

Guardians 301

Chapter 301 Sean sounded really arrogant!

No matter who heard it, they would think that he was just bragging.

However, Zander Young did not think so.

Only he knew that this disabled man on the wheelchair had stood on the peak of glory.

He was once the famed nine-star commander with tens of thousands of ferocious soldiers under his command and commanded endless power in his hands.

No matter if one was unbelievably rich or if they were extremely powerful, Sean had the authority to execute any punishment before trial would happen.

Hence, what was money in his eyes?

The world could be split into two categories when it came to money.

The first kind – people who worked tirelessly to obtain money.

The second kind – people who determine what was money based on their status.

Sean fell in the second category in the past.

This was why money was nothing but a bunch of numbers to him. “Brother Sean, I need time to prepare fifty million dollars in cash.” Cash withdrawal was not like a simple fund transfer. Even someone of Zander’s caliber needed to follow a certain process.

“No worries, take your time.

“Just prepare it and I’ll let you know when I need it.”

Sean picked up his teacup and took a sip.

“Yes, brother Sean, understood.”

Zander nodded respectfully and poured more tea for Sean when he placed his teacup down.

“When the time comes, brother Sean, who do we say this is from?”

Zander asked after some pondering.

“Say it’s from me, of course.

“What’s done is done, no need to hide or pretend. “If we’re gonna give, make it clear. If we’re gonna slap them in the face, we ought to let them know who exactly had slapped them.”

Coldness flashed in Sean’s eyes. The Quinn family had accepted the five million dollars as an engagement gift from Quill Zimmer, and that made him really unhappy.

Zander nodded and made a mental note about all these things.

“Oh yes, brother Sean, Quill had time and time again pestered and picked on you.

“Why don’t... I take care of him on my end..”

Zander lowered his voice and looked pointedly at Sean.

He wanted to finish Quill off once and for all.

However, Sean shook his head faintly.

“Quill Zimmer is no Charles Christian,

“Even if Charles was filthy rich, he was just a despicable hooligan. No one would stand up for him even if he died.

“Quill Zimmer is backed by the Zimmer family, and they’re still pretty influential in River City. If he died, it would cause some trouble.

“Not necessary for us to expose ourselves for such insignificant character.”

Frankly, Zander was decently smart, or he would not have made it to his current position.

However, his trust towards Sean was 100%.

No matter what Sean ordered, he would think that it made sense, and would do it without any hesitation.

“Any updates regarding the Lilac Heart Weed?”

Sean placed his teacup down again and looked at Zander.

“This...”

Zander’s face turned sheepishly red when he heard Sean.

“No worries, no rush.

“Some things cannot be rushed.”

Sean already knew the answer the moment he saw Zander’s expression.

Zander could not find it yet.

However, Sean did not blame Zander.

As a doctor, he knew better than anyone how difficult it was to get Lilac Heart Weed.

Everything had its time and place, especially nature, which had its own time and place as well.

Herbs with extraordinary properties like these would not be common or easily found.

If it was, it would not be precious anymore.

Also, Sean was clear that Zander would do the things he had ordered him to with all his might.

There must be a lot of reasons why he could not find the herb at that moment,

He

would not ask too much out of the respect he had for Zander so that it would not put too much pressure on Zander.

If Zander were

to attempt to get it by hook or by crook under the influence of impatience, they would really lose this last chance of theirs.

“Brother Sean, to me, you can choose to first go back

“Once you regain your power and have a million soldiers at your command, all you need is one word...

“The entire northwest would be turned upside down, and what you need can also be quickly found.”

Zander raised his head, looked at Sean, and said it once more. “Brother Sean, you actually don’t need to have any psychological burdens. “All of us, your comrades, your brothers are all waiting for your return!

“At least, I can guarantee that there is at least one hundred thousand of us that are still

loyally awaiting your return.” As Zander spoke about this, his balled fist was placed firmly on his chest. “This heart has never changed.

“This passionately pumping heart had never lost its fire.

“All it awaits is for you to return to the army, sir, and to lead all of us as we annihilate our enemies!”

Zander’s eyes were wide as sincerity was evident in his solemn

voice. Sean was quiet, and after a few seconds, he smiled bitterly. “I believe my brothers, my comrades will still accept me, and there’s a lot of people waiting for me.

“But... do you think the king would use a cripple to command his army?”

Sean threw the question back at Zander, causing him to be instantly petrified. He was too naive and simple-

minded. Initially, Zander thought that as long as Sean’s past subordinates were unchanging, he could return at any time. It was at that moment where he had suddenly realized that the king had to give his permission for Sean to regain his former position!

Chapter 302 For the Great Solaria to have a disabled high commander, would it not be the greatest joke in history? “1. as a soldier should be the one on the frontline slaying enemies.

“This is precisely why this broken body would never get approved or recognized. “Also, with Blaze Lake’s intervention, this would be more than impossible.”

Sean’s tone was laced with helplessness.

This was also the reason he wanted to recover as quickly as he could. 1

Only when he was able to stand up, he could be a normal person, and he would be able to do whatever he wanted without holding back.

It was only then that he could walk up to Willow and hold her hand shamelessly.

It was only then that he could return with a vengeance and slay Blaze Lake the traitor.

“Brother Sean, I get it now. “Whatever you want, I’ll try my best to get it for you.” Zander Young took a deep breath and assured Sean. “Okay.”

Sean nodded slightly.

He had been the same for two years now, so he could definitely wait for a little while more.

After dinner.

Willow pushed Sean out in his wheelchair for a walk.

Normally, Fion Wilson would still say something about it even though she knew she could not stop Willow

However, today, she was quiet.

Every Quinn had seen what Sean did today.

There was even a change in Old Madam Quinn’s attitude towards Sean.

If Fion was no fool, she would know to rein her attitude in a little.

“Sean, I’ve thought about it. I’m sure you’re in cahoots with the mob!”

Willow pushed Sean out to a far distance and blurted abruptly.

Her tone was determined and clear.

“I’m not.”

Sean paused before shaking his head,

He did not like to lie to Willow, but he knew how much Willow disliked people from the underworld This was why he had to hide it.

“Impossible!

Willow shook her head as well.

“That day when Bill Wallace released you just like that, I was already a little suspicious.

“Then, Jay Bennett knelt down before you to plead for mercy, so that you would let the Bennetts go.

“I know you’re acquainted with Mr. Homer Larson, but even if Mr. Larson was willing to teach the Bennetts a lesson on your behalf, he could not cause them to buckle so quickly.

“So, it must be that you’ve asked the people from the mob to threaten the Bennetts, right?

“If not, Shane Bennett would not come all the way to the Quinns to give that contract.

“It’s all the result of your threats to them!”

Willow was like a detective as she analyzed the situation with logic and reason. :

“Conclusion, you’ve gone and gotten acquainted with the mob behind my back!

“I still remember the time where Charles Christian came to get you.”

After analyzing, Willow was even more sure of her hypothesis.

“I really am not. Please. Trust me.”

Sean was slightly amused.

It was indeed not an easy feat to hide things from Willow.

“Really?”

Willow was still not believing him.

“Sean. I know what you’re thinking. You wanna be strong, you wanna be so strong no one could look down on you.

“But, I don’t want you to gamble your future.

“I’m not like other women who would be displeased because you are not up to her expectations, and would want you to earn money with the wrong means. I will not force you, at all.

“We can live an honest living, sowing and plowing with our hands and feet to reach to the places we want to be at.

“... And not taking the shortcuts or the byways and end up with ruined lives. Do you get it?”

As Willow spoke, she slowly walked towards Sean, squatted down slightly, and took Sean’s hand in hers.

When she was alone with Sean, she rarely spoke to Sean standing up.

Instead, she was willing to lower herself down to protect Sean’s dignity as a man. At that moment, Sean’s heart melted into puddles of warm goo.

Even a heartless man would be moved as they were taken care of by Willow the past two years.

“You know, I have a relative from my mother’s side, who had gone to be involved with the underworld

“In the beginning, he lived a glamorous life with people at his beck and call, but in the end, his enemies marched to his house and stabbed him several times...” Willow sighed. This was why she was very clear about her disapproval of consorting with the underworld. “I understand, don’t worry. “I can take good care of myself, and I’ll also protect you.”

Sean paused, then he gently grasped Willow’s hands in his.

“Mmm...”

Willow nodded, then shyly retracted her hands. Sean was extremely different than he was before when he was not right in his head. That Sean was like a child, and Willow did not even think to refrain from certain actions that would cause misunderstandings. However, she was bashful when it came to the Sean right now who was extremely aware of his surroundings.

Where they were was a secluded area.

The streetlights on the side of the roads shone on both of them, creating a shadow of the pair on the ground.

In this quietness, both Sean and Willow felt at peace in their hearts.

Chapter 303 "Actually, life like this... it's pretty nice..." Willow stood up slowly, joy flashed in her eyes.

She was really... easily contented.

Currently, her ideal life included Sean not being ridiculed by the rest of the Quinns, so she could nurse Sean guiltlessly until he was fully recovered. To her, that was enough. Sean smiled as well. He was just about to speak before he closed his mouth once more. Quickly, he cocked his head slightly as he surveyed his surroundings. "Willow, you go home first. "I wanna be here by myself for a while." Suddenly, Sean looked at Willow and spoke out of the blue. "Mmm? Why though? Let's go back together." Willow was taken aback as she reached out and started pushing the wheelchair. "Be good, listen to me, go home first.

"I'll be back in a while."

Sean looked at Willow with a calm and serene smile.

"No. The skies are dark now."

Willow shook her head and continued, "If you still wanna stay out, I'll just push you, then.

"When you wanna go back, we'll go back together." Willow was about to turn around as she pushed Sean's wheelchair.

"Go home?"

"Don't even think about it, you two!" Suddenly, a man's snicker rang from behind them. Sean narrowed his eyes, coldness flashed deep within his eyes. He knew something was wrong before this, that was why he wanted Willow to go home first.

From the looks of it, even if Willow wanted to leave now, she could not.

A clatter of footsteps approached them and soon after, many men in black had appeared around Sean and Willow.

There were about ten to twenty of them. In their hands were gleaming metal bars. All of them looked ferocious and gnarly like robbers in their act.

Their leader was a man who was in his thirties and wore a black singlet. His arms that were exposed and uncovered were decorated with tattoos,

With one look, it was a sure fact that these people were no saints.

"You..."

Willow's heart rate began to rise as the ten or more men began to close up on them slowly. "Sean Lennon, you're finally out and about. "We've been waiting for you for a few days now!" The tattoo-sleeved man began to hit his metal bar into his hands lightly.

Willow was stunned, then she turned to look at Sean.

These people are here for Sean? Something must have happened. Or else, why would they come looking for Sean without any plausible reason at all? Was Sean really involved with the underworld, and these were his enemies coming for him?

At that moment, Willow was extremely anxious.

In her mind, she was once again reminded about her relative, the one that was stabbed to death in his own house.

"I don't know you."

Sean was calm as he spoke. "Hah, it's okay if you don't know us.

"Most importantly, we know you, and that's all that matters."

The tattoo-sleeved man scoffed. "I was paid to solve problems.

"Someone has paid us to teach you a lesson. Say, are you gonna be good so we can teach you a lesson, or... Are you gonna be good and let us teach you a lesson?" Disdain filled the tattoo-sleeved man's eyes. He really was not interested in beating such a cripple.

"Let her go, and we'll talk."

Sean looked at the tattoo-sleeved man and glanced at Willow.

Willow bit her lip. She did not want to leave.

Chapter 304 Last time she left Sean alone with Bill Wallace and she had never stopped regretting that decision every time she thought of it.

This time, how could she still do the same when they had encountered danger? "Let her go?" The tattoo-sleeved man turned his head slowly and looked at Willow. His breath was taken away when he glanced at Willow, and a perverted smile started appearing on his face.

"Tsk, taking care of a little b*stard for someone, and there's a perfectly fine woman here!

"I want this woman! Hahaha!"

The tattoo-sleeved man raised his metal bar and pointed at Sean as he guffawed.

"You're just a cripple. Do you even know how to enjoy such a stunning beauty like her?

"Say, should I trouble myself and help you out?"

The more the tattoo-sleeved man spoke, the more perverted his words became. Iciness began to appear from the depths of Sean's eyes.

Insulting Willow?

That man had committed an unforgivable sin.

"If that's so, no need to let her go then."

Sean reached out and pulled Willow behind him.

"Sean, they have iron rods..."

Willow's eye widened. Even though she had seen how strong Sean was, these men had weapons in their hands!

"I've survived on the battlefield for all these years with hundredfold, thousandfold of enemies, and I have not feared them, even once.

"What are these trash to me?" Sean narrowed his eyes, his tone was filled with confidence.

"F*cking gloat!

"Finish him!"

The tattoo-sleeved man threw out an order and the ten or more men in black leaped towards Sean with metal bars in their hands. All the metal bars were swung mercilessly towards Sean. "Sean, Sean, what are we gonna do? What are we gonna do..." Willow had never experienced such a thing in her life, and her face was immediately ghastly pale.

"Squat down." Sean pushed Willow down hard in a backhanded move. At the same time, the fastest man in black had already had his metal bar whipping down onto Sean's head.

"Splat!"

There was a crack. The metal bar from the man in black was firmly grasped by Sean

"The f*ck?"

The man in black had not expected Sean to be so fast. Before he could react, Sean yanked with a strong force, and the metal bar was immediately in Sean's hands. In a split second after Sean had gotten the metal bar, he had already whacked it towards the man in black's head.

"Boom!"

The man in black took in the beating straight to his head in a boom and fell down onto the floor immediately.

At the same time, the rest of the men in black had raised their metal bars and swung them towards Sean with the force of a great typhoon. Sean's expression was unchanging. He gripped the metal bar in his hands tighter and swerved his hand out.

"Boom! Ding! Thwack!" "Clang!" Immediately, the sounds of metal bars clashing rang loudly in everyone's ears. In a roundhouse swing of the metal bar, Sean had faced the attacks of the men in black head on.

"Hissss!"

Then, gasps were heard everywhere.

"Clang! Clang!"

It was followed by the sound of metal bars falling on the floor.

When the men in black collided their metal bars with Sean's, they felt like they had smashed their bars onto the concrete ground, causing their hands to throb in pain.

There were a few of them who could not hold on to their metal bars after the collision, and their metal bars had fallen to the ground with a clang.

They certainly did not expect Sean to be this terrifyingly strong.

"That's all?"

Chapter 305 Sean huffed coldly as he sat up in his wheelchair.

Right after that, he held the metal bar in one hand and swung from the bottom upwards.

"Boom!"

"Crack!" The metal bar had smashed into a man's chin in an upwards motion.

Such strong force behind the swing had caused this man to fly backward, then he fell heavily onto the ground.

His chin was immediately shattered. Before the others could react to it, the metal bar in Sean's hand swung in a top-

down motion. "Plop!" Once again, the metal bar fell right on another man's temples. The man that was hit had his eyes rolled back and his mind went blank as he sprawled on the ground.

It felt like a long time, but in reality, all these happened in a split second.

It was merely half a minute since the battle had begun.

Sean had already finished three men off easily.

"He's trained!"

The rest of the men were dumbfounded. Willow, on the other hand, was crouched on the floor as she looked terrified at Sean.

She could not imagine that Sean, who could not even stand could have such a great combat power.

If he could stand up, would it be even easier for him to finish these men off?

Even though that day, at Bill Wallace's place, Sean had also taken care of a few men easily, those *men* were barehanded.

Today, these men had weapons in their hands!

Sean had also defended against their attacks with ease?

The atmosphere became eerily silent.

These burly men were all looking at Sean with anxiety and doubt on their faces. Sean, on the contrary, did not even spare them a glance. Instead, he was looking tenderly at Willow,

"Don't worry, I said I'll protect you.

"So, I will."

Sean looked at Willow and smiled

It was like everything that had been happening meant nothing to him.

"L.. Okay, okay..."

Willow had a rigid look in her eyes as she was at a loss for words. All she could do was nod mechanically in response

"Let's see how you're gonna protect her!"

The tattoo sleeved man had finally come to his senses as he barked an order to attack once more

The rest of the men raised the bars in their hands and pounced towards Sean once more.

Even though Sean was trained, he was still just a cripple.

They really did not believe that ten or more men were not a match for a cripple in a wheelchair.

The metal bars, accompanied by the whistling wind came raining down on Sean.

It was such a close-

range attack it made Willow feel like a mountain of pressure was closing in on her, and she was trapped. She, who was under Sean's protection had already felt such pressure.

Sean, who was the target of said pressure, would he...

Willow kept her eyes wide open. She did not close her eyes this time around. She wanted to watch with her own eyes how Sean would protect her.

*Snap!"

Sean pushed down the brake on his wheelchair in a snap, securing the wheelchair firmly in its place.

Immediately, the metal bar in Sean's hand swung out.

The gleam of the metal bar was like lightning as it collided with the closest three metal bars heading his way.

“Boom! Clang!”

It was as fast as lightning, and the force behind it was alarming. The strong force behind the swing had caused these three men to stumble backward uncontrollably

Right after that, not even sparing them a glance, Sean swung his hand towards his right side.

Even though it seemed like the attacks from these ten men were tightly knitted together with no leeway in between, Sean was able to fight back at an inhumane speed, making his attackers fall back all at once

.

In a blink of an eye, Sean had the remaining eight men stumble and fall back as well.

Among them, five men had throbbing hands as their metal bars fell onto the ground with a clang once again. “Hit him from behind! Hit that b*tch beside him!”

A man in black burned with rage as he swung his metal bar towards Willow.

“Wanna die?!”

Sean roared immediately in response. Then, he turned his body, and the metal bar in his hand showed no mercy once more.

“Woosh!”

The metal bar, coupled with the whistling wind smashed into the man’s face with a speed too fast for the human eye. He did not even have a chance to dodge the attack as Sean’s metal bar crashed into his face mightily. “Boom!”

Upon collision, the man’s feet elevated from the ground as he flew backward!

The rest of the men froze in their places. Their hands that held the metal bars could not help but tremble in fear.

Chapter 306 “Plop!” The man who was sent flying fell heavily to the ground.

The metal bar in his hand fell to the ground with a clang.

“Pfft!”

Immediately after, the burly man spat out a mouthful of blood and three large teeth.

The blood at the corner of his mouth looked extremely terrifying.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This metal bar sent him flying!

What kind of terrifying power was this?

“Is... is he even human?” The remaining people’s hands trembled before they silently took two steps back. Scared! They were really scared! How could they not be afraid when facing Sean’s formidable combat strength?

Willow was even more nervous and excited. She grabbed the hem of Sean’s clothes, her eyes filled with admiration.

Heroes could not resist the charms of beauties, but since ancient times, beauties also loved heroes!

The power that Sean had displayed made Willow feel a sense of security.

One person had scared off nearly twenty burly men with metal bars. Even if they were normal people, how many people could do that?

“He didn’t lie to me. Even if he was disabled, he could protect me and give me the sense of security I wanted.”

Willow mumbled to herself as she looked at Sean in a daze.

She seemed to have become Sean’s little fan.

“If you’re not convinced, you can try again.”

Sean’s expression remained unchanged. He really did not take these small fries to heart. When he was the nine-star commander of the army, he could command millions of soldiers with a single command. He could instantly cause a huge chaotic battle between millions of people. He had experienced countless battles. What were these ordinary people?

No one dared to answer Sean’s question,

Even the young man with the tattooed arms widened his eyes, unable to say anything to attack Sean.

Furthermore, he knew that even if he gave the order, no one would dare touch Sean again.

Because even he did not dare to do so. Sean slowly put down the pole in his hand and spoke calmly.

“It’s not wrong to take someone’s money and help them. “But some forms of money will cost you your life.”

The words caused the hearts of the crowd to skip a beat. A chill ran down their spines.

“Now.

“Tell me, who sent you?”

Sean asked the young man calmly.

Although he did not care about these little shrimps, he had to remove all these hidden dangers that might affect Willow's safety. After all, Willow still had to work every day, and Sean could not be by her side all the time.

The tattooed youth gave Sean a serious look. "The target is a bit tough to handle, let's retreat first!"

The tattooed youth gritted his teeth and prepared to leave.

Although they could not defeat Sean, if they wanted to escape, a handicapped person like Sean would not be able to catch up to them.

"Do you think I won't be able to find you all?"

"What do you think will happen when I catch you?"

Sean had no intention of chasing after them. Instead, he sat in the wheelchair and spoke calmly.

"Hiss!"

Upon hearing Sean's words, the young man and the others immediately halted.

Their backs were drenched in a cold sweat.

If they did not resolve this matter today, they would not be able to live in peace in the future!

"Okay, Sister Joey asked us to come." The young man hesitated for a few seconds before telling Sean the truth. "Sister Joey?" Sean narrowed her eyes slightly and asked, "Which Sister Joey?"

The youth slightly lowered his head and said, "It's Joey, Boss Charles's woman back then..."

Hearing these words, Sean finally thought of Joey.

That day, at Gordon's office, Sean was arrested for Charles's murder. As Charles's woman, Joey naturally vented her anger on Sean.

She planned to work with Gordon to send Sean to jail for a while.

However, Director Wool from River City's CIA division came over personally and gave Gordon some advice.

Gordon was no fool. He immediately sent Sean home respectfully.

Sean thought that this matter would end here. After all, as long as Joey was not a fool, she could tell that Director Wool was speaking up for Sean.

However, Sean did not expect that Joey was actually a fool.

"It's good to have a brain.

"Unfortunately, many people don't.

"Go back and tell her that she will die." Sean spoke in a cold tone.

The tattooed youth gritted his teeth and quickly left with his subordinates.

“Willow, it’s fine now.”

After the young man left, Sean turned to look at Willow.

“Sean...”

Willow slowly stood up, then bit her red lips and asked, “Who are they? Why are they targeting you? Also, who is Joey? How did this get tangled up with Charles?”

Willow’s consecutive questions left Sean unable to find a suitable explanation.

“You still lied to me, didn’t you? “You really have contacts with people in the underworld.” Willow widened her eyes again when she saw that Sean was silent.

Chapter 307 This time, Sean did not try to argue.

The truth was before him, and it was useless for him to argue.

After all, Willow was not a fool. “I trust you so much. Don’t you know that I hate it when people lie to me?”

The more Sean remained silent, the angrier Willow became.

“Willow, listen to me. “Some things aren’t as simple as you think.” Before Sean could finish, Willow interrupted him with a wave of her hand. “Do you still want to explain? “They’re evil! They’re all evil! “Why did you choose this path? “Do you know that once you walk this path, there will be no turning back? “How many healthy people ended up disabled? That’s already a blessing! “You’re already disabled, so are you looking to die?” Willow looked at Sean with disappointment.

“Willow, sometimes the evil you see is not necessarily evil.

“What you see is good might not be good as well. “When we survive in this society where black and white intersect, sometimes, we have to make choices that are gray.”

Sean’s words were somewhat profound, and Willow did not want to understand what he meant.

“I don’t want to say too much.

“If I can’t stop you, I won’t try.

“I only hope that one day, you will not let me see you being beaten to death by your enemies.”

Willow gritted her teeth and pushed Sean home without a word.

“I promise that this won’t happen again.”

Sean remained silent for a few seconds before he made a promise to Willow.

“Can you guarantee that?”

Willow paused and asked.

“I can.”

Sean nodded heavily.

Willow did not say anything else and brought Sean home silently. After helping Sean into his room, Willow sighed softly and returned to her room. The moment Willow left, Sean immediately took out his phone, found Flint's number, and called him.

At that moment, the coldness in Sean's eyes would make anyone who saw it tremble in fear.

Someone was threatening Willow's safety.

This was absolutely unforgivable.

"Mr. Lennon? I'm Flint."

This was Flint's private number, and very few people knew about it. The people who knew about it were all of high status, so he kept his phone on all the time. "Now, listen."

Sean spoke, his tone was extremely serious.

"Mr. Lennon, please speak."

Flint immediately sat up straight and nodded seriously.

"I'll give you one night.

"River City's underworld forces must be completely united."

"As for unrelated people, get rid of them completely.

"Just do whatever you want. I'll guarantee your safety!"

Sean said with a cold expression.

"Whap!"

Flint was stunned for a few seconds before he slapped his thigh.

He already knew that Sean must have had a powerful background.

He had been waiting for this call for a long time!

"Understood, Mr. Lennon!

"I will definitely settle this matter!"

Flint patted his chest and promised Sean excitedly. "When the sun rises tomorrow, I hope that the underworld of River City will only have one voice.

After Sean said that, he slowly put down his phone.

Willow did not want Sean to have too much contact with people in the underworld.

As long as there was only one voice in this world, it would save a lot of trouble, right? Furthermore, after doing so, those factors that might threaten Willow would be completely removed. Then, Sean picked up his phone again and made a few calls.

in River City At Soaring Wyvern Nightclub, As Flint's home base, Soaring Wyvern Nightclub was open 24 hours a day. It was still crowded. In the top floor office, Flint put down his phone and lit a cigarette.

"I've already said that Mr. Lennon is a tiger that has temporarily fallen into the plains. "He must have an extraordinary background. I made the right bet!" Flint's tone was agitated as he smoked his cigarette. For someone like Flint who had been in society for countless years, he deeply understood one thing Sometimes, if he gambled on the right side, what awaited him was true success. "Brother Flint, what's going on?"

A young man asked.

"There's no need to ask too much. Now, the plan that I've prepared for a long time can finally be implemented."

Flint did not waste any time and gave the order immediately.

He had already planned this. It would not be an exaggeration to say that everything was ready except for the winds of change to blow. Sean's phone call was like a gust of wind, the start button for this plan.

That night, River City's underworld forces received a huge shock.

Chapter 308 No one knew about why the previously quiet underworld blew up. Why it suddenly blew up, it was like a storm.

In just a moment...

Everyone feared for their own safety.

Flint's men accurately located the small and medium-sized underground forces in River City.

Many leaders of small organizations had been uprooted without even knowing what had happened. Faced with Flint's forces, all the underworld forces in River City only had two choices.

Submit.

Or be destroyed!

No force could survive this wave.

No one was given any face. Factions of the underworld had always been decisive and ruthless. Furthermore, as long as the conflict between the underworld organizations did not affect the normal people, the surface rulers would rarely ask about it.

With Sean's support, Flint and the others had nothing to worry about.

This force was like a huge steamroller. He swept through all the underground forces in River City and flattened them. No one could stop it.

At River City, Night Rose Bar.

The biggest feature of Night Rose Bar was that there were many bar maids.

From young female students to mature young married women in their thirties, everything was available.

This was Joey's territory.

She used to be Charles's woman, and with his status, she naturally had a wide network.

It was no exaggeration to say that Joey was an extremely famous female pimp in the entire River City.

There were countless little sisters who relied on her to make a living.

Meanwhile, inside the room.

The lights were red, wine green, and neon lights flashed.

The DJ music that made one's blood flow faster was also deafening.

Joey was wearing an extremely revealing, strapless miniskirt. Large patches of her skin were exposed for all to see.

To the left and right sat a strong and handsome man.

As for Joey, she was watching from the left and right, enjoying it immensely.

"Sister Joey, Brother Sam is back."

At this moment, a young man walked to Joey's side and reported in a low voice.

"Let him come over."

Joey's face was flushed with alcohol.

Soon, a young man with tattoos on his arms walked into the room with five to six strong men behind him.

These people were the ones who had gone to deal with Sean.

"How did it go?"

After Joey had everyone leave, she looked at the tattooed youth and asked.

"Sister Joey, the cripple you asked us to do in was too difficult to deal with.

"We could not beat him."

The tattooed youth went red, feeling a little embarrassed.

"What?"

As expected, Joey was stunned when she heard this, and then she stared at the tattooed youth in disbelief.

Nearly twenty strong men armed with steel pipes had failed to take down a cripple in a wheelchair. If word of this got out, would people not laugh their heads off? What else would they do, to bragging super fighters from some underground organization?

"Sister Joey, it's true."

The tattooed youth gritted his teeth and lowered his head.

“Trash! A bunch of trash!

“You’re giving me this kind of result?”

Joey was so angry that she slammed the table with her hand and screamed, “In the future, don’t even think about sleeping with me!”

The tattooed man touched his nose and did not answer.

“Let me tell you, Charles has some loyal brothers under him.

“We have to find a way to get those people under our wing, we have to avenge Charles.

“You’d better think carefully about what to do with Sean.”

Joey gave a cold humph, picked up the wine glass and took a sip.

Her originally beautiful red lips were stained with red wine, making them appear even redder. giving off a bloodthirsty feeling. “... I feel that this fellow is not ordinary.

“If he’s special, let’s just let it slide.”

The young man was silent for a moment before he spoke softly.

With everything they had now, it was enough to ensure that they would not have to worry about food or clothing for the rest of their lives.

Now, Flint’s influence underground in River City was like the sun in the sky, replacing Charles’s original position. It was said that he had a mysterious big shot backing him, and he was not to be trifled with. Therefore, there was no chance for them to stand out.

The tattooed youth knew that he could not beat Sean, so he wanted to give up.

“Trash! Trash indeed!”

“A cripple scared all of you to this extent?”

“What exactly is he capable of?”

Hearing this, Joey became even angrier, and her tone was filled with coldness.

“Sister Joey, he even said that if you provoke him again, he would kill you.”

The tattooed youth hesitated for a long time before saying those words.

“Ha? Hahaha!”

Hearing this, Joey was taken aback. Then, she burst into laughter. “Him? A cripple? Kill me? “Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter. I’m just sitting here. Let me see how he can kill me!” Joey raised her wine cup, her eyes filled with disdain. “Bang!” The door was kicked open. One after another, brawny men in black walked in.

Ten, twenty, fifty. In the blink of an eye, close to a hundred people flooded into the room. The large room was instantly filled with them. a

Chapter 309 “You guys... you guys...” The tattooed youth was confused, and his heart raced.

“Slap!”

Before he could finish, someone slapped him across the face.

“What’s the matter?”

The muscular man glanced at the tattooed youth.

“I, I didn’t...”

The youth covered his face and lowered his head.

“What are you mumbling about? Get lost!”

The burly man shouted coldly and the tattooed youth turned to leave without another word.

When they walked out and saw the scene outside, they were completely stunned.

In the corridor outside, there were dozens of young men lying around. These people were all Joey’s subordinates. At some point, they had been beaten to the ground.

“Hiss!”

“Like I said, that cripple isn’t an ordinary cripple!”

“Run! Run!”

The young man’s heart raced, and he sucked in a breath of cold air before running down the stairs.

He had just offended Sean, and now he was being dealt with like this. As long as the young man was not stupid, he would be able to figure out the crux of the matter.

“Who are you? Do you know who I am?”

In the private room, although Joey was somewhat flustered in her heart, she still coldly snorted and spoke haughtily.

No matter what, she had seen a lot of things when she followed Charles. A hundred people were not enough to scare her. “Who you are is not important. Most importantly, you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have.” An expressionless burly man stepped forward and gave Joey a backhanded slap, causing her to fall onto the sofa.

The wine glass in her hand shattered on the ground.

The red wine spilled on the floor.

“You’re courting death!”

Joey was extremely unwilling to accept this. She bared her fangs and brandished her claws as she prepared to stand up. “Slap!”

The burly man slapped her again without any intention of showing mercy.

“Take her away.”

With two slaps, Joey was dazed. Everyone pulled Joey away from the Night Rose Bar.

As for Joey’s subordinates, those who dared to stop them were all knocked to the ground.

The rest of the people obediently lowered their eyes. This happened in many places in River City. The underworld was going through an unprecedented purge. In today’s society, these underworld forces were not all fighting and killing like before.

These organizations also had their own business assets.

At the very least, they would be affiliated with a commercial company and worked together with them.

Therefore, this was originally just a shock for the underworld forces, but later on, it even affected River City’s business circle.

Even though it was only a portion of the area, the impact was not small.

How could those wealthy business magnates bear seeing their own interests being affected?

Therefore, all of them followed suit and prepared to resist this force. However, they soon realized that the storm from the underworld was not as simple as they thought.

Initially, they had thought that no matter how powerful this force was, what could it do?

They were just a bunch of hooligans, and they were the true bosses of the business world.

Would it not be easy for them to deal with these low-tier underworld creatures?

However, when they attacked, they realized that they could not touch this power at all!

This power not only possessed the power of the underworld, but it also possessed something that even they did not dare resist.

Whoever reached out would have their hand broken.

In the end, everyone accepted their fate and silently endured everything.

The night shook, and dawn arrived.

The storm gradually calmed down.

It was the weekend, and Willow was resting at home.

She knew nothing about what had happened last night.

Even if she knew, she would never have thought that the shock was caused because of her.

It was all because Sean wanted to remove everything that could threaten her.

“Sean, I hope you can think about what I told you last night.”

In the bathroom, Willow washed Sean's clothes with the washing machine. Then, she took it out and carefully rubbed the dirty spots on the collar and sleeves. For the past two years, Willow had never allowed Sean to wear dirty clothes even though Sean was in a catatonic state.

On the contrary, she took good care of him. She hoped that Sean could live a more comfortable life and that he would not be harmed by others.

"I understand. "This will never happen again. "As long as I beat them all into submission, they won't disturb us anymore." Sean nodded and spoke seriously. "You! Sigh, you!" Willow's palm paused before she shook her head helplessly. Sean did not think that he was in the wrong.

After eight years of battlefield experience, he had developed such a decisive personality.

To the enemy, one should never think about convincing them or changing their minds.

On the battlefield, one must either kill the enemy or be killed by the enemy.

Sean understood this more than anyone else.

Chapter 310 However, this also caused Sean and Willow to have different thought processes. Therefore, the atmosphere in the room was rather awkward.

"Uncle!"

Just as the atmosphere in the house turned heavy, a voice came from outside. Hearing the childish voice, Sean and Willow smiled. "Eh? Where's uncle?"

Soon, a five-year-old girl poked her head in. Her tender little face and porcelain-like skin made one want to pinch her. Her hair was tied into two braids, and each of them was tied with a butterfly knot, making her look even cuter.

Her pink dress made her look even cuter.

"Candy is here."

Sean smiled from the bottom of his heart.

It had to be said that Leah was really good at dressing up children.

"Uncle, Candy missed you."

Candy was also very happy to see Sean. She flew into Sean's arms.

She hugged him tightly, unwilling to let go. Her head rubbed against Sean's body.

"Candy, stop fooling around."

Leah walked in and gave Sean an apologetic look.

After all, Sean was still a disabled person.

"I'm fine. She's still a kid."

Sean waved his hand nonchalantly and lifted Candy into the air, causing her to giggle.

“Leah, come sit here.” Willow dried Sean’s clothes and called out to Leah as she wiped her hands. Every time Leah came over with Candy, Candy would look for Sean to play while Leah talked to Willow.

This had become a habit.

“Uncle, look what I brought you.” Candy held out her chubby little hand. Two pieces of chocolate lay in her palm.

“I couldn’t bear to give them to mommy.”

With a serious expression, Candy stuffed it into Sean’s pocket.

Sean did not know whether to laugh or cry, but at the same time, he felt extremely warm inside.

Children were the most naive and innocent.

Whoever they were good to, they were good to down to their core.

Although Candy’s behavior seemed childish in Sean’s eyes. However, during Sean’s two-year-long life of catatonia, it was this innocent girl who occasionally gave Sean some sweetness and warmth.

Therefore, even though Candy was young, Sean would treat her like family.

When a person lives for a lifetime, he must protect the people around him well. When a drop of water is given to him, he must repay it with a spring. He must never forget his roots.

This was also Sean’s code of conduct.

“How have you been in kindergarten?”

“Did anyone else bully you?”

Sean smiled and pinched Candy’s face. He felt that it was nice to touch and pinched it again.

Candy sat on Sean’s lap and pouted, but she still did not move away.

“No, they don’t dare bully me anymore.

“Also, the teacher gives me extra snacks all the time.”

Candy was extremely happy when she talked about this.

“That’s good. If anyone bullies you, just tell me.

“Uncle will still stand up for you.”

Sean looked at Candy and waved her fists seriously.

“Uncle is amazing.”

Candy squeezed her head into Sean’s arms and told him about her time at the kindergarten.

Sean was very patient, listening to Candy.

Seeing this, Willow and Leah shook their heads helplessly.

“Candy is even closer to Sean than she is to me.”

Leah shook her head and laughed, her tone tinged with jealousy

“Ha-ha, they do have something in common.”

Willow smiled and poured a cup of tea for Leah.

“Willow, I think Sean would really want a daughter.”

“Why don’t you both..?” Before Leah could finish her sentence, Willow interrupted her with a wave “Leah, we’re only engaged. Don’t you think it’s too early?” “Moreover, it’s impossible for me and him to...”