

Guardians 61

Chapter 61 "This car..."

Sean took a look before turning away.

"What's wrong, Sean?"

Willow followed Sean's gaze.

"Nothing, it just looks like Mr. Larson's car."

Sean waved his hand. He had been to Larson Residence twice, so he naturally had an impression of it.

"Mr. Larson..."

At the mention of Mr. Larson, Willow recalled what Old Madam Quinn had told him previously.

She was prepared to personally ask Mr. Larson about why he was helping the Quinn family if she had the chance to meet him.

At that time, whether Sean was lying or Old Madam Quinn was deceived, the truth would be revealed.

In the private room.

"Oh, Fion, you guys are here!"

A middle-aged woman slightly older than Fion greeted her warmly.

Fion was the third eldest sister.

This middle-aged woman was called Lucy, and she was the second sister.

At that moment, there were seven to eight people in the room-Lucy, her husband, their two daughters, a son, and their son-in-law.

They were all wearing expensive clothes, and their mannerisms were elegant.

To be able to book a room at a five-star hotel like Fortune Hotel meant that they had a good family background.

"Second Aunt."

Willow pushed Sean in with Fion and her husband. "Oh, Willow!"

Before Lucy could finish her sentence, her words came to an abrupt halt.

Then, her gaze slowly moved to Sean, who was sitting in the wheelchair.

"Fion, what is the meaning of this? "It isn't enough that your family's good-for-nothing is freeloading off the Quinn family? My son-in-law is treating us to a meal today. Is he here to freeload as well?"

"Do you really think my son-in-law's money fell from the sky?"

Lucy's expression quickly changed. She immediately snorted and said.

Her words were blunt, but Fion could not refute her.

After all, Lucy was the host today.

Since she was paying for the meal, she naturally had the right to speak. Lucy's sons and daughters looked at Sean with disdain.

Everyone knew who Sean was.

He had River City's number one beauty, Willow, by his side yet he sat in a wheelchair waiting to die.

Many people in River City hated Sean from the bottom of their hearts. "Second Sister, I just planned on bringing the leftovers back to him.

"But Willow was unwilling, so he came along."

Although Fion was not on good terms with Lucy, she was more willing to stand on Lucy's side rather than Sean's.

"Hmph!"

Lucy snorted. She felt a little embarrassed to be eating with Sean.

"My son-in-law is from the upper class. Normal people are not qualified to sit with him for a meal."

Lucy glanced at a young man as she spoke.

The young man was wearing a high-end suit. He had a buzz cut and looked quite handsome

Jeremy was Lucy's son-in-law. It was said that he was quite a character when he worked at the government office.

Today, he was the host.

"Mom, since they're all here, just let them sit down."

"Just take it as we're showing Third Aunt some respect!"

Jeremy said with a smile without looking at Sean.

"Oh, Jeremy, you really know how to talk."

"Of course. If not for my sister, how would I know who he is?" Lucy laughed heartily and invited everyone to sit down. Willow shook her head helplessly. She did not want Sean to eat the leftovers they brought back. However, coming here meant being mocked.

One could never have it both ways.

However, they had gotten used to it over the past two years.

Willow and her family sat down. Lucy's children should be greeting their cousin.

However, there was disdain on their faces and even a hint of mockery across their lips.

They did not want to have anything to do with this cripple.

This was too degrading “Oh Fion, I called you over today but it’s nothing much...”

Lucy crossed her arms and started to talk in an accent. “Second Sister, I have something good to tell you too!” “My Willow got a big deal and has been promoted to the CEO of a branch company!” Fion said with a smile.

“Gasp!” All the voices in the room suddenly died down.

Lucy’s family looked at Willow in shock.

Willow smiled at everyone, then nodded lightly.

Lucy and the others were even more astonished.

Willow actually became the CEO of the Quinn family’s branch company? Was Willow’s family not extremely disliked because of Sean?

Although the Quinn family had some influence in River City, with their power, they could only be classified as a third-rate family.

However, all of this had nothing to do with Willow’s family!

Willow’s family could not enjoy the Quinn family’s connections, resources, and the company’s dividends.

Otherwise, why would Lucy always show off in front of them? However, Willow had been promoted to become the CEO of a branch company?

This...

Lucy and the others were extremely surprised.

As expected, Lucy’s mouth moved but she could not find anything to say.

Fion felt very happy. She had been stepped on by Lucy all this while and today, she finally won a round.

The more she thought about it, the more relieved she felt.

Even though it was normal for relatives to compare themselves with each other, Fion sometimes went overboard.

“Is Willow’s branch company in the Jeanne District of River City?”

At that moment, Jeremy slowly raised his head and asked softly. “Yes, it’s there. There are only about 100 employees, so it’s not a big company.” Fion pursed her lips into a smile as happiness flashed across her eyes.

“Jeanne District, isn’t that under my jurisdiction?”

Jeremy smiled and coughed. “What?”

Fion was duinbfounded. She looked at Jeremy in confusion.

Chapter 62 She knew that Jeremy worked in the government office, but when did he start managing a district? When Lucy understood, she laughed. "Oh, Fion, you still don't know, right? "Jeremy has been promoted! "He initially held a small position, but now he has been promoted to managing a district!"

Lucy covered her mouth and kept laughing. "It's great. I'm in charge of the market management of Jeanne District.

"My scope includes some locations for businesses and tax issues-related things for various companies."

Jeremy raised his glass and took a sip. Fion was dumbfounded.

The rich could not compete with officials!

Even though Willow was now the CEO of a branch company, Jeremy still easily outranked her!

Jeremy's status was above Willow's.

Therefore, Fion's plan to use Willow to regain her dignity today completely failed. Willow adjusted her glasses and smiled. "Oh, it's fine, it's fine. Jeremy, you happen to be in charge of the area Willow's company is in. "Since we're relatives, you must help her out if she needs it in the future." Lucy said proudly as she glanced at Fion. "Your daughter is quite capable. She became the CEO at such a young age. 'But, isn't she still ranked below my son-in-law?'

"Of course."

Jeremy raised his head to look at Willow, and a hint of playfulness flashed past his eyes. Perhaps in the future, he could interact more with his cousin, Willow. "Actually, my promotion isn't much. "I've already ordered a diamond ring from France for Lily. We're getting married next

month.

"It's a double blessing for our family.

"So that's why we decided to invite Third Aunt and her family over for a meal."

Jeremy raised his wine glass and deliberately stood up while smiling at everyone "Ah, okay, okay." Fion coughed and stood up with Kent. They were all relatives, so there was no need to stand up. However, Jeremy purposely stood up and gave everyone a toast. The others had no choice but to stand as well. Therefore, only Sean was left sitting in the wheelchair, sticking out like a sore thumb. "Brother Sean, why aren't you standing up? Are you disregarding me?" Jeremy frowned slightly at first. Then, his brows relaxed. He waved his hand and said," Sorry, I forgot. You can't stand up.

"Come, here's a toast to everyone."

Jeremy's words were sharp, causing Willow's face to flush. On the other hand, Fion and Kent's faces were similarly extremely red. Fion secretly swore that no matter what banquet she attended in the future, she would never bring this cripple along. She would simply embarrass herself. Meanwhile, Sean's expression remained unchanged.

It was as if everything that happened outside his own world had nothing to do with him.

In his eyes, there was only Willow. He came here for Willow.

No matter how chaotic it was and how much trouble there was in the outside world...

He only had eyes for her. Fion originally wanted to use Willow's promotion to regain her dignity. Unexpectedly, no matter how much Willow rose, she was still suppressed by Jeremy. The plan failed, and she could only remain silent. Next, it became Lucy's home ground. She first asked about her elder daughter's marriage, then talked about her second daughter's annual salary.

She then asked where her youngest son was going to buy a house. Lucy's laughter filled the entire room. Willow's family was completely suppressed. Even the exquisite dishes on the table tasted like wax to them. Jeremy was calm and composed. He spoke elegantly. He would say something from time to time, causing everyone to laugh heartily.

After all, with his status, anything he said would garner support from others. Looking at Jeremy, who was surrounded by Lucy's family, Fion did not know what to feel.

They were both the family's future sons-in-law, so how could Sean be so different from Jeremy?

If Sean was as capable as Jeremy, Fion would also fawn over him!

At Fortune Hotel

In the hall on the first floor. "Mr. Luke, I finally managed to get you to come. "The room upstairs has been booked. Let's go into the room to talk." Homer, who had been waiting in the VIP lounge for a long time, said to a middle-aged man with a smile. "Mr. Larson, you're too kind. There's no need to go through so much trouble." The middle-aged man smiled at Homer.

Hayden was a high-ranking official in River City.

He was an important person in the government office.

Larson had spent a lot of effort to invite him.

"Haha, Mr. Luke, please come upstairs!"

Homer laughed and led the way. "Mr. Luke, please."

Hayden smiled and walked into the elevator.

In the private room.

"By the way, Fion, what about Sean? I heard that he has recovered.

"You've recovered. Yet you aren't working?" Seeing that Willow's family was keeping silent, Fion asked Sean. "Second Aunt, Sean can only sit in a wheelchair. How can he go to work?" Willow put down her chopsticks and defended Sean.

Chapter 63 "So what if he's sitting in a wheelchair? Just because he's sitting in a wheelchair doesn't mean that he can freeloader off others all the time. "Look at my Jeremy. He was just a small-time employee before this but with his own hard work, he has been promoted."

Lucy smiled proudly. It may sound like she was encouraging Sean, but in reality, she was just comparing the two.

"Mom, don't compare me to Brother Sean.

"After all, people are different."

Jeremy's tone was very light. It seemed very casual, but in reality, every word he said was extremely insulting.

What he meant was that Sean was not even qualified to be compared to him.

"Haha, that's true, that's true."

Lucy laughed and said, "But no matter what, Willow is still my niece.

"How can I not feel sorry for her? She's just a girl, yet she has to support a cripple. How tiring is that?

"Jeremy, how about this? Do you have any good jobs for him?" Willow frowned slightly and said,

"Second Aunt, there's no need for that for now. My salary is enough to sustain us."

"What are you talking about?"

Fion glared at her and said, "Regardless of whether it's enough or not, it's always good to have one more person earning money.

"Second Sister, Jeremy is an important official. Can you make some arrangements?"

Hearing Fion's words, Willow bit her lip and did not say anything else.

Anyway, she would never let Sean earn money.

Sean was already so severely bullied at home. Would it not be worse outside? Jeremy adjusted his glasses and glanced at Sean.

Then, he rubbed his chin and pretended to think. "Let me think about it.

"He can't sweep or clean the toilets... "It doesn't seem he can do much." Lucy's family chuckled when they heard Jeremy's words.

Sean could not even do such lowly chores like sweeping and cleaning. Was he not worse than a low-class person? Fion frowned slightly. She finally understood that Lucy had no intention of finding a job for Sean.

Initially, she thought that even though Sean was disabled, he could still sit in the office and do some work like photocopying.

However, she did not expect Jeremy to say that.

"Oh, I know!"

Jeremy put down his palm and said, "I happen to be short of a guard at the gate. "Brother Sean, if you don't mind, why don't you come to our company and watch the door for us? "Although, taking this job would mean being called a watchdog. "But I don't think you care about that." There was a smile in Jeremy's eyes as he looked down at Sean

Bang! Willow slammed the table and stood up. "Jeremy, aren't you going too far?" Willow glared at Jeremy, her heart filled with anger. "Cousin Willow, what do you mean? "Aren't I doing my best to find a job for Brother Sean?" Jeremy asked with an innocent look. "Sean has nothing against you. Why are you talking about him like that? "I don't need you to help him find a job. My salary is enough for both of us.

"So, thank you for your kind intentions but there's no need to talk about this anymore." After Willow finished speaking, she sat back down on the chair. Under the table, she reached out and grabbed Sean's hand. Sean froze and turned to look at Willow. Willow blushed slightly. She nodded at Sean and quickly removed her hand.

Sean's heart was filled with warmth. Willow's grip represented encouragement.

"Willow, no matter what, Jeremy is your direct superior. "If you continue talking to Jeremy like that, I'm afraid you won't even be able to start a

company." Lucy snorted and crossed her arms in front of her. Willow was slightly stunned, but she did not refute in the end. "Mr. Holden, the imported salmon slices that you want have arrived." Just then, the door was pushed open slightly.

"Send it in." Jeremy waved his hand slightly. The door was pushed open, and a few waiters walked in carrying exquisite plates.

Just then, a few middle-aged men walked past the door.

"Sean, you don't usually eat such things, do you?

"Go on then. Treat it as a reward for you."

Lucy glanced at Sean and said with a disdainful tone.

Homer, who had just passed the door, was stunned when he heard the voice. Then, he stopped in his tracks.

"Mr. Luke, please wait. My friend seems to be here."

Homer frowned slightly and took two steps back.

"Brother Sean, you can think about what I just told you. "Even though being a guard is a bit degrading, it's better than having Willow take care of you. Being a freeloader won't give you any status. "Plus, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid of losing dignity?"

Jeremy smiled and picked up the fish slice elegantly. He dipped it in the sauce and was about to put it into his mouth.

"Mr. Lennon?"

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door, startling Jeremy and the others. "Jeremy? Why are you here?" Before everyone could turn around, another voice was heard.

Swoosh!

Jeremy suddenly turned around and saw Hayden at the door.

Clang!

The next second, the fork in his hands dropped. The piece of raw salmon that was dipped into the sauce fell onto his body.

His elegant and calm demeanor from before instantly vanished “M-Mr. Luke!

“I’m here for a meal with my family.” Jeremy immediately stood up and greeted Hayden respectfully.

“You’re able to eat with Mr. Lennon?”

“You sure are shameless, aren’t you?”

Chapter 64 “You’re able to eat with Mr. Lennon?”

“You sure are shameless, aren’t you?”

These words were uttered by Homer.

Jeremy’s family’s attitude toward Sean had really displeased him.

Therefore, he deliberately made sarcastic remarks.

Homer’s words stunned everyone in the room.

Mr. Lennon?

Who was Mr. Lennon?

Jeremy was at a loss.

He was not a businessman, so he rarely interacted with businessmen in River City. Even so, he had some impression of Homer. It was said that he was quite rich. At least, being able to eat with Hayden meant that Homer’s status was not low. “Cough, I don’t know what you mean...”

Jeremy asked with a smile.

Homer frowned and glanced at Jeremy but it looked like the man did not even have the desire to talk to him.

“Mr. Lennon, I didn’t expect to meet you here.

“Let’s have a meal together?”

The next second, Homer slowly turned around and looked at Sean.

His tone was respectful.

In the private room, Willow’s family, including Fion’s family, were all shocked.

Mr. Lennon!

This Sean Lennon?

This cripple in the wheelchair?

Why did it feel like a dream? "It's alright. I need to accompany Willow." Sean waved his hand slightly, his tone calm. It was as if everything that just happened was only natural.

Everyone was stunned again. He... He rejected him just like that?

Not showing him any courtesy at all?

"Mr. Lennon, come join us with Miss Quinn. "This cheap salmon isn't suitable for your palate." Homer glanced at the table and said straightforwardly, not being polite at all. Jeremy's face turned red. Just a while ago, they even said that Sean might never be able to eat such good food in his life.

Now, Mr. Larson, the number one pharmaceutical businessman in River City who was worth a lot, said that the salmon was too cheap for Sean!

This stark contrast made everyone speechless.

"Willow, what do you think?"

Sean turned around to seek Willow's opinion. "Ah, I won't go. You can go." !

Willow just only managed to react. Judging from Homer's attitude toward Sean, she already had an opinion about Larson Pharmaceutical's collaboration with the Quinn family.

Old Madam Quinn must have been deceived by Quill and Simon. "Then I won't go either." Sean refused Homer's invitation without hesitation.

However, Homer was not angry at all.

"Mr. Lennon, I'm actually looking for you because I have something to discuss.

"It won't be long. What do you think?" With a smile on his face, Homer asked politely.

"Sean, Mr. Larson is our business partner.

"Since he needs your help, you should go." At that moment, Willow once again displayed her generous temperament. In fact, it was also to let Fion and the rest see Sean's capabilities.

"Sure."

Sean nodded.

"Okay, Miss Quinn, we'll head over first.

"If there's anything, get the waiter to call us."

Homer smiled politely at Willow before personally pushing Sean out of the room.

As for the others, he did not even look at them. "Yes."

Suddenly, Homer stopped.

Without turning his head, he said, "In consideration of Mr. Lennon, your table's bill is on me today."

After saying that, the look on everyone's faces became extremely interesting.

Chapter 65 “Mr. Luke, let me see you out...” Jeremy stepped forward.

“Sit.” Hayden said calmly before turning to leave. The room was dead silent. Just a while ago, Willow’s second aunt, Lucy, said that eating with a cripple like Sean was too degrading.

Yet at this time...

Jeremy’s superior had invited Sean over for a meal. Who exactly was outclassed?

No one spoke. However, everyone was thinking about this matter.

Even after Sean and the rest left, the room was still dead silent.

Lucy was stunned, and her children’s eyes were widened as well.

Meanwhile, Kent and his wife were bewildered.

Only Willow looked calm and composed.

The more she acted like this, the more Lucy’s family felt that Willow and Sean were actually unfathomable!

“Willow, this... Sean knows Mr. Luke?”

Lucy took a deep breath and forced out a smile.

Hearing Lucy’s question, everyone in the room pricked up their ears. They wanted to hear how Willow would reply. “I don’t know.” However, Willow only said the three words calmly. She did not give them any chance to find out. “Sean has his own life and social circle.

“I don’t interfere. “But at least I know that he doesn’t need anyone to find him a job.” Willow’s tone was cold. Her soft words made Lucy and her family blush.

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Crash!

Jeremy fell back down on the chair.

His face was pale, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

His previous elegance and composure had completely disappeared. “Jeremy, what’s wrong with you?”

Lucy was stunned and asked in confusion.

Although Sean knew a few people, Jeremy was from the government as well. What could Sean do?

“Mom, actually, I haven’t been promoted yet.”

Jeremy gritted his teeth and remained silent for a long while before he finally spoke the truth. “What? What do you mean?”

Lucy was stunned and frowned slightly. “Actually, I haven’t been promoted yet. I’m just a candidate. “If Sean says anything in front of Mr. Luke, I won’t have a chance anymore.” Sean took out a tissue to wipe his forehead. His guts felt like they were being twisted from regret. 3

Why did he have to belittle Sean just now?

Who would have expected that Sean knew these big shots?

Out of all the candidates, he was the one with the highest chance of being promoted.

That was why he could not wait to tell Lucy about the news. This time, he feared it would be completely ruined. "If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?" Willow sat on her seat and seemed to be talking to herself. When she said that, Jeremy and the rest of the family looked even more ashamed.

They belittled Sean so badly before this, but now, their actions had come back around to bite them in their bottoms.

"Fion, you have to take care of this matter!

"No matter what, we're still relatives. You have to ask Sean to put in a good word for Jeremy!"

The next second, Lucy grabbed Fion's hand and pleaded.

When Fion came to her senses, she felt extremely comfortable.

When had she, Lucy, ever spoken to Fion in such a pleading tone? Lucy had always acted high and mighty, showing off in front of Fion. At that moment, Lucy's attitude was humble and her tone was sincere.

This made Fion feel much better.

"I'm afraid this won't do...

"Sean and Willow are not married, so he's not my son-in-law. I can't talk to him."

Fion waved her hand slightly. What she said was true.

"Fion, make Sean your son-in-law, then!"

Chapter 66 "Fion, Jeremy is one of our own. You must help him!"

Lucy held Fion's hand tightly with pleading eyes.

"Ah, Second Sister, I want to help you as well.

"But what you said just now was indeed too much.

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"I was going to ask Sean to go to Jeremy's place to do photocopying work. "But why did you guys have to say those things about being a watchdog... Isn't that just demeaning?" Lucy and her family turned even redder upon hearing Fion's words.

"Fion, let's not talk about this anymore.

"As long as Jeremy succeeds, I promise to get him to arrange a good job for Sean. What do you think?" Lucy waved her hand and asked urgently again.

“Yes! I definitely will.”

Jeremy looked at Fion eagerly.

His eyes were filled with flattery.

Fion was laughing inside. She, Fion, finally got to live such an awesome day! “That’s alright “I previously didn’t have the power to get a good job for Sean.

“Now, I can do it myself.”

Before Fion could speak, Willow said lightly. Everyone was speechless. She was now the CEO of the Quinn family’s branch company, so she naturally had the power.

“Mom, aren’t you thinking too highly of that cripple?”

Suddenly, Lucy’s youngest son curled his lips in disdain. “Can’t you tell?

“Sean only knows Mr. Larson well.

“Also, I heard from Willow that it’s only because Mr. Larson is working with them,

right? “As for Mr. Luke, he didn’t say anything earlier. He doesn’t even know Sean.” Hearing that, Lucy’s family nodded slightly and Jeremy’s eyes lit up. “In other words, so what if they know each other? “Is Sean capable of getting Mr. Luke to hurt my brother-in-law’s chances of getting that promotion? He’s only a cripple. “So, what are you guys nervous about?” After Lucy’s youngest son finished speaking, everyone came to a sudden realization.

They were indeed too nervous earlier. Thinking about it now, it seemed that Mr. Luke and Sean really did not know each other. When Homer spoke earlier, Hayden was only standing by and watching. He had no intention of interfering, nor did he greet Sean.

Since that was the case, what were they afraid of? Even if Sean really knew Homer, would he be able to subdue someone from the government like Jeremy?

Who would not know a few rich people?

Lucy immediately sat up straight with a proud look on her face. Willow looked at Lucy and her family’s behavior, shook her head, and sighed without saying anything.

Sometimes, it was not that she did not want to help.

Some people were really not worth helping

III

On the top floor in the VIP room. Sean, Homer, Hayden, and a few middle-aged guests sat opposite each other. However, only Homer was polite to Sean.

The others did not care much about him...

After all, most of the people they knew were rich and powerful. They all had strong connections.

Sean was just an ordinary person and a cripple. He was really not worthy of their attention.

To put it bluntly, they were not on the same level, so they were not destined to have any interactions. However, with Homer around, they would not target Sean. At most, they would just ignore him.

“Mr. Lennon, please take a look at the menu first.”

Homer was very polite and placed the menu in front of Sean

“Mm.”

Sean nodded slightly.

“Mr. Luke, I heard that you need my help. “What is it? Do tell me. I promise I’ll settle it for you.”

Chapter 67 Homer laughed heartily and poured a cup of tea for Hayden. “This...”

Hayden was silent for two seconds. He glanced at Sean without saying anything.

There were some things that could not be said to outsiders.

Therefore, he was hinting at Homer to make Sean leave.

“Mr. Luke, Sean isn’t an outsider.

“You should know what I mean.”

Homer waved his hand slightly and said firmly.

Luke was a little surprised. After a few seconds of silence, he said, “I heard that Larson Pharmaceutical is a company run by a family with a medical background.

“It just so happens that there’s something wrong with my body. I’ve tried many remedies, but none of them worked.

“I wanted to ask Mr. Larson if there’s any solution.”

Hayden looked embarrassed. It was as if it was something difficult to say.

“What kind of illness is this?”

Hearing that, Homer subconsciously glanced at Sean,

“It’s hard for me to say it out loud.”

Luke glanced at Sean, anger rising in his heart.

Sean was really oblivious. He was the only outsider in the room.

Did he not know what it meant to avoid misunderstandings?

“Mr. Luke, you really have to tell me.

“But I can only say that you’re really lucky! “I don’t know what’s wrong with you, but I dare say it’s a problem that even the Larson family cannot solve. “However, Mr. Lennon here can definitely help you!”

Homer smiled and looked at Sean.

Hearing Homer's words, Hayden and the others were stunned.

Sean had medical skills?

From what Homer said, Sean was a medical expert?

A young man in his 20s...

Moreover, he was a cripple himself...

Hayden and the others did not laugh on the spot because they were being courteous to Homer.

"Forget it. We'll talk about this later."

Hayden did not hold any hope for Sean, so he would not reveal his secret.

"Mr. Luke, please don't regret this!"

Homer said with a serious face.

"My illness can't be explained in a short time."

Hayden waved his hand but did not say anything.

"It's nothing more than a man's business. "What's so hard to explain?"

Suddenly, a voice came from inside the room,

Swoosh!

Hayden's eyes widened.' The others in the room slowly turned their heads and followed the voice.

Sean was quietly flipping through the menu. Those words had come from his mouth! "Young lad... what did you just say?" Hayden widened his eyes and asked hesitantly.

"Malabsorption."

Sean still did not look up as he spoke calmly.

Swoosh!

Hayden's eyes widened again. Sean was right about his illness.

However, how did Sean know? Only the people closest to Hayden knew about this.

Even if Sean was a doctor, he had never checked his pulse or asked about his condition.

How could he tell Hayden's illness at a glance?

This proved that Sean was indeed not simple!

Mr. Lennon! Please help me!"

Hayden suddenly stood up and looked at Sean excitedly.

Chapter 68 The entire room fell silent.

They knew that what Sean had just said was indeed the illness Hayden was suffering from.

However, how could he tell?

At that moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Sean.

Initially, apart from Homer, no one cared about Sean.

Right now, however, they were all extremely interested in Sean.

Even so, Sean did not say anything as he quietly flipped through the menu.

It was as if he was seriously considering what to eat.

Click!

Hayden snapped his fingers.

"Waiter, get us one of everything on the menu. Let's make it a full-course meal!

"Mr. Lennon, you can eat whatever you want.

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"Now, can you tell me about my illness?" Hayden's eyes were filled with eagerness, and the arrogance from before had disappeared. After all, only he knew his own illness best. Only he knew the torture of it. No one knew how much effort and money Hayden had spent on his body. Now that there was finally a glimmer of hope, it was hard for him to remain calm. "It's not good to be wasteful." Sean closed the menu slowly and said calmly.

"Uh, this...

"Waiter, then pick the best set meal in your hotel and serve it." Hayden was stunned at first, but he quickly nodded and shouted at the waiter again.

The waiter left after receiving the order, while Hayden looked at Sean eagerly.

He had indeed looked down on Sean before.

Even though Sean knew Homer, it did not mean anything.

However, he now saw Sean as his savior.

It was as if he was a drowning person who found a life-saving buoy.

"Mr. Lennon, can you examine me now?"

Hayden said as he rolled up his sleeves and extended his arm to Sean.

He had seen many doctors. Therefore, he was extremely familiar with getting his pulse read.

However, Sean did not take his pulse.

"It's just a small problem. There's no need for me to read your pulse."

Sean said calmly as he waved his hand. Hearing Sean's words, the eyes of everyone in the room lit up. Even though these people were all big shots, each of them had power and influence.

However, they could not withstand the corrosion of time.

When one reached their middle ages, their health would slowly degrade. It was the truth.

Even Homer was a little excited.

If Sean could treat their illnesses, that was definitely a great thing! "Then, Mr. Lennon, what should I do?" Hayden asked as he rubbed his palms together. Sean glanced at Hayden and remained silent.

He was once a nine-star commander, leading the troops of the world. He had even reached the peak of his power.

Chapter 69 How could he treat someone so easily?

It was not that he did not want to. It was just that ordinary people did not meet his qualifications.

"Ahem, Mr. Lennon, why don't you have a look at Mr. Luke?"

Homer paused and blinked at Sean.

He was saying this for Sean's sake. After all, Hayden was from the government. If Sean could get to know Hayden, there would be many benefits.

"Sit down."

Sean paused for two seconds but did not refuse.

He could also tell what Homer was hinting at.

In the past, as a nine-star commander, a minor character like Hayden was nothing to him.

However, that was only in the past.

He had nothing now.

If he could get to know Hayden, it would definitely help him. "Alright!" Hayden obeyed. He pulled a chair over and sat beside Sean. Sean slowly took out a box of silver needles and chose the most suitable one.

"Mr. Lennon, is this special needle treatment effective? "I've had quite a number of techniques performed on me before."

Hayden hesitated.

"If I say yes, then yes." Sean's expression was calm. After disinfecting the silver needle, he picked it up and pierced it into his abdomen. He had no intention of explaining further.

Hiss!

Hayden immediately tensed up and did not dare move.

Sean was inserting silver needles into the trigger points.

Not only did he have to find the correct points, but he also had to control his strength. It would not work if the needle was pierced too deep or too shallow. If it was too shallow, it would have no effect. If it was too deep, it would be just as bad.

Therefore, technique and strength were crucial.

The same special needle treatment technique would have different effects when done by different people.

Sean's special needle treatment was extremely precise.

He inserted one needle into a point at the abdominal area, followed by three more needles. Each needle was accurately inserted.

The room was silent.

Everyone held their breaths as they watched Sean.

"This special needle treatment point will warm the whole body." Seeing that everyone was confused, Sean said a few words. However, that was all.

He would not say anything more.

After Sean was done with the special needle treatment treatment, he flicked the silver needle that was inserted into the abdominal area, which was also the first one inserted.

Pop!

There was a soft pop.

Then, everyone saw the silver needle tremble.

Hayden was initially not convinced, but with the trembling of the needle, he instantly felt the difference.

The special needle treatment point was located above his lower abdomen, 1.5 inches below his navel.

At that moment, Hayden felt a sudden rush of warmth from his stomach.

Chapter 70 This heat spread throughout his limbs and bones. Coupled with the needles inserted in the other points, the heat continually spread throughout his body.

His entire body was warm, and he felt so comfortable.

After Sean was done, he waited quietly.

The other people in the room did not dare to say anything. They did not even dare to breathe heavily.

Five minutes later, Sean waved his hand to stop the needle from shaking. With a flick of his wrist, the box of silver needles disappeared. Everyone was dazzled by what they saw, and they thought even more highly of Sean. "Alright." Sean said calmly. Hayden slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were filled with admiration. He had gone through needle treatment countless times.

Every time, it would take more than half an hour.

The effects were not that great either. It only took Sean five minutes to feel a difference. "Mr. Luke? What do you think?" The few middle-aged men in the room stared at Hayden.

Sigh.

"How comfortable!"

Hayden heaved a sigh of relief, feeling extremely comfortable. Before this, he was constantly exhausted. He was always lacking energy and feeling drowsy. Even walking was hard for him as he could not properly lift his feet to take a step. After Sean's special needle treatment, the heaviness on his body vanished.

It was replaced by extreme relaxation.

It was like someone had just given him a full-body massage. This feeling was indescribable.

However, Hayden was clearly feeling comfortable. The people in the room nodded continuously. They could tell that Hayden was different now. Before this, his eyes were dull and his face looked lifeless. Now, he was full of energy, he was glowing, and his cheeks were rosy.

In an instant, he seemed to have become ten years younger.

It was hard to imagine that Sean could achieve such miraculous effects in just five minutes.

What a godly doctor!

"Mr. Lennon, L... Am I cured now?"

Hayden turned to look at Sean, his eyes filled with respect.

"No."

Sean said calmly. "Uh, do I still need to do the treatment?"

Hayden asked carefully. "You had malabsorption. No matter how much medicine you took, it was useless. If the root of the illness is not taken care of the medicine you take won't be digested and absorbed."

After Sean said that, Hayden nodded continuously.

He had taken my expensive medications before.

However, they had no effect at all.

"Now, the root of the illness has been removed."