THE GUARDIAN'S SWORD

Chapter 1469

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Slap!

Another slap hit Wes hard in the face.

Wes struck first, but Sean was so fast that he slapped him first.

Swoosh!

This time, Wes was slapped off the ground, flying backward.

Thump!

He flew two or three meters away before landing hard on the ground.

"Gosh!"

Fellow heirs, who joined Wes, and several hotel guests nearby widened their eyes.

To ordinary people, knocking someone down with a slap was already impressive. However, could you believe that Sean knocked a man to the ground with just one slap? Wes might not be bulky, but he weighed 70 or 80 kilograms as an adult.

However, Sean slapped him off the ground.

How strong was he?

Even a sports champion could not do that.

The crowd was shocked for a moment. Even the girls felt a hint of admiration.

Heroes had loved beautiful girls since ancient times, but beautiful women also loved heroes!

Facing a powerful man like Sean, the heiresses could not help feeling overpowered.

"You... You f*cking..."

Wes crouched on the floor, spitting out blood along with two teeth.

It was not until this scene that everyone realized Sean was terrifyingly powerful.

How could he knock someone's teeth out if he was not strong enough?

"Brother Remy

Wes gritted his teeth and turned to look at Remy.

He was so scared of Sean that he dared not do it again. novelbin

However, he wanted to save his reputation, so he could only turn to Remy for help.

After all, Remy's family was not only rich but also powerful

Sean could not afford to mess with them.

"What do you mean?"

Remy slowly turned to look at Sean coldly

He could not leave Wes atone

After all Yes was considered frend

He was the host today as he invited Wes and the rest over for a gathering.

He was the host, and he held it on his turf. However, how could he leave the matter alone when the friend he brought over was beaten?

What would happen to Remy's reputation if word got out about this? Would anyone want to hang out with him?

Therefore, Remy snorted coldly. He was not going to leave the matter alone today.

"You beat up my friends in my territory.

"Do you think nothing of me?"

Remy stepped forward with a gloomy look in his eyes.

The other heirs and heiresses sneered at Sean.

Sean was strong enough to knock people off the ground with a slap, but so what?

Money and power were all that mattered in this society.

A man with good fighting skills could only be a bodyguard for these rich people.

Therefore, the heirs and heiresses were once again smug after the initial shock.

They were now standing behind Remy with their arms folded in front of them, looking at Sean with disdain.

Sean only had some money. Even if he knew people in the government, it was useless.

It was because Remy's father's position in the Joules Town government was not low

Sean had hit Wes, and it was probably not a big deal.

After all, Wes's family only ran a small business and did not have strong connections or backgrounds.

However, Remy was different. Few people had the guts to mess with his family.

"I'm asking you a question. Are you deaf?"

Wes got up, stood behind Remy, and shouted to Sean.

He looked as triumphant as a lackey.

"You want to get involved?"

Sean slowly stepped toward Remy.

Thump thump!

Wes took two steps back when he saw Sean approaching.

However, Remy remained standing with a sneer

He would never believe that Sean had the guts to touch him.

"What's the patter? Can't I be involved?"

Remy asked indifferently looking at Sean

Tell

What are you?

Sean said as he walked up to hemy.

What he said made Remy furious.

"I don't know where he gets his courage.

"Haha, there are always people looking for trouble!

"Oh, why do I find him vaguely familiar? He looks kinda like the chairman of Lennon Real Estate..

"Stop it. What company has a chairman that young? Besides, forget about the company. How dare he behave so smugly in front of Young Master Sullivan?"

Everyone shook their heads and commented when they heard Sean's arrogant words.

In their opinion, Sean's behavior was tantamount to inviting trouble!

Some of the hotel guests found Sean familiar.

Some also recognized Sean as the chairman of Lennon Real Estate.

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However, even if anyone recognized Sean, they did not think much of him.

After all, Remy's father might not be as rich as Sean but was more powerful than Sean!

If Sean had offended Remy, Sean's company would probably not survive in Joules Town.

Therefore, the crowd shook their heads slightly.

Someone even shouted quietly at Sean, hinting at him to quickly leave.

Sean glanced at Remy with a slight frown before withdrawing his gaze.

He had no idea what Remy's background was.

No matter what their background was, Sean was not scared.

However, the time of his meeting with Johnson was quickly approaching.

He did not want anything unexpected to happen at this point.

Therefore, Sean looked at the time and prepared to turn away.

"I advise you not to let Wes use you as a tool."

Sean glanced at Remy, turned around, and headed for the entrance.

"Stop right there!"

However, Sean's attitude made Remy even more upset.

"The man who slapped me wants to leave just like that. Who gave you the nerve?"

Remy looked at Sean, his voice getting colder.

Sean frowned slightly, his eyes flickering with impatience.

He wondered if Remy and others were used to bullying others.

Sean tried to get over it peacefully, but they insisted on picking a quarrel.

"Commander, I'll take care of them."

Unable to bear it any longer, Zander immediately turned away.

However, as soon as Zander took a step, Sean stopped him with his hand.

Since Sean arrived in Joules Town, he had rarely asked Zander to do such a thing.

It was not that he liked to beat people up.

However, the same thing done by different people would eventually lead to different consequences sometimes.

After all, it was the attacker who was targeted.

Zander's identity was unknown. He might not be able to survive it

"You mean

"We need to consider the force behind the person we're going after, right"

Sean said, walking slowly toward Remy

"It's great that you know,"

Remy snorted coldly and replied with a nod.

"So how do you wanna settle this?"

Sean asked calmly and seemingly patiently

"Let my friend slap you back twice.

"And I'll let this go."

Remy looked at Sean with command in his tone.

However, Sean did show a playful smile at Remy's comments.

Sean was hoping to settle things quietly without making a big deal out of it However, Remy would not let it go.

It looked like Remy would not let Sean go until he gave him an explanation.

In that case, why should Sean be afraid of making a big deal about something?

It was always going to be a big deal anyway.

"I'm warning you for the last time.

"There are some things you can't control."

Sean tapped Remy's chest.

His tone was calm, and the look in his eyes was deeply threatening.

"Then I'll show you whether I can control it!

"How dare you behave recklessly on my territory?"

Remy clapped his hands, and a dozen security guards from Southern Wall Hotel and two guards guarding the parking lot gathered around.

They quickly surrounded Sean and Zander.

Everyone around them hurriedly stepped back to make room.

"You want to do this the hard way?"

Sean slowly looked up at Remy.

*Here, let me show you!"

Remy finished speaking before suddenly raising his arm and slapping at Sean.

"How dare you?"

Zander's eyes widened, his heart exploding with rage

With Seans noble status, who in the vast Dragon Kmgdom dared to make such an insulting gesture to him?

Did Remy have a death wish?

Slap

A loud noise rang

The crowd thought Remy Mapped Sean

It was because they thought Sean dared not duck, let alone fight back.

However, they looked shocked after seeing what it was.

Sean gripped Remy's wrist, and he could not move

No matter how hard Remy tried, he could not free his arm.

"You just said we need to consider the force behind the person we're going after.

"Let me tell you now that I never do that.

"And I have a habit."

Sean spoke slowly, his tone sounding playful.

"What habit?"

Remy asked without thinking much.

"I'll go after the force behind them too."

Remy's eyes widened as soon as Sean spoke.

Before he could say anything. Sean raised his other arm and slapped him hard. Slap!

The slap hit Remy hard in the face.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded as soon as he slapped him.

Remy's father was a big shot in the government!

How dare Sean lay a hand on Remy?

Did he not want to stay in Joules Town any longer?

"How dare you f*cking slap me? You loser. You..."

Remy started swearing after coming to himself.

Slap!

However, Sean slapped him again before he could finish the rest of his sentence.

"Who do you think you are? novelbin

"How dare you swear in front of me?"

Sean asked, looking at Remy with a sneer.

Remy had been slapped twice at this point. His face reddened and swollen visibly.

However, Sean gripped his wrist and could not move. He could only stand there and get slapped.

He wanted to fight back but had no chance to do so!

With Sean controlling hirn, he could not break free.

Everyone was dumbfounded, not expecting Sean to lay a hand on Remy

They even thought their eyes must be fooling them.

However, Sean only paused for a moment before slapping again for a third time

Slap!

Remy's face swelled after the slap

Besides that, blood surged out of his nostrils like Wes.

"D'mn it. Sean, you're dead meat!"

Wes yelled, looking at Sean with wide eyes.

The heirs and heiresses Remy brought over nodded too.

If Sean laid a hand on Remy, what happened today would blow up.

Swoosh!

Sean loosened Remy's hand and slowly adjusted his cuff.

"Call whatever background and connections you have.

"I'll wait."

Sean looked at Remy, but his calm tone somehow sounded fierce.