#### THE GUARDIAN'S SWORD

#### Chapter 1471

Chapter 1471

"You!"

Remy pointed at Sean, his eyes cold.

He realized that Sean was more than a little arrogant.

Sean did not even take his identity as the heir of the Sullivan family seriously It left Remy feeling insulted.

His face, which Sean had slapped several times, was still burning with pain.

"Do I need to use my family background against someone like you?

"You think too highly of yourself.

"Get him. Kill him!"

Remy yelled, taking a few steps back and pointing at Sean.

"I'll just stand here.

"I'll consider you good if they can touch me."

Sean put his hands behind his back and said with a faint smile.

The crowd froze again when they heard that.

Sean was utterly arrogant!

Remy had at least two dozen security guards with him

Sean said none of them could touch him.

Was that a joke?

Was he saying they did not have the guts to move him, or did he have a builtin rebound function?

"This is cracking me up. Who does he think is? Will Brother Remy not touch him?"

An heiress with smokey eye makeup could not help sneering.

Others shook their heads disdainfully.

Sean was too arrogant.

He must pay for his arrogance today.

More than 20 hotel security guards rushed toward Sean.

Sean stood still and did not even have the intention to strike

"Get him! I'll take full responsibility if you kill him!"

Remy shouted with a grim face after rubbing his cheeks.

"Did you ignore me?"

Just then, Zander snorted coldly and stepped forward

The crowd then realized Sean had brought a bodyguard with him! Was he why Sean said so confidently that no one could touch him?

Could Zander alone stop more than 20 people?

The crowd laughed even more after seeing Zander

However, they soon stopped laughing.

Zander stepped forward with fists full of terrifying power

Bang!

He swung one punch with speed, accuracy, and force!

He hit a security guard right in the side of his face, making him fall backward onto the ground.

Then Zander took another step forward and swung another punch from the top.

Bang! Crack!

The punch hit a security guard hard on the jaw.

With a crack of bone, the guard's feet went off the ground and into the air.

His jaw dislocated on the spot, and his upper and lower teeth hit so hard that several of them broke Slap!

Before the others could react, Zander turned around and attacked again.

He slapped another man off the ground again.

"Gosh!"

"Is he that good?"

"Hsss! No wonder he's so confident. His bodyguard's tough!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

No one expected Zander to be so strong.

He took out three security guards in almost ten seconds.

Besides that, Zander looked relaxed as if it took him no effort.

Remy, Wes, and the rest were dumbfounded, and the security guards' expressions changed dramatically

They did not expect Zander to be a martial artist.

Someone tough like him was not an easy target!

"Here"

Zander sneered as he motioned defiantly at the remaining others with his finger

Everyone was a little confused to see this.

He fought against 20 men alone and intimidated them until they were scared to come forward

How strong could this guy be?

No wonder Sean said no one could touch him even if he did nothing

It was ali ber ause Sean knew what Zander was capable of

Anyone with such terrifying abilities was only Seans subordinate

Did that stronger

With that in mind, many people gulped silently.

The people who saw Sean had a newfound understanding of Sean.

Sean was not only a genius in business but also a strong fighter

"If you don't come over, I will."

Seeing the guards standing still, Zander sneered and came forward again.

"Why are you standing there doing nothing?

"Get them! Together!"

Aggrieved, Remy yelled at the security guards.

"Yes, yes...

That was when the security guards came to themselves.

They had just been shocked by Zander's brutality.

They were still fearful after coming to themselves, but there were 20 of them after all.

How could they be afraid of Zander when all these people were emboldening each other?

No matter how good he was, he was still outnumbered.

With this in mind, the remaining guards once again rushed toward Zander

## Chapter 1472

Chapter 1472

However, while the idea was great on paper, the reality was often crushing.

Zander stood alone in front of Sean.

Not only was he intimidating, but he was also formidably strong.

Twenty security guards rushed over, but Zander dodged left and right, knocking over several people.

He was going so fast that they could not even touch his clothes.

He was so strong that they could not even take a punch.

In the face of such a gap in strength, numbers would not cut it.

Even if you had a bunch of people, how would you fight if you could not even touch their clothes?

Bang!

Thump!

Boom!

There were scuffling, screams, and people falling to the ground.

Zander had beaten most of the over 20 men in less than two minutes.

There were only four security guards left standing.

Everyone else was lying on the ground groaning.

Their injuries were also serious. They either had broken bones, or their teeth were knocked out.

They did not know because Zander did not go all the way.

If they were on the battlefield, Zander would not hesitate to kill them with one shot.

However, Zander hesitated when dealing with things in the outside world, so he only wounded them.

Even so, Zander's prowess intimidated everyone in the room.

The remaining four guards did not have the guts to step forward further.

They lowered their heads in silence even if Remy yelled in the background.

Was it a joke? They were no fools.

How could they keep fighting Zander when they knew fighting him would cost them their lives?

Even if Remy would bear their hospital costs, they still had to deal with their physical pain.

Being a security guard here was only a job.

No one would give their life for a job.

Therefore, they did not step forward even though Remy threatened to fire them.

"Are you deaf?

"Get them! I'll get someone here right away!"

Remy yelled at the four remaining security guards.

However, no one moved as if they were deaf.

Remy was exasperated.

He picked up his phone to call someone.

As the heir of the Sullivan family, many underground people wanted to make friends with him.

He could get dozens or hundreds of people with a phone call.

How could he put up with Sean's anger when he was powerful?

"You're Sean Lennon, aren't you?

"I don't care who you are and whether your family has money.

"I must kill you today, and no one can help you!

"I, Remy Sullivan, said so. I will kill you or I'll write my name upside down!"

Remy swore angrily at Sean as he dialed the phone number.

His eyes were bloodshot, obviously losing his mind with anger at Sean.

He was only helping Wes out at first.

However, he now made it his business.

After all, Sean had slapped him thrice, and he could not forget about it.

"Wait for it! Just wait for it!

"Let me tell you. In Joules Town, whoever I want to kill will die!"

Remy picked up the phone and held it to his ear, still snorting coldly.

"Even the son of the head of Joules Town dare not say that.

"Who gave you the nerve?"

Suddenly, a deep voice came from behind Remy.

"I've got the nerve!"

Remy swore through gritted teeth without turning his head.

"You want to take over Johnson Dane's place.

"Nice! That's nice."

The voice paused for less than two seconds before saying again.

"Johnson..."

Remy uttered the name silently before widening his eyes instantly.

Then he turned quickly to look in the direction of the sound.

The rest of the surrounding crowd also turned to look over.

Southern Wall Hotel was remote and not very fancy. It was mainly private.

Those who chose to come here had some status.

Therefore, they were no strangers to the name Johnson Dane!

The government's Zane was in charge of Joules Town's real estate industry.

Johnson was Zane's immediate boss.

Johnson's position was similar to market supervisor or manager but above it.

It was because he had power over Joules Town's business circle.

He held other positions as well.

Who would not know a big shot like that?

At least those who did business in Joules Town were familiar with Johnson.

However, they did not expect an uncompromising character like Johnson to be in a place like this.

Everyone soon saw a middle-aged man walking over with his assistant.

Sure enough, it was Johnson.

#### Chapter 1473

Chapter 1473

However, Johnson's expression was gloomy, and there was a chill in his eyes.

Remy was instantly dumbfounded.

How could he not know who Johnson was?

In terms of rank, his father was no different from Zane.

However, Johnson was two ranks above his father.

Remy's father tried to curry favor with Johnson but could not.

Remy was disrespectful to Johnson today.

What was that?

He was looking for trouble in all ways!

"Uncle... Uncle Johnson..."

Blushing, Remy quickly put down his phone and walked up.

He was aggrieved and scared. It was complicated.

In short, words could not describe it.

"Don't call me uncle. I don't deserve it.

"According to what you said, I should be the one who calls you uncle."

Johnson put his hands behind his back and stepped forward

"... Uncle Johnson, I... I didn't know it was you. Or I wouldn't dare..."

Remy blushed, wanting to slap himself twice.

However, Johnson was not interested in listening to Remy's explanation.

He walked right past Remy and headed toward Sean.

Those around them lowered their heads slightly.

They should greet Johnson.

However, there was an unwritten rule here.

Even if they saw each other, they had to go about their business as if they did not see them.

They could not talk much about it with others after going back either.

After all, most of the people who came here had sensitive identities. It was unsuitable to greet them.

Therefore, no one spoke to Johnson as he walked.

However, everyone dared not breathe loudly and obediently hung their heads low.

Just because they said nothing did not mean they thought less of Johnson.

"Uncle Johnson, I wasn't being disrespectful to you.

"I was talking to him. I was being disrespectful to him."

Remy followed and said as he pointed to Sean.

"You were being disrespectful to him?"

Johnson frowned slightly.

"Yes! Uncle Johnson.

"I was scolding him. I must kill him today!

"I can't allow him to cause trouble on my territory."

Remy nodded and looked at Sean icily.

"Haha."

Johnson gave a meaningful sneer.

"Uncle Johnson, let me lead you into the VIP private room first.

"I'll kill him later."

Remy did not notice anything wrong with Johnson's expression.

"Forget it. I'll leave."

However, Johnson waved his hand and prepared to leave.

Remy was now more dumbfounded. Was Johnson not here for business?

Why was he leaving before he had done anything?

"Hey, hey, Uncle Johnson, why are you leaving?

"I haven't apologized. You can't go..."

Remy quickly stopped Johnson.

He would have to apologize for stepping on Johnson's toes today.

Otherwise, Remy's father would punish him when he got home.

"I'm here to treat Mr. Lennon to a meal.

"You're going to kill him. What's the point of the meal if you're going to kill him?

"What should I do here if I don't leave?"

Johnson said indifferently as he glanced at Remy.

"Ah? Mr... Mr. Lennon... Uncle Johnson, you..."

# Chapter 1474

Chapter 1474

Remy's head buzzed when he heard that.

'Johnson's here to treat someone to a meal?

'And I was going to kill Johnson's guest?

'Well

Who is Johnson's guest?

'Mr. Lennon. Could it be Sean Lennon?'

With that in mind, Remy's head buzzed even more.

Wes and the rest blinked before coming to themselves,

Then Remy, Wes, and the rest of the onlookers slowly turned to look at Sean.

"Mr. Lennon... Is he Mr. Lennon?"

"What other Mr. Lennon is there..."

"Yeah, didn't Remy just say he was going to kill Sean..."

The people around them had come to themselves.

Sean was the Mr. Lennon that Johnson had spoken of

Remy's already red face was redder now.

He did not expect Sean to know a big shot like Johnson!

Remy got to know Sean from Wes.

Wes said Sean grew up in an orphanage and made some money after spending a few years outside.

However, Sean had no background or power.

Ken could have been able to control Sean with anyone he found.

Unfortunately, Wes only knew Ken had dealt with Sean, not the result.

Therefore, Wes and Remy never took Sean seriously.

However, Johnson's attitude shocked them all.

Sean was friends with a big shot like Johnson!

Johnson just said he was here to treat Sean to a meal!

Everyone was now dumbfounded.

Remy's head buzzed while his heart raced.

He knew that the three slaps he received today had been for nothing.

He knew he had to quickly apologize to prevent Johnson from getting angry.

Otherwise, they would be in serious trouble even if his father came, not to mention Remy!

"Uncle Johnson, Mr. Lennon, I'm sorry.

"I'm a stupid kid. Please be the bigger person here."

Remy quickly apologized to Johnson and Sean.

He was nodding and bowing, no longer arrogant like before.

"What do you think, Mr. Lennon?"

Johnson asked, turning slowly to look at Sean.

"Don't let little things spoil our mood."

Sean shook his head slightly. He did not even take Remy seriously.

"You're right.

"Shall we go somewhere else?"

Johnson paused and asked for Sean's opinion again.

"Uncle Johnson, let's not switch. Just stay here.

"I'll make up to you by making arrangements for you..."

Remy quickly took over the conversation by speaking enthusiastically.

"Alright."

Johnson glanced at Sean before nodding gently.

Southern Wall Hotel.

The most exclusive private room.

Sean brought Zander, and Johnson brought his most trusted assistant.

Led by Remy himself, they came to the private room.

Remy was smart. He left after leading them there.

Zander and Johnson's assistant also guarded outside.

Sean and Johnson were alone in the room.

No one knew what they were talking about.

However, Zander and Johnson's assistant understood how important the conversation between the two men was.

The content and result of their discussion were bound to affect the future of Joules Town's business circle.

### Chapter 1475

Chapter 1475

Lennon Real Estate was a promising dark horse in Joules Town's business circle.

Johnson was the top big shot controlling the entire Joules Town business circle.

Every decision these two parties made together would affect the existing structure of Joules Town's business circle.

Therefore, Zander and Johnson's assistant were expectant.

They looked forward to seeing what Sean and Johnson could work out.

"Do you want one?"

Johnson's assistant handed Zander a cigarette.

"Thank you."

Zander did not smoke much but took it anyway.

"Hey, do you think Joules Town's business circle is going to change dramatically after Mr. Dane and Mr. Lennon's talk?"

Johnson's assistant asked mysteriously.

"Not to that extent.

"Lennon Real Estate does serious business. Even if we compete with other companies, it's legitimate."

Zander laughed before answering quietly.

Johnson's assistant was taken aback by his cautious behavior. Then they smiled and said no more.

"Ahem. Well...

"I've arranged a simple dinner for Uncle Johnson and Mr. Lennon. What time should I serve it?"

Just then, Remy shuffled over again and asked Zander and the assistant.

"No thanks.

"Mr. Dane and Mr. Lennon will leave as soon as they finish talking.

"We won't be here for long."

Johnson's assistant immediately stopped smiling and said indifferently. "Okay.

"Let me know if you need anything."

Remy could only turn and leave after being turned down.

Another private room.

Remy gloomily pushed the door open and walked in.

"Brother Remy, how's it going?"

Wes asked as he hurried up to Remy.

Slap!

However, Remy said nothing and slapped him backhanded.

"How dare you f\*cking stay here?"

Remy yelled as he pointed at Wes.

"Brother Remy, I... I..."

Wes covered his face, unable to utter a complete sentence. Everyone else remained silent. No one spoke up for Wes. After all, Wes was responsible for what happened.

They would have been dining and singing happily today.

However, Wes insisted on being annoying and provoked Sean.

It would have been fine if he provoked a nobody, but he provoked Johnson's friend.

He was blindly looking for trouble!

"You what? you messed with my dad's boss.

"You could have f\*cking messed with anyone, but you messed with

"F\*ck you. Didn't you say he's a f\*cking nobody?"

Remy grew exasperated as he took two steps forward and kicked Wes.

"Brother Remy, I didn't know. I really didn't know..."

Wes looked down, flushed as he continued to explain.

"What do you f\*cking know? Huh? What do you f\*cking know?

"Tell me what to do next.

"You made me take the blame for what you f\*cking started."

Remy grabbed Wes by the collar and swore.

Ghastly pale, Wes shook his head but said nothing.

He never expected Sean to know a big shot like Johnson!

If he had known, he would never have provoked Sean.

Unfortunately, there was no use in being regretful.

It was too late to say anything now.

"I'm telling you.

"This isn't over.

"You won't get away if anything happens to my family!"

Remy gritted his teeth and tossed Wes aside.

"Brother Remy, I understand. I know..."

Wes nodded, not daring to have the slightest objection.

Remy sat down in his chair with a gloomy expression.

The atmosphere for the gathering today was spoiled.

The Joules Town heirs now remembered the name, Sean Lennon.

The backgrounds of Wes and the others were no match for Remy.

They dared not mess with people even Remy would not even mess with.

They would probably have to take a detour when they saw Sean!

At the same time.

The private room that Sean and Johnson were in.

The situation in the room was slightly different from what Zander and the rest had expected.

Zander and the rest thought Sean and Johnson must have a lot to talk about.

However, both parties were silent after entering the room.

The silence lasted for nearly five minutes.

Johnson glanced at Sean and eventually gave in.

He did not expect Sean to be so calm.

Even Johnson was on edge, but Sean remained calm and silent.

"Did you invite me over to wait for me to speak first?"

Finally unable to bear it any longer, Johnson finally asked Sean.

## Chapter 1476

Chapter 1476

"Mr. Dane, you're the one who said you'll come and talk to me if I could solve these problems."

Sean chuckled and shook his head as he replied quietly.

Johnson nodded silently as soon as Sean spoke.

"Old Curley told me not to think of you as a young man.

"He didn't lie."

Johnson withdrew his gaze and said as he picked up his coffee cup.

"Forget about the rest.

"Let's talk business."

Sean also picked up a cup of coffee and took a sip.

"There's nothing to talk about. I, Johnson Dane, always stand by my word.

"I will do everything I promise to do, but the point is, can you handle it?"

Johnson looked at Sean and said solemnly.

He once said he would give any company that could solve the problem of Billion Trees Real Estate support and special treatment.

He was making it clear that he would help whoever took over Billion Trees Real Estate's mess get to the top of the business circle.

It would be hard for the company not to grow when the government worked with the business circle.

Johnson would not go back on his word, of course.

However, what he said made his meaning clear.

He could do what he promised or help Lennon Real Estate grow.

However, it was unknown whether Sean could handle the responsibility.

"After all, you must understand.

"The government will only give some special treatment to companies and inform them of some policies in advance.

"The government can't help and won't help with anything else.

"What I meant was that you have to trample over many people to get Lennon Real Estate to the top.

"It's possible they will join forces to go after Lennon Real Estate.

"Can you handle it?"

Johnson asked, putting down his coffee cup and looking sternly at Sean. "I can handle it.

"Lennon Real Estate can handle it too."

Sean nodded and replied without hesitation.

"You're brave.

"But courage alone won't cut it."

Johnson looked at Sean and said again.

"I have no lack of courage or even strength."

Sean and Johnson looked at each other with the same earnest gaze.

"On what grounds?"

Johnson asked, frowning.

"I came to Joules Town with nothing.

"I took about ten days to get to where I am now."

Sean said nothing about his military past. He only mentioned what happened in Joules Town.

As the saying went, true heroes would never boast about their past glories.

In these ten days alone, Sean had gone from zero to hero in Joules Town.

From being a nobody to a big shot, he was now admired by countless people, who respectfully called him Mr. Lennon.

He was qualified to talk to Johnson by his military achievements alone.

Johnson and Sean looked at each other for a few seconds before nodding gently.

He was satisfied with Sean's answer.

Sean's aura and the look in his eyes pleased Johnson.

He did not want to leave the future of Joules Town's business circle with someone incompetent.

Therefore, Johnson had made up his mind.

However, there was something he needed to remind Sean of before he told him his decision.

"I heard you didn't go all the way with the Lidell family.

"You even gave Jimmy's family some money?"

Johnson asked again, looking at Sean.

"Mr. Dane, do you want me to kill them?"

Sean asked, looking at Johnson and smiling.

After all, the outside world was unlike the military.

You could not just kill people because you said so.

Sean would not be too ruthless if it were unnecessary.

"Of course not.

"What I meant is that the losing side loses the right to stay here.

"As the ancient saying goes, you can't lead soldiers with kindness, and you can't be wealthy by being righteous.

"This is personal advice."

Johnson looked at Sean as he reminded him indifferently.

As the saying went, even a scrawny camel was bigger than a horse, and Billion Trees Real Estate was no small company.

Jimmy might be down, but their old connections were still around.

Jimmy was not very nice, but he had a few good friends.

If they wanted, they could bring Sean endless trouble.

"You should know what I mean."

Johnson said again when Sean said nothing.

The fact that he could say this to Sean meant he already considered Sean one of his own.

Otherwise, with his sensitive identity, he could be suspected to be instigating.

"I'll keep it in mind."

Sean nodded gently.

However, he did not take it seriously.

All the so-called heiress Jane knew was to indulge in a life of pleasure. How could Sean take her seriously?

Sean had even brought down her father Jimmy to the point of no return.

No good would come to Jane if she acted recklessly.

"I have said all that needs to be said.

"If you're sure you can handle it, let's hope all goes well."

Johnson was quite straightforward as he stretched out his hand.

## Chapter 1477

Chapter 1477

"Let's hope all goes well."

Sean extended his palm and shook hands with Johnson.

No one would probably have thought that a meeting with the potential to affect Joules Town's business circle could have been decided so hastily.

Things that seemed complicated looked simple to intelligent people.

Everything was already set in stone earlier, so the rest happened naturally.

"You can go to Zane for anything in the future.

"You can contact me if you need help.

"You're a wise man. You should know what you can and cannot do.

"So I don't have to remind you."

Johnson slowly took out a business card and pushed it up to Sean.

Not everyone was entitled to get this card.

It had Johnson's personal contact information, which very few people knew.

"Mr. Dane, thank you."

Sean smiled and put the business card in his pocket.

Sean and Johnson were considered to be working together at this point.

It was no exaggeration to say that any company would be successful when they had the support of a big shot like Johnson.

Lennon Real Estate was already well-funded and well-connected, and Sean was capable.

Johnson's support would double their power. It would not take them a lot of time to grow.

Their meeting ended.

Sean and Johnson were satisfied.

When they were ready to leave, they realized Remy had been waiting outside all along.

"Uncle Johnson, Mr. Lennon.

"My father will be here in a minute. He insists on inviting both of you to dinner.

"If you're not busy..."

Remy smiled, his attitude polite.

"I'm busy."

Sean answered as soon as Remy finished speaking.

"I'm busy too.

"Let him talk to me in my office if anything."

Johnson also waved his hand before turning around to get into his car.

After watching Johnson's car leave, Sean and Zander prepared to get into their cars.

"Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon, please stay..."

Remy ran after Sean and stopped Zander and him.

However, Sean got in the car as if he did not hear him.

"What's the matter?"

Zander turned around to glance at Remy.

"Mr. Lennon, what happened today is a misunderstanding.....

"I've beaten up that loser Wes and kicked him away.

"Don't be mad at me..."

Zander stopped Remy but still shouted at Sean's car.

"Mr. Lennon didn't even take Wes seriously."

Zander said indifferently, glancing at Remy.

"Yes, yes, yes!

"That loser Wes doesn't deserve a second glance from Mr. Lennon.

"And me. I'm not qualified either, so please be the bigger person, Mr. Lennon."

Remy was groveling.

Anyone who knew Remy would not believe what they saw.

The usually domineering and arrogant heir of the Sullivan family had such a humble side.

However, only Remy knew he had no choice!

He had called his father just now and told him what had happened today.

Remy's father started yelling at Remy and did not stop even after two minutes.

After all, Remy's father had a prominent position in the government, and he was aware of what was going on in Joules Town.

#### Chapter 1478

Chapter 1478

He did not have to ask too many questions to know that Mr. Lennon was Sean.

Sean was not only the chairman of Lennon Real Estate but also the main object of Johnson's support.

Forget about Remy. Even Remy's father was nothing to them!

Remy understood how serious it was, which was why he was so humble.

"I'll let you off the hook this time."

Sean rolled down the car window and said indifferently.

"Yes! Yes! Thank you, Mr. Lennon. Thank you, Mr. Lennon...

"Mr. Lennon, take care..."

Remy let out a long sigh as if he had been granted amnesty.

If Sean did not forgive him today, Remy probably would not be able to sleep well tonight!

Even Remy's father would have trouble sleeping.

Zander stepped into the car, started it, and drove away.

Remy nodded and bowed until the tail lights were out of sight before turning back.

At this point.

It was already nearly 10 p.m.

As night fell, the street lights lit up slightly dimly.

Zander drove quickly with Sean in the car.

He drove out of this somewhat isolated area to the bustling part of Joules Town.

Countless lights were on. It was entirely a city that never slept.

Cars moved slowly on the road, and many pedestrians walked on the sidewalk on both sides of the road.

Nighttime was the liveliest for big cities.

It was because most people were busy with work to make a living during the day.

They could only walk out and take a good look at the city in the evening after work.

Sean rolled down half the car window and watched the people coming and going outside.

"Commander, you came out of the hotel with a smile..."

Zander glanced at Sean through the rearview mirror before saying quietly.

"I'm happy. I'm smiling, of course."

Sean's smile grew wider.

"Why... Why are you happy..."

Zander asked, clutching the steering wheel with one hand and scratching his head with the other.

"Lennon Real Estate will rise in Joules Town starting tomorrow.

"I'm happy no one can stop us anymore, of course."

Sean smiled as he explained softly.

Zander disagreed.

He knew what Sean was talking about.

However, he was clear that Sean did not come to Joules Town to make money.

"You don't understand."

Sean glanced at Zander before saying with a smile.

"I don't understand. Tell me, and I will understand."

Zander half-joked when seeing Sean in a good mood.

"Didn't you have a dream when you were little?

"If you realize your childhood dreams when you grow up, you'll be happy too."

Sean paused for a few seconds before saying quietly.

Zander could not help but glance at Sean again in the rearview mirror.

He noticed that the smile on Sean's face was like that of a child.

It was as if... he got full marks on a test.

"Childhood dreams..."

Zander muttered.

'Was Sean's childhood dream to be in the real estate business and build buildings when he grew up?

"To the orphanage."

Sean told Zander their destination and nothing more.

# Chapter 1479

Chapter 1479

"The orphanage?"

Zander froze.

He thought they should go back and rest well after settling Billion Trees Real Estate.

It had been uncomfortable sleeping in the company office these two days.

Therefore, Zander was ready to return to Riverside Villa with Sean.

"Yeah, to the orphanage."

Sean repeated without explaining.

"Yes!"

Zander nodded quickly and went in a different direction.

He thought perhaps the dream Sean had mentioned had something to do with the orphanage.

Therefore, was he preparing to share his joy with May and the rest?

However, he worked for Sean after all, so he would not question Sean's ideas.

Queen Children's Orphanage.

May and the children had all gone to bed when Sean arrived.

After all, it was already 10 p.m. The nightlife has just begun for some people.

It was time to end the day for May and the rest.

They were destined not to have anything to do with parties, karaoke, or bars.

"Aunt May dedicated her life to the orphanage.

"She never broadcast her kindness. She didn't like to be in the public eye and had always laid low.

"She's the epitome of the saying 'Candles' tears don't dry up before they become ashes...""

They parked outside. Sean looked at the orphanage entrance and mumbled to himself.

He did not want to disturb their rest.

Sean wanted to share the joy with May.

However, he swallowed it.

The security guards Zander had hired himself came to the entrance to confirm their identity and returned to their post.

The security guards Zander hired this time were veterans of the army.

Of course, Zander paid them a salary worthy of their identity.

"Madam Randall's great.

"She's an ordinary person who did things that aren't ordinary.

"She must have raised many children over the years."

Zander nodded gently and spoke of May with admiration.

"Yeah, there are many children."

Sean nodded gently, some memories running through his mind.

He had lived here under May's care for as long as he could remember.

Colin incidentally adopted Sean when he was nearly ten years old, and he left the orphanage.

"Madam Randall raised many kids, but I don't think many of them have returned to pay her back."

Zander paused before whispering.

He had spent some time in Joules Town with Sean.

He had never seen a child who grew up in the orphanage return to give supplies to the orphanage.

Instead, there was an ingrate who disappointed May.

"Aunt May doesn't need us to repay her.

"And most of the kids sent to orphanages are disabled.

"It's not easy for them to get a job and support themselves after growing up."

Sean shook his head gently. He knew the orphanage better than anyone.

Any of the orphanage's kids here was probably physically disabled.

They were either crippled or had a congenital condition.

Those who were healthy might have gotten adopted by families with no children.

After all, it was only natural that people would want to adopt healthy children.

"What's the mentality of those who abandon their children?

"They're their flesh and blood no matter what!"

Zander let out a long sigh, unable to comprehend.

"It doesn't rule out that some people are unfit to be parents.

"But it's also because most people can't afford expensive medical bills.

"So they can only abandon them. They can survive if they're lucky enough to be picked by someone from a good family."

Sean paused and sighed.

"And what if no one adopts them?

"What if the adopter abandons them again when they find out they're physically flawed?"

Zander said, clenching his fist slightly and gritting his teeth.

"Then they can only wait for their death."

Sean was silent for two seconds before whispering back.

It was also why Sean was so grateful to May.

Sean would not be where he was now if May had not taken him in and raised him.

"I still don't understand. Those parents are animals.

"Many families go to great lengths to cure their children."

Zander hit the steering wheel, disgusted.

"It's reality.

"Some people spend hundreds of thousands of dollars a night drinking in bars.

"Some choose to give up treatment and go home to wait for death because their medical bills cost hundreds of thousands of dollars."

Sean shook his head gently and let out another small sigh.

Zander did not understand because they had Dragon Kingdom providing for them.

They protected their home and the country. Dragon Kingdom covered all their expenses, so they did not have to worry about money.

Therefore, it was understandable that Zander did not understand the cruelty of reality.

#### Chapter 1480

Chapter 1480

"Commander, why did you join the army?

"You were only ten back then, weren't you?"

Zander was silent for two seconds before asking.

After all, Sean was too young to understand the idea of defending the country.

Therefore, Zander did not think Sean had enlisted to repay the country.

"I would have rejected..."

Sean slowly turned his head and looked out the window, lost in memory.

He remembered meeting Colin by accident.

Then Colin wanted to take Sean away and join the army.

He managed to persuade May, but May insisted on letting Sean make his own choice.

Sean was reluctant to leave May, of course.

Kids that age only felt safe at home.

Sean thought of May as his only family and refused to be taken away by Colin.

"But my adoptive father asked me a question.

"He told me that only by becoming stronger can I protect the people I want to protect.

"So he asked me if I wanted to get stronger."

Sean slowly said with a smile.

"You said yes, so you left with Old General?"

Zander nodded at that.

"Yes, I said yes."

Sean nodded gently.

His idea was simple at the time.

He only wanted to make himself stronger and protect May.

He only wanted money to buy Caitlyn lots and lots of Alpenliebe Iollipops.

Colin told Sean that he could become stronger if he left with him.

Therefore, Sean agreed without hesitation.

"You asked me why I was so happy.

"I'm happy, of course. I can do what I wanted to do when I was a kid. How can I not be happy?"

Zander finally understood why Sean wanted to start a business in Joules Town as soon as Sean spoke.

Sean would have visited Joules Town even if Old Master Collins was not here.

The greatest sorrow of life was no more than being unable to repay your parents' kindness, when they were no longer around.

May took Sean to the orphanage and single handedly raised him

Now that Sean was capable, it would be a shame for him not to repay May's kindness.

Therefore, meeting the Collins family was only something Sean did in passing.

He wanted nothing more than to come back and give May and the rest the best care he could.

"You want to make Lennon Real Estate bigger and stronger as well as a significant player in Joules Town.

"So that you're capable enough to protect them, right?"

Zander pondered for a few seconds before asking quietly.

"Sort of."

Sean smiled and nodded.

People could not forget their roots, let alone the kindness of those who raised them.

May did not give birth to Sean, but she did raise him.

It was also a kindness.

Forget it if Sean was temporarily incapable.

If he were capable, he would repay her, of course.

Most importantly, he had to take good care of the orphanage.

"Let's go. We'll come back tomorrow."

Sean took another glance at the orphanage entrance and prepared to leave.

Just then, he got Caitlyn's message.

"Brother Sean, is that your car outside?"

Caitlyn's voice came as he tapped on the voice message.

"It's me. Why are you still up?"

Sean chuckled before replying quietly.

"Hehe, I can't sleep.

"I'm coming downstairs."

Caitlyn replied quickly.

Soon Caitlyn was seen trotting toward the car in her pajamas.

Although her pajamas were loose, they could not hide Caitlyn's shapely figure.

It was hard to look away as she ran.

"This little girl..."

Sean sighed to himself. Caitlyn had grown up.

The girl who had always followed Sean around was now a big girl.

However, they still had a deep bond with each other.

"Brother Sean, what are you doing here?

"I wondered why I couldn't sleep. It turned out I had a hunch you were coming."

Caitlyn looked at Sean and smiled sweetly.

"Are you sleepy?

"Let me take you somewhere if you're not."

Sean looked at Caitlyn and said with a smile.

"No! I'm not sleepy at all!"

Caitlyn quickly shook her head and pulled the door open to get into the car.

"Would you like to get changed?"

Sean asked quietly, looking at Caitlyn's pajamas.

"My... My clothes are getting washed..."

Caitlyn blushed a little and stopped.

Sean could not help feeling sorry for Caitlyn.

Sean knew how the orphanage was doing.

Caitlyn had the orphanage's best interests at heart. She would save up all the money she could save.

She had only two pieces of clothing. She mostly washed them at night and continued wearing them during the day.

It was probably impossible for many people to imagine such a life.

However, Sean knew how poor Caitlyn and May were.

Even if they had extra money, they would save it for a rainy day.

After all, they needed money to feed dozens of children.