

## The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

“Sean has the last name Lennon too. I wonder if he had anything to do with that man...”

As soon as Quill said this, Fion laughed with disdain.

“If Sean has anything to do with someone like that, I, Fion Wilson, will get on my knees and beg him to be the son-in-law of the Quinn family!”

Fion’s face was disdainful, and her tone was sarcastic.

“Then what position did he hold in the army? I don’t think he’s that simple.”

As the young master of the Zimmer family, Quill thought things more thoroughly than Fion.

“Position?”

“If he retired after being enlisted for a few years, he must have more than one hundred thousand dollars in retirement pay.”

“Well, all he has are old clothes, an old sword, and an old suitcase. The bank card inside had no money either.”

“I also saw a box of pins. I wonder if he was a cook in the army?”

“Tell me, what could he be?”

After Fion said this, Quill was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud.

“Yeah. No matter how lowly he was, he must at most had some retirement pay!

“He has nothing. I guess he’s just a pig farmer. I’m just overthinking things.”

Quill was immediately relieved and laughed.

“Don’t worry. He can’t do anything even if he has recovered.

“I’ll find a way to kick him out. Then you can come to Quinn Residence and propose.”

Fion glanced at Quill and immediately said what Quill wanted to do the most.

“Okay! Okay!”

Quill rubbed his hands together in excitement and asked, “So what do we do next?”

“Willow is only engaged to him. They didn’t get married, so they’re not husband and wife.

“Willow took him in despite everyone’s objections because she felt sorry for him. Now that he has recovered, we can no longer keep him in the Quinn family.

“I’ll bring it up in front of all the members of the Quinn family at Old Madam Quinn’s birthday in two days. Willow will have to say yes no matter what.”

Fion snorted coldly. Her tone was very confident.

“Okay! I will wait for the good news, Aunt Fion. Hehe.”

Quill rubbed his palms together, his face beaming with excitement.

Fion was very pleased with Quill, of course.

The Zimmer family, to which Quill belonged, was extremely famous in the whole River City.

If they could get connections to the Zimmer family, the Quinn family would surely regain their former glory.

She, Fion Wilson, would be the hero of the Quinn family with the greatest contribution.

...

Two days later.

River City Dragon Splendour Hotel.

“God bless the Quinn family. May we continue to flourish for centuries!”

All the Quinn family were gathered in an upscale private room.

Today was Old Madam Quinn’s seventieth birthday, and everyone in the Quinn family had come to the birthday party.

Besides the Quinn family, some of the most influential families in River City were here too.

The Quinn family had been in decline and became a third-rate family since Levi’s death.

However, even a scrawny camel was bigger than a horse, and they were still respected.

Old Madam Quinn sat at the main table, with several tables around her filled with people.

“Grandma, I’m sorry we’re late...”

Just then, the private room door opened, and Willow wheeled Sean in.

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Willow but did not answer.

“Yo, you remembered to come.”

“I thought someone had forgotten Grandma’s birthday.”

Willow’s cousin Faye Quinn rolled her eyes.

Faye was jealous of Willow’s beauty and grew up hating her.

“Haha, we mustn’t forget our roots.”

“I think some people have forgotten their roots, don’t they? Without grandma, we wouldn’t be here.”

Simon Quinn, a member of the Quinn family, also curled his lips.

All of a sudden, everyone in the Quinn family started discussing. They were all criticizing Willow.

Except for Willow’s parents and Old Madam Quinn, everyone else was criticizing her.

Even though some of River City’s rich and influential families were present as well, they did not care.

The Quinn family had been the joke of River City ever since they took in Sean, a crippled and foolish loser, two years ago.

It was all because of Sean.

“Grandma, Sean has trouble moving around, so we took some time...” Willow explained gently.

“Have a seat.”

Old Madam Quinn said lightly as she interrupted her with a wave of her hand.

“We weren’t waiting for you anyway.”

Faye added a whisper as she touched the diamante on her manicure.

Willow lowered her head slightly and wheeled Sean inside.

“I just saw. Did you bring the veg here too?”

As if they had just seen Sean, everyone in the Quinn family asked in surprise.

“The Quinn family is here for Grandma’s birthday today, and he can’t eat by himself at home.”

Willow’s face turned a little red. She had no idea whether she should stand or sit. It was as if she had become a clown to everyone.

“Are you out of your mind?”

Fion got up from the seat nearby and walked over to Willow and asked in a whisper.

“Haven’t you disgraced our family enough? How dare you bring him here?”

“It’s Old Madam’s birthday today, and many of River City’s influential families are here. What are you up to?”

Fion scolded Willow under her breath.

Sean watched everything from his wheelchair.

Everyone here, whether from the Quinn family or the influential families in River City...

They were looking condescendingly at Willow and Sean.

“Haha. He’s just a f\*cking veg.”

Simon curled his lip and sneered.

People at several tables burst into laughter.

Fion blushed harder while Willow was battered like a boat in a storm.

“The Quinn family was once one of the prestigious families of River City.

“There’s a reason they’re now a third-rate family.”

Suddenly, a voice rang slowly.