

## **Guardians 81**

Chapter 81 Therefore, he could only endure it for now.

“It would be too easy for him to just kill him.”

Zander said indifferently and stepped out of the car.

Harry followed immediately.

The hotel lobby manager was ready to turn around and enter the hotel after seeing Quill off.

Just then, he felt a chill creeping up his back.

It felt like a bloodthirsty beast had targeted him.

It was subtle yet very clear.

The lobby manager turned around with some difficulty and met Zander’s eye.

“I wanted to talk to you about something. “Let’s go in and talk.”

Zander spoke at a steady pace and was expressionless.

His tone was commanding.

It was as if he owned the place.

The lobby manager, oppressed by Zander’s powerful aura, even could not help nodding.

III

Inside the hotel private room. Zander narrowed his eyes slightly after figuring out what Quill was up to. Moments later, he reached out and knocked on the table. “I’ll double what he’ll pay. “I’m booking this place on the 9th next month.”

Zander was calm, and his tone was unquestionable. “Sir... Sir, this isn’t inappropriate. “After all, Young Master Zimmer booked it first. How about this? Why don’t you take the 8th or 10th?” The lobby manager seemed troubled. “I want the 9th.”

Zander’s expression remained the same while his tone was firm.

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“We can’t do that...”

The lobby manager scratched his head with a flicker of impatience in the depths of his eyes.

He thought he had another big client, but it turned out he was here to cause trouble?

‘He already booked the day, and you want the same day?’

“Then find someone who can make the decision.

“Tell him my last name is Young.”

Zander leaned slowly against the back of his chair with a laid-back attitude.

The lobby manager was a little anxious and doubtful when he heard this.

He had been here for a long time and had met all sorts of big shots.

There were aristocrats, powerful people, and the super-rich.

He had met a lot of people, so he was observant.

Zander had an aura about him that made him utterly sure he was a tough guy to mess with.

However, Young Master Zimmer was not someone to tick off either!

The lobby manager was in a dilemma.

Thud!

While the lobby manager hesitated, the door was pushed open.

“Sir... Sir?”

The lobby manager instantly froze at the sight of the visitor.

However, the middle-aged man, sweating profusely when he came in, ignored him.

“Your Excellency... Your Excellency...”

“Let us know if you need anything from us.”

“We won’t say no.”

The middle-aged man stepped in and spoke respectfully to Zander.

He was already so respectful without asking his identity or name.

Or rather, he dared not ask and could only do it.

“I want this hotel on the 9th of next month.”

Zander spoke indifferently.

“Sure!”

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The middle-aged man immediately nodded and said yes.

“But Sir, Young Master Zimmer...”

Swoosh!

Not waiting for the lobby manager to finish, the middle-aged man waved his hand to interrupt.

“No buts, just do it.

The tone of the middle-aged man was overbearing, and the lobby manager could only nod and agree.

“I’ll tell Young Master Zimmer about it later.”

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The lobby manager said dejectedly.

“Don’t tell him.

“Just let him think he booked the hotel.”

Zander paused as he played with a bullet shell in his hand.

“Because I’m going to humiliate him!”

Chapter 82

Zander spoke, and the private room fell silent.

Even though he spoke calmly, there was an overwhelming air of aggression about him.

The battle-hardened aggression kept showing nonetheless.

It was terrifying.

The middle-aged man and the lobby manager were so scared that they were silent and dared not speak.

Few people in River City would dare say something like wanting to humiliate Quill.

Zander just said it out loud.

However, the two of them dared not doubt him.

Others probably could not do it, but this mysterious big shot in front of them certainly could!

“Do it.

“I’ll transfer the money to your company’s account.”

Zander reached out his hand and rapped the table. Then he slowly got up and headed outside.

“Your Excellency... Don’t mention it.

“We’re honored to work for you. We dare not charge you any money...”

With his head covered in sweat, the middle-aged man was overwhelmed by Zander’s domineering aura.

“Just take it since I’m giving it to you.

“Having things done nicely is better than anything.”

Harry said with a frown and followed Zander.

“Yes! Yes, yes, yes!”

The middle-aged man hurriedly nodded and answered repeatedly.

“Sir, are we not going to see him to the main entrance?”

The lobby manager immediately whispered to remind the general manager when he saw that he was not moving.

“No... We can't...”

The general manager reached out and wiped the sweat from his forehead, and he shook his head slowly.

“Why... why is that?”

The lobby manager was puzzled.

“Because we're not qualified...”

The general manager let out a long sigh.

The lobby manager widened his eyes, feeling shocked.

‘We're not even qualified to see them to the main entrance?’

‘Who are these two people?’

“Hooo!”

“But... but Sir...”

“We've agreed to them, but we'll offend the Zimmer family if we do this!”

The lobby manager was still a little worried.

“We might go out of business if we offend the Zimmer family.”

The general manager took a deep breath before saying slowly, “But we'll die if we offend this man!”

It made the lobby manager feel a thump in his heart.

‘We'll die!’

‘We'll die if we offend Zander!’

He knew the general manager would never speak without thinking.

The more the lobby manager thought about it, the more terrified he felt.

“Who on earth are they...”

Chapter 83

The lobby manager could not help muttering to himself.

“I don’t know...”

The general manager shook his head slightly, a little hesitantly.

“Don’t ask, and don’t talk.

“You just need to know that there are some things that we can never mess with.”

The general manager slowly waved his hand and changed the topic.

“Sir, don’t worry. I’ll handle this as per their requirements.”

The lobby manager dared not ask any more questions for fear that he would bring disaster to himself if he knew more about it.

“I will take care of it myself.”

The middle-aged man said and slowly entered the hotel.

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Emperor Business Entertainment Club.

In a lavishly decorated private room.

Quill and Simon were each half-stretched out on the soft couch.

The water in the gold-plated basin beneath their feet felt just right.

They were both in their nightrobes, slouching.

Each of them was having the time of their lives with beautiful women in their arms left and right.

Quill and Simon soaked their feet as they enjoyed massages and swirling their glass of fine wine.

If they wanted to eat a grape,  
the beautiful women beside them would peel it and feed it to their mouths.

They were truly living the life of a king.

“Simon, you did a good job on this one.”

Quill said with a smile after swirling his wine glass and sniffing it at the tip of his nose.

He was referring to the fact that Simon cooperated with him to take credit for the Larson family.

“You’re welcome, Young Master Zimmer. I was also very upset about that loser anyway.”

Simon hesitated but eventually did not tell him that Sean had hit him.

After all, it was humiliating to tell others about it.

“Is the Larson family really cooperating with you because of Sean?”

“I had someone ask around. Sean and Mr. Larson had seen each other twice in the last few days.”

Quill scratched his chin, still wondering why the Larson family would help the Quinn family.

“If he’s that capable, I, Simon Quinn, will take his last name!”

Simon was furious at the mention of Sean.

He would always remember Sean slapping him in front of the Quinn family.

“Haha... Let’s not talk about it.

“Anyone knows that it’s my victory now.

“No one can change that.

“I’ve booked Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel and will propose to Willow when the time comes.

“It’s on the 9th of next month.”

“The 9th?”

“I think it’s Willow’s birthday.”

Simon paused and said uncertainly.

“I’m not sure about that.

“But I do know that the 9th is exactly two years ago when Sean joined the Quinn family. Isn’t it?”

It was only after Quill had finished speaking that Simon realized it.

## Chapter 84

Two years ago today, someone sent Sean to the Quinn family house.

The Quinn family argued with Willow over this for a long time.

Therefore, Simon still had some memory of it.

“That was the day that loser Sean started having Willow to himself for two years. “And that’s the day I, Quill Zimmer, will take Willow away from him.”

Quill seemed happier as he spoke.

Sean had also slapped him before, so he hated Sean a lot more than Simon.

“Young Master Zimmer, you have my support!”

Simon chuckled and said.

"I really need your help on this matter.

"Find a way to spread the word about it, and the more people know about it, the better.

"I just want everyone to know I stole that loser Sean Lennon's woman!

"I want everyone to know that I cuckolded him. Hahahaha!" 1

Quill began to laugh uncontrollably before he could even finish speaking.

"Brother Quill, don't worry.

"I'll have it done."

Simon laughed with him, also looking forward to that day.

Afternoon.

River City Jeanne District, Market Supervision Division.

Lucy's soon-to-be son-in-law Jeremy worked here.

Kent and his wife were arguing in a taxi.

"Why don't we go back?

"We can just call him for this."

Kent blushed as he whispered defensively.

"Call him? Do you just call when you want to ask others for a favor?

"Is that asking or giving orders?

"What are you dawdling about for?

"Only people in the government office can solve this.

"Lucy's son-in-

law happens to be working here. He holds a rather important position. I'm sure he can help."

Fion snorted coldly and shoved a black plastic bag into Kent's hand.

The plastic bag contained two boxes of high-grade cigarettes.

"Isn't it obvious we're bribing him?"

Kent was a conservative person and asked while blushing.

"Are you guys going to get off the car? I need **to** attract new customers."

The driver at the front was a little impatient as he turned around to urge them.

Fion curled her lip as she got out of the car with Kent and stood at the curbside.

Kent looked around like a thief with two boxes of cigarettes in his arms.

He had never done such a thing in his life, and he just could not bring himself to do it.

“Old Kent, let me ask you. Why won’t you pull some strings while you can?”

“Or can you sort this out yourself?”

Fion whispered with one hand on her waist.

“Jeremy is Lucy’s son-in-law. We’re not that close to him.

“Even if I went over, he might not help us.”

Kent blushed and gritted his teeth as he refuted.

“Hmph! Then what do you suggest we do?”

“You can’t count on your good-for-nothing son-in-law, and you’re also too shy to ask someone else’s son-in-law for help?”

“If Sean’s capable, why would I ask you to beg Jeremy?”

“Today, you must go whether or not you like it!”

Fion snorted coldly, sounding utterly impatient.

She was a proud person too. She would not want to ask Jeremy for help if she did not have to.

## Chapter 85

“Aunt Fion, Uncle Kent...”

Jeremy knew he could no longer keep it a secret. He turned around slowly and forced a smile.

His face was red, and his smile looked worse than crying.

“Jeremy? What... what’s this?”

Kent was also stunned as he sized up Jeremy, confused.

“Aren’t you getting a promotion?”

“You said you were going to be in charge of the whole Jeanne District. Why...”

Fion widened her eyes and asked.

Jeremy tried to find some excuse to cover it up.

However, thinking Sean might have something to do with it, he dared not lie.

“Ahem, Aunt Fion, Uncle Kent...”

“The higher-ups say I don’t have a solid foundation, so I need to refresh my work skills.

“So I have to start from the bottom up...”

Jeremy was silent for a few seconds but eventually said with a sullen expression.



Fion and Kent were confused.

They had no idea if Jeremy got a promotion, but it was true that he was now reduced to guarding the main gate.

'Didn't he say yesterday that he handpicked the position for Sean?

'Why is he guarding the main gate himself now?'

"Aunt Fion, what brings you here?"

Jeremy scratched his head and wanted to invite Fion and Kent inside.

However, he did not even have an office, so he could only forget about doing that.

"We did have something..."

"We're alright now."

Fion shook her head and tried to suppress a smile.

She recalled what Jeremy said yesterday and looked at him now in a security guard uniform.

It was karma at work!

Fion would have laughed out loud if it had not been inappropriate.

"That's good..."

Jeremy nodded.

"Alright, we're going home if there's nothing else."

Fion waved her hand and turned to leave.

Kent looked at the plastic bag in his hand and was about to hand it to Jeremy.

They brought it for Jeremy after all.

"Ahem".

Fion suddenly cleared her throat and grabbed it from Kent.

"Well, Jeremy. We gotta go!"

Fion glared at Kent and said while waving her hand.

"Oh, okay, Aunt Fion..."

"Go back and tell Sean I didn't mean it yesterday, and I hope he won't take it to heart."

Jeremy blushed and said humbly.

"Uh... Sure."

Fion waved her hand and quickly left.

“Hahahaha!”

Once they got into the taxi, Fion burst out laughing, unable to contain it any longer.

The driver at the front thought he ran into a lunatic.

“Hahaha. Old Kent, did you see that?”

“He looks just like a monkey in that security suit. Haha!”

“Oh, how delightful! Let’s go. I’m in a good mood today. Let’s buy some groceries. I’ll cook!”

Chapter 86

Fion was laughing while Kent was speechless.

Six o’clock in the evening.

Willow pushed the door open, a little exhausted.

She unbuttoned her clothes while kicking off her heels.

Today, she was not only exhausted from work but also disappointed.

Quill and Homer’s visit shattered her newfound expectations for Sean.

“Willow, the car ran out of petrol, so I didn’t go pick...”

Sean came out and tried to explain.

However, Willow waved her hand slightly and interrupted Sean without even looking at him.

It was as if she was not in the mood to listen to Sean.

“What happened?”

Sean asked Willow as he frowned slightly.

“What happened? Would it help if I told you?”

“Sometimes I think my mother’s right.

“How naive of me. You can’t even afford the petrol!

“It’s ridiculous that I believed you can do anything else. I mean I’m ridiculous.”

Willow shook her head slightly and slowly sat down on the couch in a quiet trance.

“Willow...”

Sean was very confused.

Willow was happy when she left this morning.

How did she become this way after one day at work?

Did Jeremy do something to Willow’s company?

“Did Jeremy do something to you?”

Sean frowned, and there was a chill in his eyes.

“How dare you mention Jeremy...”

**(Bouns)**

“Jeremy came to apologize to you yesterday, and you kicked them out so forcefully.

“I thought you were confident because of something. Actually, Sean, tell me what you have.

“So what if you refuse his apology? He’s still a government official, and you’re still in a wheelchair and can’t do anything.”

Willow was furious and seemed to speak without thinking.

She just felt wronged.

She trusted Sean so much, but he lied to her.

Willow hated being lied to more than anything.

“Say nothing. I’m going to rest.”

Willow waved her hand and turned to enter her room.

“Willow? Is Willow off work yet?”

“Come out and help me carry the things. We’re having a feast tonight!”

Just then, Fion’s voice came from outside, and she sounded elated.

As she spoke, Fion and Kent stepped into the house.

Both of them were carrying bags of groceries containing all sorts of food.

“What’s this? Are we expecting guests?”

Willow frowned and asked in some confusion.

“No.

“But I saw something funny today.

“Jeremy... Jeremy’s a security guard. Hahaha!”

Fion laughed out of breath before she could finish.

Willow instantly froze when she heard that.

She suddenly remembered what Sean said to Jeremy yesterday

Chapter 87

Yesterday.

As Sean left the private room, he said something to Jeremy.

“I think the guard position suits you.”

Then Jeremy, out of nowhere, brought a gift and apologized to Sean.

Sean said he would not be able to even guard the main gate if he continued talking nonsense.

Willow did not think much about it back then, only finding it a relief for her anger.

‘But now that I think about it, Sean’s confidence and Jeremy’s humble attitude...

‘It seems there’s something more to this...’

Confused, Willow turned to look at Fion.

“Mom, what are you talking about?”

“What on earth is going on?”

Willow asked in a whisper as she frowned.

“Haha!”

Man

Fion laughed and put the groceries on the table.

“Isn’t there something your dad’s been trying to solve all this time?”

“I saw him so frustrated that he struggled to sleep all night, so I thought I’d ask Jeremy for help.

“Guess what? Hahaha! We saw him in a security uniform guarding the main gate. Haha!

“He said he wanted someone else to be the guard dog, but he ended up in the position himself. **Isn’t** that funny?”

Fion laughed after she finished speaking. She felt so elated.

She was now in a good mood and even found Sean less annoying. Willow was dumbfounded after hearing that. She glanced at Sean. Sean seemed calm and unsurprised.

It was as if he already knew about it.

“Isn’t Jeremy up for a promotion?”

“Even if he lost the promotion, he shouldn’t be demoted to security guard...”

Willow was confused.

“Haha! Who knows?”

“He said something about the higher-ups wanting him to start from the bottom up and refresh his work skills...

“F\*ck off. Isn’t it obvious that he offended the wrong person?”

Fion was smart. She got to the bottom of it in a few words.

Sean almost wanted to laugh.

'Fion isn't that stupid either.'

"Offended the wrong person..."

Willow muttered to herself. Then she turned to look at Sean again.

'While having dinner with us, Jeremy was so smug as he was a few steps away from a promotion.

'But after offending Sean, he got demoted and is reduced to a security guard.'

'Is this a coincidence?

'Or is Sean the one he can't afford to offend?'

"Sean, does this have something to do with you?"

Willow asked after being silent for two seconds.

Fion wanted to make a face of disdain out of habit.

However, she did not do it after a pause.

After all, she had seen what happened the night before.

"Yes."

Sean did not hide anything and just nodded.

He had lost his power and had Blaze eyeing him. He could only keep a low profile.

However, he just could not reveal his identity to the public.

He did all these in River City without using his identity.

Therefore, there was nothing he could not say.

He just admitted it anyway.

"Does it really have something to do with you?"

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Willow was once again stunned. 'Is Sean that capable?'

Although he and Homer were friends, would Mr. Luke give him so much face? "I just mentioned to Mr. Luke that Jeremy seems to have a soft spot for the security guard position.

"And he should enjoy it."

Sean looked at Willow and said indifferently.

“Teehee...”

Willow could not help laughing out loud.

“Jeremy does seem to have a soft spot for this position!”

Willow said with suppressed laughter.

Jeremy could not stop talking about guard dogs at dinner last night. Did he not have a deep obsession with security guarding?

“So it’s a dream come true for him.”

Sean said sternly, and Willow chuckled again.

She wanted to ask Sean why he could say something so funny while looking so serious.

“Really?”

“Mr. Luke will listen to you?”

Fion was still unconvinced.

After all, it was too unbelievable.

He was a disabled vegetable, who had been in a wheelchair for two years and a lowlife in everyone’s eyes.

He had now turned into a big shot?

He could even demote someone to a security guard with a few words?

Anyone would not be able to **accept** that easily.

“There’s no way Mr. Luke will take orders from Sean.”

Kent said calmly, “Jeremy’s too cocky. Maybe he had already irritated Mr. Luke.

“And Sean brought it up, so Mr. Luke did a favor for Mr. Larson’s sake.

“But Sean did it anyway.”

3/4

Kent was middle-aged now, so he could see through many things.

The world was deceitful and complicated.

Fion and Willow agreed with what Kent had said.

Chapter 88

“Perhaps.”

With Sean's character, he would not explain too much.

He told Hayden yesterday that Jeremy preferred the gate guarding position.

They also agreed they would consider what Sean said if Mr. Luke's health improved.

If he did not get better, they would assume Sean never said it.

Now it seemed that Hayden's health had improved.

"We're not supposed to gloat, but Lucy and her family did need a lesson."

Kent put the food in his hand down and said, "Sean was right to do that."

Willow felt strangely happy when she heard that.

Sean getting Kent and Fion's approval made Willow more excited than when she got into a prestigious university.

She had no idea why though.

Fion looked at Sean and did not retort like she usually would.

"Willow, come and help me.

"I'm in a good mood today, so I'm going to show you what I can do."

Fion said with a smile as she rolled up her sleeves.

"Oh, okay."

When Willow heard that, all her fatigue was gone.

Fion had not cooked once in the two years since Sean joined the Quinn family.

She said Sean the cripple did not deserve to eat her cooking.

Therefore, today was indeed rare.

"Willow, Aunt Fion, and Uncle Kent.

"If you ever have any difficulties.

"Don't worry, you won't need to rely on outsiders.

"I think I can help you sort it out."

Sean suddenly said slowly as he looked at the three of them sternly.

"This..."

The three were stunned upon hearing that.

They looked at each other and nodded after all.

They were not idiots. They had seen everything Sean had said and done in the last few days since he regained consciousness.

Sean was probably capable.

However, he was now disabled, so it might have been inconvenient.

“I see.”

Fion frowned and waved her hand as she led Willow into the kitchen.

Kent took out a chessboard and played chess with Sean.

The cozy atmosphere was rare in Willow’s home.

“Sean, let me tell you.

“When I was a student, I had few rivals in the chess club.

“Even at work, there are few people who can match me at chess.”

Kent said with a faint smile as he laid out the chessboard.

“In that case, I’m going all out, Uncle Kent.”

Sean said lightly with a smile on his lips.

“Haha! Sure, you better not surrender after being defeated!”

Kent laughed and beckoned Sean to go first.

The game of chess slowly began.

After three rounds, Kent waved his hand repeatedly.

“Stop, stop! I admit my defeat!”

Kent surrendered with a wry smile.

Sean had three wins in three rounds of chess.

From start to finish, Kent could not fight back at all.

It looked like a normal start, but Sean had his ways with chess.

The most important thing was that Sean was very sharp and quick-witted.

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His quick mind made Kent fall into deep thought.

“Sean, what did you do in the army?”

Kent could not help asking after a pause.

Fion and Willow in the kitchen shut their mouths and listened.



Sean fell silent.

He could tell Willow anything, but this was off the table.

He was not the only one who would suffer if he was exposed.

The Quinn family would possibly get involved.

After all, the Quinn family had no power after losing Old Master Quinn's protection.

Blaze could easily take on the Quinn family if he wanted.

"I used to do some chores in the army.

Sean whispered with a calm look in his eyes.

Fion could not help snorting coldly at that, and she washed the dishes harder.

"I always knew he was a pig farmer in the army."

Fion curled her lips in contempt.

"But you seem aggressive in chess.

"There's a saying that the way you play chess shows your character, and the style you play chess even re presents your character.

"You're so aggressive. Have you ever killed enemies in war?"

Kent asked again, frowning slightly.

Sean shook his head and laughed bitterly.

'I didn't just kill enemies in war.

'I joined the army at the age of 15 and fought for five years, killing countless enemies.

'I've made countless meritorious achievements in five years.

'I was made nine-star commander at twenty.

"Then I conquered the Northwest with millions of troops in my final battle.

'I slaughtered ten enemy commanders and recovered more than 4,000

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kilometers of lost territory.

'I killed more than a few hundred lives.'

However, that was just a long time ago.

He could not just say that out loud.

"A few times..."

Sean was hesitant. @

Chapter 89

“I see.”

Kent saw that Sean did not want to say anymore, so he stopped asking.

“Dinner! Dinner!

“Dad, hurry over and wash your hands. Sean, I’ll get you some water.”

Willow walked to the kitchen door and spoke to Sean and Kent.

“Okay!”

Sean smiled and nodded.

They enjoyed the meal.

A rare coziness slowly spread through the family.

Sean listened most **of** the time while everyone at the dinner table talked.

Fion and the rest also knew Sean was a man of few words, so they let him be.

With a spoon and a fork **in** hand, Sean glanced over the three people’s faces.

He suddenly felt emotional.

His heart, which was once fiercely tough, had softened considerably.

There was a time when everything Fion did disgusted him.

However, putting himself in her shoes, who would willingly marry off their daughter to a cripple?

Therefore, Sean’s initial dislike of Fion had dissipated quite a bit.

Sean was willing to protect them as long as they changed.

After dinner.

Willow went back to her room after helping Sean wash up.

Sean took out the silver needles again and applied special needle treatment to the acupoints of both legs.

The needle vibrated as they were inserted precisely.

Ten minutes later, Sean slowly swept his hand across the silver needles in his legs.

He took out the nine silver needles in one swipe.

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“Whew!”

Sean took a big breath.

This time, Sean felt a big difference.

His numb legs slowly started to feel something.

It was as if there a warm current had flown through them.

Sean knew that the blockage in his veins from two years in a wheelchair might have been removed.

Otherwise, he would never have felt this way.

Sean's heart, which had been through a lot of, could not help feeling excited.

After all, it meant a lot to him to get on his feet.

Sean took a deep breath and began to try to use his legs.

Just then, Sean felt the warm current flowing through his legs again.

Sean felt a pang in his heart. He immediately grabbed hold of that feeling and tried picking up his strength again.

The next moment, Sean's right leg wobbled slowly and lifted a little.

Sean's eyes popped wide. Then he gathered his strength again.

His right leg slowly left the wheelchair and got higher and higher.

When his leg was about **20** centimeters above the wheelchair, Sean felt it slowly losing strength.

As soon as he lost the strength, his right leg began to drop.

Sean clenched his teeth, put in all his strength, and held the armrest tightly.

However, his strength was still draining away fast.

Sean was reluctant, and he instantly reached out to pull up his dropping leg. However, as Sean's palm left, his right leg landed heavily on the wheelchair.

Bang! Bang!

Sean clenched his right fist and punched his legs hard.

However, even with all that hard pounding, his legs could not feel anything.

He could not even feel pain.

"Argh!"

Sean slowly retracted his hands and exhaled.

He felt aggrieved.

In the past, he was the supreme commander of the army, commanding millions of men.

He conquered his enemies, scattering them in all directions.

Now, he relied on a wheelchair to get around.

No one could handle such a sharp contrast.

Even after spending eight years in the military, Sean still could not take it in stride.

Sean was silent for a long time, adjusting his mood.

Anger was useless. He still had to find a way to solve the problem at hand.

“I’ve cleared the blood stasis caused by two years in a wheelchair.

“But I couldn’t muster the energy. There must be something else wrong.

“I can’t feel my legs, and feelings come from the sensory nervous system...”

Sean mumbled, and a glimmer of insight slowly appeared in his eyes.

He had been too confident in his medical skills.

He only felt something and determined that it was blood stasis.

Now it did not seem to be the case.

Blaze’s poison did not just affect the blood vascular system. What suffered the most was actually the nervous system.

Otherwise, Sean would not have gone catatonic for two years and lived as a vegetable.

“Sense, consciousness...”

Sean muttered to himself.

‘Bones, tendons, and blood vessels...’

These organs could be repaired even if injured with modern medical techniques.

However, the nervous system had always been the biggest problem.

Many people who were injured and disabled could heal their bones and other organs.

The only difficulty was the nervous system.

Sean reached out and rubbed his temples, his mind flipping fast.

Neurological treatment was a huge problem for the whole world.

However, it was not a problem for Sean.

“Got it.”

After a few seconds, Sean slowly opened his eyes. (

He thought of a solution.

A recipe that could be used to create a pill that could greatly help the nervous system.

It would repair Sean's damaged body.

He would be able to get out of his wheelchair.

Then he could stand in front of Willow.

Chapter 90

"Garden balsam stem, female ginseng, milkvetch roots, common clubmoss herb...

"1

Sean took a pen and began writing down.

Female ginseng had antioxidants and could nourish the blood.

It could treat nerve damage caused by ischemia.

The microelements in milkvetch roots could protect nerves.

It could remove free radicals and be conducive to the growth of nerve cells.

"With my condition, it has to be the strong stuff.

'So the age of the herbs is important.'

Sean thought as he marked the year behind the herbs.

Soon, Sean listed seven or eight herbs on a piece of paper.

Sean had given Old Madam Quinn a pill on her birthday.

Quill crushed the pill with his foot.

Sean was the only one who knew how many rich and powerful people would fight over that pill.

It was very precious.

However, if he made this pill, that pill was no match for this one.

Sean only had to take this pill and do the special needle treatment.

**He** would get twice the result with half the effort. 2)

Sean was 200% confident that he would recover.

Sean was not worried about where he would get the herbs either.

The Quinn family was already running a pharmaceutical business. It was why they partnered with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

Even if he could not count on the Quinn family, he could ask Homer for help.

After all, the Larson family had more access to herbs than the Quinn family. Sean did not waste any time . He took a picture of what he wrote and sent it to Homer.

“Sean, are you still up?”

**( Extra )**

Sean had just finished sending the message when there was a knock on his door.

“Willow, what’s the matter? I’m still up.”

Sean put down his phone and said to the door.

“I’ll come in then?”

With that said, Willow waited a few more seconds before pushing the door open.

“What’s the matter? Are you feeling under the weather again?”

Sean looked at Willow, a little worried.

He thought Willow was suffering menstrual cramps again.

“No, Candy insisted on talking to you...”

Willow waved her hand and handed the phone to Sean.

Sean paused for a moment and reached out to take it.

“Hello, Uncle Sean. This is Candy...”

Candy’s cute voice came from the other end of the line.

“Okay, what’s up? Why are you still up, Candy?”

Sean’s heart melted, and he asked with a smile.

“Uncle Sean... My classmates are bullying me again. Our teacher even told us to compensate them...”

“Not only do we have to compensate them, but they also want Uncle Sean to apologize to them in person...”

Candy’s voice sounded a little pained.

A chill glowed in Sean’s eyes.

‘Some people don’t know how to cherish the opportunities they were given!’

“I see. I’ll come tomorrow.”

Sean chuckled and whispered.

“Okay, don’t tell my mom...”

“I secretly made this call. My mom didn’t want me to tell you...”

Candy nodded and said earnestly.

“Okay, I won’t tell her.”

Sean replied with a smile.

CHO

“Candy, come and take your bath. What are you doing?”

Leah’s voice came over the phone.

“I’m coming. I’m coming!”

Candy instantly replied obediently and hung up the phone.

Sean put down the phone and handed it to Willow.

“What does Candy want to talk to you about?”

Willow looked at Sean, feeling a little curious.

“She said... the other kids bullied her, and she wants me to help her fight them.”

Sean smiled and explained casually.

Willow froze before shaking her head and smiling bitterly.

“Both Leah and her daughter have a hard life.

“Candy would feel upset when she sees other children with both their parents.”

Willow said with resignation.

“No matter how’s their life, I, Sean Lennon, will not let others bully the people under my protection.”

Sean slowly looked up and said in a serious tone.

Even if Candy was only a kindergartener.

“Okay...”

Willow nodded. Holding her phone, she suddenly felt awkward in the room.

After sitting for a while, she got up and left.

...

The next day.

Word quickly spread that Quill had booked the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to propose to Willow.

With Simon working hard to spread the news, almost everyone in the Quinn family knew about it.

Willow’s family was probably the only one who had no idea.

After all, the Quinn family did not like to interact with them.

They would not tell them anything.

It did not spread to the entire River City yet.

However, it was only a matter of time.

Almost everyone who knew about it knew that Quill had booked the entire Lakeside hotel.

Meanwhile, Sunny Kindergarten.

Leah got out of the car with Candy, her face a little pale.

Candy looked adorable in a pink cotton dress with her hair in two pigtails.

Her little pink face looked fair and tender.

Candy was looking around as if in search of something.