these, he could not help but grit his teeth in regret.

If only he knew things would turn out to be like this, he would not send Sean over to the Quinns, no matter what.

“Okay, enough about this.

“What happened after I left?”

Sean did not care much. In the past two years, he was already used to how the Quinns had treated him.

Zander nodded and continued with his report.

Two years ago, Blaze betrayed Sean, causing Sean to disappear overnight without a trace.

After that, the Lake family, who was the force behind Blaze used a lot of their connections to cover up regarding this treachery.

Their explanation to Zander and his brothers was that Commander Lennon was exhausted mentally and physically, so he had retired early to take a break.

The handful of people who knew the truth were quickly executed silently by Blaze.

Immediately, Blaze started to rise rapidly in the ranks.

Then, he quickly disbanded Sean's troops and separated them into different other teams.

The hundred thousand personal guards were disbanded as well and were forbidden to gather.

Once Sean had fallen, his trusted left and right hands had all experienced a similar fate.

To be stripped of their military ranking was the better outcome since some of them were stripped of their lives.

Blaze, on the other hand, had chosen all his confidants to assume high-ranking positions.

“Even though they were really greedy, what they could do was limited.

“After Blaze had risen up, all we’ve had are lost battles. We were completely defeated.

“The lands you conquered and took over were gone, and are once again back in the hands of the enemy.”

Chapter 206 “Our brothers have suffered countless casualties. In fact, many of them were plotted against by Blaze and the others, and ended up dying in vain.

“But I, Zander, cannot die!

“Because only I know where you are.

“Therefore, for the past two years, I’ve listened to Blaze’s every command and done many things against my conscience.

“Through this way, I kept my life and was able to live until now.”

Hearing Zander’s words, Sean was also filled with anger.

His eyes were cold, and the killing intent on his body exploded.

His two hands gripped the armrests of the wheelchair. Because he used too much strength, his joints turned white.

“Blaze, that bastard!”

Sean’s tone was filled with killing intent.

Not only did Blaze cause Sean to be reduced to this state, he even harmed countless loyal subordinates of Sean.

He had even harmed the entire Great Solaria.

Such an eternal sinner must be hacked into a thousand pieces in order to vent Sean’s hatred.

“I know what burden I have to bear, so I can only endure the humiliation and pretend to support Blaze.

“However, those brothers of ours have gradually distanced themselves from me.

“I know they look down on me. They think that I gave up on our brotherhood for fame and fortune.

“Many brothers say that I, Zander, am an ingrate and ungrateful person.”

“They say that have betrayed you and your nurturing and protection back then.”

Zander could not help but smile bitterly.



In the past two years, Sean had not been doing well. Hence, Zander might not be doing well either.

On the surface, he was a three-star commander. It seemed bright and beautiful.

In reality, Sean's subordinates had already shattered his backbone.

"If I ever return, I will clear your name and clear up the misunderstandings.

"I will reveal the truth to the world,"

Sean raised his head slightly and promised seriously.

Hearing Sean's words, Zander was shocked.

He knew that Sean was a man of few words and would never make promises easily.

However, once he made a promise, he would definitely do it.

His promise was as good as gold.

Therefore, Zander understood how important this promise was.

"Commander, actually, I don't really care.

"Because the more they scold me, the more it proves their loyalty to you.

"I couldn't be happier."

Zander sighed and replied with a smile.

Sean looked at Zander quietly for a few seconds before nodding in the end.

With their relationship, there was no need to say anything fake.

"Therefore, Commander, Sir, you cannot watch Great Solaria suffer.

"For personal gain, you cannot disregard your loyal brothers.

"Whether it's for public or private reasons, you have to return to the army and carry the banner of the commander!"

Zander looked at Sean pleadingly.

"I know."

Sean nodded slightly. He bent his fingers and tapped the armrest of the wheelchair.

Zander immediately shut his mouth. He knew that Sean was thinking about something.

Therefore, he did not dare disturb them.

"Do you think that with my current position, I am still qualified to sit in that position?"

After a long while, Sean asked.

"If you are not qualified, then no one else in this world is qualified."

Zander replied without hesitation.

Sean shook his head with a bitter smile.

Although he said it,

However, how could a cripple take on the position of a nine-star commander of a country?

More importantly, Sean had led a team to battle back then and won consecutively because he had personally participated in every battle.

This way, everyone's morale was high, and their spirits soared.

At that time, Sean was clad in a handsome robe, wielding the Guardian Sword.

Like an indestructible blade, he took the lead and stabbed the enemy's heart.

His aura pierced through everyone's hearts like a hot knife through butter.

Only Sean's team could remain undefeated and become famous in the northwest.

Now, Sean was in a wheelchair. Even if he was fully equipped, what could he do even with the Guardian Sword?

Going into battle in a wheelchair would only invite ridicule from the enemy.

"Give me some time."

After a long silence, Sean said, "We'll talk about this after I've recovered and fulfilled my promise to Willow."

"I have made a promise at this moment. If there is a day when I return, I will kill Blaze and annihilate the Lake Family.

"At the same time, I will clear your name."

"The miles and miles of mountains and rivers I have lost, I will reclaim them again."

Hearing Sean's words, Zander's blood began to boil.

This was the answer he wanted.

This was the moment that he had waited day and night for two years.

Chapter 207 If Sean could go back

It was definitely a blessing for the country!

"Commander, I'll wait for you!

"We are all waiting for you!"

Zander stood up and saluted Sean again.

"Sit down.

“There’s no need to be so formal with me outside of the army.

“You don’t have to call me commander. This way, you can avoid suspicion.”

Sean waved his hand, and Zander hurriedly nodded.

“You’re going to stay in River City for a while, Brother Sean?”

Zander poured a cup of tea for Sean before returning to his seat.

“As a person, you cannot forget your roots.

“Willow is my benefactor.

“Back then, if not for her standing up for me and even falling out with Old Madam Quinn in order to keep me.

“I’m afraid we would have never been able to see each other again in this life.

“She gave me a new lease on life. No matter what I have to repay this kindness.”

Sean’s tone was calm, but it was filled with determination.

“But, the way the Quinn family has treated you...”

Zander’s Adam’s apple bobbed, but he still brought it up.

“Kindness is kindness, and resentment is resentment.

“For the past two years, Willow has taken care of me day after day. I should repay her.

“You’ve never taken care of a patient before, so you don’t understand the feeling

“Even those who have to take care of their sick parents for a prolonged period of time will get tired of it, not to mention that we only have an engagement.

“Although I was once the commander of the Northwest and was known as the Guardian God of War, I needed such a delicate woman to protect me for two years.

“If I do not repay this kindness, I will not be able to sleep at ease, and I will not be a human.”

Zander was touched by Sean’s words.

The usually quiet Sean actually spoke so much at the mention of Willow.

This was enough to show how much Sean valued Willow.

To Zander’s subordinates, Sean’s enemy was their enemy.

Therefore Sean’s benefactor was also their benefactor.

“Brother Sean, you’ve worn magnificent armor and wielded the heavy Guardian Sword. You’re carrying a heavy responsibility and protecting the peace of the world.

“You have protected too many people. I did not expect you to be protected by a delicate woman for two years.

“This is indeed a great kindness.

“I, Zander, am willing to accompany you and repay her well. I will do whatever you need me to do.”

Zander’s expression was determined, and his tone was serious.

“Okay.”

Sean nodded gently

After eight years of fighting, he had dedicated himself to killing enemies and selflessly offered up his life to protect his motherland.

This time, he just wanted to be selfish and protect this girl who had stayed by his side for two years.

“But Brother Sean, I can’t use my power for the time being. I won’t be of much help to you.

“Because I still haven’t found out if Blaze’s spies are in River City.”

Zander paused for two seconds before continuing.

“I don’t know if River City has any.

“Within the borders of Grand Solaria, there are sure to be powers under Blaze.”

Sean picked up the teacup and slowly put it down

As a subordinate, Blaze did not know his proper place and plotted against a nine-star commander.

Who gave him the guts?

Other than the ambitious Lake family, there were probably other people in the country who

The general manager tried to make sense of it, but it seemed like this was the only explanation.

“Let’s go and see Mr. Lennon first.”

“He better not have been beaten to death!”

The general manager paused for two seconds before walking towards the VIP lounge.

Even the floor manager had three broken ribs from Zander’s kick and was sent to the hospital.

If Sean angered Zander, it would be even worse!

Sean and Gordon’s relationship was not shallow. If anything happened in this hotel, they would definitely be blamed.

Crcak..

Just as the two of them were about to push open the door and enter.

The door was pushed open from the inside.

Then, Sean wheeled himself out of the room.

The two managers immediately stared at Sean and sized him up.

“Eh?”

Sean did not look injured at all.

Moreover, his clothes were extremely tidy. He was not beaten half to death like they had imagined

Thiis.....”

The two managers were stunned.

“Mr. Lennon, are... are you alright?”

The general manager paused for two seconds and asked in surprise.

“Is something the matter?”

Sean looked at the general manager and asked calmly.

“Ali... no, I...”

Chapter 208

The general manager was at a loss for words.

When the floor manager was carried into a lie ambulance, the general manager was not worried about him, but Sean.

He did not care about Sean’s life, but he did care about Gordon!

If Gordon’s friend was killed by Zander here.

Even if the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was not closed down, it would still be investigated every few days.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had its own background, and it was better to preserve it while one still could!

At that moment, seeing Sean come out unscathed, the general manager let out a long sigh of relief, but at the same time, he was extremely confused.

“Let’s cut to the chase.

“According

to the instructions given by Zander the layout of the hotel on the other should be set 10 times better than usual.

“Someone will pay you.

“When the time comes, I’ll take some time out to take a look at the scene and help out with it.”

After Sean said that, he turned his wheelchair and left.

The words did not sound like a negotiation, but more like an order.

The two managers were once again stunned.

Where did Sean get his confidence from?

“Mr. Lennon, please wait. We can’t fulfill your request on the 9th.

“The gentleman has already paid, so we can’t decline!”

The general manager stepped forward and stopped Sean.

Sean slowly stopped what he was doing and said without turning back, “Then do you know why your floor manager was beaten up?”

The General Manager was stunned,

Why was he beaten up?

This, they really did not know.

However, for a big shot like Zander, it was since he beat him up.

They did not dare to ask Zander for an explanation. They did not even dare to ask for the reason. They could only blame themselves for being unlucky.

Could there be a special reason for Sean’s words?

The general manager was about to raise his head to ask.

However, Sean was nowhere to be seen.

“What’s going on?”

“Why do I feel like I can’t follow their train of thought?”

The general manager blinked and was still in a daze.

As the general manager of this six-star hotel, if he did not have real talent, he would not be able to achieve this position.

However, even with his intelligence, he could not understand what was happening.

“Buzz! Buzz!”

At that moment, the phone in the deputy general manager’s pocket rang.

Taking out his phone, he saw that it was from the staff who had sent the floor manager to the hospital.

“Hello, manager, bad news.”

“The floor manager was beaten up like this because he offended that man.

“I’m afraid that person will blame us!”

The employee’s tone was filled with anxiety.

“How did he offend him?”

The deputy general manager immediately asked.

The general manager also put his ear close to the phone.

“The floor manager said that it was because he said something that offended the VIP...”

“Then, that VIP slapped him when he came in.”

That employee re

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## Chapter 210

"I understand..."

After listening to the employee's report, the deputy general manager slowly hung up the phone.

The general manager heard everything.

The two of them stared at each other for almost half a minute, and their hearts were suddenly filled with shock.

Sean and Zander were supposed to be competitors.

However, Zander had beat up the floor manager for Sean's sake!

What did this mean?

It meant that not only did Sean know him, but he also had a close relationship with Zander!

The general manager heaved a long sigh and finally understood.

"So that's what that gentleman meant.

"What he means is, he'll pay for it! But how should we decorate the hotel? Let's talk to Mr. Lennon!"

"Huff! Who exactly is Mister Lennon?"

"He's just a disabled person, but he has so much energy!"

The deputy general manager was also speechless and his heart was moved.

"No matter who he is, he is someone we can never afford to offend."

The general manager stroked his chin and made a decision.

"We'll follow Mr. Lennon's arrangements. Also, when Mr. Lennon comes back, you must inform me immediately.

"I can't believe there's such a big shot in River City. I have to befriend him."

On the other side.

Satisfied, Quill walked out of the Old Madam's residence.

He had already told Old Madam Quinn about Sean using the Quinn family's name to intimidate others.

Old Madam Quinn was naturally extremely angry

Even though the Quinn family's situation was getting worse.

The rules set by Old Master Quinn could still not be ignored.

The first rule was that the children of the family were not allowed to bully the weak. 2

Furthermore, one was not allowed to use the Quinn family's name to swindle people.

Therefore, even when Candy was in kindergarten for a year, no one knew that she was a descendent of the Quinn family. I

Sean's actions were clearly breaking the family rules.

.

In her anger, the old lady called Fion and scolded her.

She did not want to talk to Sean, so she told Fion to teach Sean a lesson instead.

Quill had witnessed the entire conversation.

He had already anticipated the scene of Sean being chastised harshly by Fion.

"Hehe, Sean, I'll chase you out of the Quinn family sooner or later.

"I will not let you live in peace while you are still in the Quinn family."

"In River City, you were the only person who dared to attack me!"

Quill gritted his teeth and harrumphed coldly before stepping on the accelerator and driving away.

At the Quinn Residence.

After Sean left the hotel, he went to talk to Homer about some things before returning home.

It was almost seven in the evening, and Willow had already gotten off work.

Sean turned the wheelchair and pushed open the door, preparing to walk to the living room.

However, at that moment, he suddenly heard an argument.

"Alright, let's leave it at this for today.

"When he can stand up, he has to leave the Quinn family immediately. You cannot say no."

"Bring him to the hospital tomorrow. I'll pay for his medical fees! "The sooner we cure his leg, the sooner he can get lost!"

Fion's angry voice came from the living room.

When Sean heard this, his eyes flashed coldly.

"The day that I can stand again..."

"Would the Quill family have the right to decide whether I stay or leave?

when that time comes, who in the entire Great Solaria would have the right to decide whether