

Guardians 21

Chapter 21

The expression of everyone in the room changed when the middle-aged man said this.

The senior executives looked at each other,

The Quinn family looked ghastly pale.

They deliberately excluded Willow so she could not take credit.

Now, the representative from Larson Pharmaceuticals wanted to talk to Willow about the negotiation?

This...

Was this a joke?

Simon and Faye looked at each other, feeling a little upset.

“Mr. Ziegler, Willow isn’t in the office right now.

“And she’s not in charge of negotiating about collaborations.

“We came over from the branch office when we heard Mr. Ziegler is coming here.

“So you can just talk to us about the collaboration.”

Simon pondered for two seconds before smiling and looking at the middle-aged man.

Mr. Ziegler hesitated for two seconds.

‘Homer told me to help the Quinn family as much as possible, like what Sean instructed.

‘Sean didn’t tell us to talk to anyone specific.’

‘It’s only Homer’s idea to talk to Willow about it.’

‘Since Willow’s not here, it should be okay to talk to someone else about it.’

‘As long as we could help out the Quinn family, we’ve returned Sean’s favor.’

“Okay, then let’s talk about the collaboration.”

Mr. Ziegler said with a smile after thinking about it.

“Oh, Okay! Okay!”

Simon and the others were overjoyed and let out a long sigh of relief when they heard that.

They were all taken aback when Mr. Ziegler asked for Willow.

‘Does Willow have friends working at Larson Pharmaceuticals?’

It was clear that they were overthinking it.

The two parties had a pleasant meeting.

Larson Pharmaceuticals came to cooperate with the Quinn family to repay Sean's kindness.

It was an honor for the Quinn family to collaborate with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

Therefore, both parties had a pleasant meeting.

A tentative draft of the contract was soon drawn up.

They only needed to adjust it a little, and the collaboration would start immediately once both parties
In the office.

Willow was packing up her things to get off work.

The surrounding staff talked to each other about which bar to go to tonight.

Willow ignored all this as she had to go home to take care of Sean.

The life of debauchery had always been far from her.

She rarely went to company dinners either.

She was worried about Sean.

"Oh, Willow, what are you in such a hurry for?"

Just then, Faye walked over with a contract in her hand,

"Director Quinn."

"Hello, Director!"

Many people greeted Faye as she approached.

Everyone knew that Simon and Faye were very high up in Quinn Corporation.

Willow was indeed capable, and everyone knew that.

She was once in Old Madam Quinn's good graces,

However, since the Quinn family got embarrassed because of Sean two years ago, Old Madam Quinn
and Willow's relationship had been strained.

Willow's status had plummeted, of course.

She was only a figurehead manager.

"I've signed a contract with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

"I think you should congratulate me."

Faye waved the contract and smugly placed it in front of Willow.

Willow was indeed a little surprised.

Faye might be the director of the company, but she was not very competent.

Could she really seal the deal with Larson Pharmaceuticals?

Though Willow was doubtful, she was genuinely happy.

After all, she was also a member of the Quinn family,

The better Quinn Corporation was, the happier she would be.

“Congratulations to you and our company.”

Willow looked at Faye and said sternly.

“Director Quinn’s amazing! She got the contract once she strikes!”

“It’s Larson Pharmaceuticals. Many companies want to work with them!”

“How else would Director Quinn look good?”

The surrounding employees were also fawning on her.

“Haha!”

Faye covered her mouth as she laughed. “I’m not that amazing, but at least I won’t drag the company down.

“I won’t even bring someone else to drag down the Quinn family.

“What do you say, Willow?”

Faye’s eyes were full of amusement and undisguised sarcasm.

Willow had nothing to say. She could only pack up and leave.

Faye and the others roared with laughter behind her.

Willow was capable.

However, she was not good at playing tricks.

Old Madam Quinn was already mad at Willow because of Sean.

Besides, Faye and Simon were constantly whispering in Old Madam Quinn’s ear, making her even displeased with Willow.

As a result, Willow did not hold any important position in Quinn Corporation

Even though she was a manager, it was a figurehead position.

No one in the company would listen to her.

Willow walked out of the company’s entrance and pushed her own scooter.

Suddenly, Simon’s voice rang behind her.

“Hey, Willow. I’m just done with negotiating the contract, and I’m heading back to the branch office.

“Your house is on the way. Why don’t I send you home?”

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Simon spoke as he clicked the car key fob in his hand.

Beep beep!

A BMW lit up in the distance after unlocking,

“No, thank you.”

Willow stubbornly shook her head and got on her scooter.

“Hehe. Willow, just do whatever Grandma says and kick that cripple out of the Quinn family, and you’ll make up with Grandma.

“My family got millions of dollars in dividends at the end of the year. You can get a car easily.”

Simon smiled playfully at Willow.

Willow was practically a vegetable to him.

If she had not insisted on keeping Sean in the Quinn family, would the Quinn family be the laughingstock of River City?

It was why Old Madam Quinn held a grudge against Willow’s family.

as

Willow’s family could forget about the special treatment that the members of the Quinn family enjoy, let alone the dividends.

At best, they would get a basic wage, so they would not starve.

“Willow, what the hell are you holding on for? ;,

“Wouldn’t it be great to give up a burden for a better life?

“Wouldn’t it be amazing to join the Zimmer family of River City as their young madam?”

Simon finally said what he really thought.

It turned out he was just a lobbyist for Quill.

“I don’t need it.”

Willow glanced at Simon, put on her helmet, let her long hair slide down her back, and turned the handlebars.

“Willow, I’m telling you, you’re going to regret this!

“One day, reality will get the best of you, and you will realize how ridiculous your ideas were. “And now you may not have this opportunity again!”

Simon was so upset that he shouted as he ran after her.

Screech!

Willow's scooter came to a sudden stop,

Simon froze. 'It seems Willow has figured it out.'

However, Willow only turned her head slowly to glance at the vacant space next to the company.

The multimillion-dollar Ferrari was already gone.

Willow felt a little emotional.

She had been so close to a multimillion-dollar car.

Sean said it was for her.

However, it was just like a dream. Now that she woke up, everything fell apart with it.

She did not care if she could drive a nice car, but she thought Sean would impress the Quinn family if he could really afford one. 1

"It's too far away from me. Too far away!"

Willow said emotionally. Then she left and rode the scooter home.

"Oh!

"Fool! Sure enough, birds of a different feather don't flock together. What a pair of fools!

"You'll be riding a scooter for the rest of your life."

Simon shouted before climbing indignantly into the car.

"Simon. Simon, have you heard?"

Just then, Faye ran out of the company, her face full of shock.

"Heard what?"

Simon asked, frowning slightly.

"I just heard from someone at work that Sean bought a multimillion-dollar sports car for Willow today."

Faye sounded surprised when she said this.

However, the disdain in her eyes burned strong as ever.

"Are you kidding me?

"Sean? That cripple? Ferrari?

"Faye, do you think Sean will ever have anything to do with a Ferrari?"

Simon did not believe a word of Faye's story.

“Absolutely not.

“Some people are fit to drive scooters all their lives. Haha!”

Faye laughed, her face full of disdain.

Willow looked at the scenery on her way home.

Her heart suddenly ached a little.

The Quinn family’s branch was not far from Willow’s home.

However, Sean must have been exhausted from propelling the wheelchair by himself all that way to see her.

“Why should my heart ache for him?

“I don’t like him. I just want to do my part.”

Willow looked up stubbornly, her beautiful eyes peeking through her helmet.

She soon reached home. Willow had just parked the scooter when she saw a crowd gathered around the gate. She knew most of these people. They were neighbors who lived around here. “Boy, is this some Farfari?” “Farfari? It’s called Ferrari! A sports car! It cost millions of dollars!” “Hsss! Millions of dollars? Whose is it? Whose car is this?”

Willow took a few steps forward with a slight frown.

However, Willow froze the next moment.

The bright red Ferrari Willow thought was a dream was parked nearby. A dozen people were standing around the car and judging it, their eyes glowing with envy. “This... This...”

Willow was feeling a lot of mixed emotions.

She thought it was just a dream, and now it appeared again...

Willow’s heart felt like it was on a rollercoaster.

“Eh, Willow’s back?”

“Do you have any relatives visiting?”

The crowd asked when they saw Willow.

“No.”

Willow shook her head.

The crowd showed meaningful smiles.

If Willow’s family had a rich relative like that, they would not have been ridiculed.

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All the neighbors knew that Willow's family worked at River City's Quinn Corporation.

However, few people knew that Willow and her family were members of the Quinn family.

Old Madam Quinn said she did not want to be embarrassed.

Therefore, she dissociated herself from them. Suddenly, a woman asked with a sneer.

"Oh yes, Willow. The young man who often visits you drives a nice car whenever he comes. It can't be his, can it?"

Everyone knew that Willow was engaged to a vegetable.

However, Quill came over almost every day. Gossip was inevitable around here.

"Not really."

Willow knew these people were just trying to make fun of her, so she did not want to stay.

"You should be careful if it's not."

"With such an amazing car parked in front of your house, you probably can't afford to pay if you scratch it."

"Maybe you'll involve us in this if you don't admit your mistakes."

The crowd sneered with a teasing note in their voices.

"It's a mere Ferrari. So what if you smash it?"

A calm voice rang, and everyone instantly shut up. Ferrari! Mere? The word "mere" was the keyword! Swoosh! Everyone turned their heads around and looked in the direction of the voice. Sean looked indifferent as he propelled his wheelchair slowly out of the yard door.

"The veg... I heard Fion say the vegetable is no longer braindead while we played poker yesterday. Is it true?"

"Is he not a vegetable? A multimillion-dollar Ferrari is only a mere thing to him. If he's not a vegetable, who is?"

"Bro, you're frigging awesome for using the word 'mere'!"

"What's the matter? Can you afford it?"

After everyone came to themselves, they all looked at Sean, feeling a little speechless.

'Who the hell are you?'

'A freeloading, wheelchair-bound vegetable who doesn't even care about a Ferrari.'

Sean glanced indifferently at the crowd before slowly withdrawing his gaze.

The tiger disdained company with pests even when it had fallen.

Dragons did not dwell with snakes.

“Watch out, veg. Your wheelchair better not touch this luxury car.”

“Yeah, you’ll probably need at least two thousand dollars to get away with scratching a car like that with your nails.”

The crowd sneered as Sean propelled his wheelchair closer and closer to the car.

Sean turned a deaf ear to what these people said. “Willow, do you like it?”

Sean asked as he slowly reached out his hand to point at the car.

“I... don’t like it.”

Willow paused a little before shaking her head slightly. The crowd once again shook their head as they laughed disdainfully. ‘Like it?’ ‘So what whether she likes it or not?’ “I want the truth. Do you like it?” Sean smiled and spoke softly as he looked at Willow. Sean was like a new man when he faced

Willow.

“... Yes, but...”

Willow pondered for a few seconds before nodding. “If you like it, then it’s yours.”

Sean nodded slightly and reached into his arms to take out the car keys.

“Mine...”

Willow’s eyes widened as she muttered.

“I realize that the veg is no longer braindead but has become deranged. Hahaha!”

“Yeah, he even said it’s hers if she likes it. How boastful.”

The crowd roared with laughter, but the laughter soon stopped abruptly.

They only saw Sean slowly reaching in to take out a car key fob that matched the car paint.

They even caught sight of the black horse logo with a yellow bottom on the car key clearly.

Beep beep!

He pressed the fob, and the Ferrari unlocked immediately.

“Hsss!” Everyone was shocked. ‘Is the car... the car Sean’s?’ ‘How... how did he get it?’ ‘He’s not just bragging about everything he said.’ ‘It’s the truth!’

The truth is that they used the multimillion-dollar sports car to make fun of Sean.

However, Sean was the real owner of the car.

“Gosh! It... it belongs to this veg... him?”

“Most Ferrari car keys aren’t smart keys, and his smart key is definitely customized.”

"This car definitely cost more than four million dollars..."

The scorn vanished from all faces.

Instead, they blushed in shame.

Willow gaped at the sports car and had mixed feelings when she saw the gentle smile on Sean's face.

Chapter 24

Once again, Sean stepped in gallantly to defend her dignity.

It was the kind of thing Willow had always wanted. She never thought it would become reality someday.

Since Sean came to himself, these hopes had come true.

"Excuse me. You might not afford to pay i f you ruin it."

Sean slowly turned to look at the crowd of a dozen of people.

They all looked at each other and obediently stepped to one side.

In the presence of such an expensive car, they could not resist.

What kind of society was this?

They looked down on the poor, yet looked up to the rich no matter where their money came from!

Even if Sean was a cripple, he was a cripple who drove a Ferrari!

"Sean, let's go inside."

Willow blushed a little and did not want t o say much in front of the crowd.

"Alright."

Sean chuckled and did not even look at the crowd. From beginning to end, he ignored these people.

Willow wheeled Sean slowly into the yard and gently closed the gates.

"Was I dreaming? The Quinn family's vegetable... cripple... bought the Ferrari?"

"No way! It's a multimillion-dollar Ferrari. Do you think you're buying groceries?"

"According to Fion, Sean used to be in the army. He didn't even get ten thousand dollars in retirement. How could he afford it?"

The crowd found it a little hard to believe. "Hmph! We don't even know if it's his."

"You can even rent a girlfriend these days. What else can't you rent?"

"You have a point! Sean can afford a Ferrari? Then I can drive a Rolls-Royce!"

The weak were accustomed to ridicule and denial. At home.

Fion was still out playing poker while Willow's father, Kent Quinn, was out socializing.

Willow and Sean were the only ones at home. "Sean, why won't you listen to me?" 1 Willow sat in front of Sean, sounding a little resigned. "The car really belongs to us."

Sean shook his head in resignation. He knew what Willow meant.

Willow thought the car was stolen, or Sean had rented it.

"I want to believe you!

"But how can I trust you when you can't even pay for a bus ride?

"Sean, is this realistic?"

There was no sarcasm in what Willow said, just confusion. "I didn't buy it. It was a gift. "It's ours, of course." Sean slowly put the car key in front of Willow. "A gift? Who gave it?" Willow asked as she looked at Sean with a

slight frown.

"Homer Larson from the Larson family of River City."

Sean did not hide anything from Willow. "Mr. Larson?" Willow furrowed her pretty eyebrows, still finding it hard to believe.

"Yes! I told you, I treated Old Master Larson's illness. "That's why they gave me a car as a thank you."

Sean came clean to Willow. "This..." Willow was stunned. Sean told her that he cured Old Master Larson, and she did not believe him.

Now, she had changed her mind.

She thought of Homer being very courteous when he came to pick Sean up and the multimillion-dollar Ferrari...

Even if the Larson family of River City had money, they would not just give people a multimillion-dollar car, would they?

That meant Sean was close to the Larson family of River City. "Do you really know medicine?" Willow looked up at Sean with surprise in her eyes. "Oh, is Young Master Zimmer here?

"Yo, did Young Master Zimmer get a new car? It's a Ferrari! It's worth millions of dollars, isn't it?"

Just then, Fion's voice came from outside.

Sean and Willow looked at each other, and then Willow got up.

"Hey, is Young Master Zimmer not here? Willow. Willow, where are you?

"I saw your scooter."

Fion shouted as she pushed Sean's room door open. "Hmph!" Fion snorted coldly when she saw Sean. "Willow, where's Young Master Zimmer?

Fion asked as she looked at Willow. "Quill isn't here." Willow shook her head slightly. "He's not?

"If Young Master Zimmer isn't here, whose car is it at the gate?"

Fion froze and grumbled in doubt when she heard that.

In her opinion, Quill was the richest and most generous heir in River City.

Quill must have bought that expensive Ferrari too.

"It's mine. "And Willow's." Sean looked up slowly as he spoke indifferently.

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Fion immediately froze and slowly turned to look at Sean.

"Are you being silly again? What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Do you know how much that car is worth? Do you know how many wheelchairs that one wheel can buy you?"

"Sean, I'm telling you straight! "You can never drive a car like that! "So forget about going after something you're unworthy of." Fion said with her lips curled in disdain as she folded her arms. i Clank.

Sean did not bother to speak. He slowly reached for the car key on the desk before putting them back on the desk again.

Everything was understood without uttering a word. Fion's eyes drifted to the car key. A black horse with a yellow background. The unique Ferrari logo was instantly visible. Fion instantly froze. 'Did Sean actually take out the car key?'

'Is that multimillion-dollar Ferrari out front really his?'

Fion's heart rate increased, and her mouth moved again and again.

'What's going on here?'

'Could Sean really afford a multimillion-dollar car like that?'

'Did... did he save up a lot of money in private?'

'What if he has some scary background?' Countless ideas ran through Fion's mind. "I want you to change.

"I can put everything behind me for Willow's sake.

"Just give me some time, and I'll give whatever Willow and you want."

Sean slowly looked up at Fion and spoke sternly. He was willing to speak so much for Willow. "You... You..."

Fion was dumbstruck.

She was shocked to see Sean pull out the car key to the Ferrari and hear Sean say that.

You could say that she had mixed feelings. "Willow, come out." Moments later, Fion turned and walked

out.

Willow glanced at Sean but kept up with Fion anyway.

Sean sat in his room, looked at the time, and prepared to continue applying acupuncture on his legs.

Living room.

"Tell me the truth. Where did you get that car?"

Fion asked Willow after being silent for nearly half a minute.

"It's Sean's car." Willow replied without hesitation. "Impossible! How could he afford that car?"

"I'm not joking, but could he afford the petrol?"

Fion snorted coldly. She did not believe that Sean, a penniless and culturally blank cripple, could afford a fancy car like that.

Willow wanted to say it was a gift from someone else, but on second thought, she did not.

She somehow wanted to get Fion and the Quinn family to approve Sean.

"Mom, Sean isn't as useless as you think. He..." Willow paused slightly.

Sean protected her twice today, and it made her feel touched.

"Did he charm you with just a car? Do you think that's his car?" Fion frowned slightly, her voice sounding upset.

The more Fion thought about the way Sean spoke to her and Sean's arrogance, the more she felt upset.

"Whether it's his or not, at least he proved that he's not bad.

"The Quinn family keeps saying he owed them a favor, but you have to give him a chance to repay it, right?"

"He has potential. I can see it." For some reason, Willow said that. "What does it have to do with you whether he has potential? Have you fallen in love with the cripple?" Fion froze and immediately snorted coldly. "No."

Willow looked down slightly and said, "I'm just trying to do my part. After all, Grandpa told me..."

Before Willow could finish, Fion waved her hand and interrupted her.

"Okay, stop. I don't need him to have some potential. Potential is the least valuable thing.

"Why bet on his potential when I already have one available?"

Fion spoke so bluntly that Willow could not argue with her.

"Young Master Zimmer is better than him in every way.

"At least Young Master Zimmer is physically fit. He, Sean Lennon, will always be a cripple.

"I, Fion Wilson, would rather never have a son-in-law than take a cripple as my son-in-law."

Fion said firmly. Then she got up and slammed the door before entering the MOM.

"Oh."

Willow sighed lightly and clenched her hands slightly.

A few minutes later, Willow knocked on Sean's door and asked, "Sean, it's time for your bath..."

"Do you need help?" Willow blushed a little as she said this. She had been taking care of Sean for two years.

Of course, she had to do the chores for Sean.

However, Sean was still catatonic and behaved like a kid, so Willow was all right with it.

Now that Sean had recovered his mental faculties, Willow found it a little inappropriate.

Chapter 26

"I'll do it myself, thank you." Sean's voice came from the room. "... Okay!" Willow let out a sigh. She felt empty for no reason.

Night.

Sean did acupuncture on both legs before repeating it not long after.

The interval was so short that the average person would never be able to withstand it.

Even Sean had his share of pain.

However, he was as eager to get on his feet.

Therefore, he wanted to speed up the recovery process, even if it hurt. "Whew!" Moments later, Sean put the silver needles away and let out a long breath.

His whole body was wet with sweat.

"Two years without exercise really degrades one's health."

Sean reached out and tapped his knee as he muttered to himself.

"Hmm..."

Sean was about to take a break when he heard a strange noise.

It sounded like a woman's voice. It sounded like a whisper and was very seductive.

It sounded just like... It would make people blush. Thinking of Fion and her husband, Sean did not want to bother with it. However, it sounded more like Willow.

Sean frowned slightly, but he still propelled his wheelchair, gently opened the room door, and headed toward Willow's room.

Willow's room was right next to Sean's.

Willow had taken care of Sean all this time, so her room was not too far away.

The closer Sean got to Willow's room, the clearer the arousing sound became.

"No!"

Sean realized Willow's voice sounded like it was tinged with pain after listening to it carefully.

Thud!

Sean stopped hesitating and reached out to open the door. Then he headed straight to the bedside.

Willow was in bed in sky-blue silk pajamas. It made her figure look spectacular.

However, Willow curled up with one hand over her stomach. Her face was full of pain as she grunted from time to time.

Half a cup of brown sugar water was on the nightstand.

Sean saw what was going on right away.

Willow was having cramps in her abdomen and did not even notice anyone entering the room.

"Hmm..."

Willow gritted her silver teeth to endure the pain. "Willow."

Suddenly, Willow felt a warm hand slowly holding her hand.

It was big and warm, and it made Willow feel better. "Sean, what... what are you doing here? Get out!"

Willow slowly opened her eyes and let out a cry of surprise.

"Don't move. The pain will soon pass."

Sean took Willow's fair hand, found the union valley acupoint, and slowly massaged it.

"Sean, it's no use.

"I've tried these pain-relieving acupoints many times, and they don't work at all."

Understanding what Sean was trying to do, Willow said as she shook her head in resignation.

"Others can't do it, but I can."

Sean spoke simply as he gently pressed Willow's union valley acupoint with a moderate force.

Willow did not believe it. 1

Homer did seem to be very deferential to Sean. However, did Sean think he was a miracle doctor? Could he fix this without any needles or medicine?

Willow wanted to withdraw her hand, but she could not bear to do it when she saw the serious look on Sean's face.

She could only let Sean give it a try.

Sean's massage was just the right amount of pressure, and it made Willow feel perfectly comfortable.

One minute, two minutes...

Willow was surprised to find that the pain in her abdomen slowly dissipated as Sean massaged her with his fingers.

"Hmm?" Willow looked up in disbelief. "It's alright. It'll be alright soon." Sean kept on massaging. Willow was surprised to find that Sean's hands seemed to have a magic touch.

As he massaged, Willow's pain lessened until it went away.

She felt a sense of relief. She even felt refreshed. "Gosh, it's a coincidence, right?"

"It's probably because the pain was about to stop, right?"

Willow widened her eyes and looked at Sean in disbelief.

"We'll see if this is a coincidence next time. "But I won't let this happen to you again.

"You have a cold constitution. I'm going to control your diet and tone your health."

Sean said with a smile as he put down Willow's soft as if boneless hand.

Willow was dumbfounded. 'Does Sean really know medicine?' 'And is he good at it?' "You..." Willow bit her red lip, wanting to speak but stopped. Sean looked up at Willow, and his heart suddenly throbbed.

All these years in the army, Sean was obsessed with killing the enemy and protecting his country.

He never bothered with love, so he had no idea what romance was.

Many nice girls in the army liked him, but Sean never bothered with them.

Willow blushed slightly, her beautiful face tinged with a sickly flush.

It looked so pitiful.

Sean and Willow looked at each other, and the atmosphere of the room changed slightly.

They were young and were in the same room at night. 1 It was... "Ahem..." Sean coughed to hide his embarrassment. "I'm going back." Sean slowly propelled the wheelchair. Willow looked at Sean and bit her lip slightly. "Where are you going?"

Chapter 27 "Where are you going?" Willow asked, and her face flushed even more.

Sean shuddered.

With years of experience on the battlefield, he was used to life and death and troubles.

One could imagine how calm Sean was.

Outsiders could not affect a solid rock that easily. However, he was nervous for no reason. "I'm going to rest." Sean muttered in reply as he had his back on Willow. "... What if... it hurts again?" Willow pressed her red lips together, not even noticing the coquetry in her voice. "Then I'll come over again. "You're on your period. Have a good rest." Sean slowly left the room after he finished. "Hmm... "He's quite the gentleman." Willow mumbled to herself with an

indescribable emotion on her face.

After Sean left, Willow lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

The events of the last few days flashed through her head like a movie.

Sean had surprised her since he recovered his mind. It had also brought some changes to Willow's life.

Willow could not help but feel some strange emotions.

They had spent two years together. Even having a pet could let you develop feelings.

Besides, Willow and Sean were living people. "Willow! You don't really like him, do you?

"But why would you take care of him for two years if you didn't?"

Willow muttered to herself. After tossing and turning, she picked up her phone and called her best friend.

Rachel Summers—someone Willow grew up with.

They were deskmates since elementary school and through high school.

Rachel had a pretty name, but she had always been tough.

She aspired to enlist since childhood and dreamt of defending the country.

After graduating high school, Willow went to college while Rachel joined the army.

She went away for years.

It was said that she made a name for herself in the army. She was the epitome of the saying—women were not inferior to men.

They often kept in touch.

"Willow, why are you calling me so late? Has something happened?"

The call got through, and Rachel's voice came over the phone.

She sounded straightforward and made people find her swift and decisive.

"No! I just feel a little flustered..."

Willow paused and briefly told Rachel about what had happened in the past few days.

"Willow, you didn't fall for him, did you?

"Let me tell you. A woman mustn't undervalue herself.

“Even if your reputation is ruined because of him, you’re still the most beautiful woman in River City.

“Leave him. There are plenty of good men waiting for you.”

Rachel replied sharply after hearing that. Willow was a little silent. Rachel had always done things fast and furious. Willow was envious of such a swift and

decisive style. “Willow, I don’t despise him. “It’s just that he doesn’t deserve you.

“There are many good men in the world. You just haven’t found one.

“If I, Rachel Summers, ever going to get married, I’m going to marry a man like Commander.”

Rachel’s sharp tone instantly softened at the mention of Commander.

Willow shook her head in resignation. Rachel did everything swiftly and decisively.

However, she kept thinking about this commander.

“You keep talking about Commander. Who’s Commander?

“I’m kind of curious that he even conquered our tough girl Rae.”

Willow laughed and said half-jokingly.

“His... his identity’s a five-star secret, so I can’t tell you much.

“In short, he’s amazing and strong. He started training in the army in his teens and became a nine star commander when he was 20.

“He was a man of great foresight, of great skills, of great loyalty, and great military service. All words of praise were no exaggeration when applied to him.

“In the battle two years ago, he attacked with his sword and killed ten of the enemy’s commanders alone. He conquered four thousand kilometers of land. He’s truly a legend!”

Rachel’s voice became excited at the mention of it, mixed with deep admiration.

Chapter 28

He was a legend. The man was indomitably strong! He was what Rachel was after. “Hsss!” Willow’s eyes widened, and her face was full of shock.

She could imagine how amazing the man was from what Rachel said.

“Now that you mention it, I’m a little curious...”

Willow muttered to herself, her heart longing for the army as well.

However, Fion would never let her join the army. She could only do whatever the Quinn family arranged for her.

“I would have had a chance to meet him... “But...” Rachel sighed and stopped at the mention of it. “But what?” Willow immediately asked. “But God envies talent!”

Rachel said through clenched teeth, "Something happened to him. He has left the army and is nowhere to be found.

"A lot of people miss him, but we don't know where he is.

"He has been gone for two years."

Rachel's voice was tinged with deep loss and sadness at the mention of it. Willow froze when she heard this. 'Gone for two years?' 'Two years...'

She suddenly remembered that Sean had retired from the army two years ago.

'Sean doesn't have anything to do with this commander, does he?'

Willow felt a pang in her heart. If Sean was related to someone like that, how scary would his identity be?

However, if he had something to do with a man like that, how did he end up a crippled vegetable?

Willow shook her head slightly, amused at her idea.

"Alright, maybe he just went out on a mission and would be back soon."

Willow dismissed her ideas and gently comforted Rachel. "Yeah! We believe he'll come back. "We're all waiting for him. "But I should be going home soon." Rachel nodded and whispered. "Really? You're coming back?" Willow was glad at that. After all, they had not seen each other in years.

"Yes! Without Commander, the border keeps losing in battles and is in a state of decline.

"The new commander is headstrong and does not take advice. All he does is send the soldiers to their demise!

"I can't take it anymore! I can die for my country, but I don't want to die in vain because of stupid commands.

"And I think the place has lost its meaning after Commander's gone.

"The army is divided, and I don't want to stay here any longer."

Rachel let out a long breath as she spoke with a slight lump in her voice.

Willow pressed her lips together, nodded, and said, "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back, and we'll go shopping together."

"Haha, sure!" Rachel laughed and nodded. They talked for a while and hung up.

The next day.

Willow got up early and made breakfast for her family. Fion used to cook. After all, she did not have to work, so she had more free time.

However, Fion had not been in the kitchen since Sean joined the family.

She said there was no way she was going to take care of the crippled Sean.

Even if Sean died, he would not be able to eat Fion's cooking.

Fion was deliberately trying to make Willow quit in such a way.

She knew Willow had been so preoccupied with schoolwork that she was not good at housework.

She would get impatient and kick Sean out after taking care of Sean for a while.

However, Fion did not expect Willow to stick with it.

She went from mistaking sugar and salt to expertly cooking four dishes and one soup.

Willow kept everything in order. She had kept it up for two years. Fion could only give in. "Willow, I'll take you to work."

Sean propelled the wheelchair and said as he looked at Willow, dressed formally.

"How are you going to take her to work? How are you going to take her to work when you're in a wheelchair?"

Fion snorted coldly and said in disdain. "Mom, Sean has a car now." Willow said as she looked at Fion with a

slight frown.

"Haha. He's just biting off more than what he can chew.

"I'd like to see if you have any money for gas. Gas for sports cars is expensive."

Sean shook his head in resignation when Fion said this.

She seemed to have forgotten all about what he had said to her yesterday.

Chapter 29

It would get annoying if you had to say something thrice. Forget it! From now on, all he had to do was make up for what he owed Willow.

The others were nothing. "Sean, sorry for the trouble." Willow slowly turned her head and said as she looked at Sean. Sean replied and walked out first.

He sighed to himself. 'Silly girl, I've troubled you for two years. This trifle is nothing.'

"Girl, aren't you being silly?

"You have to help him get into the car if you let him send you to work. How is it easier than driving a scooter?"

Fion glanced at Willow as she spoke exasperatedly. "He wanted to do something for me. "It would hurt his dignity if I refused." Willow changed her shoes, turned around, and walked out.

"Hmph! What dignity does a cripple, a disabled have?"

Fion groaned and sulked on the couch.

“Don’t be so mean to Sean.

“Forget about the past. But now that he has regained his senses, we have to take care of his pride.”

Kent, who had been reading the newspaper on the couch, put his newspaper down slowly as he spoke.

“What pride does he want?

“If he does have pride, he wouldn’t have stuck with the Quinn family.”

Fion crossed his arms and became angrier as he thought about it.

“You have to understand that he’s not the one sticking around.

“Old Master said he had begged Sean’s elders for a long time before they agreed to the marriage.

“He told us to cherish this arrangement. Sean’s not the one who wouldn’t leave.

“We’re the ones who begged him, and now it’s not right to do this.”

Kent shook his head and said as he put away the newspapers.

“Hmph! So what?

“Water flows downwards while man strives to move upwards!

“He may have had been something before, but now he’s just a cripple at best. A cripple with nothing.”

Fion sneered at that, feeling more upset. “How unreasonable.” Kent picked up his briefcase, turned around, and walked out.

On the way.

The flaming red Ferrari was like a surging flame, speeding across the street.

They received countless admiring gazes along the way.

“I didn’t know you could drive.”

Willow sat in the passenger seat, looking and touching around with unconcealable joy in her eyes.

Sean turned the steering wheel skillfully with a smile on his lips.

“Your... your legs...”

Willow did not want to talk about it, but she still wondered how Sean could drive.

“Some people do things that ease the lives of others. “The Larson family of River City are smart.”

Sean slowly reached out and pointed to the specially modified driver’s compartment.

Automatic gear, push start button, and hand-operated gas pedal, and brake. They did put a lot of thought into it.

Small details made big differences, and Homer won Sean’s favor with that.

“I see...”

Willow stole a look at Sean, and countless emotions flooded her heart.

Sean was out of his wheelchair and driving like a normal person.

Although his firm side profile was not as handsome as male celebrities, it was very manly.

“It feels so good...”

“If only you could get on your feet...”

Willow looked at Sean and mumbled to herself.

Sean heard Willow but did not answer. ‘Almost there!’ ‘Soon, I’ll be back on my feet.’ “Sean, what did you do in the army?”

“I heard from my grandfather that you were good...” Willow asked gently as she withdrew her gaze.

Sean was silent for a while, still shaking his head without speaking.

He did not want to hide anything from Willow but knowing too much could only lead to disaster.

“Yesterday I called my best friend, who is also in the army, and she told me a lot of things about the army.

“What does a nine-star commander do?”

Willow asked as she looked at Sean and brushed away the messy hair on her forehead.

Sean looked up slowly. ‘Nine-star commander!’

‘What a nostalgic title.’

“That’s... the highest rank of commander in the army. “He leads millions of troops and commands the army.

“We only have one nine-star commander in the whole country.”

Countless memories flashed across Sean’s eyes, mixed with some reluctance.

“Amazing!”

Willow’s eyes widened as she murmured, “It seems Rachel wasn’t lying to me. That guy is amazing!”

Willow’s eyes lit up with respect and admiration at that.

“Rachel?”

Sean was slightly stunned when he heard that.

‘Rachel...’ ‘That valiant and resolute girl...’ ‘Who’s so gentle in front of me?’

Chapter 30

'Is Rachel, Willow's best friend?' Sean was surprised. The world was so small sometimes. He remembered that Rachel was

extremely competitive even though she

was a woman.

Without any connections or background, she made many military achievements and got constant promotions with her own efforts.

She would not have had access to Sean if she was not high enough in status. "What's the matter? Do you know Rae?" Willow asked after sensing a change in Sean's tone. Sean glanced at Willow, then said slowly, "No." He had no idea what was going on in the Northwest. Let alone what those culprits who poisoned him were up to. Therefore, he could not expose himself easily.

"I knew it. Rae is very high up in the ranks.

"Even if you've been in the army, she's out of reach for most people."

Willow withdrew her gaze and murmured. "Yeah..."

Sean nodded, said no more, and drove seriously.

"By the way, Sean, tell me the truth. Do you have any money on you right now?"

Willow closed the car window and turned to look at Sean.

Sean froze for a moment, then shook his head slightly and smiled wryly.

"I have no money with me now.

"But if you need money, be it millions or tens of millions.

"Just give me a number, and I'll get you the money."

Sean replied seriously as he thought Willow needed money.

Willow shook her head gently.

She did not want to find out if Sean's words were true either.

Click.

Willow opened her pale blue purse and pulled out a few cash notes.

"You've recovered now. You'll need money when you go out.

"Take these first. Tell me if it's not enough."

Willow put the money in the glove compartment and slowly closed her purse. Sean could not help blushing. After all, he had never asked a woman for

money.

"Don't overthink it. Consider it a loan from me."

Afraid that it would hurt Sean's dignity, Willow said as she reached out her hand to stroke her hair.

"Okay!"

Sean did not say no.

Willow had been taking care of him for over two years, was the relationship not more than a few hundred bucks?

'Thank you for everything.' 'I'll use everything to make it up to you...' Sean thought to himself as he held the steering wheel.

Quinn Corporation's branch where Willow worked.

Faye and Simon stood outside the company, waiting for something.

"Why isn't Mr. Ziegler here yet?"

"Did he say when he was coming to sign the contract?"

Faye looked left and right. Her voice sounded a little impatient.

"No, he just said he'll come over today."

Simon shook his head, also a little anxious. They told Old Madam Quinn about it yesterday. Of course, it was to get credit and belittle Willow.

"This mustn't go wrong.

"I already told Grandma about it and promised her to win the deal."

Faye said with her arms folded in front of her as she felt flustered.

"Don't worry! It'll be fine." Simon was unconcerned. It was because Mr. Ziegler was so friendly yesterday. He even seemed to be begging for cooperation with the Quinn family.