The Guardian's Sword by Talking Cigarette Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Quill slowly bent over and looked down at Sean.

Then, in a voice only audible to both of them, he said, "So what if I've taken them?"

"Do you think I care for your clothes? However, isn't there a saying that women are like

clothes..."

"I'm wearing your clothes. You must know... what that means, don't you?"

Quill suddenly straightened up as he said that. He was afraid Sean would slap him again.

A chill flickered in Sean's eyes. He had sentenced Quill to death in his head.

"Old Madam, here's my gift to you."

Quill placed the exceptional jade talisman in front of Old Madam Quinn. Exquisite packaging of high quality.

Old Madam Quinn was pleased when she saw it.

"Thank you, Young Master Zimmer!"

Old Madam Quinn chuckled, extremely satisfied.

That was the difference!

"Oh, Sean will always be a veg, so forget it.

"Now that he has recovered, didn't he prepare anything for Old Madam's birthday?"

Quill looked over his shoulder and then asked deliberately.

"Brother Quill, here's the gift from Sean the veg."

Simon raised his hand slightly and shook the brown pill.

Quill took a look, then frowned and asked.

"What is it?"

Simon chuckled and said with disdain.

"Sean the veg gave this to her, saying it's a medicine that can cure everything."

Quill froze a little before pretending to smell it. Then he threw it to the ground and even

stepped on it.

A sneer appeared on Sean's lips when he saw this.

"Sean."

Willow clenched her teeth and gently pressed Sean's shoulder.

"Whew!"

Sean slowly relaxed and remained silent.

"Old Madam, this isn't some medicine.

"I don't know if it can cure diseases, but I do know something might happen if you eat it!"

Quill sneered to himself, but his face was serious.

"Hsss! Is Sean trying to poison Old Madam?"

"Young Master Zimmer's family also runs a pharmaceutical business. He can't be wrong."

"Sean, you ingrate. Are you trying to kill Grandma?"

Quill put Sean in the spotlight again with just a few words.

Sean slowly looked up at the crowd and said.

"That pill is the only one there is."

Quill sneered and looked at Sean.

"What do you mean?"

Sean shook his head slowly, not wanting to explain too much.

"Willow, you almost were disowned by Grandma to take in this veg two years ago!

"Now, this ingrate wants to kill Grandma. What are your motives?" Faye yelled as she took a step forward and pointed at Willow.

"I..."

Willow was speechless.

She had no idea where Sean had gotten the pill!

She did not expect that she would get picked on more than when Sean was still a vegetable after

he regained his senses.

"He's a veg. Forget it if he was fooling around. Why are you playing along with him?

"Willow, you disappoint me!"

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow and snorted coldly.

Willow and Sean were once again on the receiving end of criticism.

"You're not welcome here. Go away."

Faye said to Willow as she folded her arms in front of her.

Old Madam Quinn and no one in the Quinn family spoke up for Willow.

"Grandma, don't get mad. There must be some misunderstanding.

"Once I figure this out, I'll explain it to you."

Willow let out a sigh and slowly wheeled Sean toward the door.

She did not expect to be kicked out in public when she attended her family's birthday party...

No one knows how aggrieved Willow felt.

Quill wanted to keep Willow, but he thought about the plan afterward and did not stop her.

Simon chuckled and made a parting insult.

"The air in this room felt better now that the veg is gone."

The crowd roared with laughter.

Even Fion laughed along.

She never thought of Sean as her son-in-law because he was not married to Willow.

Therefore, what did it have to do with her if Sean embarrassed himself? "Old Madam, I have one thing to say in honor of your birthday."

Fion said as she looked at Old Madam Quinn and got up slowly. "Go ahead."

Old Madam Quinn waved her hand slightly.

"Now that Sean has recovered, I think it's time for him to leave the Quinn family.

"Two years ago, every heir of the influential families in River City came to Quinn Residence,

asking for Willow's hand.

"But since Sean came along, Willow's reputation has been ruined, and no one has asked for her

since.

"Now that Sean has recovered, the Quinn family has done everything we can. We can't let him

ruin Willow anymore."

As soon as Fion said this, everyone in the Quinn family, even the influential families of River City,

nodded gently.

Willow had taken care of Sean the veg for over two years. She had done everything she could.

Now that he had regained his senses, he could no longer stay in the Quinn family.

"Good point, but he has indeed ruined Willow's reputation.

"Who else in River City would now marry Willow?"

Old Madam Quinn frowned and murmured.

With that said, those River City's influential families felt a tingle in their hearts.

'Who says we won't?'

Looking all over River City, Willow was one of the most beautiful people. Not to mention that veg Sean had never touched Willow in the past two years.

Even if he did, someone would still want to marry Willow!

"Old Madam Quinn, please excuse me for being so bold, but I'd like to marry Willow.

"If you agree to this, I will propose immediately!"

Just then, Quill said with his hands clasped together.

Old Madam Quinn could not help smiling when she heard this.

The Zimmer family was a nouveau riche in River City. They were full of potential.

If the Quinn family married the Zimmer family, the Quinn family would surely improve its current

status and return to the ranks of first-class families.

Without any hesitation, Old Madam Quinn was about to say yes.

"Mr. Larson from Larson Pharmaceuticals is here to celebrate Old Madam Quinn's birthday!"

Just then, the doorman at the door shouted suddenly.

Everyone in the room was startled.

Larson Pharmaceuticals was a major company in River City!

Larson Pharmaceuticals was the leader of the pharmaceutical industry in River City.

Even the Zimmer family was nothing like Larson Pharmaceuticals when it came to the

pharmaceutical industry alone.

More importantly, the Larson family was a medical family. They not only sell medicine but also

treat people.

They were more than just a pharmaceutical company.

Soon, a middle-aged man followed by an old man entered the room.

"Larson Pharmaceuticals brought Old Madam Quinn a mind-clearing and nourishing pill.

"It can prolong life, enrich energy and blood, and delay aging."

Mr. Larson said with a smile as he stepped forward, holding a small box.

"You're too kind, Mr. Larson! Have a seat!"

Old Madam Quinn got up with a face full of joy.

The Quinn family was even more amazed. Whatever Larson

Pharmaceuticals brought was

precious!

"What's that smell?"

Suddenly, the old man next to Mr. Larson sniffed and asked.

"What smell?"

Everyone was stunned.

"No, this smell...

"This is..."

The old man carefully identified it, and his eyes slowly widened. Then he began to search the

room.

The next second, the old man pushed Quill away and crouched on the ground.

He stared at the pill Quill squashed with wide eyes.

"Hsss!

"This is... This is...

"What a waste! What a waste!"

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