

Guardians 121

Chapter 121

If not for having to go with a cleaner image, Charles would still have preferred to dress up like a gangster, wearing a big gold necklace and gold watch.

Sean and Charles were sitting in the huge luxuriously-decorated private room right now.

A row of beautiful waitresses stood beside them.

All these beauties, with their good looks, were definitely goddesses sought after by countless people in the outside world.

However, they were all respectful here. They stood and obediently waited for instructions from Sean and Charles to come at any minute, just like a servant. "Mr. Larson isn't around?" Sean asked as he frowned slightly and looked at Charles.

"Ahem, Mr. Lennon..."

Charles let out a light cough and said, "Actually, I'm the one who needs some help from you today."

"Mr. Larson has something he's busy with, so he didn't come over..."

After hearing what Charles had said, Sean took a look at him before slowly looking away.

He already knew what Charles was talking about. "Go ahead, I'm in a hurry." Sean took a sip from his tea cup. Charles immediately turned his head and said to the group of waitresses, "You guys, please leave for now."

"Yes, sir!"

The group of beautiful waitresses immediately bowed and left the private room. 1

Soon, only Charles and Sean were left in the private room.

Charles's bodyguards also stood outside the door and waited.

"Mr. Lennon, I'll just get straight to the point. "I heard Mr. Larson say that your medical skills are amazing and that you could be called a miracle doctor!"

"So, I have something to ask for your help with..."

Charles pulled a chair and sat nearer to Sean.

Sean frowned slightly.

"This Homer is a bit too talkative," Sean thought to himself.

He did not really want to be a doctor who treated people.

Sean did not have the ambition to take up training to be a doctor, fueled by a noble desire to save lives.

Everyone had a cross to bear. Life and death depended on one's destiny. He would not be the kind of person who said yes to everything. Therefore, it looked like he would have to make sure that Homer was more tight-lipped in the future.

However, it was not good to leave now since he had already sat down here.

"Mr. Lennon, my body..." Charles said in a very polite and humble tone.

"Mr. Larson's words might not be true." Sean casually refused before Charles could even finish speaking. A trace of

anger flickered in the depths of Charles' eyes when he heard this. If not for Homer guaranteeing that only Sean would be able to treat his disease, Charles would never be so polite to Sean, considering his identity. However, he could only bite the bullet and maintain a humble attitude once he thought about his disease again. "Mr. Lennon, please take a look before you say anything. What's wrong with my body? "I'm not sure if you'll be able to tell..." Charles suppressed his temper and reached out to unbutton his shirt, exposing his chest. There were some brownish-red papules with faint black marks on it. Sean withdrew his gaze after a glance at Charles's chest.

He had already had some guesses in mind before.

The visual imagery was just to confirm the judgment he had already settled on.

"Mr. Lennon, you might not be able to tell just by looking at them. "I'll be straightforward then, actually. ..." Charles immediately began to speak when he saw Sean retract his gaze. "Secondary stage of syphilis, about to enter the tertiary stage." However, Sean cut Charlie off lightly before he could finish speaking.

"Hiss!"

Charles's expression grew stiff as his eyes suddenly widened.

"This Sean really is... Really is a miracle doctor!" Charles thought to himself.

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Charles had not told anybody about this secret.

He had to leave River City and go to other cities whenever he needed to seek medical treatment.

After all, he had too many acquaintances in this city and he was too embarrassed to speak about his disease

He had decided to put his last shred of hope into traditional medicine, so he had contacted Homer.

The Larson family was in the Chinese herbal medicine business, so he must know many well known and experienced traditional Chinese physicians.

However, he had not revealed his true condition even after he contacted Homer.

Thus, Sean hitting the mark with a single comment as Charles was still hesitating to tell him the name of his condition really made him feel excited.

He had found a cure for his disease!

“Mr. Lennon, you must help me!”

Right now, Charles admired Sean’s medical skills from the very bottom of his heart.

Before this, he had had some disbelief in his heart.

After all, Sean was still very young.

However, he no longer dared to not take Sean seriously anymore.

“As you know, Mr. Lennon, I keep the company of women very frequently.

“If this disease can’t be cured, then I will...” Charles coughed and did not say anything more.

If his disease was not cured, all women would definitely stay away from him.

As a result, the rest of his life would really be gone.

Sean reached out with his hand and tapped the table.

After hesitating for a couple of seconds, he asked, “How did you get this disease?”

You had to know the cause of the disease before prescribing it as a treatment.

A correct prescription could only be given if the cause of the disease was identified.

After all, syphilis could either be congenital or acquired.

“Hmph! I’m so f*cking angry whenever I have to talk about this matter!”

After hearing what Sean had asked, Charles took out a cigarette, hesitated, and then handed it to Sean just as he was about to light. Sean refused, so Charles just lit a cigarette for himself. “Actually, I was unlucky.

“An old man owes a gambling debt but hasn’t paid it back, so I sent someone to collect the debt.”

Charles felt like he was friendly enough with Sean right now, so he began to speak casually to him.

“Although the old man is poor, the little girl of the family looked gorgeous.

“So, I just, hehe...”

When Charles said that, he gave Sean a look that any man would understand.

However, Sean frowned slightly.

“That chick was so beautiful.

“But who would have guessed that she had this disease?! I only found out later that her disease was inherited from her mother.

“Damn! Mr. Lennon, why am I so unlucky?” After Charles finished speaking, he shook the gold watch on his wrist and

took a puff of his cigarette. This kind of thing was an everyday occurrence for him, so he could talk about it straightforwardly without beating around the bush.

However, he immediately felt like there was something wrong with the atmosphere in the private room.

It made people feel extremely cold.

Charles was taken aback and instinctively looked at Sean soon after the feeling set in.

Sure enough, Sean looked indifferent right now. His eyes seemed calm, but in fact, there was something different in them.

Charles was not an ordinary person. He had fought and killed people in the past.

Therefore, he could tell at a glance the emotions behind Sean's expression.

He was murderous!

A deeply murderous look!

The murderous aura that Sean was exuding at this time even made Charles, who was a gangster, feel like he was powerless against it.

"Mr. Lennon, what's wrong?" Charles swallowed and asked with some doubt.

Sean did not say a word and just looked at Charles indifferently.

He was not the kind of person who was willing to do everything for everyone, and he was also not the kind of person who would sacrifice everything for the sake of the world.

At least Sean was a person with some morals.

He had once commanded a million people to protect and defend his land and country.

What had it been for?

To ensure the peacefulness of the country and the world.

He used to fight on the battlefield too, to prevent violence and build peace. However, there had been drugs like Charles in his territory who had disturbed this peace.

That was considered a capital crime!

Sean and Charles looked at each other for nearly ten seconds and only then slowly withdrew their gazes.

He was not the nine-star commander who was at the peak after all.

Even the Nation Defending Sword, which he had used to protect his country, was no longer by his side.

Therefore, there were certain things that he could not simply do right now.

"I can't treat your disease," Sean retracted his gaze and said lightly.

“Huh?”

After hearing this, Charles was taken aback. He stretched his hand out to stub out his cigarette butt and looked at Sean, a little displeased.

Despite his high status, he had been willing to be polite and respectful to Sean just because of his disease.

As a result, he had put so much effort into inviting Sean over to cure his disease. In the end, however, he was only getting an answer from Sean saying that his disease could not be treated?

Did this not mean that Charles's previous humbleness had all been in vain? “Mr. Lennon, are you kidding me? “Since you could tell what disease I had with just a glance, there has to be a way to treat it, right? “And now you're saying it can't be treated? No way, that's impossible.” Charles frowned slightly, and his tone grew a little impatient.

He had tolerated Sean for several hours. If Sean could not treat his disease, how could he have deigned to be so polite to a cripple?

Sean squinted slightly and thought to himself, ‘This Charles insists on learning the truth?’

“Mr. Lennon, please tell me the truth. “Can you treat my disease?

“If you can treat my disease, I'll give you anything you want, like money or beauties!

“Even a luxury villa area near the lakeside, as long as you ask, I can give you one too.”

Charles paused and openly offered his terms.

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Charles knew that absolutely no one could refuse such a generous offer.

As long as Sean promised to treat his disease, Charles would offer him money, beauties, mansions, villas, everything.

In addition, Sean would also have a bigshot like him owing Sean a favor.

As long as Sean was not a fool, he would definitely accept the offer.

“Can't be treated.”

Sean simply repeated the three words lightly. A coldness flickered through Charles' eyes.

“Don't think that I'm a fool.

“If you weren't capable, Mr. Larson would not have recommended you to me.

“So, you can't treat it, or you don't want to treat it?” Charles asked as he leaned forward slightly and stared at Sean.

Charles' status in River City was extremely high. When had he ever been so polite to a cripple?

However, he had suddenly discovered that Sean's arrogance was not the usual kind!

The more respect Sean was given, the less he would appreciate it.

After hearing this, a sneer flickered at the corner of Sean's mouth.

Anyway, he was not a person who would sacrifice everything for the world.

Even if he was truly a benevolent healer and kept the good of the world in his mind, this was just karma for Charles' crimes.

He wanted Sean to save him right now?

That was really ridiculous.

"You, please know your place." Sean immediately moved his wheelchair and left after finishing saying that lightly. He would never have come over had he known in advance that this was going to happen. "Stay right there!"

Charles stood up immediately and yelled at Sean.

After so much effort to invite Sean over, in the end, he was not going to be treated. How could Charles be calm?

"Mr. Lennon, is it because you're dissatisfied with my offer?

"It doesn't matter. You can request anything you want from me. As long as you can treat my disease, I'll owe you a favor."

When Charles said this, he pondered for a couple of seconds before speaking again. "You may not understand the extent of my power in River City.

"But let me tell you, I'm in charge of the underground forces of River City and no one would ever dare to say no to me.

"No matter who it is, they have to respect me.

"It'll be good for you to become a friend of mine, and it'll bring you no harm too."

This time, Charles suppressed his temper and used a carrot-and-stick approach on Sean.

However, Sean continued to move his wheelchair toward the door, not looking back.

"This cripple! You're really f*cking shameless!"

The anger in Charles's heart suddenly erupted, and he grabbed a teacup and threw it to the ground.

Crack! Splat! The teacup fell to the ground and broke into pieces. The door of the private room was pushed open from the outside. Dozens of Charles's bodyguards, all dressed in black, immediately went to block the door. "Mr. Charles, what's going on?" The dozens of bodyguards asked Charles respectfully after glancing at Sean. Charles did not speak and only stared at Sean's back with a cold expression.

He had been respectful and polite to Sean because he thought that Sean would be able to treat his disease.

Right now, however, it was clear that Sean could treat his disease but was choosing not to. This had immediately made Charles annoyed and pissed off with Sean.

He wanted to take a look at how Sean would try to leave with his dozens of bodyguards present, who were blocking the door at the moment.

"I'd advise you not to mess around with fire," Sean said lightly, not looking at Charles.

"Hmph! "You turn back now and think about what I said.

"We could have become friends."

Charles snorted coldly with a slightly slowed voice.

After all, his goal was not to bully Sean but to cure his illness. I

"Since you gave me a ride, I'll give you a piece of advice.

"You may start preparing for your own funeral."

After Sean said those words, he turned his wheelchair to face the door and left.

Charles could not help but widen his eyes when he heard those words from Sean.

He understood the meaning behind Sean's words.

The syphilis he had contracted was no simple syphilis.

When coupled with the chaos of his private life, his condition had gotten worse.

The doctor had also told him that he only had half a year of life left at most. It would only be another two to three months if the condition worsened. Why else would he be so anxious? "Mr. Lennon... I'll give you whatever you want, okay?" Charles gritted his teeth and begged Sean.

He still had a lot of money to spend, and there were so many good days in his future to enjoy.

How could he die just like this? Sean shook his head slightly and left right away.

The dozens of bodyguards at the door all instantly looked at Charles and waited for his instructions.

If Charles gave the order, they would immediately pull Sean off the wheelchair and beat him up.

Charles hesitated for several seconds and waved his hand to signal for the crowd to disperse.

If he killed Sean now, his disease would definitely never be treated!

"Mr. Lennon, I'll give you one day to think about it. "If you don't give me an answer before twelve o'clock tonight... "Then don't blame me for being impolite, because I don't want to die." It felt like Charles' wor

ds carried a deep threat. However, Sean simply left the Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel as if he had not heard them. Threats?

The thing Sean feared the least was threats.

In other words, what in this world could make a nine-star commander fearful?

The only thing Sean was afraid of was Willow's tears.

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"Mr. Charles, we're just letting him go?"

"No one has ever dared to be so arrogant in front of you," several bodyguards in black looked at Charles and said.

Charles's expression was gloomy right now. He waved his hand to gesture for everyone to leave.

As for himself, he took out his cell phone and called Homer.

"Hey, Mr. Larson, it's me, Charles."

Once the call was connected, Charles immediately greeted Homer.

"How did your discussion with Mr. Lennon go?"

"I'll head over as soon as I finish dealing with this matter. What's the number of the private room you're in in the Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel?" Homer's urgent voice came over the line.

"Mr. Lennon, you told me that Sean was really good at treating diseases. 1 "Why does he say he can't treat my disease?" Charles gritted his teeth and complained a little.

"Hehe..."

"I'm not sure if Mr. Lennon can treat your disease."

"But what I know is, if even Mr. Lennon doesn't know what to do, no one can treat your disease."

Homer's words were very confident. Charles could not help but feel a little dazed. That cripple, Sean... Was he really so skilled?

"My father's chronic disease that he's been afflicted with for decades never improved after seeing countless famous and experienced doctors."

"Mr. Lennon completely cured my father's disease without using a single drop of medicine," Homer said lightly when he felt like Charles was doubting him.

"Is that true?"

Charles was taken aback when he heard that. He now understood why Homer believed in Sean so much.

However, no matter how good Sean's medical skills were, he was still unwilling to treat Charles.

This made Charles feel like a cat's claws were scratching his heart. "Mr. Lennon, why didn't he want to treat me? Is it because I offered too little money?"

"I told him to request for any amount he wanted." Until now, Charles had not figured out why Sean had refused to treat him.

"It's pretty expected for a miracle doctor as great as Mr. Lennon to have a weird personality.

"But based on what I know about him, he'd never refuse to treat you for no reason.

"Did you do anything to make him angry?" Homer frowned slightly and asked over the phone.

"No! Absolutely not!

"He knows about my disease, yet he doesn't want to treat me.

"Tell me, what's the reason behind it?"

The more Charles thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt.

He had held no grudge against Sean in the past nor recently.

He had even been willing to give half of his assets to Sean in exchange for Sean treating him.

However, it seemed like Sean was not interested in such payment. "To put it simply, the reason for this must lie within you. "You'd better not bother Mr. Lennon for now. I'll help you ask him about it later," Homer said lightly after thinking for a while.

"But my condition can't be delayed any longer!

"He has to give me an answer before twelve o'clock tonight."

Charles gritted his teeth, and his tone was full of anger.

"I'll advise you on this: it's better not to mess around with fire.

"Mr. Lennon, this isn't as simple as you think it is," Homer frowned slightly and reminded Charles. 1

After hearing those words, Charles was taken aback. He pondered for two seconds and then asked, "What kind of powerful background does Mr. Lennon have?"

Homer was a little dumbfounded after hearing what Charles had asked.

As far he knew right now, Sean did not have any powerful identity or background.

The only thing he had going for him was that he was the Quinns' prospective son-in-law.

However, Homer knew that although Sean had no particular identity, a bigshot like Hayden still had to be respectful and polite to him!

"Hehe. Alright, Mr. Larson, don't worry. I've got it under control."

Charles was not a fool. After noticing that Homer had stopped speaking, he already knew something in his heart.

Homer shook his head. After all, he and Charles only had a partnership. Charles was not his subordinate.

The Quinn Residence.

After Sean wheeled his wheelchair into the house.

He saw that Willow and Fion were both sitting on the sofa, looking like they were waiting for someone to come back.

"You're back?"

After seeing that Sean had come back, a moment of joy flickered in the depths of Willow's eyes. However, it disappeared soon after. She had not been aware of the fact that after two years of being together day and night, Sean had become a big part of her life.

She would have an uneasy feeling of restlessness if she did not see him for too long. "That Mr. Christian didn't send you back?" Fion asked as she squinted her eyes and looked at Sean.

"I'm not close to him."

Sean shook his head slightly.

"Not close? You two aren't friends with each other?"

Fion was taken aback when she heard those words from Sean. She asked him the question with some doubts.

"Not friends, no.

"This is the first time we're meeting each other." Sean paused and said, "He called the wrong person over."

Fion immediately believed Sean's words upon hearing them.

She would definitely not have believed it if Sean had said he knew a bigshot of River City.

However, she believed him when he said that Charles had called the wrong person over.

"I knew it. How could you know such a bigshot? "If you really knew Mr. Christian, with his power here in River City, no one would dare to bully you."

Fion sat on the sofa with her arms folded over her chest and a trace of contempt flickering in her eyes.

"Mom, what are you talking about?". Willow frowned and asked, "How could you allow Sean to go meet such a person?"

"We're just an ordinary family, there's no need to get in touch with those people,

"They're a group of people who treat others ruthlessly and cruelly. Sean, you'd better not stay in touch with them."

Willow cared about Sean from the bottom of her heart.

"Okay."

Sean smiled and nodded slightly. "Let's not talk about this anymore."

"I want to know, do you really have six million?" Fion asked straightforwardly as she frowned and looked at Sean.

Chapter 125 Sean glanced at Willow when he heard those words.

Willow was a little embarrassed and lowered her head.

After all, this matter was indeed one she had told Fion about. It seemed like she had quite a loose tongue. "I'm asking you a question. Why are you looking at Willow?"

"Do you really have six million?" Fion frowned slightly and asked again in an unkind tone.

"Yes."

Sean nodded gently.

Fion was taken aback when she heard that. She had not been expecting Sean to actually answer yes.

"Where is it? Take the money out and let me have a look."

Fion still did not believe that Sean, a cripple, had six million.

She thought he would never be able to earn six million in his entire lifetime.

"Mom, I've seen the text message about a transaction of six million being transferred to Sean's card."

"Why don't you believe me? Besides, Sean owns the money, so there's no need to show it to us, right?"

Willow frowned and stopped her mom with a soft tone.

"Hmph!"

"I didn't ask you to speak! Shut up."

Fion snorted coldly and stretched out her palm to Sean. She said, "Take the money out."

She had a tough attitude as if she was giving him an order.

However, even in the face of Fion's attitude, Sean merely glanced at her and moved his wheelchair straight toward his room.

He ignored Fion as if he was disdainful of talking to her. "Willow, look at him! Look at the attitude he has! "Well, this is still our home!"

"He lives in our house, yet he doesn't know how to be grateful."

"He doesn't know that beggars shouldn't be choosers!"

Fion was furious and vented her anger at Willow after Sean left.

"Mom! Why do you keep saying things like that?" Willow frowned and lowered her voice, fearing that Sean would overhear them.

"What? Am I wrong?"

"Isn't he a freeloader residing in my home who never contributes to the family?"

Fion snorted coldly. Her words were full of anger.

"But he's a human! A living, breathing human!"

"The way you speak about him makes him feel ashamed, you know that?"

"Also, it's not like he stays at our house and willfully refuses to leave. It's because grandpa asked him to.

"Perhaps because at the time he was very prestigious, so grandpa thought he would find a way out for us Quinns."

Fion sneered when Willow said this.

"He was once capable, but that was in the past.

"I only look at the present! No matter what his identity used to be, he's just a cripple now. A cripple with no money and power!"

Fion leaned back against the sofa cushions as she spoke coldly, her arms still folded in front of her.

"Mom, how can we rush to beg others for help when they're in a successful season of their life...

"Yet turn around and kick them while they're already down when their life takes a bad turn later on?"

"We..."

Willow was interrupted by Fion's slap on the table before she could finish her words.

"Don't tell me that! This is a society that despises the poor and not prostitutes.

"You have nothing, absolutely nothing, without money!"

"Ask him about money, he has no money.

"Ask him about his connections, he has no connections.

"Even if you're bullied, how can he defend your honor as a cripple?"

"I'll never allow you to be held back by him for the rest of your entire life. As long as he's still staying in the Quinn Residence, I won't tolerate him!"

"Even if you keep telling me how great he is, I'll still shame him!"

"Unless he leaves the Quinn Residence, he and I will never be at peace with each other," Fion sat up straight and said in a serious and firm tone.

Willow and Fion looked at each other for nearly half a minute. She knew very well how stubborn Fion could be.

"...I didn't say I had to marry him.

"I want to talk about those things after he recovers and regains the ability to take care of himself.

"Why do you have to drive him away now?

"Just give him some time. Can't you do that?"

There was a trace of desperate pleading in Willow's eyes.

"Of course not!

"If I give him time, who will give me that time back?

"If I wait, what about Young Master Zimmer?

"You're asking me why I want to drive him away now? It's obviously because if he doesn't leave now, how could you still have a chance with Young Master Zimmer?"

Fion summed up her true feelings in just a few words.

Willow was stunned for over ten seconds before she slowly sighed.

Fion was right. Beggars could not be choosers.

Since Sean was reluctant to submit to Fion, Willow would have to capitulate for his sake.

"Okay, I promise you!"

A second later, Willow suddenly declared those four words.

"Huh? What did you just say?"

Fion was shocked, and she looked at Willow incredulously.

"I said I promised you I'd get in touch with Quill."

A trace of despair emerged in Willow's eyes.

At this moment, it felt like she was dead inside.

"Really?"

Fion stood up and looked at Willow with excitement.

"But I have a condition.

"Sean can't leave the Quinn Residence now.

“Even if you want him to leave, you have to wait until he recovers and regains the ability to take care of himself.

“If you agree, wait for him to leave the Quinn Residence once he recovers. And I’ll listen to you and get in touch with Quill.

“But if you don’t agree, even if you drive away Sean right now, I won’t ever contact Quill ever again!”

Willow looked at Fion with her beautiful eyes as she spoke in an extremely firm tone.

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126 Fion was annoyed when she heard that, but she really had no choice if Willow was threatening, to never get in touch with Quill again.

She had to agree to it.

“Okay! But there has to be a deadline. “I’ll give him at most... one month.” Fion sat down again. That was her

compromise. “Sure!” Willow gritted her teeth, paused, and said, “I hope... you will treat him well during his final days in the Quinn Residence.

“At least don’t humiliate and ridicule him as coldly as before.”

Fion nodded in silence for a few seconds upon hearing this.

After Willow said all of that, as if she had collapsed from exhaustion, she leaned back against the sofa and stopped talking. She had done everything she could do. Willow would give up a peaceful life for Sean’s sake, even at her own expense.

‘Sean, no matter what...

‘I have a clear conscience with you.

‘But I’m still a woman, and there are some things I can’t change,’ Willow thought to herself. 1 Willow stared

blankly in space and looked up at the ceiling in a daze. Fion looked at Willow’s faint expression, and she could not bear it.

After all, Willow was still her flesh and blood.

“Willow, you need to know that Mom is doing this for your own good. 2

“It’s been two years... Can you not guess the way people will ridicule you?

“If you really marry him, have you ever thought about what your married life would be like?”

Fion slowed down and

looked at Willow seriously. “Well, as you said, you’re willing to take care of him. But are you still planning to go to work? “If he’s rich, it’s okay to say that you’ll be a full-time wife and take good care of him at home.

“But he’s extremely poor! So if you don’t go to work, you’ll have no money or food!

“Is that kind of life really what you want?”

Willow fell into silence after Fion asked her those questions.

Sean had no money and could not work *

Therefore, if Willow wanted to live with Sean, she would have to bear the burden of their marriage on her weak shoulders alone.

However, she could not take care of Sean when she would be at work.

In this world, it was hard to make both ends meet.

Willow sighed in her heart.

“But it would be different if you married Young Master Zimmer.

“He’s rich and powerful. He’s a man whom many girls dream about having to themselves.

“If you marry him, you won’t ever be wronged.”

Fion’s tone once again eased a lot. She was persuading Willow to strike while the iron was hot.

She then fell into a daze as if thinking about something.

“Willow, do you really believe that Sean has six million?

“If he really had so much money, would he still need to suffer in our house?

“He would have taken the money and gone out to enjoy his life, or he would have paid a nanny to attend to him.”

Fion suddenly remembered a certain incident again and spoke with a curl of her lips.

Willow slowly turned her head and looked at Fion after hearing this.

“He told me he’s staying here for me.

“I can feel his sincerity in remaining here to protect me.”

Willow remembered clearly that Sean had been very serious when he said that sentence to her.

Willow also clearly remembered the sentence.

“Stop talking about such pointless things.

“It’s just sweet talk. Why are you taking it so seriously?

“He lied to you about having six million. Let me tell you, that promise was all a trick too.”

Fion curled her lips when she heard what Willow had said. She did not believe it at all.

“Putting that all aside, Sean really has six million.

“I’ve seen all the text messages from River City Bank. Could he have faked that?”

Willow shook her head to show that she did not want to say more on this matter.

"Why couldn't it have been faked?"

"You can just save my phone number as 'River City Bank' in your cell phone, and I can send you a text message about a transaction of six million being banked into your account.

"If he really has so much money, why does he not dare to show it to me?"

Willow could not refute Fion at all when she said that.

"... Whether he has the six million or not has nothing to do with me.

"I didn't expect him to have any money when I decided to accept him in the beginning.

"Since I didn't intend to take his money when everything started, I won't try to take it now with."

After Willow finished speaking, she slowly got up. She was ready to head back to her room to rest.

"I'm telling you, he doesn't have any money. He's just fooling you! If you believe..."

When Fion said this, Sean's door suddenly opened from inside.

Swoosh!

Fion instinctively shut her mouth, frowned, and looked at Sean.

"What? Even if you heard me, what can you do?"

"You're really poor. Who are you trying to fool?" Fion said with a sneer, one hand on her hips.

However, Sean did not even look at her.

"Willow, are you free tomorrow?" Sean looked at Willow and asked softly.

"Tomorrow... I shouldn't be busy. Do you have something you want to do?" Willow was taken aback for a moment before she asked softly.

"I said before that I wanted to buy a new car.

"If we have time tomorrow, let's go check out some cars together."

After Sean finished speaking, he nodded at Willow and slowly closed the door.

"Ahh... This... Okay..."

Willow did not seem to react until Sean closed the door. She nodded blankly.

Sean wanted to take her to buy a car?

Fion also reacted suddenly. She grabbed Willow's palm.

“Willow, what did Sean just say? He wants to buy a car? He really wants to buy a car?” Fion’s eyes were full of surprise as she asked incredulously. 2

Chapter 127 Sean, a penniless cripple who did not even have the money to take a bus, could buy a car?

“Perhaps... Yeah...”

Willow was also a little uncertain.

However, buying a car would be no skin off Sean’s back if he really had six million in his hands. “Buying a car... Who’s going to pay for it? “What did he mean by that? Is he expecting you to buy a car for him?” Fion was stunned for a moment and asked again. “Maybe he’ll pay for it by himself...” Willow frowned slightly when she heard those words, but she still replied softly to Fion.

She really could not get the money to buy a car now.

In the past two years, almost all of her income had been spent on Sean’s medical treatment, save for the money she used on purchasing daily necessities.

Willow could not afford to buy a car right now. “Bullsh*t! Yeah, he can afford to buy a car if pigs can fly!” 1

Fion still could not believe it. –

“Mom, did you forget what you promised me before? “Follow us tomorrow and you’ll see whether he can afford it or not, “Willow frowned slightly as she said softly. “I... You’re right. I really want to go and have a look! “I want to see if he can afford a car.

“Even if he buys a domestic car worth over 100,000 dollars, I’ll be impressed!”

Fion let out a cold snort. She turned around and left the living room. Willow stood in place for a while and bit her lip. Finally, she walked to the door of Sean’s room and knocked.

“Sean, you don’t need to open the door. “I just want to let you know... You don’t have to force yourself to do anything.

“We don’t need a car right now...”

Willow thought to herself, ‘If Sean can’t afford to buy a car tomorrow, my mom will definitely laugh at him even more.’

Therefore, she wanted to take the initiative to speak up and give Sean a way out of this.

“We do need one. “It’s too hard for you to drive a scooter to and fro from work.”

Sean’s calm and firm voice came from the room.

“I...”

After Willow heard those words, she suddenly remembered what Simon said to her.

‘Willow, you will only be able to afford to drive a scooter for the rest of your life...

‘And as for Sean, he can only use a wheelchair for the rest of his life.’

His sentence was an eternal point of pain in her heart.

“Don’t think too much about it. Like I said before, just give me some time.

“I’ll personally give both you and Aunt Fion what you both want.

“Willow, please trust me.”

Sean opened the door gently and looked at Willow with a serious gaze.

He really looked like the most ordinary person in her presence.

There was nothing to show for his past spent fighting on the battlefield and his past glory.

He just wanted to repay this kind girl however he could.

“...Okay!”

Willow was silent for a few seconds before nodding heavily.

Even though Sean had lied to her several times, when she saw the expression in his eyes, she could not help wanting to believe him again.

The next day.

Blue Sky Automotive Retail Center.

Sean, Willow, and Fion arrived by taxi.

“Here?”

As soon as Fion got out of the car, she could not help frowning.

“If you don’t have money, just stop pretending.

“Coming to buy a car in a place like this? Do you really think I don’t know anything?

“The cars sold here are all like miscellaneous trinkets sold at flea markets. Real rich people go to the service centers, you know that?”

Fion snorted coldly. She turned around, wanting to leave.

In her eyes, the brands of the cars sold in this car shop were not respectable. Shopping here was like shopping at the local wet market because the brands were so low-grade.

“Mom, what are you talking about?

“This automotive retail center is not like a flea market. It’s a collection of many brands and car dealers.

“And they’re all run by the brands themselves! Most of the service centers are privately owned.

Fion stopped dubiously after hearing Willow's careful explanation.

"Are you sure?" Fion asked.

"You'll know if you go in and take a look!"

Willow pulled Fion ahead as she pushed Sean's wheelchair toward the automotive retail center

Fion snorted coldly and muttered, "If he doesn't have enough money to pay for the car later, I'll turn around and leave so I won't have to be embarrassed."

The three of them walked into the automotive retail center and looked at the luxuriously decorated stores on both sides of them. Fion was forced to close her mouth and stay silent.

When compared to service centers, the quality here was not bad. It even looked a little better.

Fion retracted her gaze and looked at Sean.

Sean had said he was coming here to buy a car, so why was he not speaking when he had already arrived?

"Sean, what are you doing?"

"Could it be that you're waiting for someone to take the initiative to drive a car to you?"

"Please, if you don't have any money, just tell me as soon as possible. I want to avoid being embarrassed with the both of you in the middle of this retail center."

Fion let out a cold snort, her arms folded in front of her.

Willow glanced at Sean.

After all, it was Sean who had said he wanted to buy a car.

However, since arriving at the automotive retail center, he had not said anything nor had he said what car he wanted to buy.

He was not even turning his head around to take a look at these branded stores.

What on earth did he want to do?

"The cars here are too low-quality.

"Let's go inside," Sean said lightly as he looked straight ahead

"Huh?"

After hearing those words, Fion was taken aback. She quickly turned her head and glanced at the stores on both sides of her again.

Although she did not know much about cars, she knew that these cars cost at least 500,000 dollars!

These were low-quality cars to Sean?

Chapter 128 "Are you kidding?"

Fion frowned and looked at Sean when she recovered from her surprise. Willow bit her lip and said, "Sean, if you have to buy a car, just buy an ordinary car. That'll be enough..."

She was not aware that she always had an instinct to protect Sean.

However, Sean only smiled and shook his head slightly.

"Willow, I'm not kidding.

"I ordered you a..."

Before Sean finished speaking, a figure suddenly came toward the three. It stretched out its hand to pat Willow.

"Willow? "What are you doing here?" A surprised voice immediately followed, interrupting Sean's words. A young girl in her twenties was standing beside Willow now. Although she was not as pretty as Willow, she was still nothing to sneeze at. Furthermore, she was dressed in branded clothes from head to toe. The shining Swarovski crystal necklace on her neck was extremely dazzling. Willow's clothing looked a bit inferior when compared with this woman's. Willow did not pay much attention to fashion as long as everything she wore made her feel comfortable.

Moreover, ever since Sean started staying with the Quinns, Old Madam Quinn had been quite indifferent to her family.

Quarterly dividends and year-end dividends did not involve Willow. Her wages were mostly spent by Sean for his medical treatment. Therefore, even if she wanted to own luxury goods, it was ultimately a luxury to her. "Demi? Why are you here?" Willow was stunned for a moment before she greeted the girl with a smile. Demi Lucien was Willow's high school classmate. They had not had a particularly good relationship back then. Demi was more open-minded and often went to bars and other entertainment venues with various men.

Willow and Rachel were not the same as Demi.

"Hey, listen back to what you've just asked me.

"I'm obviously here to buy a car!

"Could we be here for sightseeing? It's not like we have no money..." Demi smiled and said softly.

Her words sounded like there was nothing wrong with them but when coupled with her condescending expression, it made people feel a little uncomfortable.

"Well... That's true."

Willow paused and nodded after hearing Demi's words.

“Hey, Willow, how about you? What are you doing here?”

“Are you really here for sightseeing?” Demi asked with a sneer after glancing at Sean.

Which of Willow’s ex-classmates did not know that the campus belle now had a cripple fiancé?

Even when the Quinns were still doing well, her classmates had some concerns.

However, now that the Quinns were gradually slipping from glory and Willow’s family was so unwelcome, Demi would of course see Willow as someone inferior.

“We’re here to buy a car as well.”

Willow slowly put away the smile on her face after seeing Demi’s attitude.

At first, she thought that meeting old classmates would rekindle old camaraderie.

It seemed like Willow was still too naive after all.

Such traits were hard to change, and some things did not change with time.

“Buy a car?”

Demi was taken aback when she heard those words. She looked at Willow suspiciously and then turned to look at Sean.

“Willow, here... They don’t sell wheelchairs here!” Demi exclaimed in a deliberately pointed tone, covering her red lips.

“What’s wrong, baby?”

At this moment, a young man around the same age as Demi walked over after hearing her words.

An Armani suit and a pair of white leather shoes from Hermès.

The H on his Hermès belt on his waist was glittering even more than Demi’s necklace.

He was also dressed up in branded clothes and luxury items. This outfit had surely cost a lot of money.

“Willow, let me introduce you two.

“This is my boyfriend, Hank Diego. He’s the general manager of Johnson Industry’s personnel department.

“He has an annual salary of three hundred thousand dollars!”

SALTRES IN THERESAD

Demi pulled her boyfriend toward her and proudly introduced him to Willow.

“Hello, nice to meet you.”

When Hank saw Willow, a flash of surprise flickered in his eyes, but he immediately stretched out his palm to try to shake hands with her.

"Hello, nice to meet you too."

However, Willow merely nodded and did not shake hands with Hank.

Hank felt embarrassed, so he retracted his palm and touched the tip of his nose.

"Hank, don't you know a lot about cars?"

"My ex-classmate says she wants to buy a car, so can you help them to have a look around?"

Demi shifted her gaze from Hank and glanced at Sean, who was sitting in his wheelchair. She felt a sense of superiority spontaneously swell up in her heart.

When they had been students, Willow had been the campus belle. She had had a lot of eyes on her!

Demi had been very jealous of her.

However, this goddess of a campus belle, who was once sought after by countless men, had now fallen into the hands of a cripple.

It was really funny.

"Buy a car? What's your budget for buying this car?"

"I know a lot about the performance of the cars here," Hank smiled slightly and said softly.

"It's okay, thanks," Sean said lightly. "Perhaps you don't really know what kind of car I want to buy."

Hank was taken aback when he heard those words and immediately burst into laughter.

"Haha. Dude, of course I don't know what car you want to buy.

"But of the cars around here, within the price range of three hundred thousand to one million, I can name them all.

"But if you plan to buy a domestic car that costs around a hundred thousand dollars, then just pretend I didn't say anything. I'm not interested in learning anything about that kind of car."

Hank turned his head slightly and looked at Sean with a sneer.

"A Bentley Bentayga, have you heard of it?"

Sean said those seven words in a casual tone.

Gasp!

Hank's expression suddenly froze on his face.

Chapter 129

Hank wanted to know more about top luxury cars like Bentleys, but he had only been able to look at the pictures and specs on the internet. How much could he have found out from there?

Could this cripple afford a Bentley?

What a joke!

Fiona and Willow were also taken aback when they heard Sean's words.

Was Sean telling a joke?

He had said he wanted to buy a Bentley. Did he think that Bentleys were cheap and beat-up cars?

There were not many luxury cars like Bentleys even in River City! "Hehe, Willow, I heard that your fiancé is not just a cripple but also a fool.

"Is he sick again?" Demi asked as she sneered and looked at Willow. Willow frowned a little and said lightly, "Sean is not a fool." Demi pursed her lips and asked, "Then why does he like to babble nonsense?"

Hank also responded and said with a smile, "Baby, bragging isn't against the law, so we can't say much.

"We can't afford a Bentley. We can only afford a BMW 5 Series."

Hank said as he pointed at the car he had selected.

A brown BMW 5 Series that looked high-end and classy. Its price was hundreds of thousands of dollars.

"Wow, honey, you're great!

"This is the car I like." Demi deliberately acted overly affectionate, holding Hank's arm and being coquettish. "Haha! Let's buy it since you like it so much!

"The only reason I can't brag about how I'll buy you a Bentley is that I don't know how to brag, haha!"

Hank smiled and glanced at Sean with disdain.

A cripple in a wheelchair had bragged in front of him? "By the way, even if you give a cripple a Bentley, can he drive it?" Demi let out a chuckle. She was about to leave with Hank.

His last sentence had insulted Sean enough. Willow clenched her fists slightly and wanted to prove them wrong, but Demi's words were

irrefutable.

Sean was indeed someone with a disability.

Therefore, Willow could only endure their mocking.

Fiona was also angry as she watched from the sidelines. She immediately directed her anger at Sean.

This was the most unacceptable thing in her eyes.

Sean could not do anything to defend Willow's honor. He could only watch her get bullied.

What could he do?

"Sean, let's go."

Willow lowered her head slightly, squeezed the armrest of the wheelchair, wanting to leave. She let out a light sigh.

“Wait.”

Sean shook his head slightly. He took the initiative to turn his wheelchair in the direction of Demi and her boyfriend and move toward them.

Sean never took the initiative to offend people.

However, if others provoked him, they were then seen as his enemies.

Sean had never been merciful when facing an enemy.

“Is there any discount on this car?”

“If the price is reasonable, we’ll get the car today!”

Hank deliberately spoke with a loud voice. He shook the branded watch on his wrist as he spoke.

“Sir, I can help you request some gifts.”

A sales consultant quickly came over.

As a sales consultant, you had to be discerning.

A customer like Hank was one whom you could tell was rich from just a glance. The rate of closure with people like him was very high!

“Okay, please go on...”

Hank smiled proudly and was about to speak.

“I want this car.”

Suddenly, a voice came from behind and interrupted Hank’s words.

The tone was calm without a hint of hesitation.

Swoosh!

Hank suddenly turned his head, frowned, and looked at Sean.

“What do you mean, cripple?”

Hank’s expression did not look good, and his tone was even more chilling than usual.

When Willow and Fion saw this scene, they were taken aback and quickly walked over.

“Sean, you... They wanted it first,” Willow pulled Sean’s clothes and said softly.

“I want to take away what they want.”

After Sean finished speaking softly, he moved his wheelchair again and came to the side of the BMW 5th Series.

"I want to buy this car," Sean looked at the sales consultant and repeated.

"But..."

The sales consultant felt a little embarrassed upon hearing this.

"Honey, look at him..."

"No way! I want this car!"

Demi grabbed Hank's arm and continued being coquettish.

"Hehe, who do you think you are? You dare to snatch something away from me?"

A sneer flickered in Hank's eyes, and he threw out a card.

"I'll buy it for its full price!"

Proud and arrogant.

He wanted to see what Sean could do to him!

"I'll pay in installments."

Sean said those four words lightly.

"Hahaha! In installments? Don't buy a car if you don't have money!"

"Are you planning to make a down payment of one thousand dollars and six hundred thousand dollars in installments?"

When Demi and Hank heard Sean, they both laughed.

They believed that buying a car in full was a signifier of one's wealth.

The fact that Sean had said he would pay in installments made them want to endlessly ridicule him.

"Sir? Are you sure you want to pay for this car in installments?"

Hank was a little surprised that the sales consultant had taken the initiative to follow up on Sean's offer.

"Yes."

Sean nodded lightly.

"Alright! Sir, I can arrange the installments for you."

The sales consultant grew happier when he heard those words and immediately began to continuously nod.

"Wait, what do you mean?"

"You don't want the full payment? You're accepting his installments? Do you think he has the ability to pay?" After Hank recovered from some of the shock, he frowned and stopped the sales consultant. "Well, sir, whether you can pay a loan is a matter the finance company is interested in. "Our store gives priority to customers who pay in installments." The sales consultant shook his head slightly and did not even look at Hank.

Chapter 130

"You! Ask your manager in charge to come out!

"I would like to ask whether this is appropriate treatment for a customer offering to pay full?!"

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Hank was annoyed when he heard the attendant's words and immediately shouted.

"Have you ever bought a car?"

Suddenly, Sean lightly spoke up, a playful expression in his eyes.

"You... What do you mean?"

Hank's face was red, and he was furious.

Sean sneered. Although the installments would cost him more money, it was worth spending it to make Hank feel embarrassed.

Both Hank and Demi were furious right now.

The car they wanted had been snatched away by this cripple?

They felt like this was absolutely unbearable.

"Warren, what's the matter?"

Just then, a middle-aged man walked out of the shop's office.

"Mr. Zane, let me explain the situation to you...

"Both of these customers have taken a fancy to this car.

"One of the customers wants to pay in full, while this gentleman chose to pay in installments.

"So there was a dispute," the attendant hurriedly reported to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. Of course car dealers gave priority to customers who paid in installments.

They did not care about customers who wanted to pay the cost in full.

This was the standard, no matter which service center you were at.

However, the middle-aged man looked at Hank and then at Sean, and immediately made up his mind.

Sean was in a wheelchair and dressed very ordinarily. At first glance, he assumed that Sean was likely not wealthy.

To be frank, he thought that Sean wanted to pay in installments because he had no money.

However, as for Hank, he was dressed up in branded clothes and luxury goods. At a glance, it looked like he was wealthy.

In other words, Hank was someone with a background, while Sean was just an ordinary citizen.

Although installments were more profitable for car dealers, Mr. Zane was someone who thought about the long term. How could he offend a rich man like Hank for a small amount of money?

"Warren, this is your fault."

"This gentleman's full payment should be accepted!"

"I think paying in full is more appropriate."

Mr. Zane expressed his opinion succinctly.

"This... Okay..."

The sales consultant was taken aback when he heard those words, but he understood what Mr. Zane meant soon after. He quickly nodded in response. 1

"This cripple! Let's see how you'll try to snatch this away with me now!' Hank thought to himself.

Hank's identity was the more superior one here. The manager in charge of this car dealership had to of course serve him first.

"Oh, Willow, it looks like this car will still belong to us after all!"

"You guys, stop faking it when everyone already knows you don't have any money! Why not ask him to just sit in his wheelchair obediently..."

"Some people are just best suited to sitting docilely in a wheelchair, hehe..."

Demi was instantly happy again and smiled at Willow.

Fion gritted her teeth and thought to herself, 'Sean is such a fool! How did he think he would win by telling them he'd pay in installments?'

If that was not insulting himself, then what else would qualify?

"I said, I'd pay in installments."

A second later, Sean insisted on his offer.

Once Sean finished speaking, a card was thrown onto the hood of the car.

“Pff, pay in installments? That’s so ridiculous.

“If you can snatch this car away from me today, you’re really capable!”

Hank was really amused by Sean, and he could not help but ridicule him.

However, what he did not see was that Mr. Zane’s eyes widened when he saw the card Sean had thrown out.

A diamond card?

The most top–tier bank card of the River City Bank.

Only those with a net worth of hundreds of millions could qualify for one.

The speed of Mr. Zane’s heartbeat suddenly increased by a lot.

“This... Who is this young man in a wheelchair?!’ Mr. Zane thought to himself.

Swoosh!

In the next second, Mr. Zane suddenly took a step forward and picked the diamond card up with both hands.

When he saw the specially customized letters on the card, he was shocked. “Sir, may I know your last name?” Mr. Zane suppressed the tension in his heart and asked humbly. When Hank and Demi saw this scene, they frowned slightly. The smiles on their faces stiffened.

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There seemed to be something wrong... “Lennon,” Sean replied lightly.