

The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 4

"I've admired you since a long time ago. You're... my idol.

"When I found out that we're engaged to be married, I was so happy and excited...

"But when I see you like this, it makes me very upset..."

The yard was empty, and the sun poured down warmly.

Only Willow was confessing to her veg of a fiancé.

"I'm tired too.

"We're engaged but not married, so the Quinn family won't take you in.

"For two years, I've taken on too much of the Quinn family. And I've taken a lot of heat because of you."

Sean's eyes twinkled when he heard this, and warmth flickered across his heart that had shut off for so long.

As his adoptive father Colin once told him, you were not necessarily surrounded by frauds when you were at your best.

However, those willing to stay by your side when you were down and out must be sincere.

Sean swam in the shallows and had become a crippled vegetable.

Willow had done a lot to make it this far.

Sean thought it was time for him to leave the Quinn family now that he had regained his senses.

However, he changed his mind after hearing what Willow said.

Sean lived by taking revenge and repaying gratitude.

Even if he wanted to leave, he wanted to repay Willow's kindness.

"I don't ask for much. I just want someone to carry this family with me.

"I want... someone who can accompany me shopping. Someone who could be there for me and take care of me.

"I want to be in a relationship and enjoy the joy of love, but I can't. I can only envy others.

"Seeing other people in a relationship, I feel so lonely and tired..."

Willow sniffed and gently rested her head in Sean's lap.

She seldom did this, but today she could not hold her emotions in check.

Swoosh!

At that moment, Willow felt someone holding her hand.

Willow instantly looked up and met Sean's determined eyes.

For some reason, Willow's heart beat faster.

"For the rest of my life, even if the land is destroyed and the country is gone...

"Willow Quinn, you will be my one and only.

"You have me from now on. Let me be there for you."

What he suddenly said made Willow's head buzz.

Moments later, Willow flung Sean's hand away and sprang to her feet.

Willow was shocked and ashamed with anger.

It was a shock that Sean had indeed regained his senses.

She was ashamed with anger that she had confessed her feelings to Sean.

"You've really regained your senses. Why did you lie to me? You..."

Willow was so embarrassed. She just looked Sean in the eye.

"I didn't lie to you. I just recovered."

Sean looked at Willow. His voice was serious.

"You! You're just lying to me!"

Willow was flustered and ashamed of what she had just said, so she turned around with a cold snort and went inside.

Sean sat in his wheelchair. He looked at the scorching sun and smiled.

Two years of dementia and two years of disability.

Two years... of constant care.

He was the iron commander on the battlefield. He was invincible in battle.

However, even the toughest man could be gentle.

He could not give up on her feelings.

"Here, this is yours."

Moments later, Willow returned and tossed Sean a box.

"I won't let everything you've done for me be in vain.

"You said we are only engaged. I'd like to give you a big wedding if I can."

Sean took the box and looked earnestly at Willow.

"Think about it. What can you do now?"

Willow returned to her usual cold and elegant self. She looked indifferently at Sean and glanced at Sean's legs as she spoke.

Even though Sean had regained his senses, he was still a cripple!

"I... Give me a moment."

Sean's eye twinkled, and he spoke with a sigh.

"I've given you two years."

Willow shook her head slowly, then turned and walked out the yard.

She just asked for leave on her way to work to push Sean out in the sun, and now she had to go back to work.

"You've protected me for two years. I promise you a life of prosperity!"

Sean watched Willow leave. Then he opened the small wooden box.

There was a regular bank card, a box of silver needles, and a few sundries.

"I didn't expect Zander to bring these things for me."

Sean mumbled to himself. Then he picked up the box of silver needles.

His hands went up and down, and nine silver needles were inserted into the acupoints of both legs through his pants.

Boom!

Sean flicked his hand, and the nine silver needles vibrated like ripples.

At the same time, warm currents began to emerge from Sean's legs, left and right.

His blood flowed faster.

The strength that had long been lost gradually returned.

Sean was known to be invincible on the battlefield and was the youngest nine-star commander.

However, few people knew that he had photographic memory since childhood and was extremely skilled with acupuncture.

Moments later, Sean ran his hands across his legs.

Sean collected all nine silver needles and put them in the box.

With his current condition, he should be fully recovered in seven days, tops.

He would be the real Commander Lennon by then.

No one in the world could stop him.

"I, Sean Lennon, have returned after two years."

Sean looked up at the sky with indifference in his eyes.

"I will repay the Quinn family's kindness.

"And also repay the humiliation the Quinn family had given me.

"I'm taking back everything I've left behind.

"Dad, I will use what you have left me to make a comeback.

"Then, I will fulfill your wish and recover the 4,000 kilometers of land we've lost."

Sean's voice was calm and firm in the yard.

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In the hotel.

Quill and Fion were plotting something.

"Aunt Fion, where is Sean from?"

"Why do I think there's something unusual about him?"

Quill frowned, feeling a little scared as he thought of what Sean had said and done.

"What do you think?"

"I don't know what's wrong with Old Master Quinn that he let Willow get engaged to him!"

"Fortunately, it was just an engagement, not a real marriage. Otherwise, the Quinn family would have been a laughingstock."

Fion snorted coldly. The mention of Sean made her angry.

"Through the Zimmer family's connections, I heard that a commander with the last name Lennon was the youngest commander in the Northwest army more than two years ago.

"He was the best of his peers, winning all battles and was better than all the other warriors.

"He alone could defend the nation. They called him unrivaled.

"This Sean..."