

## Guardians 221

### Chapter 221

"Campus Belle Quinn, it's really rare for you to be free!

"Willow, I haven't seen you in a long time."

Soon, the young men and women who had come with Lexic also gathered around Willow.

Most people greeted her with a smile.

Willow had been a real campus belle when she was in school.

Which male classmate had not had a crush on her back Uien?

"Hello everybody, it's been a long time."

Willow generously greeted everyone with a smile,

Sean's expression remained unchanged as he glanced at everyone.

There were more than ten people, both men and women.

Sean saw a familiar face in the crowd.

When Sean had taken Willow and Fion to buy a car that day, he had run into Willow's former classmate.

If Sean remembered correctly, that girl was named Demi Lucien.

At this moment, when Demi saw Willow surrounded by everyone, a trace of jealousy flickered in her eyes.

"Demi, you're here too?"

Willow did not care

about what had happened in the past. After all, it had just been some minor argument, not hatred.

Therefore, she took the initiative to greet Demi.

"Huh?! Why? If you can be here, why can't I believe?"

Demi curled her lips, and she was speaking in a tone that sounded as if she wanted to start an argument.

"Hey, okay! That's enough. Let's find a place to sit, don't just stand stupidly there!"

These people all knew that Demi and Willow could not get along with each other, so they hurriedly smoothed over the situation.

"Hmph! I didn't inform her at all. I don't know who called her over," Lexic murmured beside Willow. She had felt annoyed when she saw Demi,

"It's okay. We're all classmates."

Willow waved her hand slightly to show that she did not mind at all.

Had Willow not received colder criticisms since Sean started living in the Quinn Residence?

Thus, Demi's words were really nothing to Willow, and they would not affect her mood.

"Okay, I'll be the host today.

"Just pick a place in River City.

"We can go wherever you want!"

At this time, a young man who was in his twenties, spoke proudly as he stretched out his hand and swayed.

The luxury watch on his wrist reflected lots of light under the shining rays of the sun as he swayed his hand.

Willow remembered him. His name was Herbert Zael.

During their school days, he had pursued Willow but had gotten rejected.

"Oh, Brother Herbert is mighty!"

"He has to be mighty! Brother Herbert is now a big boss!"

"Haha! Brother Herbert has great connections in River City. He knows many big shots in the city, and that means he's legitimately a mighty boss."

As soon as Herbert finished speaking, the male classmates next to him all began flattering him.

"So-so."

Herbert was extremely popular. He stretched out his hand, slicked the little Armani suit on his body, and looked at Willow proudly.

Sean was extremely sensitive. He immediately felt like there was some meaning in Herbert's gaze.

"Willow, do you have any places you feel like going to in mind?"

"Just say it, and we'll go there."

Herbert looked at Willow for a few seconds. The more he watched, the more his mind drifted, and he could not help licking his mouth.

"I can go anywhere. You decide."

Willow shook her head and did not accept Herbert's good intentions.

"I've heard that the dishes at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel are good.

"Why don't we go there?"

As everyone was discussing it, Willow suddenly heard a soft voice from behind her.

“Gah!”

Everyone was taken aback for a moment and followed the direction of the voice.

The six-star Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was not a place everyone could go to.

Although all of Willow’s classmates had been born with a silver spoon in their mouths, the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was not somewhere you could simply drop by.

Herbert could not help but flush.

He could afford the expenses of the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

However, there were more than a dozen people today, and Willow was here too.

If they really went to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, the private room they would get could not be too low class. It had to be medium-class at least.

If there were so many people spending time together in a medium-class private room in Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, it might cost more than six figures!

Even though Herbert could afford it, he would surely be a little distressed.

Therefore, he was a little hesitant now.

“Hey, I haven’t noticed this guy being here yet. He hasn’t spoken before this,” a young man next to Herbert said in surprise.

“It’s true. After all, he’s just sitting there.

“If he says nothing, who’ll look down in his direction? Hehe...”

Herbert’s few flatterers started to talk sarcastically one after another.

Of course they knew Sean.

Willow had been the only campus belle back then, so even after she was graduated, many people still paid attention to her.

Everyone knew that Willow had gotten a veg fiance in a wheelchair two years ago.

Although he had recovered his sanity and was no longer a veg, he was still a cripple!

How could such a person be worthy of Willow?

Even Lexie, who had a close relationship with Willow, agreed with the others on this matter

As for Herbert and the other guys, they were actually jealous of Sean.

However, in Lexie’s case, she simply did not want her good friend to be brought down by him.

**Chapter 222** Demi felt satisfied after seeing the few of them ridicule Sean.

“Hey, it’s okay!

“Your name is Sean, right? Since Sean is interested in going to the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, let’s go!

“After all, ordinary people have no chance of going,” Herbert immediately waved his hand and said once he made his decision.

Everyone was very happy after hearing Herbert say so.

Even if all of them were well—

off, that kind of extremely upscale hotel was really not a place one could go to if one simply wanted to.

“Forget it, let’s just find a place to sit down.”

Willow shook her head slightly.

She really did not want to go to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel now.

Fion had told her that Quill had already booked the hotel and was about to confess to her.

Therefore, the bottom of Willow’s heart was now a bit repulsed towards Quill and Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. She wanted to hide.

“Uh... Since the monitor, Willow, has spoken, let’s change the place.

“My dad’s business has recently been in conflict with Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, so I’d better not go and spend money there.”

Herbert seized the opportunity to let the embarrassing moment pass, immediately taking over the conversation from Willow.

Although the others felt sad, they did not say anything more.

After all, Herbert was the host today. Whoever was spending money had the final say.

“Well, I heard that a leisure entertainment club opened not far from here.

“There are drinks, karaoke, and a wide range of activities. Why don’t we go there?”

Herbert thought for a moment and proposed his idea to everyone,

“Okay, let’s go there! We’ll listen to Brother Herbert.” Someone immediately agreed after Herbert spoke

Willow glanced at Sean and nodded.

“Okay, then let’s get in the car.”

Herbert waved his hand and said, “Willow, it happens that my car still has a seat. You can follow me.”

He was inviting Willow to sit with him in front of Sean.

At this moment, a chill tickled across Sean’s gaze,

Although Willow and him were not married yet, Willow was still his fiancée.

How could he allow Willow to be cozied up to by other men?

“One seat is not enough because I’ll need to take care of Sean.”

As expected, Willow did not disappoint Sean and immediately declined.

“What? This cripple is going too?”

A young man beside Herbert immediately pointed at Sean.

“If you can’t speak properly, please shut up. Thank you!” Willow suddenly raised her head, looked at the young man, and said coldly.

Over the past two years, Willow could tolerate it when the Quinn family humiliated her, but when it came to Sean, she was always the first to defend him.

Protecting Sean for two years had long since become part of her nature.

The young man quickly lowered his head and dared not say anything more upon seeing Willow’s anger.

Herbert also felt a little uncomfortable.

Had he not been willing to be the host just for Willow’s sake?

If this cripple fiancé of Willow was to follow them, how could he get closer to Willow?

However, Herbert suddenly smiled a meaningful smile after something came to mind.

‘Even if I do it in front of Sean, what can Sean do to me, since he’s a cripple?’

‘I’ll tease his fiancée right in front of him...’ Herbert thought to himself.

## **Chapter 223**

Herbert felt a different kind of perversion and joy as he thought about it.

“Alright! Let’s go together. The added expenses for one more person to join us isn’t a big deal.”

Herbert laughed and waved his hand as if he was a very generous man.

Herbert personally arranged seats for everyone, and they were soon ready to set off.

“Hey, no...”

“Brother, these three cars really don’t have any empty seats anymore.

“Look, they’re all full. How about you take a taxi?”

Herbert said to Sean as he pointed to the three cars and shook the BMW car keys in his hand.

The three cars were indeed full at this time.

They were even fuller after Willow got in. There was no place for Sean at all.

“Sean will sit next to me. We can just squeeze.”

Willow frowned slightly. She could feel that these people were targeting Sean, and she really wanted to take Sean away from them now.

However, it was inappropriate to spoil everyone's good mood.

"Oops, the overloading investigation is getting serious now."

"Although Brother Herbert has great connections in River City, there's no need to trouble others over this sort of thing, right?"

"Yes, that's right. He can just take the bus and it's a one-way ticket straight to the entertainment club. It's not like he's not allowed to come."

The few people around Herbert spoke sarcastically.

"What are you talking about? How can you let Brother Sean take the bus?"

Herbert immediately scolded them before Willow could speak.

Everyone shut their mouths immediately and looked at Herbert, a little confused.

"Brother Sean, don't listen to their nonsense! I definitely won't let you take the bus today."

"Come, I'll call and pay for a taxi for you."

Herbert solemnly took out a one-hundred-dollar bill from his wallet and threw it on Sean's lap.

"Pfff!"

Everyone realized what was happening now, and they could not help but laugh.

Willow grew angrier when she saw that and immediately stepped forward to speak.

Beep beep!

At this moment, a horn from a car came from behind.

"I don't need a taxi. I have a car," Sean said saintly. He waved and the one-hundred-dollar bill blew to the ground.

"Brother, I don't think you can sit in a car with your wheelchair, can you?" Herbert asked as he frowned slightly and looked at Sean.

The other young men and women also looked at Sean in mockery. Was he planning to go to the entertainment club in a wheelchair?

That would make the people laugh out loud!

"Boss, traffic is a bit heavy today.

"I'm two minutes late, sorry."

Suddenly, a voice came from behind.

Everyone was taken aback and looked behind.

After seeing the scene behind them clearly, many people's eyes suddenly widened.

A shiny black Bentley Bentayga had just parked not far away.

The car door had been opened and a young man, who looked to be a driver from his pair of white gloves, stood respectfully on the spot.

“Thank you for your kindness, but my car is here. Willow, let’s go.”

Sean turned his wheelchair without even looking at Herbert and the others

**Chapter 224** “Okay.”

Willow immediately responded when Sean called her.

After all, she of course recognized her own car.

Everyone was extremely stunned as they watched this scene.

Including Demi, as she did not know that Willow still had a Bentley at home!

Had Sean not bought a BMW in installments that day?

Furthermore, the BMW car had been snatched from them.

At that time Demi had been angry because she had felt embarrassed, She had not stayed much longer.

She really did not know that Sean had bought a Bentley later on!

“Stop right there!”

At this moment, a young man stepped forward and blocked Sean’s path.

This young man was named Jay Bennett. He had been Herbert’s loyal ‘guard dog’ ever since they had been in school.

“Brother, are you crazy?”

“This is a Bentley, not the private car you called!”

Jay frowned and looked at Sean with a look full of disdain.

Right then, everyone else also started to react.

It had to be that Sean had called a private car just now, and he thought that this Bentley was the car he had called.

“Pfft! He shocked me.”

Demi curled her lips and laughed as she patted her chest.

The others also came back to their senses and all gave each other bantering smiles.

“Enough. Just wait here, I’ll call a taxi for you.

“Since you’re with us, we want to avoid getting embarrassed with you here.”

Jay immediately took out his cell phone and called for a car to come over.

“It’s okay, this is really Sean’s...”

Willow was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

“Willow, he’s crazy! Why are you joining him in going crazy?”

**Lexie** frowned and looked at Willow. She felt very displeased toward this good friend of hers.

Sean used to be a vegetable, so his brain had to be a little abnormal now.

Why would Willow go along with Sean’s crazy ideas?

“Sean, just let me call a car for you.

“Would you like a BMW or a Mercedes–Benz? We all have one!”

Jay smiled proudly as he held his cell phone.

Slap!

At this moment, Jay was suddenly pushed aside by someone.

He instinctively wanted to resist, but the power contained in that palm made him unable to resist at all.

“You f\*cking...”

Jay turned around, about to curse, but after seeing the person who had come, he closed his mouth in silence.

The person was the young man who had been driving the Bentley.

This young man seemed to be just a driver.

However, the president’s aide had to be someone important.

To be the kind of driver who could drive the Bentley of a big boss... His status was not something you could question!

“Sorry, you were blocking the path.”

After the young man finished speaking lightly, he looked at Sean and said with respect, “Mr. Lennon, is there anything I need to deal with?”

His attitude was extremely respectful toward Sean.

Everyone was dumbfounded after witnessing this scene.

This young man who had driven a Bentley here had really come to pick Sean up?

Herbert was stunned and silently put away the BMW car keys in his hand.

Demi was shocked and suddenly remembered that Hank had once told her that Sean’s identity was not a clear–cut one.



The cell phone in Jay's hand fell to the ground with a snap.

(This..."

Lexie stared, wide-eyed. With her tendency to feel somewhat out of the loop, she could not help feeling a little confused right now.

Everyone was thinking, 'What's going on with this cripple?'

Even if it was the Quinn family who had supposedly bought it, they would not even be able to afford a Bentley

"Nothing. Let's get in the car," Sean waved his hand slightly and said lightly.

"Okay, boss."

The young man nodded respectfully and turned to the back soon after to push Sean's wheelchair

"Willow, are we still going to the club?" Sean asked softly as he looked at Willow.

"Uhm..."

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Willow hesitated.

"Hey, Campus Belle Quinn, you must go!"

"Not only you, but Brother Sean has to go too!"

"Yes, yes! Since everyone has finally gotten together, how can you leave just like this?"

The attitude of a few fence-sitters changed quite quickly, and they immediately invited Willow to join them.

If this Bentley Bentayga really belonged to Sean, they would definitely butter Sean up!

"Uhm..."

Willow hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded.

Lexie told Willow the address but did not follow Willow's car.

It was because she was very confused right now.

Her impression of Sean still remained an impression of a vegetable who was constantly drooling

It was hard to imagine that Sean, who was a vegetable in a wheelchair, could own a Bentley Bentayga.

Vroom vroom!

The sound of the kind of engine unique to luxuryland pretiuni cars followed.

Sean did not seem to be in a hurry to go. He waited for Herbert and the others to lead the way.

Herbert and the others felt like this was unacceptable.

“What kind of private car service uses a Bentley Bentayga to carry passengers?” a young man next to Jay asked with a dazed expression after a while.”

“That’s also... That’s not necessarily...”

“I’ve seen some rich second-generation guys getting Uber rides in sports cars before.”

Demi was silent for two seconds but took over the conversation afterward.

She knew that Sean had bought a BMW. This Bentley Bentayga was definitely not his.

“Did you know that this Bentley Bentayga is a premium, specially-customized model?”

“It’s limited edition! Do you know that? I believe there are private car companies that provide Bentleys, but I absolutely don’t believe that they’d come to serve customers in this kind of limited-edition customized luxury car!”

A male student who understood the world of cars better stared at the Bentley Bentayga for a while before he spoke with a certain tone.

## **Chapter 225**

At this time, no one said anything more.

Did this car really belong to Sean and Willow?

Was that not too unrealistic?

“Maybe... Maybe they rented it,” Demi said with a cold snort and a jealous expression.

She won the approval of many people when she said this.

“Yes! It must be rented.”

“That makes sense. It’s not like we don’t know how Campus Belle Quinn has been doing over the past two years. How can she afford a Bentley?”

“I’ve seen a lot of similar situations where people rent luxury items to pretend like they are rich.”

Everyone’s opinions turned out to be surprisingly unanimous.

They always felt like what they could not afford could not be bought by others as well.

In their eyes, people with disabilities like Sean definitely could not afford the car. 1

“Forget it. After all, people with physical disabilities have bigger egos.”

“If he wants to pretend, just let him.”

“Whether he has any money or not, he knows the truth better than anyone.”

When Herbert heard the people’s words, he let out a cold snort with a very disdainful expression.

'If this cripple Sean can afford a Bentley Bentayga, then I can afford a customized version of Rolls-Royce!' Herbert thought to himself.

"Brother Herbert, don't be angry. We still have plenty of time to see what he's trying to do.

"Since we're here in our friend's territory, isn't it easy to make fun of a cripple?" Jay followed behind Herbert and asked with an insidious smile.

"Hmph! Today I must make sure Willow knows how useless the man next to her is.

"Damn it! I think he hasn't really seen the world before. He knows that we hate seeing him but he still wants to join us."

Herbert let out a cold snort and stepped into the car afterward.

The three cars immediately set off. Herbert took the lead and drove toward the predetermined place.

Only Lexic rolled down the window and shouted at Willow.

The Bentley also immediately started up and followed behind the three cars.

Inside the car.

The driver in front drew up the privacy curtain between the front and backseats and drove the car intently

Sean and Willow were sitting in the backseat.

The backseat of this Bentley Bentayga was very different from that of ordinary cars.

The two seats in the back were leather sofas. The space between the seats and the armrest locker was also covered in a layer of premium cushioning.

Iced drinks could be taken at any time from the onboard mini-fridge.

It was simply a pure pleasure to sit in this kind of luxury car.

Willow could not help but sigh every time she sat in it.

"No wonder people say that girls would rather cry in a BMW than laugh on a bicycle...

"Perhaps this is the reason," Willow touched the leather sofa seat and whispered softly.

"Then why didn't you choose Quill's BMW over choosing to stay with a cripple in a wheelchair for two years?"

Sean took a drink bottle for Willow. He carefully unscrewed the bottle cap and gently handed it to Willow.

Willow took it in a daze, paused, and replied, "I just want to be responsible..."

"Well, let's not talk about that. I just want to know why you chose to follow the others even though you know that Herbert and the others dislike you."

Willow could not understand.

“Because I want to be responsible.”

Sean slowly raised his head and replied with the words Willow had just said to him.

“You...”

Willow was stunned still when she heard those words.

“If you want to be responsible for me, then I’ll be responsible for you from now on.

“Not only am I going today, but in the future, every party you attend and every friend you meet...

“Regardless of their attitude, I’ll still follow along.”

Sean looked at Willow and he spoke in a sonorous and persuasive voice,

“Why?”

Willow was shocked and instinctively asked.

“Do you want me to be a coward and try to escape, or do you want me to stand by your side to protect you from men with bad intentions for you?”

Sean did not answer Willow’s question but asked her one instead.

Willow’s mouth moved slightly, but she did not speak..

No matter what girl you were asking, they would all wish for someone to protect them, right?

“So, I don’t want to just escape. I want to face it head—  
on,” Sean slowly retracted his gaze and said softly upon seeing that Willow was not speaking.

“But...”

Willow bit her lips as if she still wanted to talk.

“There’s nothing to worry about.

“Although I’m a cripple, I can still give you that sense of security you want.”

Sean said these words very seriously.

Every one of these words from Sean entered Willow’s ears clearly and were also deeply carved into her heart.

Countless emotions surged in her heart.

At this moment, Sean’s tone was calm and his body exuded a kind of domineering attitude.

Along with a fascinating charm.

Willow really could not help but feel her heart pound heavily and her face flush hotly.

“... Okay...”

Willow stopped talking as she retracted her gaze and lowered her head.

The Blue Bay Club in River City.

This entertainment club comprised many entertainment activities.

Karaoke, bars, dance floor, disco, video arcade, and leisure projects such as billiards.

It had everything...

In short, as long as you were willing to spend money, you could definitely find anything you wanted to do here.

In addition to that, the Blue Bay Club was very different from ordinary nightclubs.

Other nightclubs were mostly open at night, and they were livelier.

However, the Blue Bay Club was open 24 hours a day.

That hinted at the strong background of this Blue Bay Club. 1

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It was said that this Blue Bay Club was backed by a certain big shot in River City

Blue Bay Club was where Herbert wanted to take his friends.

Ordinary nightclubs were extremely deserted during the day, and they were usually even closed for business.

However, Blue Bay Club was still very popular even in the daytime with an endless stream of people entering it.

“Yo, Brother Herbert! Today ain’t gonna be cheap!” Jay deliberately yelled after everyone got out of their cars.

“No worries. Just leave everything today to me.”

Herbert waved his hand very grandiosely with a nonchalant look.

“Haha! Brother Herbert really is an alpha! Brother Herbert is rich!”

“Of course. How big is Brother Herbert’s family business? I don’t need to say anything more, do I?”

“Yes! Brother Herbert just doesn’t like Bentleys. If he did he’d buy them in lump sums and still not burn a hole in his pocket.”

The ‘guard dogs’ around Herbert were trying very hard to curry favor with him.

Herbert was quite famous at the moment, and he was all smiles.

Lexie and a few girls shook their heads slightly as they felt a little helpless.

They had gotten used to this kind of thing when they were in school.

Herbert’s family was indeed rich, and he had always spent money like it was water.

Therefore, there was never a shortage of flattering friends around him.

“Okay, let’s go in.

“Find a private room, and start playing first.”

Herbert walked to the front with his hands on his back as if he was the group’s leader.

Everyone followed behind him.

“Boss, I’ll wait for you here.”

The driver that Homer had arranged for Sean was quite sophisticated.

“You may go do your own things. I’ll call you if necessary.

(You don’t need to be so cautious around me, “Sean nodded and said softly.

“Uhm... Yes, boss!

“Thank you, boss!”

The young man was Maltered and nodded in response.

Everyone stepped into the hall.

“Is the Emperor’s Room still available?” Herbert tilted his head and shouted with his hands still behind his back as he walked with small steps.

“Oh, isn’t this Brother Herbert?

“Why are you so free today?”

Once Herbert finished speaking, a few staff members of the Blue Bay Club immediately surrounded him.

One of them had the word ‘Captain’ written on the name tag on his chest.

Right now, these people were looking at Herbert very politely. Who did not know that Herbert was a fool with a lot of money?

Customers like him were their favorite.

Right now, Herbert felt more respectable than usual.

With the flattery of Jay and the others behind him, he was even more arrogant.

“I’ve brought a few friends here to chill. Prepare the Emperor’s Room for me.

“Soft drinks, beer, and snacks-give me a full portion of all of that.

“I’ll order some other things later.”

Herbert put a hand on his back and ordered several staff members around.

“Oh, Brother Herbert, the Emperor’s Room is occupied today...”

The captain had a little embarrassment on his face.

“Occupied? Then just drive them out!

“What’s wrong? Are you trying to refuse Brollier Herbert service?”

Jay stepped forward and snorted angrily. “Brother, we definitely respect Brother Herbert!

“But, those people did come first, after all, so it’s not appropriate for us to do this!

“With Brother Herbert’s identity, you wouldn’t want to do that kind of thing, right?”

The captain was very good at talking. He bulterederberlip while declining his request.

### **Chapter 227** “Ahem...”

Herbert felt proud upon hearing this.

“Forget it. We’re here to enjoy ourselves, not to cause trouble.

“Just change it to another private room,” Lexie said to the front of the group.

“Alright, then change it.”

Herbert nodded and did not say anything more.

“Hey, sure! Brother Herbert, I’ll have my staff lead your friends up. I promise that you’ll be satisfied.”

The captain smiled immediately and quickly arranged for a room for Herbert and the others.

Everyone arrived at the private room.

Even if they often played around outside, they were quite satisfied seeing the lavishly decorated private room.

There were all kinds of facilities in the private room. It had everything you would have expected to find.

As for some people who liked karaoke, they could immediately hold a microphone and start choosing a song.

There were tea sets and premium tea on the table near the French windows.

It was basically a mini party hall.

Alter Lexie came in, she immediately sat beside Willow.

Although she had a good relationship with her other ex-classmates, the photos Rachel had sent her could only be seen by Willow alone.

Therefore, Lexie sat in the corner with Willow and whispered to her.

Sean was beside the two of them.

“Willow, I can guarantee you night like him too Is you look at the photo.

“It’s really hard for me to believe that you actually can feel a person’s character and aura from just looking at a photo, but he’s different.”

Lexie could not help sighing as she scrolled through her phone.

**The more** she said, the more curious Willow felt.

Was the photo really that amazing?

“I know you don’t believe me. Look, check it out.”

Lexie immediately handed her phone to Willow after seeing that no one was looking in their direction.

The background of this photo seemed to be of a desert.

It gave its viewers the feeling of getting to admire beautiful and stunning scenery with the long river in the desert facing the incredible sunset.

The man in the photo suddenly attracted Willow’s attention.

This was a photo showing a man’s profile.

However, even if it was just his profile, you could see the perseverance and toughness of this person.

The stature of the man in the photo was very tall and straight. He stood on a military watchtower with his hands behind his back.

The photo had been taken from a lower angle as if the photographer had been looking up at the man.

He was dressed in dark black armor and was standing proudly on the watchtower.

The big sword slung across his waist added a sense of fierceness and solemnity.

In the lower–

left corner of the photo, you could vaguely see the heads of countless soldiers all looking up at this person.

The background of the desert coupled with this looking–

up shooting angle and the many soldiers made this man’s incomparably powerful aura even stronger.

It seemed like an unparalleled sense of domineering was all over his face.

He stood with his hand at his back as if he was a huge and strong pillar with his foot on his territory under a big sky.

It was daunting!

“How does the photo make you feel? Do you feel a sense of being conquered?” Lexie shook her hand and asked Willow.

Willow stared blankly.

Perhaps Lexie had not realized anything yet.

However, Willow, who had lived with Scan for two years, was very familiar with him.



She found that the profile of this man was very similar to Sean's.

The crucial part was that this man was in dark black armor and had a big and heavy sword.

The clothes and the big sword that Sean had brought back were exactly the same as the photo!

Willow suddenly turned around and looked at Sean.

Right now, her head was buzzing.

**Chapter 228** Right now, Sean happened to be facing forward and displaying his profile.

Willow felt like this only made him look more similar to the man in the photo!

Sean and the man in the photo...

Willow had heard Rachel talk about this person she liked countless times.

Although she had not mentioned the specific position this person held, Willow could sense from Rachel's words that this man's identity must not be simple.

As for Sean...

He had also been a member of the army!

Willow did not dare to think anymore. Her heartbeat was getting faster and faster.

"Sean!"

In the next second, Willow called out for Sean.

"Yes?"

Sean turned his head slightly and looked at Willow with some doubts on his face.

Willow was slightly stunned after Sean turned his head to face her.

After all, this photo only showed the man's profile, and it looked a little fuzzy because it had been taken quietly with a cell phone.

Right now, as she compared Sean's front-facing profile to the man's, she found that there was a big difference between them.

The person in the photo was tall and extremely lean.

However, Sean's figure was a little chubby.

"This..."

Willow bit her lips slightly and suddenly felt a little ridiculous,

How would that have been possible?!

You could tell at a glance that the man in the photo was a commander who led a troop.

If Sean had been in such a position before, why would he be living in the Quinn Residence just to get by now?

Even if this kind of great hero who had earned countless achievements lost his hands and feet, the Great Solaria would support him for the rest of his lifetime.

The most important thing was that the man in the photo was healthy and very tall.

What about Sean?

When Willow had taken Sean to see a doctor, the doctors had all diagnosed Sean with having a congenital leg disability.

In other words, Sean had not been able to walk since he was born.

How could he have anything to do with the man who could stand upright in the photo?

Willow sighed inwardly and shook her head slightly.

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“What’s wrong?”

Sean took the initiative to ask a question upon seeing that Willow was not speaking.

“Uhm... Nothing... You sit down, I’ll talk to Lexie for a while,” Willow said as she pursed her mouth and waved her hand gently. 1

She actually wanted to ask Sean about the clothes and the big sword.

He might not be the same person as the man in the photo.

However, what Willow could be sure of was that the clothes and the big sword were exactly the same.

It was just that during this occasion was not a suitable time, so she planned to go home and ask Sean about it again.

“Okay.”

Sean nodded slightly and did not say anything more.

“Willow, I’m talking to you. Why are you looking for him now?”

Lexie was a little dissatisfied and immediately put away her phone.

“Lexie, I’m sorry. I suddenly remembered something...”

“This... Are you sure that this photo is from Rachel?”

“I remember she said she couldn’t even tell us his name, so why would she show you that photo?”

Willow could not help but ask the question on her mind.

“Oh, Rae wanted to send me some other photos.

“But her hand slipped and she accidentally sent this photo over. Hehe...

“I didn’t wait for her to delete it. I immediately screenshotted it. Don’t I have great reflexes.”

Lexie smiled and said proudly.

“Yes! You’re so quick!”

Willow clapped her hands cooperatively.

“Willow, Lexie, come over and join us! We’re waiting for the both of you.”

Jay called them over from afar, not saying anything to Sean.

“It’s okay, you guys can play first. I need to talk to Willow about something.”

Lexie waved her hand and gave Jay a brusliing-off.

Herbert glanced at his side gloomily and felt very unhappy.

Had he not spent his money to invite all these people here today just because of Willow?

Now, after Willow arrived, she was huddled up in a corner with Sean and Lexie and was not even playing with them.

This made Herbert feel extremely unhappy.

However, it was not good to have it show on his face, so he could only stick it out.

“Oh, if this isn’t who my good sister likes, I really won’t be able to help myself from wanting to start chasing him!

“Willow, can you imagine that just looking at this picture can make people feel such a great sense of security and being dominated!

“My friends say that I’ve got a wild temper and no one can conquer me. I used to think so too, but now I know that it just turns out that I’ve yet to find the person who can truly conquer me!

Lexie shook her head and opened the photo again to take another look.

The more she looked at it, the more satisfied she felt.

“I just don’t know who he is.

“I’m looking at the lower-left corner of the picture. It seems like many people are looking up at him, so I think he must be someone great.”

Lexie stretched out her hand to zoom in on the photo. She looked at the saint figures of the crowd in the lower-left corner.

“Oh, Sean was in the army before. Why don’t you show him?

“Perhaps he knows who this man is?”

Willow did not know why she had said such a thing

“Him? He’s been in the army before?”

Lexie turned her head and glanced at Sean with surprise on her face.

The contempt she used to have for Sean in her heart slowly dissipated.

On the contrary, there was a feeling of awe in her heart now.

If Sean’s two legs were the result of wounds received on the battlefield, that would be more worthy of respect!

Lexie looked at Sean with a complicated expression.

Chapter 229

“Yeah, I used to work in an army kitchen for two years.”

Sean paused before explaining softly.

“Uhm...”

Lexie was disappointed when she heard this.

“No wonder he’s so good at cooking...” Willow was taken aback when she heard those words and muttered in a low voice.

“Forget it, Willow. Rae has repeatedly told me that this photo must not be shown to others.

“If we didn’t have a very good relationship with her, I wouldn’t have shown it to you.” 1

Lexie retracted her gaze and tactfully halted any further conversation.

“This should be all right because Sean used to be in the army.

“Also, I’m sure he won’t tell anyone.”

Willow really wanted to show the picture to Sean because she wished to get an answer from him.

Therefore, she insisted again on showing him the picture.

Lexie hesitated.

In her heart, she was also very curious about the identity of this man!

‘He’s just a cripple, and he has no friends at all, so he probably won’t tell the others...’

With this in mind, Lexie nodded and handed her phone to Willow.

“Sean, look at this person. Do you know who he is?”

Willow took the phone and could not wait to get it in front of Sean.

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at the phone upon hearing this.

Time seemed to stop at his first glance of the picture.

Sean's eyes were bulging, and his pupils constricted.

How could he not recognize himself?

**How** could he not remember that the Northwest army had only allowed their nine-star commander to board the military Watchtower?

Right then, countless pictures flashed through Sean's mind.

In the past, 100,000 personal guards had stood at attention like loaded steel guns.

Countless soldiers stood at attention in front of him, every pair of eyes looking up at him.

All of them were waiting for him to give them their orders,

He had been wearing a smart nine-star commander uniform in the Northwest desert, holding a Nation Defending Sword in his hand.

He had led countless armies under his command to guard the frontiers.

He had conquered the Northwest with millions of troops in battle and recovered 4,000 kilometers of land.

After eight years in the army, Sean had fought countless battles without a single defeat!

A general who achieved constant victory, an undefeated god of war, a commander who protected the country.

Those honorary titles were all given to Sean.

However, he still lost in the end.

He had not lost to the enemy, but...

He had lost to the trusted brother beside him.

Sean remained silent. He stared at the photos, countless memories flashing through his mind like a movie playing.

Willow and Lexie looked at Sean with some expectation.

'Why is Sean not speaking? Does he really know the man in the photo?' Willow thought to herself.

Willow wanted to know more about the connection between this man and Sean so badly!

"Sean, do you know him?" Willow looked at Sean and asked cautiously as she pursed her mouth.

Sean slowly turned his head, looked at Willow, and stared at her for nearly ten seconds.

At this moment, Sean really wanted to tell Willow.

“Of course I know him!

‘Because the man standing there in the photo is me!

His mouth moved, but lie resisted the urge.

He really did not want to deceive Willow.

However, lie could not say more because of his sensitive identity.

Zander had quietly sent him to the Quinn Residence in River City in order to keep him anonymous.

He would rebuild his former glory only when he was fully recovered.

Back then, Sean could only live in torment and cling to lise like a desperate dog in front of **Blaze**.

Therefore, Blaze had not cared much.

Today, Sean was half recovered.

If Blaze knew about this, he would definitely find ways to cut off all the loose ends.

If that were to happen, not only would Sean be in danger but Zander would be implicated too.

Even Willow, who had been in contact with Sean, as well as everyone in the Quinn family, would suffer a disaster.

Over the past two years, Blaze had murdered a countless number of Sean’s subordinates.

Just to keep everyone’s mouths shut.

if Blaze found out that Sean had lived withi Willow for two years, he would definitely doubt that Sean lia d not told Willow about what had happened.

Knowing Blaze’s character, he would certainly kill Willow without mercy.

Therefore, Sean could not tell her anything.

At least not for the time being.

Along with that, this photo could not be seen by any more people.

He had to find a way to wipe away any factor that might reveal his identity

Zander had already been the three–star commander at the time. If he had not cared about Sean, he would have a lot of power in the army now.

If he had followed Blaze, a good future was just around the corner for him.

However, he had not chosen to do that. He had chosen to come to River City and keep a low profile just to protect Sean.

How could Sean not care about such things?

“Let me take a closer look.”

Sean took the phone and looked at it in his hand.

His finger tapped on the screen as if he wanted to zoom in.

“Oh crap!”

Suddenly, Sean let out an exclamation and raised his head with a somewhat serious expression.

“What’s wrong?”

Willow and Lexie immediately sat up straight.

“I accidentally deleted....”

Sean gently handed the phone back with an apologetic expression.

Even though he knew it was inappropriate to have done that, he still had to do it.

“What?”

Lexie snatched the phone away with a swift motion and quickly swiped at the screen.

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How could she still find that photo after it had been deleted?

“Sean! You’re such a b\*stard!”

The next second, Lexie suddenly raised her head, gritted her teeth, and yelled at Sean.

**Chapter 230** Lexie had to look at the photo for a long time every night before she could fall asleep peacefully.

Now, Sean had deleted her photo.

How could she calm down?

“Sean, you... How could you...”

Willow also frowned and looked at Sean very angrily.

Sean knew that he had been wrong, so he did not look for an excuse to explain himself.

Anyway, he had just deleted his own photo. What was the matter?

However, only he knew that.

“You! This b\*stard! You have to compensate me for this!”

Lexie grew angrier and kept on yelling at Sean.

The situation taking place immediately attracted the attention of Herbert and the others.

People like them were naturally busybodies, so they gathered around to see what was happening

“Lexie, what’s the matter? Did Sean bully you?” Herbert stepped forward immediately and asked righteously.

Willow wanted to protect Sean right now but did not know how to do so.

After all, wrong was wrong.

“He deleted my photo!

“A very important photo of mine!”

Lexie said those words as she clenched her teeth and stared at Sean.

“Oh crap! Sean, this is definitely your fault.

“How can you so casually delete other people’s photos?” Jay immediately turned his head, looked, and yelled at Sean like an elder scolding a junior.

“What does this matter have to do with you?”

Sean looked at Jay with a cold gaze.

“Damn! What the f\*ck are you saying?

“Lexie is my classmate. You deleted her photo, and that means you’re bullying her! I can’t put

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up with this any longer!”

“If you say one more word to me, believe it or not, I’ll make you suffer!”

Jay let out a cold snort, stepped forward, and pointed at Sean, cursing,

Sean’s gaze grew colder and colder.

“What if I say I don’t believe that?

“You...”

“Sean!”

Sean was interrupted by Willow before he could finish speaking.

“Can’t you acknowledge your mistake?” Willow stared at Sean and asked coldly.

Sean was not afraid of anyone. The only thing he was afraid of was Willow’s tears and her disappointed gaze.

Therefore, he stayed silent and stopped talking.

“Tell me, how can this be solved?”

Herbert looked at Sean with a gloomy expression with his hands behind his back.



However, there was joy blooming within his heart.

Initially, he had been so worried that he would not know how to put Sean down, but now, Sean had gone and asked for trouble himself.

He had offended Lexie, a tough girl. They would definitely make him suffer.

“How else can you fix this? I thought you were rich enough to rent a Bentley? You’ll have to pay for this!”

Jay smiled despite his gloomy expression.

“Okay.”

Sean nodded.

For him, a problem that could be solved with money was really not a problem.

“I don’t want money!”

“I just want my photo back!” Lexie clenched her teeth and said.

There was anger and grievance in her gaze. She looked like a little girl who had lost her beloved toy.

Her male classmates were even more enthusiastic and filled with righteous indignation upon seeing Lexie’s appearance.

“I’ve disliked this guy since a long time ago!”

“Since you’re just here to mooch off Brother Herbert and get a free meal, just stay here quietly. Why do you still want to delete Lexie’s photo?”

“Beat him up! Let’s beat him up!”

A few male classmates came up to Sean with their hands clenched as if they were ready to beat him up.

“What are you guys trying to do?” Willow immediately stood in front of Sean to protect him and yelled at the people.

Willow’s male classmates still showed her some respect, so they stopped for the moment.

“Hehe. A cripple, after all, is just an incompetent fool!” Demi was happier than everyone else and muttered in a soft voice.

At this moment, Willow felt extremely uncomfortable.

Sean had already been disliked by the others, and now he had taken the initiative to do something wrong, and he had put on a face that displayed that he had no intention of admitting to his mistakes at all.

She only saw Sean’s arrogance.

“Willow, we’re just giving you the respect you deserve.”

“I can easily get at least fifty people to come over and beat him up in minutes with just a call.”

“But anyway, there has to be a way to solve this.”

Herbert shook his wrist and did not let go of his chance.

This was a golden opportunity.

‘Since you asked for trouble yourself, don’t blame me for being impolite,’ Herbert thought to himself.

“You can try,” Sean looked at Herbert and said lightly.

“Yo, Brother Herbert, let’s call some people over now.

“A cripple who doesn’t understand how the world works!”

Jay sneered. He turned around, walked to the table, and picked up Herbert’s phone,

“Sean, apologize to Lexie first!

“Only talk about other things after you’ve apologized.”

Willow felt extremely uncomfortable, but she still remained calm.

“If an apology would do anything, what’s the use of dialing 110?

“Will the deleted photo come back after you apologize?

“Does Lexie need just an apology?”

Demi immediately took the opportunity to begin to add fuel to the fire.

“Yes, Sean, you’ve got to at least bow and apologize.

“If you can’t bow, hehe... Then you can apologize by lying on the ground...”

Jay smiled with a disdainful expression.

“Try to say that again.”

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Jay.