

The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 6

The crowd was stunned for a moment before slowly looking down at Sean in his wheelchair.

Sean looked at the crowd calmly and undaunted.

The Quinn family was confused.

Did that articulate remark come from a veg like Sean?

The crowd suddenly realized Sean's drooling appearance in the past had disappeared!

He looked very different today.

"What... what did you say?"

Simon asked tentatively as he frowned at Sean.

"Are you deaf?"

Sean looked indifferent.

"You!"

Simon suddenly got up and pointed at Sean.

'How dare a mere veg talk to me like that?'

The Quinn family and River City's influential families also learned one thing.

It seemed Sean had regained his senses.

So what if he had recovered? He was still a cripple.

"Sean, why do you sound like you're belittling the Quinn family?"

"You've been living off the Quinn family in the past two years. Who are you to look down on the Quinn family?"

"Besides, didn't the Quinn family become the laughingstock of River City because of you?"

After snorting coldly, Faye spoke as she pointed at Sean's nose.

"There's no need to flatter yourself."

“What does the kindness Willow showed me have to do with the Quinn family?”

Sean glanced indifferently at Faye as a sneer appeared on his lips.

“Bastard!”

Old Madam Quinn slapped the table and immediately got up.

“Two years ago, the Quinn family became the laughingstock of River City because of you.

“After you’ve regained your senses, how dare you talk like that instead of being grateful?

“Willow’s reputation has also been ruined because of you. Tell me, what does it have to do with the Quinn family?”

Old Madam Quinn’s last sentence made Sean fall silent.

Indeed!

The only person he felt sorry for was Willow.

“If it wasn’t for you, the Quinn family would have married an influential family in River City and wouldn’t have ended up where we are now.”

The Old Madam Quinn once again snorted coldly, leaving Sean speechless.

Seeing that Sean had stopped talking, the crowd sneered even harder.

“Alright, now that you’ve regained your senses and that you came for Grandma’s birthday party.

“I’d like to ask what you’ve prepared for Grandma.”

Simon snorted coldly. He was not going to let Sean off lightly.

Willow quickly took over the conversation and said, “I got Grandma…”

“You’re you! He’s him!

“Can you represent him? Willow, you’re not married yet.”

Faye chuckled, her eyes full of sarcasm.

Willow sighed lightly to herself. Sean did not have any money. How could he have anything to give?

“This is my gift to Old Madam.”

Just then, Sean slowly reached out and held out a small box.

Everyone was stunned. ‘Did he really prepare a gift?’

The wooden box Sean held looked ordinary, but it was rather exquisite.

“What is it?”

Simon reached for it and was about to open it.

The others were also a little curious about what nice things the veg could give.

“What is it?”

“Sean, is this dog poo?”

Suddenly, with a cry of surprise, Simon took a dark brown pill from the small box.

As soon as Simon took out the pill, the private room filled with a faint herbal smell.

Sean’s eyes narrowed slightly. Many people were once after the dog poo Simon mentioned.

However, they did not recognize it, and Sean would not explain much.

“Sean, what the h*ll is this?”

Willow could not help asking as she was a little curious.

“It’s medicine. You said Grandma has a chronic disease.

“If she takes this medicine, it will cure her.”

Sean explained gently.

Everyone was dumbfounded as soon as he said this, but then they burst into laughter.

“I thought he has regained his senses, but who knew he went from a veg to a madman instead?”

“Do you think you’re a miracle doctor who is Hippocrates reincarnated?”

"It will cure her? Then why don't you treat your disability? Haha!"

Simon, Faye, and some of the Quinn family sneered.

"We don't scold others for their defects. You've gone too far!"

Willow said as she looked at them with fury in her beautiful eyes.

"Willow, they're telling the truth.

"He's a cripple himself, and I'm afraid to take the pill he gave."

Old Madam Quinn waved her hand slowly as her eyes flashed with some disdain.

The crowd roared with laughter again.

Laughingstock. No matter the time and occasion, he was a laughingstock to the others!

"It's Old Madam Quinn's birthday. Long live Old Madam!"

"I, Quill, from the Zimmer family got you a premium jade talisman. I hope all your wishes come true."

Just then, Quill stepped into the private room, followed by two bodyguards in black.

Dressed in an expensive suit, Quill seemed to be taking Old Madam Quinn's birthday party seriously.

"Oh, Young Master Zimmer's here. Please take a seat!"

Instantly, all members of the Quinn family got up and greeted Quill warmly.

Many people, including those from the influential families in River City, also got up to greet him.

They ignored Sean and Willow.

Old Madam Quinn restrained herself, but her eyes were full of excitement.

Quill arrived later than Sean, but the treatment they received was vastly different.

The Zimmer family of River City was the nouveau riche of River City. They were also influential in River City.

If the Quinn family allied with the Zimmer family, they would get a lot of help.

“Brother Quill, you’re here!”

With a sweet smile on her face, Faye reached out and pushed Willow aside.

Instead of looking at Faye, Quill turned to say hello to Willow.

Willow thought it was inappropriate to embarrass him, so she nodded in reply.

“Isn’t... isn’t this Sean?”

“What’s the matter? Did you ask Willow to bring you here in your wheelchair so you can get free food?”

Quill clapped his hands and looked at Sean with disdain. He also stressed the word “wheelchair.”

“If you’re smart, give me back what’s mine.

“There are some things you just can’t handle.”

Sean spoke to Quill with a calm tone.