

Guardians 131

Chapter 131

“Mr. Lennon, I was dumb not to recognize you.

“Please don’t hold it against me.

“Is this the car you want? I’ll take care of the procedure for you right now!

Mr. Zane immediately got up and shouted to Warren.

“Warren, give Mr. Lennon a 20% discount, and give him a set of all the gifts we have!”

“Ah... that... is.....”

The salesperson was stunned.

Why did Mr. Zane change his mind again after only a minute had passed?

However, as an employee, she dared not comment much and did what she was told.

“Hey, what’s the meaning of this?”

Hank asked as he frowned and looked at Mr. Zane.

“Sir... why don’t you check out the other cars?

“Mr. Lennon’s a premium VIP at our dealership, so he has priority privileges.”

Mr. Zane straightened himself and spoke sternly.

“What?”

Hank and Demi froze.

Fion and Willow could not help but widen their eyes.

‘When did Sean become the car dealership’s premium VIP?’

“Hmph!

“I don’t even like this lame BMW.”

Moments later, Hank snorted coldly and grabbed Demi to leave.

He had no idea what was going on, but he had lost to Sean. He had no choice but to leave.

Fion and Willow were still a little confused after Hank and Demi left.

‘Since when did the cripple become so capable?’

“Mr. Lennon, why don’t we rest in the VIP lounge in the back?”

Mr. Zane rubbed his palms together and enthusiastically invited him.

However, Sean waved his hand a little and propelled the wheelchair forward.

“Take care of the procedures. I’ll be over any minute to pick it up.”

Sean said indifferently as he propelled the wheelchair.

“Sure! Sure!”

Mr. Zane nodded.

“But Mr. Lennon... I need your credentials...”

Mr. Zane asked softly and carefully.

“Aunt Fion, give him your ID.”

Sean said as he stopped and looked at Fion.

“Huh? What?”

“I... Okay, okay, okay...”

Fion looked dumbfounded. ‘Is Sean putting the car under my name?’

‘Golly, I’m getting a BMW for nothing. I definitely hit the jackpot!’

Even so, Fion still held onto her high horse.

“I’m telling you, Sean. Just because you bought a BMW doesn’t mean you’re in the clear.

“There are a lot of BMWs like this out there. Isn’t Simon’s car much more expensive than this?”

“Won’t Simon still sweep Willow off her feet if you let her drive a car like this?”

Fion took out her ID and took her undeserved gain for granted.

“This BMW? It’s just for grocery shopping.

“We’ll take that one.”

Sean pointed not far away.

A vehicle covered in black cloth occupied the center stage of a lavishly decorated car dealership.

Fion and Willow could not tell what car it was.

However, seeing the letter B with wings above the car dealership...

‘Is Sean getting a Bentley?’

‘Does he still have money to buy a Bentley when he had already bought a BMW?’

As the two women were staring dumbstruck, Sean had already propelled his wheelchair over to the Bentley dealership entrance.

However, the garage had a ramp that made it difficult for wheelchairs.

Willow came to herself and quickly went over to wheel Sean.

Fion gulped as she threw her ID to Mr. Zane and followed over.

An attractive woman immediately approached and asked.

“Hello, Sir, do you have an appointment?”

“My name is Sean Lennon.”

Sean said indifferently.

“Mr... Mr. Lennon! You’re here!”

The beautiful consultant froze for a while before shouting excitedly.

When she shouted, dozens of sales consultants in the car dealership looked over simultaneously. ‘He’s Mr. Lennon?’

The name was not a stranger to them!

Chapter 132

Last night.

The car dealership’s staff, who had already got off work, received a phone call from their boss.

All staff had to go on duty, cleaning the entire car dealership and making sure all demo cars were spotless.

It was for no other reason than someone ordering a full-spec Bentley Bentayga.

The official price was set at 3.98 million dollars!

It might not be much.

After all, there were not many people who could afford Bentleys in River City, but there were still a few.

More importantly, it was said that Mr. Lennon was quite extraordinary.

They must not mistreat him.

So, every staff knew that Mr. Lennon was coming today.

What they did not realize was that Mr. Lennon was a cripple in a wheelchair.

Even if Sean was a cripple, no one dared belittle him.

Even if Sean was a cripple, he could afford a Bentley Bentayga—so he was an unusual cripple!

“Mr. Lennon, ladies, please come in!”

The beautiful consultant immediately bowed slightly and greeted them.

She was quite respectful.

“Welcome, Mr. Lennon!”

Sean was greeted by dozens of sales consultants—men and women, standing in two rows.

Sean maintained the same expression.

Willow and Fion were confused. It was as if they had had too much to drink.

“Golly...”

Fion was amazed.

She had never seen anything like this.

All the staff of a fancy car dealership like Bentley’s bowed to welcome them.

It was also to greet Sean the cripple.

Was that not strange?

Fion was in disbelief, but even Willow felt like she was dreaming.

It felt very unbelievable.

However, it was also unreal...

“Mr. Lennon, this way, please.”

The beautiful counselor bowed and respectfully reached her hand out to lead the way.

Willow dumbfoundedly wheeled Sean and followed in silence.

Fion’s expression alternated between surprise and pride, and there were occasionally doubt in her eyes.

The Bentley car dealership was lavishly decorated, bright, and spotless.

Then there were those luxury cars that cost millions and millions of dollars. The car paint was shone beautifully under the spotlight.

All this made Fion, a proud person, feel a little inferior.

However, she then realized that the staff at the luxurious place were being polite to them!

‘What do I have to feel inferior for?’

Fion felt as sweet as she had eaten honey at the thought of it.

Her face looked happy too.

It felt good. It felt so good.

“Mr. Lennon, this is it.”

With respect, the consultant ushered Sean, Willow, and Fion to the bottom of the car booth.

A car occupying the most eye-catching position on the car booth was now covered with a black cloth.

It concealed what the car looked like, giving it an air of mystery.

“Willow, it’s yours.”

Sean said with a chuckle as he leaned back against the wheelchair and put his hands on the armrests.

“Mi... mine...”

Willow was still a little confused.

The beautiful counselor looked at Willow with envy and then said with a smile.

“Yes, Ms. Quinn, that’s the car Mr. Lennon ordered for you.”

“Willow, what are you waiting for? Hurry and open it!”

Fion urged her.

She could not wait to see what car Sean had prepared for Willow.

Willow glanced at Sean and saw the warmth and encouragement in his eyes.

“Well...”

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Willow hesitated for a moment but slowly moved toward the car booth.

Willow could not help thinking it was like a boyfriend’s elaborate surprise for his girlfriend.

Even though she was not exactly Sean’s girlfriend...

Sean was in the background, smiling as he looked at Willow. ‘No matter what, you’ve taken care of me for two years, and it’s a fact no one can change. ‘All the ridicule, humiliation, and the things you didn’t get in the past two years because of me...

“I’ll bring it to you one by one. “These are just the beginning.’ Willow walked a little slow, but she finally made it to the car. Then she stretched out her long fair hand and pulled a corner of the cloth.

Bang! Just then, a loud bang behind Willow made her tremble. “Congratulations, Mr. Lennon. Congratulations, Ms. Quinn!” Then there was a loud bang one after another. It turned out the sales consultants behind her had fired confetti cannons. Countless confetti fluttered in the car dealership, making it look very lively. Willow also summoned her courage and slowly pulled the cloth.

Swoosh!

The cloth had fallen away with no resistance. Therefore, Willow pulled the whole thing off with very little effort. The car under the cloth was gradually revealed. The first thing they saw was the grandiose winged letter B.

Next, the entire car was revealed. The obsidian-like black paint reflected in the light.

It was as if there were countless little diamonds embedded in the car.

Chapter 133

The car looked formidable, like a tiger ready to attack.

You could tell the big difference between a luxury car and a regular car at a glance.

Whether it was the body shape or body paint, even some of its details were incomparable.

The car gave a sense of extreme luxury and nobleness.

It was luxurious, noble, magnificent, and stunning!

“Wow...”

Willow froze and could not help letting out a cry. Then she put her hand over her red lips.

Fion also widened her eyes and exclaimed.

“Oh my gosh! Is it really a Bentley?”

Her vanity was greatly gratified at this moment.

The salespeople around them looked at Willow with envy.

Willow and the obsidian-like Bentley were now the most dazzling presence there.

Willow had a great figure and good looks. She looked just like a model standing beside the car.

Even the manager of the car dealership wanted to take out his phone and take a photo to make it a promotional photo for their car dealership.

However, considering Sean’s terrifying identity, he dared not do that. He did not even dare to bring it up with them.

“Do you like it?”

Sean slowly propelled the wheelchair over to Willow’s side.

“Yes!”

Without any hesitation, Willow replied from the bottom of her heart.

“If you like it, then it’s yours.”

Sean nodded and added, “Anything you like will be yours.”

The tone was affirmative and supremely confident.

It was as if anything would be at Willow’s fingertips if she asked for the world.

Willow’s head was spinning. She could not help reaching out her fingers and pinching herself.

‘It hurts. It’s not a dream.’

This car was identical to the one Charles had.

Charles picked Sean up the other day to take him to the hotel for dinner, and this was the car he drove.

Willow was mesmerized by it at first sight and fell in love with the car.

However, the Quinn family disliked her family.

Even if they liked them, they could not buy a car like that at will.

The manufacturer priced the car at millions of dollars. Even the sales tax alone cost hundreds of thousands of dollars!

The whole car would cost almost five million dollars.

Therefore, Willow only thought about it.

However, Sean delivered such a car to her today.

Besides, it was even more upscale than Charles'.

How could that not move her?

Any girl would have been more than touched!

Most importantly, Sean knew what she wanted.

Willow thought it was the best way to prove that Sean cared about her.

Fion took a deep breath, pulled the beautiful consultant next to her, and asked.

"Girlie, let me ask you. How much is this car?"

"Ma'am, it's a Bentley Bentayga Deluxe.

"And Mr. Lennon is very thoughtful in choosing specifications to make it friendlier for women drivers. It just cost slightly more.

"The manufacturer list price would be 3.98 million dollars. Including the sales tax, the on-the-road price would be about five million dollars."

The beautiful consultant politely explained everything to Fion.

Sean carefully selected the car specifications last night, and the staff installed it overnight so that Sean could see the car today.

"Hsss!"

Fion was dumbfounded.

'The on-the-road price would be five million dollars?

'Sean just bought a BMW 5 Series, and it was already worth hundreds of thousands, if not millions!

'Without saying a word, he bought another Bentley with the on-the-road price of five million dollars.

'He even bought two at one go.

'He has spent six million dollars once he started.'

The more Fion thought about it, the more she felt like she was dreaming.

'Could Sean really spend that much money?

'He's not gonna show us around and turn to leave, is he?'

"Mr. Lennon, our boss is still out of town on business and hasn't come back yet.

"Otherwise, our boss would have entertained you himself.

"But he has handed over the matter to us. You can tell us if there's anything you want."

The beautiful consultant came forward with a smile and said, "All the paperwork for this car is completed

"Mr. Lennon, you can drive the car at any time." Fion was relieved when she heard that they could collect the car at any time. Sean already paid for it! In other words, the multimillion-dollar Bentley in front of her was now theirs! "Oh my gosh!"

Fion touched her forehead, widened her eyes, and took deep breaths. 2 This whole thing had changed her perception of Sean. "Willow, why don't we drive it out today?"

Sean nodded and asked for Willow's opinion.

"Su... sure..."

Willow was stupefied as she nodded her head mechanically. When Willow said yes, dozens of sales consultants sprang to work, laying out all the props they had prepared for the car collection. Sean did not want all the trouble. However, since Willow is here, it was necessary to have some sense of ceremony. With countless people watching enviously, Willow held the wheelchair with one hand and picked up the high-quality Bentley key fob from a delicate gift box. Up to this point, Willow still felt like she was dreaming.

Chapter 134

"It seems I'll have to trouble you to drive me around."

Sean smiled and said as he looked at Willow.

"... Okay, I'll take you.

"I've been taking you with me for two years anyway. It's not a big problem."

Willow pressed her lips together and snickered a little.

However, Willow could not help looking troubled when she was about to give the car a try.

"What's the matter?"

Sean saw Willow get in the car, touch the steering wheel, and got out quickly, so he hurriedly went up and asked.

“Sean, I...

“Although I have a driver’s license, I have never driven a car. So I’m a little afraid to drive...”

Willow blushed, feeling a little embarrassed.

It was all right if it was a deserted wide road, but Willow did not have the nerve to drive in the middle of town.

“Then...”

Sean thought for a moment, waved his hand, and said, “Then I’ll practice driving with you later.

“Let’s ask the staff here to drive it back for us first.”

Willow quickly nodded.

“Please help me drive the car to this address.”

Sean took a pen and paper, wrote down Willow’s home address, and passed it over.

“It’s no trouble. It’s no trouble. Mr. Lennon, it’s our pleasure to work for you.

“You can go back without a worry. We’ll give the car a complete cleaning before sending it to you.”

The beautiful consultant hurriedly took the note and smiled respectfully.

“Okay, thank you.”

Sean nodded and left the car dealership, escorted by dozens of sales consultants.

“... Sean, what about the BMW?

“I don’t have a driving license...”

Fion had not forgotten the BMW Sean said was intended for grocery shopping.

That BMW was no match for this multimillion-dollar Bentley Bentayga.

However, Fion was happy to go to the market every day if she was grocery shopping with a car like this.

“Mom, why don’t we wait for Dad to get off work and let him drive?”

Willow pondered for a moment before looking at Fion and saying.

“No, I want to see this car soon. I can only feel at ease when I see it parked in front of our house.”

Fion shook her head and stuck to her guns.

“Then let them have someone send it over too.”

Sean waved his hand and spoke casually.

“That works.”

Fion nodded and immediately went to inform Mr. Zane of the BMW car dealership about it.

Mr. Zane dared not refuse, so he said yes.

On the way back.

Sean, Willow, and Fion were a little silent in the taxi.

Fion said Sean did not have any money, and even the bank card receipt message was something to fool Willow.

Now, she witnessed Sean spend lavishly and buy two cars for almost six million.

What was she supposed to say?

From time to time, Fion observed Sean in the rearview mirror.

After a while, she could not help asking, “Sean, where the h*ll did you get the money?”

Willow also turned around and looked at Sean to see what he had to say.

“Money is just a number to me.

“And I paid for this power with my life.”

Sean pondered for two seconds before speaking lightly.

Leading a million troops, he defended his country and fought on the battlefield.

The country was at peace under his protection.

Would the country he defended let him go penniless?

In that case, he would have become a joke.

“Then do you have any money now?”

Fion asked again, frowning slightly.

“Yes.”

Sean nodded.

“How much more?”

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"Then do you have any money now?" Fion asked again, frowning slightly.

"Yes."

Sean nodded.

"How much more?"

Chapter 135 Fion perked up immediately. "I don't know, but it should be enough." Sean really had no idea how much money he had.

Fion froze and silently withdrew his gaze, hesitating for a while.

Fion knew Sean had been in the army.

'Sean just said he paid for it with his life.

'Did the army give him the money?

'But even the army's pension isn't much, is it?'

Fion had met soldiers before, and it was already good enough to get thousands of dollars a month in subsidy.

If you wanted more, you had to have a higher status.

'Could Sean's position in the army be so high as to have infinite money to spend?'

The more Fion thought about it, the less she understood it.

Willow's home.

Sean, Willow, and Fion got out of the taxi.

The Bentley car dealership manager wanted to send a car to take Sean and the others back.

However, Willow had some shopping to do, so she tactfully rejected them.

As soon as the three people got out of the car, they saw a crowd of people standing at their neighbor's door not far away. "Oh, it's a BMW 4 Series! Great car! What a great car!"

"Yes, it cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. Average people can't afford it."

A dozen people gathered around a brand new car and talked.

"Yo, Catie, do you have visitors?"

Fion enjoyed gossip and was in a good mood, so she walked over immediately. A middle-aged woman glanced at Fion and burst out laughing.

"My son-in-law just bought a new car.

"They call it some BMW 4 Series. I'm not too sure, so I asked them to help me see if it's a good car."

The middle-aged woman covered her mouth as she smiled. She spoke humbly but did not hide the arrogance in her eyes. Their neighborhood was not a fancy place.

Not many people could afford a *BMW*.

Therefore, it was naturally rare.

"Is it? That's good."

Fion chuckled. She figured out the middle-aged woman's condescending tone but was not mad about it.

"It's alright. It's ours whether it's good or bad.

"No matter how good someone else's is, isn't it still someone else's even if they gave you a ride in it? Haha!"

The middle-aged woman laughed, referring to the Bentley Charles was driving yesterday.

A Bentley was nice, but it was not Fion's.

However, this BMW was indeed theirs! The more the middle-aged woman thought about it, the prouder she was. Neighbors loved to compare themselves to each other, and she overpowered Fion's family after all.

Everyone around them heard the sarcasm in the middle-aged woman's voice, and they snickered.

Everyone knew that what little money Willow's family made had gone to Sean's medical treatments.

They could probably afford a car in the next life!

Honk honk!

Just then, two honks rang in the distance. Then a steady brown BMW 5 Series drove over. It was brand new, with a provisional license plate and shiny paint. "Gosh, another BMW?" "Hey, Catie. How many sons-in-law do you have?"

The crowd around them subconsciously looked at the middle-aged woman.

“I... only have one...”

The middle-aged woman froze slightly as she looked at the BMW. Sereech! The car stopped, and a young man in a suit and white gloves got out. “Mr. Lennon, we’ve delivered you the car.

“All the paperwork is in the storage box. “Please feel free to contact us if you have any problems with your car!” The young man walked up to Sean with respect and handed him the car keys.

Chapter 136 Everyone was dumbfounded.

They just showed off a BMW 4 Series to Sean.

In the blink of an eye, the BMW 5 Series Sean had bought was right before them. It overpowered them. Who would not be embarrassed?

Those who had been laughing froze, looking ugly. Sean looked calm as he reached for the car keys.

“Aunt Fion, it’s for your grocery shopping.”

He spoke briefly as he reached out and handed Fion the car keys.

Gasp!

The crowd was once again stunned.

‘For grocery shopping? ‘A BMW 5 series worth hundreds of thousands of dollars is your car for grocery shopping? ‘That’s not the way to bluff! Fion knew Sean was not kidding, of course. Fion’s vanity was greatly gratified by the astonished eyes of those around them!

How happy!

n was

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She had finally got to hold her head high and become the spotlight.

“Oh, sure.”

Fion smiled from ear to ear as she reached for the car keys.

“No, is... is this car yours?”

The middle-aged woman asked with a somewhat pale face.

She had wanted to use her son-in-law’s BMW 4 Series to overwhelm the whole neighborhood.

However, she did not expect herself to get humiliated so fast.

It filled her with great

anxiety. “Yes, this is the car Mr. Lennon bought. “Mr. Lennon, I gotta go if there’s nothing else.

"I will be your private customer service officer from now on. My contact information is in the paperwork."

The young man in the suit spoke respectfully to Sean. "Okay, thank you."

Sean nodded slightly to the young man. "It's no trouble. It's no trouble..." Feeling flattered, the young man shook his head. Then he bid goodbye again before leaving.

The two BMW parked here were in sharp contrast. Many people had no idea what to say. It felt awkward for a moment. "Willow, let's go home." Sean spoke softly and was about to propel the wheelchair away to leave. He was not interested in competing with these neighbors, and sometimes he just spoke a little more for Willow and Fion.

Fion and Willow were happy too. It had always been someone else showing off to them. They finally got to show off for once, and it was a great relief to anyone.

"Hey, Fion, don't leave so soon."

"By the way, did you buy this car? You didn't rent it again, did you?"

The middle-aged woman, Catie Newton, asked with a smile as she stepped forward.

The surrounding neighbors froze before recomposing themselves after hearing that.

A red Ferrari was parked in front of Willow's house the other day. 1 It was a real eye-opener for the neighbors. However, the car disappeared a few days later. It was natural for neighbors to talk when they were together. The result of their discussion was that Willow's family shamelessly rented the car. Or they just borrowed it from a friend.

"We bought it, of course."

"Could this car purchase agreement be false?"

Quite seriously, Fion immediately opened the car door and took out the car purchase paperwork

Most of them shut up when they saw the black and white car purchase agreement with the official red seal.

Only Catie got angrier the more she thought about it. She should be the one enjoying the spotlight, but Fion's family stole it. The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt. "Fion, we shouldn't behave too cockily."

"Don't get ahead of yourself just because you have some money. What do you mean by using a car worth hundreds of thousands of dollars for grocery shopping?"

The more Catie thought about it, the angrier she got. She immediately started shooting her mouth off.

"Oh my, listen to what you just said. I can do what I like with my stuff."

"Even if I use it to store garbage, that's our business, right?"

Fion was not afraid of anyone when it came to arguing.

“Madam, it’s only a BMW 5 series. “How could you get so arrogant with something worth only hundreds of thousands of dollars? “You probably haven’t seen much.” Then a young man in suit and tie walked out with disdain from behind Catie.

He was Catie’s son-in-law, the owner of the BMW 4 series.

The BMW 5 Series was indeed better than his car, but it only cost a little more. It was not enough to intimidate him. Before waiting for Catie to speak, the neighbors started nodding and chiming in. “That’s right. We might have no idea, but don’t you know what’s the deal with your family?”

“That sickly Sean has spent a lot of money in the last two years, hasn’t he? I heard Willow had taken him to many renowned doctors. I bet he had cost you a fortune.”

“Now that Sean’s more or less regained consciousness and you got some money, don’t get too full of yourself.”

“A BMW 5 Series is really nothing in River City.”

The neighbors said.

Relatives expected their relatives to be rich while neighbors expected their neighbors to be poor.

Willow’s family had always been the worst off in their neighborhood.

It was because they had spent all their money on Sean.

In the past two years, Willow had never given up giving Sean medical treatment and getting medicine for him, which cost a lot of money. Besides, Old Madam Quinn was extremely harsh to Willow’s family because of Sean. Therefore, Willow’s family had never been well off.

Suddenly, they saw them buy a BMW.

The neighbors were all disgruntled.

Chapter 137 Willow’s family, who were not as well off as they were, suddenly turned the tables on them. They were madly jealous!

Therefore, they spoke bitterly. “You’re right. A BMW 5 Series is nothing.”

Sean gently folded the cuff of his shirt and said indifferently, “That’s why I use it to buy groceries. Can’t I do that?”

“Hahaha!”

Catie’s son-in-law laughed.

“How many cars do you have?”

Without waiting for Sean to answer, Catie sneered and said, "How many cars... You probably paid for this in installments?" Fion coughed. The BMW 5 series was indeed bought in installments. Catie's son-in-law smiled and said, "I would like to ask. If you use a BMW 5 series for grocery shopping..."

"What kind of car does your family have to use to show your status?"

Catie's son-in-law finished speaking, and the crowd laughed.

"That one."

Just then, Sean raised his hand and pointed to the distance. "Haha, look at how ridiculous you're acting."

Catie's son-in-law sneered and turned around with disdain.

The others also turned to look behind them.

Vroom vroom!

Everyone suddenly could not help narrowing their eyes as soon as they turned around. The sun shone on the horizon against a shiny obsidian-like car not far away. At the same time, they heard the unique engine roar of top-of-the-line luxury cars.

The Bentley Bentayga sparkled with black light.

Under the sun, what seemed to be the king of cars made a magnificent entrance. There was a sudden silence.

Perfect silence.

Many hearts even stopped for two seconds. It took more than a dozen seconds for someone to slowly come to themselves.

"Bentley Bentayga? Obsidian supreme top-spec version?"

"The manufacturer list price is probably no less than four million." "Most importantly, you can't buy it even if you're rich..."

Some of the youths who knew cars were amazed.

In the vast River City, Bentleys were plentiful, if not many.

However, you probably could not find five of these supreme top-spec versions in River City. It attracted everyone's attention whenever one showed up. The Bentley Bentayga was driving slowly. It slowly pulled up next to the BMW 5 Series and braked.

Then a tall woman in a business suit, black skirt, and black silk stockings stepped out of the car.

The high heels click-clacked on the ground. "Golly, a rich and beautiful woman!"

The eyes of countless youths popped open.

She was good-looking, hot, and drove a limited-edition Bentley Bentayga. She was countless men's dream girl.

However, the tall and beautiful woman's eyes slowly swept over the crowd without lingering a second longer.

When she saw the crippled Sean sitting in a wheelchair, her indifferent face suddenly burst into a smile.

"Mr. Lennon, I was afraid I was in the wrong place."

The next moment, the tall and beautiful woman walked up to Sean with a big smile on her face. Her tone was also respectful.

She was like a subordinate facing her superior. "What... what's going on?"

Catie and the others were a little confused when they saw this.

"Mr. Lennon, here are your keys.

"From now on, I'm your private customer service officer. You can call me at any time if you have problems with your car."

The tall and beautiful woman approached Sean and handed her business card with her left hand and the Bentley key fob with her right hand.

Gasp!

Catie and the rest were once again stunned.

The tall and beautiful woman said the same thing as the young man who had delivered the BMW 5 Series earlier.

'What does this mean?

'Did Sean not only buy a BMW but also a Bentley Bentayga?' Countless people gulped, their minds confused. 'Is this a f*cking joke? "They either buy nothing or two cars right away.'

They did not want to believe it, but the truth was laid out before them.

This tall and beautiful woman, who was a dream girl to countless men, showed great respect to Sean and presented him with the keys with both hands.

However, Sean did not reach for them.

"You can just give her all that." What he said made the young people around them clench their teeth.

No one could refuse to take a beautiful woman's contact details and have a little something!

However, Sean would not even take it?

Willow suddenly felt a surge of relief.

She had no idea why but seeing Sean reject other girls made her feel good for no reason.

“... Okay, Mr. Lennon.”

There was a flash of disappointment in the tall and beautiful woman’s eyes as she politely handed the car keys and her business card to Willow. Seeing that Sean did not pay much attention to her, she could only leave. A top-spec Bentley Bentayga had been added to the space where two BMWs parked.

The two BMWs were eclipsed by the Bentley. After all, a Bentley like this is worth more than ten BMW 4 Series!

It had gotten quieter. “What’s the matter? Who else has a problem with Sean saying the BMW is for grocery shopping?” Fion seized the opportunity to mock them without mercy. Catie blushed, and her son-in-law was speechless.

Chapter 138

The neighbors were not mad even though Fion ridiculed them.

Instead, they had some desire to curry favor with Fion.

They were indeed jealous when Sean showed them the BMW 5 Series earlier. However, when the gap between them surpassed a certain point... This jealousy could only become admiration. When they could never catch up, all that was left was fawning. “Mom, stop. Let’s go in.” Willow was kind and did not want to stir up trouble, so she advised her. Fion was now in a good mood, so she stopped speaking.

“Hey, Old Kent. Leave work earlier today.

“Take me grocery shopping in the BMW! “Yes, grocery shopping in the BMW!”

Fion made a phone call as she returned to her home.

She was so cocky.

Willow could not help feeling awkward.

“Sean, don’t mind...

“In the past two years, our family has been talked about behind our backs by our neighbors. Even when my mom went out to chat and play poker, they would make fun of my mother...

“I can’t help myself now that we got to hold our heads high...” Willow explained for Fion.

“It’s fine. I understand.”

Sean nodded. He did not remember everything that had happened in the past two years but had impressions of many things.

“Your family spent a lot of money to keep me and didn’t buy the things you wanted to buy. “I’ll slowly buy them in the future. “Let me know if you need anything.”

Sean muttered as Willow wheeled him into the house.

“Okay...”

Willow nodded gently.

An indescribable peace of mind suddenly welled up within her.

In a hotel room in River City.

Demi sat fuming on the couch with arms folded across her chest. The more she thought about it, the more upset she was. They both had their eye on something and were about to pay for it, but Willow’s crippled man stole it.

It filled her with resentment. Even though Hank brought her a lot of luxury items later on, she was still furious. “Forget it. Forget it. Let’s get another one. “We’ll go back tonight and buy a better one.”

Hank took a sip of tea and consoled Demi.

“No!”

Demi snorted coldly and said, “Willow had triumphed over me when we were in school.

“She has better grades than me and was the most beautiful girl in school. Who is she to have that?”

Hank coughed gently when he heard this. He knew Willow was prettier than Demi. It was the truth.

“She has triumphed over me since school, and now that we’re out of school, she wants to keep beating me too? “With her crippled man, who can only buy cars in installments, who does she think she is?” Demi got so furious that she grabbed the LV bag next to her and smashed it to the ground. “Forget it. Don’t argue with them.” Hank was silent for a few seconds before shaking his head and speaking. “What’s the meaning of this, Hank? “When did you become so tolerant?

“Someone bullied you and took the car you ordered. How could you stand it?

“Could you stand it if someone else stole me one day?” Demi instantly exploded and yelled at Hank.

Hank was speechless. “You’re not obsessed with Willow, are you?

“I’m telling you. You’d better get this idea out of your head. She’s got a bad reputation at school. She has messed around with I don’t know how many men.”

Demi just started mudslinging at Willow when she saw Hank’s reaction. “I’m not. What are you talking about...”

Hank paused slightly before saying, “It’s just that Sean isn’t a nobody...” Demi was stunned. Then she frowned and asked, “He isn’t a nobody? Then who is he? “How can a cripple not be a nobody?

“You probably didn’t know he was even a vegetable before!”

Hank shook his head slightly when he heard what Demi said.

“Only people with at least ten million or even billions could afford the card he held. “The chairman of our headquarters has one.” Hank said as he slowly looked up at Demi.

He would not have let Sean snatch the car from under him if it were not for that. “What?

“Ten million, billions...?”

Demi’s eyes widened as she screamed. Then she fell into a complete stupor. ‘Willow’s cripple fiancé is that scary?’

Demi was horrified.

At night.

Quinn Residence.

It was eleven o’clock in the dead of night.

Vroom vroom!

Suddenly, there was a distant roar of a car engine.

Then one black car after another came this way in a long line. Ten black sedans parked steadily in front of Quinn Residence. Then the door opened, and one after another burly man in black stepped out. Nearly forty burly men in black lined up on both sides of the motorcade, looking imposing.

The men stood in silence, expressionless. It was as if they were getting ready to greet some big shot.

Chapter 139

At this time,

It was 11 pm, nearly midnight, The night and everything was silent. Willow’s family, including Sean, had gone to rest. Therefore, the appearance of these burly men in black was extremely abrupt. “Is this it?”

One of the burly men asked.

“Yes!

“The boss said to take the entire family.

“Even if we can’t get his family, we must get the one in the wheelchair.”

A youth nearby immediately said as he nodded.

A burly man nodded slightly and stepped forward. Unbeknownst to them, the lights in Sean’s room were already on just as they pulled up to Quinn Residence.

Even though he was now disabled, his alertness gained from eight years of battlefield training remained.

No movement on the battlefield escaped his notice.

Besides, any neglect on the battlefield could cost you your life.

Sean was a nine-star commander, commanding countless troops. If he had been negligent, it would not be just him. It could have cost the lives of thousands of brothers.

Therefore, Sean had always been alert.

“Boss, what do we do?”

The youth beside them asked when they reached the door.

“Just kick the door down and take them away.”

The burly man paused for a second and immediately stepped forward to kick the door.

Screech!

However, the door suddenly slowly opened from the inside.

Swoosh!

The burly men were dumbstruck

A youth sitting in a wheelchair slowly appeared before them.

It was Sean!

Sean looked indifferent as he crossed his hands and folded them in his lap. He stared at the burly men with a straight face.

The burly men and other people did not react at all.

They thought they would have to go to a lot of trouble. Unexpectedly, the man they were looking for appeared in front of them. “Let’s discuss outside. “Don’t disturb my family’s rest.” Sean spoke indifferently when they did not know what to say. His eyes were cold, and the burly man in front of him could not help shivering.

He had always been on the streets, and he could see what was buried deep in Sean’s eyes.

It was a deadly chill. The burly man could not help gasping. This cripple probably killed someone before! “Why the f*ck are you so arrogant? “We’re taking your family too!”

A youth stepped forward and pulled a steel pipe straight from his waist.

Swoosh!

However, the burly man reached out his hand and stopped the youth. “Okay, come with us. “We won’t touch your family.” Everyone behind the burly man was slightly puzzled when he said this. 1

Was

‘When did he become so kind?

Sean did not say a word. He propelled his wheelchair to head out the door. “Sean, what are you doing?”

Suddenly, a voice rang behind him. Sean paused and slowly turned his head to look back. Behind him, Willow looked over sleepily in her baby blue pajamas. She rubbed her eyes as she spoke, looking silly.

Willow looked a little cuter than her usual indifferent composure.

The burly man next to Sean could not help but widen his eyes when he saw Willow.

At the same time, he began to have some funny ideas.

"I advise you not to take the road to ruin." Sean lowered his voice as he whispered without any emotion.

The burly man clenched his teeth slightly, withdrew his gaze, and kept silent.

Sean looked Willow in the eye for a few seconds from a yard away.

He had no idea who sent them or what they wanted. However, Sean would not let anyone threaten Willow's safety.

Sean chose to leave with them because he did not want them to harm Willow.

Seeing Willow's adorable sleepy-eyed look, Seán felt his heart melting. 'I, Sean Lennon, am just trying to keep you safe no matter what.' "I'm going out to take care of something. "Get some rest. I'll be back soon." Sean smiled and explained quietly. "Really?" Willow asked, rubbing her eyes and frowning slightly. "Yes, you know I have a lot of things to take care of." Sean smiled and casually spoke.

"... Alright, come back soon." Willow hesitated for a few seconds before nodding.

Sean smiled and propelled his wheelchair out the door. Then he closed the door gently.

"Who sent you?"

Sean turned his head around without any tension on his face.

"Haha, let's talk after getting in the car. "We invited you over, and we won't touch your family if you cooperate with us, okay?" The burly man sneered as he said to Sean.

Sean said nothing else and headed for the motorcade.

Vroom vroom!

The motorcade quickly started their engines and headed off into the distance.

River City Excel Underground Casino. Excel Casino opened for business once a week.

Gamblers needed to make reservations in advance, and it would only open when there were enough people.

Chapter 140 The casino belonged to Charles. The casino was closed for today, so only a few of Charles' men were there. Charles was sitting imposingly in a chair with no fewer than fifty burly men in black behind him.

Sean was less than two meters in front of him.

“Mr. Lennon, we meet again.”

Charles touched his gold wristwatch and said with a grin.

Sean maintained the same expression. He knew he did not have many enemies in River City.

He was nervous at first, but it was because he thought his former enemy Blaze had come for him.

S

Now that Sean realized it was Charles, he was instantly relieved instead of feeling nervous. “Mr. Lennon, I told you I’d give you a day to think about it. “Did you take Charles’ words as a joke? “Or do you think I’m scared to touch you because you know Mr. Larson?” When Charles saw that Sean was quiet, he slowly stopped smiling, and his voice turned a little cold.

Sean still said nothing.

It was as if he did not care to talk to Charles.

“I’ll give you one last chance. “Cure my disease, and I’ll send you back in style. “If not, stay here!

“Later, I will catch your family too.

“You can imagine what kind of business I run. Once I get my hands on a beauty like your wife, hehe...”

Sean, who had been silent and calm, slowly looked up at Charles when he heard this.

His eyes grew cold. “You want to throw away a good life and seek death?” Sean spoke slowly without any emotion. Charles was stunned at first, but then he laughed. “Haha, you’re right. Maybe I am seeking death. “But what can you do to me? “Could a cripple like you kill me even if I’m seeking death?

“At least I can make you pay before I die.”

Then Charles waved his hand and said, “Just give me one word. Are you going to treat me or not?

“There’s no cure.”

Sean said those three words mercilessly.

“I think you’re seeking death!”

A youth behind Charles came up to Sean and started yelling.

“You should be honored to treat Mr. Charles.

“You’re f*cking shameless when we gave you face. Do you have to be so cocky?

“Are you only going to learn how ruthless society is after I drag your woman over and f*ck her in front of you?”

The youth pointed at Sean’s nose as he yelled.

Slap!

The next moment, Sean’s eyes grew cold, and he grabbed the youth’s wrist.

Then he instantly swung his right arm as he brutally slapped him. Slap!

Slap!

Seven or eight slaps went out in succession. The sound was clear and distinct. You could see the youth's head shaking as he screamed. However, Sean grabbed him by the wrist. He could not move and had to stand there and get beaten.

"You're insulting my woman. Are you not afraid of death?"

Sean put his hand around the youth's neck as his face grew colder. 1

Charles and the others did not expect this scene. 'How is a cripple like Sean so tough?'

"Stop."

Charles scolded with a frown.

Sean ignored him and smacked somewhere on the youth's body before letting go. The youth fell to the ground with a thump as he screamed. He was so scared he peed on the Spot

"What are you doing, durnb*ss?"

Charles frowned and shouted coldly, thinking the youth had peed in fear, it was a shameful thing to do!

"Mr... Mr. Charles, I don't know... "I can't help it. It's him. He must have done something to me." The youth lay on the ground, his face full of terror. Charles widened his eyes and slowly looked at Sean.

Sean looked calm.

Olt

'Was it really Sean? 'Could he casually strike someone and make them incontinent?' Charles blinked and was impressed with Sean's medical skills. However, the more impressive he was, the more uncomfortable he felt. 'So what if Sean's a good doctor? 'What's the point if he won't cure me?' "Sean Lennon, is it? "You better not think I'm pulling your leg. 1 "If you don't treat me, forget about living in peace, and neither will your family "If you don't believe me, just try me!" Charles clenched his teeth slightly, his voice breaking. "What are you? "How dare you threaten me?"

Sean slowly looked up and asked gently.

"Hmph! Then I'll show you what I am!" Charles snorted coldly and waved at his men behind him. Ten burly men in black rushed toward Sean without another word. Some threw him punches while some kicked.

Even if Sean were a cripple, they did not have any mercy.

Thump! Thump, smack! However, what happened next made Charles' eyes pop instantly.

These ten thugs were strong. They could even fight two or even three grown men each. However, the elite thugs were like paper tigers in front of Sean.