## **Guardians 161**

Chapter 161 "Can't I transfer more into the card?

"Don't worry, I have enough money. You can buy whatever you like. Just swipe the card as you wish."

Sean waved his hand and handed the bank card to Willow.

Histone was calm, but it gave off a domineering feeling.

The employees following behind him were envious. Willow hesitated for more than ten seconds before gently taking the card. "It's always said that men are the most handsome when they swipe their cards..." "Hmm, it seems like they're handsome too when they're giving their cards to let others swipe it.." Willow stole a glance at Sean's side profile and could not help but mutter to herself.

This afternoon, the luxury goods section on the top floor of Argent Shopping Center became rather lively.

To be precise, the words 'Mr. Lennon' had become popular.

Everyone's impression of Mr. Lennon was that money was nothing to him.

To him, buying expensive luxury items was like buying cabbages. He did not even blink when he swiped his card.

All the luxury stores on the top floor had staff that stood at the entrance. It was as if they were concubines awaiting the emperor's favor. After all, Sean spent at least five digits when he made a purchase. If he was in a good mood, spending six digits was not impossible. This was definitely a huge achievement! No shop was willing to give up on the opportunity. Therefore, when they saw Sean from afar, they would greet him warmly. They stared at Sean, waiting for the man with a pot of gold to enter their shop. There were even people who almost started fighting because of Sean.

The scene fell into chaos.

Willow also experienced a long-awaited feeling that she liad not felt before.

As she followed Sean, her mind was blurry as if she were dreaming,

Looking at the long queue of employees carrying their bags, Willow felt even more incredulous.

"Why do things bizarre keep happening when I'm with this man?"

Willow could not comprehend it in her heart.

It was almost evening

In Willow's house.

The neighbors nearby all came out to chat. Fion sat together with a few middle-aged women. They gossipped about things that had happened in the neighborhood. í

In the past two days, Fion became quite well-known among the crowd. There were two cars at home, and one was a Bentley that was worth millions. This made her feel less restrained in the crowd. She

sounded rather pleased with herself. "Ah, everyone's here." At that moment, her neighbor, Catie Newton, slowly walked over from afar. Before this, Catie's son-in-law had bought a BMW 4 Series and showed it off in front of Willow and Fion.

Unexpectedly, Sean bought two cars and trumped them Over the past few days, Catie, who was usually active, rarely came out. Today, she stepped out again. Catie, who was wearing brand new clothes, walked over with a smile. As she walked, she folded her sleeves, revealing the large golden bracelet on her wrist. "Hey, whose house did you go visit, Catie? Why are you dressed so beautifully? "This must be a designer outfit. And this is a gold bracelet?" "Catie, your outfit must be worth a lot of money, right?" All of a sudden, the neighbors turned their attention to Catie. Catie was naturally very satisfied that she had achieved her goal. "Oh, it didn't cost much

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"My son-in-law bought this for me. It's only tens of thousands."

Catic waved her hand proudly.

Everyone was speechless.

Tens of thousands of dollars was the annual income of many people!

Catie's outfit was worth tens of thousands! This was simply unimaginable. When Fion saw Catie, she could not help but feel envious. "Sigh, how much can it cost? "My son-in-

law wouldn't lack this kind of money. He bought the car in cash." "But I saw the news yesterday. A youn g man bought a car with a loan to keep his dignity intact, but he couldn't pay it back in time. His leg was broken as a result." Catie revealed an intriguing smile and looked at Fion. "Huh, why does it sound like y ou're scolding me with those words?" Fion was not going to let Catie have her way. Her face immediatel y turned cold. "Fion, don't get me wrong! "But could it be that your cars were also bought with loans? " Come to think of it, I've never seen you buy clothes before.

"You have money to buy a Bentley, but no money to buy clothes and jewelry?" Catie was waiting for Fion to reply, so she started mocking her.

The neighbors also nodded silently.

Fion's family could afford two cars, so how could they not afford a single piece of clothing?

The clothes Fion and her family wore daily were really not presentable.

This made people wonder. "So you think it's because I can't afford it? "It's because I don't want to buy any! If I want to buy clothes, Sean will move the clothing factory back to our house for me!" Fion braced herself and snorted.

"Hahaha!"

Hearing, Fion's words, everyone laughed.

If she wanted to brag, this was not the way to do it!

Move a whole clothing: factory to their house?

That was ridiculous, right?

"Stou talking about the clothing factory. Just move a whole clothing store and that'll suffice.

"If you can move an entire clothing store to your house, 1, Catie, will be impressed by your ability!"

Catie placed one hand on her waist, her face full of disdain.

Beep, beep!

Just as he said that, a honking sounded from afar. Then, a shiny black Bentley sped over. Behind the Bentley were two smaller cars and a small truck.

Crack!

The convoy stopped, and Willow helped Sean out of the car.

"Willow, why did you get off work so late?"

Fion heaved a sigh

of relief. Finally, someone was here to help her out. "Sean brought me shopping." Willow smiled and loo ked behind her. Sean waved his hand and said, "Unload them." "Yes, Boss!" The young driver quickly res ponded and gestured behind him. "Unload!"

With a command, the doors of the cars behind opened.

Then, one after another, the employees from the high—end flagship stores walked down while carrying various luxury items in their hands. Clothes, bags, jewelr y of all sorts, men's and women's outfits... The dazzling —ray made one giddy.

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At that moment, Catie and the rest were confused.

Even Fion was confused.

Unload? Unload what goods? What did Sean buy?

Did Sean buy all those things in the cars behind? "What is it? Are you afraid that you're in debt from buying cars but don't want to be exposed? "So you decided to bring back a few cars of cheap clothing in order to cover it up?" Catie did not even look at the things as she sneered. "Catie, don't jump to conclusi ons. "These people don't look like people from cheap clothing stores." A woman beside her pulled Catie over.

"What?"

Catie snorted and looked over.

Bang! Bang!

Everyone saw the doors open one after another.

The people who got out of the car were all well–dressed and elegant.

The men and women were all young and beautiful. They were dressed in exquisite Western suits.

There were also some people carrying boxes of different sizes.

"This..."

No matter how stubborn Catie was, she could not help but be shocked by what she saw.

These young men and women did not look like street vendors!

Also, most of the boxes they were carrying had brand names on them.

Even though Catie did not recognize most of them, she knew that they were definitely not cheap brands.

What did Sean buy?

All the neighbors as well as Fion were curious.

When everyone got down from the cars, the crowd realized that there were more than 50 people.

Each of them was carrying a few exquisitely-

made boxes. They were beautifully packaged. One look and one could tell that the items inside were

expensive!

Fion narrowed her eyes slightly as her heart raced. 1

Even though she could not recognize all of them, she could still distinguish a few brands!

They were all high-end luxury brands!

What did Sean do this time?

"Hey, you're John, right?" Suddenly, Catie stepped forward and asked a young man. The young man was stunned at first, then he looked at Catie suspiciously.

"Cough, yes, I'm John, and you are..." John obviously could not recall who Catie was, but he still delibera tely dragged out his words. "I'm Catie. I went to your place yesterday to buy a gold bracelet."

Catie smiled proudly and shook the bracelet on her wrist.

"Ah, so it's you, Madam Catie. Yes, I remember you now." John reacted immediately and smiled warmly.

Catie looked even more proud.

The neighbors were also envious. "John, what are you all doing here?"

Catie glanced at the box in John's hand and asked deliberately.

"We're delivering goods for Mr. Lennon."

John responded with a smile and immediately turned to Sean "Mr. Lennon, where shall I place your thin gs?" He bowed slightly, his tone filled with respect. Seeing this, the pride on Catie's face froze. Anyone w ith eyes could tell that John's attitude toward Sean was like a subordinate facing his superior.

John was only passionate toward Catie due to his job's requirements.

His reverence for Sean was from the bottom of his heart.

There was no comparison between the two.

Catie was bewildered.

Did Sean buy a lot of things from John?

Otherwise, why would he treat Sean with more respect and courtesy than how he treated her?

"Mr. Lennon, where should we place the things?"

"Mr. Lennon, let us help you bring them in."

Following that, men and women walked forward and asked Sean politely. Looking at their uniforms, ther e were employees from at least ten different stores here. Furthermore, these people were each carrying several beautifully packaged boxes.

"Leave them at the door."

Scan reached out slowly.

Being low profile? What was that?

Sean was once the supreme commander of the army. There was no such word in his dictionary. Why did he have to hide his purchases after buying them?

"Yes!"

Everyone answered in unison. Then, they walked past the neighbors and placed the things on the limest one slab in front of the door.

In the blink of an eye, there was already a pile of things there.

As they got closer, the neighbors finally saw wliat they were. The younger people could instantly recogni ze these top brands. "That's... That's the legendary LV bag, right? I heard that each one costs tens of tho usands?" "Its full name is Louis Vuitton! And their bags are indeed worth tens of thousands." "And that I etter H, I know it. It's called Hermes. It's not cheap!" "Louis Vuitton, Gucci, Chanel..."

Everyone was dumbfounded. When the young people recognized these high—end brands, their eyes widened. As for Catie and the others who did not know the brands, their eyes widened when they heard the prices being named. Sean really spent lavishly! How much would it have cost to buy these many things?

Chapter 164 They simply did not dare to imagine it.

Even Fion was stunned.

These luxury items probably cost at least seven digits, right? Where did Sean get such a large sum of money from? Willow said that he had six million, but after buying two cars, he would at most only have 200,000 dollars left.

Sean's lavishiness had shocked her again.

"W-Why are there so many clothes?"

Fion took a step forward and could not help but ask. "Madam, Mr. Lennon bought all the clothes in our store." A woman beside her smiled and explained. Fion was stunned for a moment before she burst out laughing. "Catie, I just said that if Sean wanted, he could move an entire clothing factory into our house! "Do you believe me now?"

Fion placed a hand on her waist and looked proud. Meanwhile, Catie's face turned red, and she could not say a word.

Even the shiny gold bracelet on her wrist did not seem luxurious anymore. When Fion saw that Catie's face was flushed and she could not speak, she felt even more delighted.

She even found Sean pleasing to the eye.

In the past two days, Sean bought two luxury cars and today, he bought these luxury goods.

These were things that many people dreamed of!

Sean just placed them directly in front of her.

It did not matter how much Fion had looked down on Sean in the past, she had to change her opinion now!

"Mom, this is Sean's gift to us.

"He bought things for you, Dad, and me."

Willow explained softly "Oh my, good! That's good!"

Fion prinned from ear to car when she heard that. She looked at Sean more and more favorably.

The neighbors looked envious again.

"Sean's previous two cars were definitely not bought with a loan."

"Of course not. If they were bought with a loan, would he have the money to buy these things?

"Oh my God, how much money does Sean lave? Isn't he just a crip-cough... This is unbelievable!"

All the neighbors were speechless.

No one would liave thought thiat this cripple and useless person would have so much money!

"Willow, let's go back inside."

Sean took in everyone's gazes. Then, he looked at Willow and said softly.

"Okay."

Willow nodded and pushed Sean into the house. "Please bring these things into Mr. Lennon's room." Sean's driver was very attentive and immediately spoke to everyone. Dozens of employees stepped forward again and politely brought the items into the room. Then, they finally left. The neighbors outside also dispersed. In the past, when they gathered together to talk, they would mostly talk about Willow's family. Not only was Willow's family poor, but they also had a cripple as an extra burden. That naturally became the topic of discussion for many people during their meals. However, seeing the current state of Willow's family, they no longer had the right to criticize Willow's family.

Catie also returned home and closed the door.

In Willow's house.

"Oh wow, there are so many good things." In the living room, Fion's gasps could be heard from time to time. At this moment, Fion was sitting on the sofa, surrounded by various luxury items. She touched one and looked at the other, exclaiming in admiration. There were many things that she had always dreamed of having, However, she could only think about them back then. Sometimes, she just glanced at the through the window of the store, Today, these things were all placed before her for her to choose from. Anyone would be incredibly excited.

Willow was also tidying up her things.

Sean, on the other hand, had a smile on his face as lie sat quietly with a cup of tea in his hand.

Money was just numbers to him.

If he could use money to lift everyone's mood, it would be worth it.

"This... This must have cost a lot, right?"

Fion was holding an exquisitely made lady's wristwatch in her hand. She could not help but raise her head and ask.

"Not much."

Sean waved his hand nonchalantly.

"But don't you only have six million? You already bought two cars, so why do you still have so much money left?"

Before Sean could reply, the door was suddenly pushed open.

"I'm back."

Then, Kent walked in with a briefcase in his hand. He looked a little angry.

He mumbled as he changed his shoes.

"It's just a broken watch. What's there to show off? "When I receive my share from the Quinn family's company, I'll buy two of it. I'll take one for myself."

It was obvious that Kent had gotten bullied outside. He, who was usually a man of few words, could not help but complain.

Kent looked up and was stunned by what he saw.

The situation in the living room confused him.

The sofa and table in the living room were filled with luxury items.

The dazzling array made his eyes quiver.

Chapter 165 Kent was stunned for a few seconds before he scratched the back of his head. Then, Kent tu rned around and walked out. After a few seconds, he pushed the door open again.

"This seems to be right! This is my home!

"Can someone tell me what's going on?"

Kent widened his eyes and asked Sean.

Willow did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Dad, I know you like watches.

"Sean bought you one. Have a look and see if you like it."

Willow picked up an exquisite square box and handed it to Kent. "Sean bought it for me?"

Kent subconsciously turned to look at Sean. He hesitated for two seconds before accepting the gift.

Kent's eyes widened when he opened the box.

"The latest Vacheron Constantin model! This costs no less than 200,000.

"This is for me?"

Kent's eyes widened and his heart raced.

"Yes, it's for you.

"These things are all for you."

Sean, who was silent all this while, spoke slowly.

Kent was dumbfounded. "I told you, just give me some time. "Whatever Willow wants and whatever all of you want, I can give them all to you.

"What Quill can give, I can too. What Quill can't, I still can."

After Sean said that, he paused for two seconds before slowly turning the wheelchair and returning to his room.

The living room fell into dead silence.

After a full minute, Willow slowly turned to look at Fion.

"Mom, what do you think?"

Naturally, Fion understood what this question meant.

However, she could not find the right words to reply to her. "....."

Fion tried to speak a few times but still did not say anything. "Willow, tell me the truth. "Where did Sean get the money from?" Kent finally calmed down and looked at Willow seriously

He had just bought two luxury cars the day before yesterday, and today he bought so many luxury items . Sean really did not treat money seriously!

However, where did he get all this money from?

"If he got the money from an illegal place, tell him that we don't want the money.

"Our family doesn't need him to go down the wrong path to earn money to improve our lives."

Kent was old-fashioned and conservative.

"Dad, I don't know either. But Kent said that it's all his own money. 1

"He probably earned it during his time in the military."

Willow shook her head and explained.

Kent furrowed his brows. What kind of soldier could save up millions?

Since Willow did not know, Kent did not ask further.

"Dad, Mom, I'm telling you the truth. 1.

"I still think that Sean is better than Quill.

"When it comes to character and even in other aspects." Willow used this opportunity to express her stance. This time, Fion was not in a hurry to scold Willow. Marrying Quill meant that Willow would become the young mistress of the Zimmer family in River City, and that was already extraordinary!

However, the wealth that Sean had displayed was even more extraordinary!

Therefore, Fion was in a dilemma.

"Even if I stop interfering in your business...

"The ninth is approaching. When Young Master Zimmer confesses to you, what will you do?"

When Fion asked this question, Willow also sighed softly.

"We'll talk about this when the time comes.

"If that doesn't work, I'll go hide for a few days."

Willow said these words and returned to her room to rest.

Inside the room.

Maneers

Sean took out the silver needle and hesitated for a few seconds before putting it down.

He no longer needed special needle treatment.

During this period of time, Sean did not have any special needle treatment done on himself. After such a long time, he had already settled everything that he could.

Once Homer got the Lilac Heart Weed for him, he would be able to make it into a medicinal ingredient t hat targeted the nervous system.

That was when he would finally be able to stand up again.

That meant that the supreme commander of the soldiers, Sean, would return to his position.

Huff!

Sean exhaled slowly, leaning against the wheelchair with both hands on the armrest.

"Don't blame me for not giving you a chance.

"This is your chance before I recover.

"At that time, if you still refuse to realize your mistakes.

"You'll not even have the chance to kneel before me..."

Sean narrowed his eyes slightly. Just as he finished speaking, Homer called.

"Mr. Lennon! Lilac Heart Weed! The Lilac Heart Weed has been found!"

Homer sounded extremely excited!

Chapter 166 Bang! Sean slammed his palm on the armrest of the wheelchair.

Even with his call demeanor, he was extremely excited.

After all, this was a matter of whether he could stand up or not. It was a matter of how he should procee d in the future!

"Are you sure this time?" Sean took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions. During this period, Ho mer had shown Sean several herbs similar to Lilac Heart Weed.

However, none of them were the correct ones.

"Mr. Lennon, the weed this time is exactly as you described it.

"Furthermore, it's a specialty product of the northwest."

Homer nodded his head and said with absolute certainty.

"Send it to me first."

Sean paused for two seconds to calm down. "Alright!"

Homer immediately sent Sean a picture.

Sean opened it and slapped his thigh again. This

was the herb! Medicinal ingredients that specifically targeted the nerves were extremely rare. If it was a dded to the few herbs that Sean had concocted, the effects of it would be the greatest. "That's it! Wher e is it now?" Sean grew increasingly excited. "Mr. Lennon, the herb isn't with me.

"But I've already booked it. If you have time tomorrow, we can go and get it together."

Homer also wanted to use this opportunity to get closer to Sean.

"Okay, I'll contact you tomorrow."

Sean nodded and hung up slowly. After a long silence, Sean slowly raised his head to look out the windo w.

His excitement slowly calmed down,

He was only in his 20s.

However, his mental state was no longer that of a young man.

Although Sean was young, he had experienced a lot over the years.

All the things that had happened made him deeply understand one thing.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Therefore, even though he was looking forward to it, he tried to restrain his hope.

However, even if there was only one percent chance of success, he was willing to try it.

Sean retracted his gaze as a self-

deprecating smile appeared on his lips. Who would have thought that Sean, the commander of a million troops who would be able to kill ten enemy commanders with one slash...

To think that he would end up in River City, interacting with people from the mortal world.

Who would have thought that a medical prodigy who had a silver needle in his hand and could cure all the illnesses in the world would be troubled by liis own body's illness?

"Those who lose their advantages or power over others will be belittled and defeated?"

"Actually, I think it's a blessing in disguise.

"At least, I met a woman who's worth giving my life to cherish.".

Sean murmured again, his eyes glowing.

Everything he did in River City was for Willow.

Sean's promise was set in stone.

He had once told Willow.

'From now on, the mountains and rivers will crumble. Without the mountains and rivers, you, Willow, will be my one and only.'

He said it, so he would do it!

The night deepened.

Asparrow might be small, but it had everything it needed.

River City was the same

The entire River City, whether in terms of size or population, could not compare to those first tier cities.

However, the economic development of this place was not necessarily worse off.

It could rival them.

With the arrival of night, nightlife began. Some people turned off their lights to rest, others got drunk at bars, and some enjoyed themselves at clubs...

The nightlife was vivid, and the neon lights shone brightly.

In the top room of River City's Soaring Wyvern Nightclub.

The room was lavishly decorated.

Behind the high-

end wooden desk was a muscular man in his 30s. He rested his elbows on the desk and crossed his arms before him.

The man had a buzz cut and was dressed rather casually.

He did not look like anyone special.

However, his deep eyes and the cold expression on his face were not to be underestimated.

If anyone on River City's streets saw this person, they would definitely be extremely respectful and polit e.

Among River City's underworld forces, Flint Howard was ranked second.

There were at least several hundred people under him, so one could not underestimate him.

"Mr. Howard, this is what happened."

A young man reported respectfully.

If Sean were here, he would definitely recognize this person.

They had just met in the office.

"You said that a cripple defeated more than ten of Charles' bodyguards and killed him on the spot.

"Moreover, Mr. Luke personally went to protect him. Even the CIA was alerted?"

Flint picked up a cigar and knocked on the table.

"Yes! Mr. Howard, this is all true.

"There's absolutely no falsehood."

The young man immediately nodded.

Flint acknowledged and lit up his cigarette.

It was indeed ridiculous to hear.

However, Flint was still willing to believe it.

"Also, you said that he told you last night to take this opportunity to claim Charles' territories?

Flint pondered for a few seconds and asked again.

"Yes! That's what he said."

The young man was stunned for a moment before he nodded again.

Flint smiled when he heard that.

He was a smart person.

If one did not have brains, they would not be able to sit in this position.

He would not have been able to make his subordinates become the second biggest force in River City.

3/4

"Good times are ahead."

## Chapter

167 After saying this ambiguously, Flint stood up and extinguished the cigarette in the ashtray. "Tonight, everyone will be mobilized.

"Seize all of Charles' territories!

"Before the sun rises tomorrow, we will be the leaders of the criminal underworld in River

City.

Flint sounded extremely confident.

The young man before him was stunned. "Mr. Howard, about this... "If we make such a big move, we'll d efinitely be punished! "Don't... Don't be rash. Let's take it slow."

The young man immediately tried to dissuade him. This was no small matter!

"No, I believe him.

"Since he said so, I'm willing to give it a try.

"Wealth comes from danger.

"In addition, any member who meets this Sean must be respectful to him.

"Otherwise, they'll die!"

Flint waved his hands and insisted.

The young man blinked and suddenly realized something. Could it be that Sean was hinting at them to take down Charles? Sean, on the other hand, was able to alarm even the people from the CIA, so his identity must be extraordinary. Perhaps Sean would provide them with some protection?

Then, Flint se..ed to share a tacit understanding with Sean. Although the two of them had not spoken a single word, their tacit understanding made Flint feel that he should do so.

The more the young man thought about it, the more confused he became. However, out of trust for Flin t, he still turned around to follow the order. "Hopefully, I'm not mistaken.

"Sean... I want to see who you really are." Flint watched the young man leave, then walked to the window and muttered to himself.

The next day.

Sean sent Willow to work.

This driver was personally hired by Homer for him.

Other than not being a retired soldier, the rest of his qualifications were pretty good.

He did not say what he should not say or ask what he should not ask.

Homer had carefully selected him before sending him to Sean.

Sean was quite satisfied with this driver.

However, they would not be too close.

Back when he was the commander of an army, he never had his guard up against Blaze.

However, at the critical moment, Blaze stabbed Sean in the back and framed him.

The reason was none other than to fight for power.

Five years of friendship was not as important as a position of power.

How could Sean not be disappointed?

"Actually, if you want it, I can give it to you anytime.

"Including Zander and the rest, I can give them all to you.

"But you had to resort to such a method.

"Do you

think I'll let you go?"

Sean mumbled to himself.

"Sean, what are you thinking about?"

When Willow reached her office, she turned to ask before getting out of the car.

"Nothing. Go to work."

Sean collected his thoughts and chuckled.

"Alright!"

Willow nodded and stepped out of the car.

The surrounding employees quickly greeted her politely.

Any topic regarding Willow would spread very quickly.

Therefore, the news of Willow buying a Bentley had spread overnight.

The last Ferrari was rented, but this Bentley was fully owned.

This was the car Sean bought!

Therefore, the employees around her were extremely envious.

"I'll pick you up in the afternoon."

Sean laughed as he watched Willow get out of the car.

"Okay."

Willow nodded obediently and prepared to walk into the office.

The driver sighed when he saw the affection in Sean's eyes.

"Boss, you really love Miss Quinn.

"The way you look at her is like you're looking at a rare treasure."

Scan shook his head and chuckled.

"Even if the world is like a beautiful painting, it can't compare to her looking back and smiling at me. i

"Let's go."

Sean waved his hand.

"Boss, where are we going now?" The driver quickly nodded. After closing the door, he asked politely. "To Mr. Larson's place." Sean didn't forget what Homer said about the Lilac Heart Weed.

The young man answered and immediately turned the car around, preparing to head toward Homer's place.

"Sean! Sean!"

At that moment, there was an urgent shout from behind.

Screech!

Before Sean could speak, the young man stepped on the brakes.

Sean immediately opened the car door and looked behind.

He could tell that it was Willow's voice.

"Sean, something happened! My mom called.

"Grandma, she's sick. She was just brought away in an ambulance.

"Let's... Let's go over quickly!"

Willow ran over breathlessly, her face filled with nervousness.

Old Madam Quinn had been very dissatisfied with Willow's family for the past two years, and she always gave them the cold shoulder.

However, Willow was kind by nature and extremely filial.

In her heart, Old Madam Quinn would always be her family.

Therefore, it was natural that she was worried.

"Get in."

To Willow's surprise, Sean did not seem surprised at al

Chapter 168 Willow hurriedly got in the car and turned to look at Sean. "Sean, do you already know?"

Looking at Sean's calm expression, Willow could not help but ask.

"Old Madam Quinn has a chronic illness.

"If she had taken the pill that I gave her the other day, she would have been safe and sound for the next ten years.

"However, it was crushed by Quill."

Sean shook his head slightly. He had expected Old Madam Quinn to have a relapse. He had delivered the medicine himself. However, no one recognized what it was and even mocked him. What could Sean do?

"Sean, let's not talk about this for now.

"Don't you know medicine? Do you have a solution for Grandma's illness?"

Willow was anxious, and she grabbed Sean's hand with a pleading gaze.

"Yes."

Sean and Willow looked at each other for a few seconds before nodding.

"Then you can help Grandma!" Willow was delighted to hear that, and she gripped Sean's hand tightly a gain. "Why should I?"

However, Sean who had always been obedient to Willow, rejected her immediately. "Sean, how can you just watch her die?" Willow was stunned for a few seconds before she became slightly angry. "There are many people who are about to die in this world. I can't save all of them.

"I have no obligation to save others. "I am indebted to the Quinn family, but only to you. "I can crush mo untains and rivers for you, but the lives of others have nothing to do with me." Sean's words were simple, but his attitude was firm. It was not that he was cold—

Moreover, Old Madam Quinn had always disliked Sean. 15

Due to Sean, Willow's family was sidelined for two years.

Willow had been fighting to have his illness treated. The burden fell entirely on her own weak shoulders.

In the past two years, had Old Madam Quinn ever asked Sean about his condition?

Now that she had fallen ill, what obligation did Sean have to save her?

blooded, but to Sean who was used to seeing death, it was nothing to him.

"Sean..."

Willow slowly retracted her palm. She was fiddling with her hands.

She could guess what Sean was thinking.

After what the Quinn family had done

to Sean in the past two years, it was not too much for Sean to refuse to treat Old Madam Quinn.

"Sean, I don't want to guilt-trip you.

"However, if possible, I still hope that you can help me."

Willow lowered her head slightly, her face filled with pain.

Seeing Willow like this, Sean felt a slight pain in his heart.

He always had his principles.

It was ridiculous if those who bullied him still expected him to treat them.

However, for Willow, he would change his principles.

"Let's go take a look first."

Sean said softly a moment later.

"Okay! Okay!"

Willow kept nodding.

"To River City Brain Hospital."

Sean turned to look at the driver.

"Yes, Boss."

Without hesitation, the young man sped up the car.

"Sean, you know where she is?"

Willow looked up at Sean in shock.

"The old lady's relapse this time is definitely in her brain.

"Even if she went to another hospital, she would still be transferred there."

Sean naturally had the patience to explain to Willow.

"O-Okay!"

Willow was in a daze. She felt that Sean's medical skills were not of a low level.

At River City's Brain Hospital.

Outside the ICU ward.

The Quinn family had gathered around. A few doctors were asking them something "With the old lady's condition, it's best if she can undergo surgery.

"But at her age, the risk is very high. I'm sure you know that.

"If you've thought about it, sign the consent form. We'll arrange the surgery. "But to be honest, the succ ess rate is very low, so be prepared."

When the doctor said that, no one dared to sign it.

Based on the way the Quinn family did things, if anything happened to the old lady, the person who sign ed the document would probably have his spine broken by others! Therefore, when they heard that it required a signature, the Quin family all took two steps back.

Even Kent and Fion lowered their heads silently.

"I heard that a godly doctor recently appeared in River City. His surname is Lennon.

"His medical skills have reached perfection. "Have you guys heard of this medical prodigy with the surna me of Lennon?" Kent's eldest brother, Samuel, looked up at the crowd. Everyone shook their heads. The y had never heard of that medical prodigy. The doctors were dissatisfied when they heard that. As doctors of big hospitals, they had always looked down on self—

taught doctors. "If we don't proceed with surgery, you can prepare for her funeral."

A younger doctor frowned and said. 1

"Shut up, quack."

At that moment, a cold laugh came from nearby. Everyone turned around subconsciously. It was Sean a nd Willow. It was like he already knew about this.

Chapter 169 Willow was anxious as she pushed Sean over. The young driver followed closely behind.

Everyone in the Quinn family as well as the doctors subconsciously looked at Sean.

"Who are you calling a quack?" The young doctor's face turned red.

As a doctor, medicine was his specialty and it represented his reputation. If someone called him a quack now, it would be a slap to his face! "You."

Sean repeated calmly.

"You!"

The young doctor was exasperated.

"Tell me, what quackery did I do?!"

Sean looked up slightly at the young doctor. "I won't say a thing about your lack of medical experience.

"But you told others to prepare for a funeral even though there was still hope to save the patient.

"If you're not a quack, then what are you?"

Sean enunciated each word coldly.

"You! You!

"If you guys don't approve of her surgery, you can all be prepared to arrange her funeral.

"Her condition has reached a critical stage.

"It's either surgery or death!"

The young doctor gritted his teeth and snorted.

Sean smirked. Just as he was about to speak, Simon stepped forward.

"Sean, have you gone mad again? "Who gave you the right to speak?" With that, the Quinn family finally reacted.

Everyone was worried about Old Madain Quinn's condition, so they were discussing the solution with the doctor.

"Sean, you offended the doctor right after coming here. Aren't you looking for trouble?"

"Who would dare to offend a doctor in a hospital?"

"Sean, shut up!"

"You incompetent fool!"

"When you're in the hospital, you have to listen to the doctor. Only the doctors can treat the old madam

"If we really have the ability to do it ourselves, why would we need to send the old lady to the hospital?"

Everyone in the Quinn family started to criticize Sean.

Even Fion was signaling for Sean to stop talking.

This was because Sean had recently bought a lot of things for her family.

If this was before, Fion would have cursed out loud.

Sean shook his head and glanced at Willow.

There was a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

It was not that he did not want to help, but the Quinn family did not even allow him to speak.

"Sean knows medicine too, you all..."

Willow stepped forward to speak.

"Willow, can you wake up?

"Grandma is almost in a coma, yet you're still protecting this cripple?

"Just shut up!"

Faye snorted and interrupted Willow.

"Willow, don't speak first.

Fion hurriedly walked over and grabbed Willow's hand.

"But Mom, Sean really does..."

Willow felt aggrieved and wanted to explain.

"I know, I know. Let's wait and see first."

Fion did not listen to what Willow said and stopped her again.

Willow felt extremely helpless and could only stand silently at the side.

"Doctor, don't lower yourself to his level.

"This person was a fool before, and his mind was unclear.

"After he recovered, he became mentally unstable and likes to spout nonsense."

Simon turned to the doctor and spoke politely.

"Hmph! No wonder you're spouting nonsense here."

The young doctor's expression softened, and he glanced at Sean with disdain.

"Doctor, what happened to my grandma?"

Willow was worried about Old Madam Quinn and asked again.

"The patient's brain is producing large amounts of brain fluid.

"And the secretion speed is not slow. This will cause the intracranial pressure to increase.

"Once it reaches a certain limit, the intracranial pressure will crush the fragile blood vessels in the brain."

The doctor slowly closed his mouth.

If a large area of the intracranial blood vessels were ruptured, even God would not be able to save the patient!

"The only way is to perform a craniotomy.

"However, with the old lady's physical fitness and age, the success rate is less than two percent."

Hearing the doctor's words, the faces of the Quinn family changed.

If the success rate was not even two percent, then it would be equivalent to sending her to a guillotine if they sent her to the operating table.

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"So, if you want to perform the surgery, the patient's family has to sign it." The young man repeated. 17

The hospital would not take responsibility for this.

The Quinn family did not say anything.

Before a hospital surgery, the patient's family members had to sign the forms,

However, none of them dared to shoulder this responsibility.

What if the old lady got on the operating table but didn't manage to get through it alive?

The Quinn family would be in chaos.

Whoever signed the consent form would become a sinner!

"Other than surgery, is there no other way?

"If we don't perform the surgery, can we really only wait for her to die?" Willow's voice was slightly tre mbling, and her heart felt extremely terrible. No matter what, Old Madam Quinn was still her family.

The middle-aged doctor sell silent for two seconds.

"Not entirely."

"We've already given the old lady medicine and hooked her up on medical equipment. It should help her "  $\!\!\!\!$ 

"If her physical condition can hold up, her condition might improve. "But the probability of this happening is lower than the success rate of undergoing surgery." The middle—aged doctor waved his hand and explained to Willow

Hearing this, the tiny bit of hope that was ignited in Willow's heart disappeared once again.

Willow slowly turned her head and glanced at Sean.

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She wanted to say something, but in the end, she did not.

The medical standard of River City's Brain hospital was second to none in the entire River City.

Now, even their doctor-in-charge had come to a conclusion. It seemed like the situation was already set in stone.

Even a doctor from a big hospital could not do anything about it. If she asked Sean for help now, would she not be making things difficult for him?

"Grandma, please be safe!"

Simon slammed his fist against the wall, his face filled with pain.

The doctors looked at each other. Simon seemed quite filial.

"Even if you want to leave, you should at least leave a will before you

Simon spoke his true thoughts without hesitation.

The doctors were stunned when they heard that. Then, they shook their heads helplessly.

leave!"

"Cough."

Simon's father coughed and pulled him back.

The people from the Quinn family pretended not to hear him.

It was because what Simon said was also what they were thinking.

Old Madam Quinn was already so old. She would just leave.

However, they would not be happy if she did not distribute the Quinn family's assets before leaving.

"Willow, you asked so many questions. Do you want to sign it?"

Faye suddenly asked Willow.

"Me?"

Willow was stunned.

To be honest, Willow really wanted to sign it.

However, she did not dare to.

She was not afraid of being criticized by the Quinn family.

In these two years, Willow had long gotten used to the Quinn family's criticism and mockery.

She was just worried that Old Madam Quinn may not survive the surgery...

That meant that she had personally sent the old lady to her death.

Therefore, she did not dare to.

"Yes, if you don't sign it, who will?

"Why were you asking so many questions in the first place?"

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Faye sneered and asked Willow again. As long as Willow signed it, it would not matter if the old lady could not get off the operating table.

The Quinn family would definitely push the blame to Willow.

The Quinn family's assets would naturally have nothing to do with Willow.

This was Fate's last-minute idea.

"What a joke! The old lady has a few sons and daughters.

"How is it my Willow's responsibility to sign the form?"

Fion snorted and stood in front of Willow.

Faye was at a loss for words. She laughed coldly and did not say anything else.

"I'll call a friend.

"I'll ask if they're able to contact the medical prodigy Lennon."

Samuel took out his phone and dialed a number. Sean sat in the wheelchair without saying a word, feeling amused. They only knew about the medical prodigy with the surname Lennon, but not who Sean really was.

What a joke.

Two minutes later, Samuel returned with an ugly expression.

"I can't contact him. Most people have never seen the medical prodigy Lennon before. I've only heard people talk about him occasionally."

Samuel shook his head helplessly.

Everyone in the Quinn family had different thoughts.

However, none of them spoke.

"The old lady's condition does not allow for any more delay.

"Once the intracranial pressure rises again, it'll be too late even if we operate."

The middle-aged doctor reminded everyone.