

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1466

Chapter 1466

"But what?"

Hubert asked quickly.

"My adoptive father told me many stories about the Collins family and his friendship with Old Master Collins before he died..

"He valued it more than anything else. Otherwise, he wouldn't have told me to ask the Collins family for help if anything happened.

"He valued his relationship with the Collins family right before dying in battle.

"He trusted the Collins family and Old Master Collins. It's why he told me those things.

"But what did I see when I visited you?"

Hubert blushed slightly as Sean spoke.

"The Collins family didn't turn me down. Who they rejected is my adoptive father.

"It's not that Old Master Collins looks down on me. It's because he didn't take my adoptive father

seriously.

"Pity my adoptive father died in battle, thinking of his friendship with Old Master Collins, and this is what they think of him?"

Sean gritted his teeth slightly, finally expressing his anger to Hubert.

He could understand the Collins family's attitude toward him, but Sean would never forgive William for being dismissive of Colin.

How could Colin's best friend treat Colin like that after his death?

How could Sean let that go?

Hubert's mouth moved but said nothing.

He could not find the right words to explain.

Even if he wanted to smooth things over between Sean and the Collins family, Sean's attitude made it sound impossible.

Whether Sean would soften his attitude toward the Collins family later depended on the Collins family's

attitude.

"Mr. Lennon, I see.

"I'll let you know when Mr. Lupin comes.

Hubert was so frustrated that he could only drop the topic.

"Thank you."

Sean nodded gently and hung up.

"Commander, Hubert seems okay."

Zander whispered at the side.

"Sadly, he's not the one calling the shots in the Collins family.

"He doesn't have any contacts in the army either."

Sean nodded gently before shaking his head.

Sean could tell Hubert wanted to be friends with him.

Besides that, Hubert did not seem to have ulterior motives.

However, William was the patriarch of the Collins family, who called the shots.

Hubert had no choice but to follow William's orders.

It was why the Collins family's relationship with Sean had gotten to this point.

Sean did not dwell on it.

It was the Collins family's choice either way.

Maybe the Collins family had their problems too, but Sean only wanted results.

His attitude toward the Collins family depended on the choice the Collins family made.

Putting the Collins family's future aside, Sean was currently not interested in having dinner with the Collins family.

Besides, he was meeting Johnson tonight.

His meeting with Johnson was important.

The future of Joules Town's business circle depended on their meeting.

To Sean, tonight's conversation would determine how far Lennon Real Estate could go in Joules Town.

It was of utmost importance, so to speak.

Therefore, Sean would drop everything to speak to Johnson in person.

Nighttime. Southern Wall Hotel.

The hotel was not posh. Besides that, it was in the middle of nowhere, not downtown.

The only advantage was that it was more secretive.

It was said that the boss behind the hotel was also a government official.

Many government officials chose this place for meetings with other people.

Johnson had a high rank in the government. If he had a private meeting with a businessman like Sean, someone malicious would make an issue of it.

Even if they had done nothing, Johnson's identity was sensitive. Someone could easily find something to

use against him.

It was why Johnson chose this place.

Sean arrived early to show his respect for Johnson.

"Commander, I hear you can often see some government officials here at night."

Zander whispered as he parked the car.

Sean nodded and looked toward the hotel entrance not far away.

Unlike other luxury hotels, Southern Wall Hotel did not have any fancy decor.

There were no lights on the exterior walls.

Only the sign at the entrance gave off a dim light.

If you drove past a little faster, you might not think that there was a hotel there.

The hotel was so low-key that it did not feel like a place to eat and stay.

It was as secluded as a tea house.

Some cars with special car plates could be seen in the parking lot outside the gate.

"How dare they come so openly?"

"Aren't they afraid of a thorough investigation from the higher-ups?"

Zander mumbled as he opened the car door for Sean and looked at the cars.

"What is rational is real, and what is real is rational.

"They didn't check because they didn't want to."

Sean shook his head slightly before stepping out of the car.

o

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1467

Chapter 1467

As a matter of principle, it was inappropriate for people with high ranks in the government to meet businessmen alone outside.

People would easily think of them accepting favors and bribes.

However, not all individual meetings were about these things..

For example, Sean and Johnson met today to talk about the better development of Joules Town.

It was impossible to say that Johnson did not have an ax to grind.

He only wanted to make Joules Town better so that he could get some credit.

Businessmen sought profit, and the government sought credit.

That was what Johnson wanted.

Therefore, there was nothing wrong with meeting alone.

It was just that some people used the opportunity to make mistakes.

Honk honk!

Sean and Zander had just approached the hotel entrance.

Suddenly there was a rapid honk behind them.

You could tell from the honk of the car horn alone that the driver was arrogant.

Vroom vroom vroom!

Then several cars sped up from behind and plunged into the parking space.

One of the three cars was Maserati's latest sports car, and the others also cost millions of dollars.

It was obvious that the owners of these three cars were rich or aristocratic.

Sean only took one glance before withdrawing his gaze and preparing to enter the hotel.

The three cars opened their doors, and a group of men and women got out.

These young men and women were dressed to the nines, wearing international luxury brands.

Everything they wore head to toe was expensive

It was obvious that they were heirs and heiresses.

Ten youngsters got out of the car. Five men and five women.

However, Sean did not notice an acquaintance was among them.

"Sean?"

Suddenly, a young man called out to Sean.

Sean heard the shouting and slowly turned to look at the young man, who shouted.

"It's him?"

Zander recognized the young man before Sean could speak.

If Zander's memory did not fool him, the man's name was Wes Jordan, and he had been to Queen Children's Welfare Home to cause trouble.

Wes was no stranger to Sean

The first time they met was at Caitlyn's class reunion.

Wes went against Sean at every turn that day but was eventually taught a lesson by Sean.

The second time, Wes went to the orphanage to shoot charity videos with a rich heir, Ken Watson, and Sean taught him a lesson again.

Speaking of which, today was their third meeting.

However, Sean was not interested in talking to Wes.

After one glance, he was ready to turn around and leave.

"Sean, I'm talking to you. Did you not hear me?"

Wes shouted again, stepping forward arrogantly.

"Young Master Jordan, who is he?"

A pretty heiress asked with a frown.

"He's Sean Lennon.

"The orphan at the orphanage I told you about.

"He made some money somewhere and came back faking someone he's not.

"He offended Young Master Willer the other day. Young Master Willer gave him a piece of his mind, and he's more compliant now."

Wes chuckled with disdain.

He has no idea what happened to Ken after he dealt with Sean.

Ken would never tell anyone about it.

After all, he confidently threatened to kill Sean.

Would he tell Wes about the humiliation of being overpowered by Sean?

Therefore, Wes thought Ken must have taught Sean a good lesson.

"Oh, so that's him."

"He doesn't look special."

"Yeah, and you said he had some money. He doesn't look impressive."

"I know, right? I don't think his clothes exceed 200 dollars."

The heirs and heiresses chuckled.

A daily show of superiority was these heirs' and heiresses' greatest pleasure.

Therefore, they would not miss such an opportunity.

"Is staying alive a bad thing?"

"Why are you looking for trouble?"

Zander asked, frowning and looking at Wes.

"What are you bragging about here?"

"Isn't Sean rich? Isn't he some hotel VIP whose bills are exempted?"

Why is he dug here when he has sur h a high status?

We asked disdainfully with a sneer

Then what are you doing here?"

Zander asked indifferently, looking at Wes

It was not that he wanted to argue with Wes, but he realized pests like Wes had to be killed without mercy

Otherwise, he would go even further

This is Brother Remy's family's property You're no match for us

Waiting for Zander to say this, Wes sneered back instantly.

Just then, a young man Wes' age also stepped out.

The youth was called Remy Sullivan and had the highest status amongst Wes and the rest.

Even Ken had to respectfully call Remy "Brother Remy".

The hotel was his family's property.

It was also true that Remy's father worked for the government.

Therefore, compared with people like Ray, Remy was not only rich but also powerful.

It was why Wes was so haughty in front of Sean.

Remy slowly stepped forward and waited for Sean to greet him.

Unfortunately, Sean turned away without even glancing at him.

He did not want to waste time on Wes and the rest.

"Sean, you loser!

"You were rather haughty in front of me but chickened out in front of Brother Remy."

Wes stepped forward and swore unforgivingly.

"Are you looking for trouble?"

Zander turned around to look at Wes icily.

Zander would never allow anyone to insult Sean.

"I think it's you who's looking for trouble.

"Believe it or not. I'll kill you today."

Wes grew arrogant as he spoke.

"Kill me?"

"Of all the bodies in the crematorium, which one did you kill?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Wes.

"You!"

Wes paused before growing dismissive.

"You said I was looking for trouble.

"I also wanted to ask, of all the people in the cemetery, which one did you bury?"

Wes snorted and asked with a sneer.

"None."

Sean shook his head slightly.

"Hahaha!"

Wes and the rest burst into laughter.

"Because I only kill. The burial's not my job."

The crowd's laughter stopped as soon as Sean spoke.

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1468

Chapter 1468

Everyone fell silent

it was as if they were all mute

Wes and the rest did not fall silent because of what Sean had said.

It was because of the icy look in Sean's eyes and Sean's powerful aura when he spoke.

Wes and the rest had heard a lot of threats.

However, they could not help but shudder at Sean's powerful aura.

Sean's stare made them feel as if a bloodthirsty beast was staring at them.

It made their heart beat faster and their scalp tingle.

These heirs did not know predators or pressure.

However, they felt terrifying pressure from Sean.

It felt like the pressure of an herbivore facing the king of beasts.

"You. You..."

Wes pointed at Sean.

His mouth stuttered for a long time but nothing came out.

"Why don't I give you a chance?"

"Try killing me."

Sean ambled up to Wes.

He did not want to waste time with Wes and the rest.

However, these pests would never stop until you subdue them all at once.

Therefore, Sean thought of teaching Wes and his gang a lesson.

Lest they tried to look for trouble with Sean again.

Wes had two beautiful heiresses beside him.

They took two steps back when they saw Sean coming over.

Wes also dared not strike when Sean was so close to him.

"Look. You won't do anything even if I give you a chance!"

Sean waited for a few seconds before taunting.

"You!"

Wes gritted his teeth and clenched his hands.

However, he dared not do anything.

After all, he had witnessed what Sean was capable of doing.

He stood no chance against Sean.

"Stop faking it.

"We live in modern society. Who are you to kill this and that?"

Wes took another step back, trying to save his reputation.

"Will you ask me to kill you?"

"You can try and see if I dare."

Sean said with a sneer as he took over the conversation.

"You!"

Wes was once again rendered speechless by Sean's remark.

He thought Sean would never dare to kill someone in public in today's society. Therefore, he thought Sean was only bluffing and had no guts to do so.

However, Wes saw Sean's gaze and was scared to say Sean was afraid.

Facing Sean's provocation, he also gritted his teeth and remained silent.

"If I remember correctly, you said..."

"I chickened out?"

Sean waited ten seconds before asking again.

Wes looked at Sean and said nothing.

"Why have you gone soft when I didn't chicken out?"

Sean smiled faintly before his expression changed suddenly, and he quickly raised his arm.

Slap!

There was soon a loud slap in Wes's face.

Thump, thump, thump!

It was no exaggeration to say that Wes stumbled six or seven steps back from the slap.

Swoosh!

Then nosebleeds instantly began to pour out as if it were a waterfall.

The blood flowed down, staining his mouth and chin crimson, and then it flowed down to the expensive

clothes.

Wes's head buzzed, his eyes glinting.

The slap hit Wes. Remy and the rest were dumbfounded.

These heirs and heiresses had often bullied others because their families were wealthy and powerful.

It was usually them reaching out and slapping other people.

However, Sean slapped Wes in front of them.

He bullied them the way they bullied others.

"How f*cking dare you hit me? You're asking for trouble!"

After coming to himself, Wes instantly wiped the nosebleed from his nostrils before lunging at Sean.

Wes had almost lost his mind.

He did not even wonder whether he was a match for Sean.

He was so furious that he went mad.

However, anger was sometimes useless.

In the face of absolute power, there was no way you could do anything to them, even if you were at the height of your anger.

It was what happened.

Sean stood still, waiting for Wes to rush over.

Just as Wes's fist was about to hit Sean, he whipped out his hand like lightning.

Sean did not bother to deal with Wes in other ways.

He simply slapped him to teach him a lesson.