

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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In their day, openly searching for a marriage partner was very common.

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn would not think there was anything wrong with this.

"Grandma... I..."

Willow stood up immediately and wanted to refuse.

However, Old Madam Quinn suddenly patted the table and stared at Willow.

"A man should get married on coming of age, and so should a woman.

"The

proper way of contracting marriage is through the command of parents and the good offices of a go-between!

"In those days, if you dare to say more than a word about the marriage arranged by your parents, it's considered unfilial!"

After Old Madam Quinn shouted, she suddenly pressed one hand on her chest and even her complexion had changed.

"Grandma! Calm down, grandma! I'll listen to you, I'll listen to you, okay?"

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Willow hurriedly stepped forward and patted the Old Madam Quinn's chest lightly.

“Phew!”

Old Madam Quinn took a few deep breaths before calming down a little.

“I’m doing this for the Quinn family’s good and also for your own good.

“Didn’t you say that you don’t like Quill Zimmer? Then I won’t force you to be with him.

“When the time comes, children from various prestigious families in River City will gather together and you can choose whoever you like, isn’t it great?”

Old Madam Quinn softened her tone a little, raised her head, and looked at Willow.

Willow lowered her head slightly and fell into silence.

“Willow, you need to understand one thing.

“At your age, it’s long past time you got married.

“Because of Sean, you caused trouble for me, and I endured you for two years.

“Now, he has disassociated with the Quinn family, and you won’t have anything to do with

each other anymore.

“What are you waiting for? Could it be that you already have someone you like?”

After the Old Madam Quinn finished speaking, she looked at Willow.

When Willow heard this, her head lowered even more.

“You already have?

“Tell me, which son from which prestigious family?

“If both of you are well-matched, I’ll ask someone to notify them.”

Seeing Willow’s reaction, Old Madam Quinn immediately smiled.

Old Madam Quinn would never have thought that Willow would fall in love with the cripple

Sean.

After all, Sean had nothing and he was a disabled person.

She thought that since Willow had been taking care of him for two years, she should have been tired of him long ago.

“Grandma, no, I don’t have...”

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A wry smile appeared on the corner of Willow’s mouth. However, it was Sean that she liked!

In other words, she did not know whether she liked Sean or not

All she knew was that since Sean was kicked out of the Quinn residence, she had always been spaced out at home all day and could not even concentrate at work.

Moreover, she had been sleeping in Sean’s room these days.

Sean’s absence made her seem to have lost her soul.

She did not know if she really liked Sean.

However, she knew very well that she was not used to Sean not being around. Very unaccustomed.

“Are you sure?”

Old Madam Quinn could see at a glance that Willow was hiding something.

However, there was nothing she could do if Willow insisted on not telling her.

“Grandma, I really don’t have one.”

Willow nodded slightly. Even though she said she liked Sean, Old Madam Quinn would never agree to this matter, so she felt that it was pointless to tell her.

“Since you don’t have anyone you like, then let me make arrangements for you.

“There are many young talents in River City and many of them are well-matched with the Quinn family.

“At that time, if you’ve found someone you like, grandma will help you to arrange the marriage.”

Old Madam Quinn took Willow’s hand and said in a gradually softened tone.

“Grandma, in fact, I still feel like staying in the Quinn Residence to make more contributions to the Quinn family.”

Willow clearly knew that it was impossible to change Old Madam Quinn’s mind but deep in her heart, she still wanted to fight for it again.

“You’ll have to leave the Quinn family one day. Could it be that you wanna stay with the Quinn family for the rest of your life?”

“Also, if you’re married to a prestigious family that is well-matched and could bring benefits

to the Quinn family, this will be the greatest contribution.”

Old Madam Quinn showed a serious look again. The tone she had just softened a little bit became serious again.

“Okay, I understand. Don’t be angry, your health is very important.”

Willow shook her head slightly, then nodded again.

“So, you agree?”

“You won’t change your mind again, will you?”

Old Madam Quinn asked Willow with a slight cough.

“No, I won’t.”

Willow nodded lightly, looking obedient.

She had already made a decision. If Old Madam Quinn insisted on finding her a husband, then she would just let her do it.

When the time came, she would say that she did not like any of them and Old Madam Quinn could not do anything about it.

“That’s good.”

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Willow and smiled.

She had lived to this age so how could she not know Willow’s thoughts?

However, this matter was not as simple as Willow thought.

Willow was silent all the way and returned home somewhat lost.

In the room, Willow clenched her phone tightly. The phone screen displayed a string of numbers that had been dialed.

It was Sean’s phone number.

Willow wanted to call and tell Sean so badly now that the Quinn family wanted to find a marriage partner for her.

Willow even thought about asking Sean to come to the scene too.

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However, Willow felt that this thought **was a** little ridiculous.

Even **if Sean** went, he would **not** even be able **to** enter the venue, right?

As long as he dared to show up, he would definitely be regarded as a **troublemaker**, and **then** be kicked away.

"Phew!"

Willow **tried** several times, **but in the end**, **she** still did **not** have the guts to dial the number.

"Perhaps, this is the sorrow of the children of **a** big rich family."

Willow slowly leaned against the headboard with deep helplessness in **her** eyes.

In the past two years, she **had** been **fighting** silently with **the** Quinn family because of Sean's

affairs.

In the end, **she** still failed to prevent Sean from being kicked out of the Quinn family.

However, Willow later solved the **crisis** of the **Quinn** family.

She felt **that** from that moment on, she might really be able **to** control her own destiny.

Alas, it was only at this time that **she** discovered that her fate had always been under the control of the Quinn family.

It was **indeed** extremely normal for the children of big **families** to marry **an** influential family as **a** sacrifice.

Willow could not escape this fate after all.

The next day.

A piece of news gradually spread among the River City's high society circle.

The Quinn family wanted to openly search for a bridegroom.

At **first**, many people laughed it off when they heard the news.

Who still used this old fashioned method these **days**?

Also, who did not know **that** the Quinn family **had** offended Reach For Will **Group** during this period of time and had been targeted everywhere.

Although Reach For **Will** Group had **stopped their attacks** on the Quinn family, there **were still** many prestigious families and group companies quietly observing **them**.

They felt that this matter was not **really** over yet.

Hence, even **if the Quinn** family really wanted to search for **a** bridegroom, nobody would dare to **come!**

The news **quickly spread again**.

The Quinn family was in search of a bridegroom for Willow.

This time, the **people** who had been dismissive before immediately shut their mouths.

Willow was recognized as the number one beauty in River City.

Maybe the ordinary people did not **know** much about Willow.

However, in the high **society** circle and the prestigious families in River City, who did not **know** that **Willow**, the third-generation **granddaughter** of the Quinn family, was born with **fair** skin and a **beautiful** face?

Otherwise, how could even a playboy like Quill Zimmer be so fascinated by her?

Willow's beauty was not the **kind** of coquettish beauty, but the kind of beauty that was **just** captivating, making people want to find out more after seeing her.

Those **wealthy young** men in River City had long regarded Willow as their ideal choice for a **marriage partner**.

Knowledgeable, **graceful**, and gorgeous.

No one could **resist** a woman like Willow.

Two years ago, when **people** heard that Willow had a cripple fiancé, they were extremely jealous.

Therefore, they all deliberately ridiculed the Quinn family behind their backs and even took this chance to make the Quinn family a laughingstock.

Their slander and ridicule were all due to their jealousy because they could not get Willow.

Now, the **Quinn** family was going **to** search for a bridegroom for Willow, how could those **young men** from **those prestigious** families still be able **to sit still**?

If they offered Faye Quinn as a bride, then the response from the prestigious families in River City would definitely not be so **enthusiastic**.

However, if it was **Willow**, no one could keep calm.

As **a result**, some prestigious families who did not know about the situation **sent** people to **inquire** more.

When they learned that the cripple Sean had been kicked out of the Quinn family and had been completely banished, they were even more **excited**.

Everyone had been discussing it **all** day.

If more and more people knew about it, the attention to **this** matter **would** also increase.

However, many prestigious families made no **decisions** yet because the Quinn **family** had not publicly made a statement, and **no** one knew **if** this was a rumor or **not**.

However, in **the** afternoon.

Old Madam Quinn **announced in person**.

The **news was all true**.

The Quinn **family** would host a banquet at Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel tomorrow, inviting all the prestigious families in River **City** to attend.

Then, she would openly find a **bridegroom** for **Willow**.

After Old Madam Quinn's announcement, the entire River **City** was **uproarious**.

Various **sons of** prestigious families were extremely excited.

In their eyes, Willow was **definitely** a piece **of** fat, juicy fruit **waiting to** be plucked!

No one knew who would get Willow's favor.

However, **they still** need **to** be prepared.

As a result, the business **of** various hair salons and boutiques in River **City** got big business this evening.

Many rich heirs and **children of prestigious families** were preparing to attend the **banquet hosted** by **the** Quinn family tomorrow.

When Quill Zimmer heard the news, he was instantly anxious.

He rushed into Jon Zimmer's office and asked anxiously.

"Dad, didn't you say that you've met with Old Madam Quinn and you already **made** plans?"

"You **also** said that I don't need to **worry** about this matter, but what's going on **now**? Why did things turn out this way?"

Not to mention that **the** Zimmer family intended to use the Quinn family as a stepping stone to becoming the **top** family in this River City.

Just talking about **Willow**, the most beautiful woman in River City, Quill would never want to **see** someone else **marry** her!

Therefore, he was very confused.

"**Yes, isn't** that our plan?"

Jon chuckled and showed a meaningful smile.

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"You planned this?"

Quill frowned and asked **again**.

“Yes! What’s the problem?”

Jon **lit a** cigar and smoked it leisurely.

****I**

got it.

“You guys are planning to throw a banquet to openly find a bridegroom for Willow and let me **participate** too, right?

“But have you guys ever thought that Willow would never choose me because she doesn’t like **me at all?**”

The more Quill thought about it, the angrier he felt. He felt that Jon’s so-called plan was a complete joke.

Willow really did not like him and was even a little disgusted with him.

Quill was not **a** fool, how could he not see it?

In this **case**, Willow would rather choose someone else than Quill

What was **the** point of the plan Jon and Old Madam Quinn made?

Was this not giving others all the benefits?

“What are **you** anxious about?

“I’ve told you many times to be steady when doing things.”

Jon let out **a puff of** smoke, then frowned and looked at Quill.

“!”

Quill **gritted** his teeth slightly.

The woman he **had** been dreaming of for so long was about to **marry** someone else, how could **he be** calm?

“Willow Quinn will definitely be yours, and **she** can only be yours.

“**As for how to** do it, **just** listen to my plan.’

Jon stood up slowly with **deep** playfulness in his **eyes**.

After **tomorrow, the** Quinn family and the Zimmer family would **reach a marriage** agreement.

Jon could also gradually implement **his** long-planned plan.

Quill was **still slightly** confused when he heard this but **finally** nodded.

“Tomorrow **will** be a turning point for the Zimmer family.

“**When** the Zimmer family becomes the king **of** business in **this** River City....

“Even **that** Jason **Yeast** can **no** longer underestimate the Zimmer family.”

Jon stood in **front of the French** windows **with one hand** behind his back and **a cigar** in the other, looking at the beautiful **scenery** of **River City**.

“Dad, what do you mean by **this**?

“**We** still have **to** count on Mr. **Yeast** as our backer.”

Quill knew **there** were hidden meanings in Jon’s words.

The Zimmer family was able to **gain** such power **precisely** because they were backed by Jason

Yeast.

However, **after** listening to **Jon's** words, did he mean he was planning to dissociate with Jason?

"Backer?"

"Backers can sometimes be unreliable."

Jon **squinted** slightly and let out a cold snort.

"Dad, did something happen?"

The more Quill listened to his father's words, the more he felt something was out **of space**.

"I heard from you that Sean became friends with Homer Larson because he healed Old Master **Larson's** illness?"

"In other words, Sean's medical skills should be quite good, **right?**"

Jon slowly turned around, looked at **Quill**, and **asked**.

"It seems so.

"I also heard Simon Quinn say that Sean knows **medicine.**"

Hearing this, Quill nodded lightly, but he did not understand why Jon would mention this suddenly.

"Old Madam **Yeast is** sick.

"It may be Sean who healed Old Madam Yeast."

Jon was **a** little helpless when he said this.

Regardless **of** Sean's identity, background, or other things, he was not comparable to the **Zimmer** family.

For **a** person like him, he would never be able **to** get in touch with big shots like Jason.

However, he had good medical skills, **which Jon** could not compare **with** him at all.

"Are you sure?"

Hearing this, Quill suddenly widened his eyes.

"The **person** who healed Old Madam Yeast **was** surnamed Lennon, and **they** said **he's** very

young.

"I think, it might be **Sean** Lennon."

When Jon talked about **this**, he was **also** extremely **upset**.

"Maybe it's just a coincidence."

Quill **still** did not believe that Sean had such **great ability**.

"Perhaps **it's** really **a coincidence**."

"However, we **still** have to take precautions before it happens."

"If it's Sean who healed Old Madam Yeast, **then**, with Mr. Yeast's filial piety, **he'll** **definitely** be indebted **to** Sean."

"At that **time, even** if we wanted Mr. Yeast to **help us** deal with Sean, I'm afraid it wouldn't be possible."

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"Mr. Yeast may even **help** Sean instead."

Jon definitely would **not** hide **anything** from Quill so he directly stated all his **concerns**.

Hearing **this**, Quill was also silent.

It was always wise to **play** it safe!

They had to plan for the worst.

"Dad, what should **we do then**?"

Quill frowned. **He** was **extremely** worried.

Jon glanced **at** Quill **and** then said softly..

"**So**, we've **to** speed up and win over the Quinn family.

"As **long** as our plan is completed gradually, we don't have to be too afraid even if Sean and Mr. **Yeast** become friends.

"**So**, go to a place with me later, follow my arrangement."

"Okay! I understand."

Quill nodded quickly. With Jon handling the matter himself, Quill naturally felt relieved.

The Quinn family **was** in search of the right bridegroom for Willow **Quinn**.

This matter had already spread all over River City by nightfall.

Not only in the high **society** circles but even some ordinary people had heard about this.

A gorgeous woman like **Willow**, no matter which rich heir or ordinary **person**, all wished to **marry** her.

However, **they** also know that the necessary condition was that their family must be well matched **with** the Quinn family.

Those ordinary people stood no chance.

9 p.m. Golden Villa Garden.

Sean stood in **front** of the French windows and looked at another **villa** not far away.

Behind him, **Zander** Young stood respectfully.

Sean had also heard about the Quinn family was going **to** throw **a** banquet to search for a bridegroom for Willow.

However, he did not **give** Zander any instructions so far.

"Has no one lived there all along?"

Sean looked at another villa in the distance and asked **softly**.

"No. That Leah Light from the Quinn family has never moved in."

Zander shook his head and reported softly.

"Mm."

Sean replied.

Of course, he **knew** something about Leah Light's character.

If **Sean** had not been kicked out of the Quinn **family**, she might **have** moved in here.

However, now that Sean had dissociated with the Quinn family so she **must** be embarrassed to **accept Sean's** help.

"I miss Candy **a** little bit. I'll **go** see her sometime."

Sean retracted his gaze, then walked to the **sofa and** sat down.

"Yes."

Zander nodded in response.

"Brother Sean, the Quinn family is going to throw a banquet for..."

Seeing that Sean never mentioned this matter, Zander could not help but take the initiative to bring **it** up.

It was because he knew that Sean really cared about Willow.

In the years he followed Sean, he had never seen Sean look at other women **with** such eyes.

"I thought that after the crisis of the Quinn family was resolved, this matter would end here.

"And **we** could deal with the Zimmer family properly.

"Unexpectedly, they **are** still writhing before they are finally crushed."

Sean leaned on the sofa and tapped **on the** armrest.

“Brother Sean, shall we stop this thing from happening?”

Zander knew **that** Sean would definitely not let **Willow** marry someone **else**.

“Stop?”

“In what **name** can we **stop**

it?”

Sean shook **his** head slightly, revealing **a** slight smile.

“Well...”

Zander was **a** little dumb.

After all, they had nothing **to** do with the Quinn family, so how could they have **the** right to **manage** the Quinn **family’s** private affairs?

“**But** we can’t **just** watch Willow marry someone else, right?”

Zander thought for a while and **said softly again**.

“She **is** mine.

“And she can only, be mine.

“It happens that **they** are looking **for** a **bridegroom** for Willow, I’ll **just** participate then.”

Sean crossed his hands and turned his **thumbs slightly**.

“The Quinns, I, Sean Lennon, want you to **get** to know me again.”

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"The tens of **millions** of cash you asked **me to** prepare before **will finally come** in handy, right?"

Zander knew very well what kind **of** character Sean was. If he did **not** make **a move**, others would **not sense anything but once** he did, it would definitely **shock countless people**.

"**Sure.**"

Sean nodded slightly.

He had been preparing for this **engagement** gift for a long time.

Originally, he wanted to settle the matter of the Zimmer family and then let Reach For Will **Group become** the most powerful community business group in River City, then only would he go to the Quinn family to propose marriage in person.

However, now it seemed that **the** Quinn family did **not** intend to give him that time.

"I got it.

"Tomorrow, I'll have someone send this engagement gift to the Quinns."

Zander nodded and kept this **matter** in mind.

However, Sean waved his hand slightly.

"Tomorrow, I'll go there in person."

Sean said calmly as while playing with a teacup in his hand.

“Huh?”

Zander **was stunned** when he **heard** the words.

Was Sean ready to face the Quinn family?

Was it **not** still too early now?

“I said, I’ll go in **person**.”

Sean put down the teacup and repeated it.

Zander **was** silent for only a few seconds and then **nodded** immediately.

He could have doubts **about** Sean’s plan, but in the end, he could only **obey**.

This kind of **trust was** forged by **what** happened time and time again, as well **as** countless **life. and** death victories **on** the battlefield.

On the battlefield, the commander’s order was supreme.

If Sean told them to **charge**, the **warriors** must obey even **if** the front was an extremely **dangerous place**.

Therefore, at this time, Zander **could** only **keep quiet** when Sean said that **he** would go to meet the **Quinn** family in person.

Zander left after talking **to** Sean for a while, **preparing** to arrange the things **that** Sean ordered.

Sean, on the **other** hand, took out a game **of** Reversi from under the **coffee** table.

On the board, the game **had** already been played halfway. The **black** and white discs on **both** sides had reached **the** climax **of the** battle.

Moreover, it seemed that the board was already dominated by white **discs** while the black discs were forced to retreat constantly.

It seemed **that** black **discs were about to be** defeated.

Sean **held a** black disc **in his** hand and parked **it in** the air as **if** hesitating in which moves to make.

Tap!

In the end, a black disc **was** placed.

In **an instant, the** originally disorganized **layout of the** black **discs** seemed to be revitalized.

This **disc** played an extremely important role of connection.

It seemed like a reverse card. Once pressed, the tables were turned.

Most of the white **pieces** were captured in an instant.

Sean picked up another white disc and stared at the board, looking for where to land it.

“Brother Sean.”

At this time, **Zander** returned.

He was followed by a girl behind.

Sean frowned and saw that the girl **was** wearing a conservative outfit.

The clothes **fit** perfectly and the **lines** of the figure were perfectly outlined.

Revealing her smooth curves and ample bust.

She was with short **hair** that made her **look** clean, neat, **and** youthful.

Rachel **Summers**.

Sean was a little surprised and glanced at Rachel.

“Brother Sean, Rachel is here.”

Zander moved aside **and** let Rachel **come** forward.

Although he hardly knew Rachel **when they were** in the army, **they had** met **many** times.

At that time, Zander **Young**, **as** Sean’s most **trusted** subordinate, naturally often followed behind Sean, **so** Rachel had definitely seen him before.

After Sean left the army, **Zander pretended to** surrender to Blaze Lake, and after gaining **Blaze’s trust**, **his** status continued to rise.

Rachel, **as** the elite of the intelligence department, **would** naturally know about **Zander’s existence**.

Rachel stepped forward **slowly** and greeted **Sean softly**.

She stood up **straight** with her **body tensed**.

In front of Sean, **she always** subconsciously **used** army **etiquette**.

Sean **sat** on the sofa, raised **his** head, and looked at Rachel.

Rachel’s appearance was incomparable to **Willow’s**.

However, her **appearance** was indeed one **in** a million.

In addition, **her** valiant, **heroic** and fiery character gave the feel **of a wild beauty**.

Willow was intellectual and elegant while Rachel **gave off** a wild vibe.

During their school **days**, **Willow** was **relatively quiet, devoted to** studying, and had a **gentle** and quiet personality.

As for Rachel, she **was** like a tomboy with a fiery personality. She was not afraid **of** fighting **the** boys at all.

These two girls **were** really **two** completely different personalities.

Sean often wondered how **the** two of them became friends.

"Anything? Sit down and talk."

Sean picked up **the** teapot and poured a cup **of** tea for Rachel.

He no longer regarded Rachel as an outsider, **so** he did not care about army formalities.

"Thank **you**."

Rachel nodded seriously, and **then slowly** sat opposite Sean.

She sat **upright** in a very disciplined manner.

Zander, on the other hand, maintained a parade **rest** position behind **Sean**, just like when he **was** in the army in the **past**.

"I didn't expect **that** Commander Young had already found **you**."

"I should **have** thought of that long ago."

Rachel glanced at Zander, who was standing behind Sean, **her** tone was a little stunned.

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Back then, **Zander, as the** most trusted general around Sean, must know **Sean** the best **than** others.

Others did not know Sean's whereabouts but he might know.

It **was just** that at that time, Rachel did **not** pay too much attention to Zander when she saw **that** Zander changing his **loyalty to** his new commander too much for her liking.

"I didn't expect **it** either.

"It's **really** stupid to give up such a high position in the army **and** come back to **me.**"

Sean shook his head **slightly**, gently put away **the** board, and put it back under the coffee table.

"Hehe."

Zander, who **was** behind him, **just** touched the back of his head and smiled.

Rachel looked at **Zander**, then looked **at** Sean, and sighed in her heart soon after.

After Sean left, Zander's position **in** the army had reached a very high level, ranking among the generals.

However, he was willing to give up everything he had and come to Sean's side.

This kind of loyalty really moved Rachel.

Rachel felt that since Zander **gave** up everything and came to Sean, they must be planning for something big.

“Commander, presumably **you** must have plans **next**?”

It was clear that **this** question Rachel had asked was not one she should be asking.

After she finished the question, she immediately **reacted** and felt that her question was a bit inappropriate.

Sure enough, Sean did not show any expression yet but Zander was already frowning slightly.

“**Ahem**, Commander, I...

Rachel quickly wanted to explain but Sean waved his hand and interrupted her.

“No need to say more.

“You must **be looking** for me for something, right?”

Sean waved his hand and asked while gently raising his **teacup**.

“**Yeah, there’s** something I want **to ask**.

“Commander, have **you** heard **about** the Quinn family looking for a bridegroom?”

Rachel **leaned forward and asked** Sean.

“**Yeah**, I heard **a little** about it.”

Sean **glanced** at Rachel, **then** brought **the** teacup to his mouth, and took **a sip**.

“**Commander, the** Quinn family is going to find a **bridegroom** for Willow!

“You, don’t **you** have **anything to say?**”

Rachel’s **eyes** slowly **widened as if** she did not understand **Sean’s** attitude at this time.

“**What do you** want the Commander to say?”

Zander glanced at **Rachel** expressionlessly, **he** found that Rachel was a little **immature**.

If Sean was still **a** commander, with **Rachel’s** somewhat questioning attitude, Sean would have the right **to** kill her on the **spot!**

Hearing **this**, Rachel lowered her head slightly and fell silent.

Based on her **seniority** in the army, she really should not be talking to Sean like **this**.

However, **the** relationship between her and Sean was not just the relationship between superiors and subordinates in the army!

The relationship between Rachel and Sean was closer because of Willow.

Hence, regarding the matter between Sean and Willow, she really wanted to talk **a** little freely.

“**You** can speak your mind.”

When Sean stretched out his palm, Zander immediately understood and took a few steps backward and stopped talking.

“Okay, then I’ll **just** say it straight.”

Rachel slowly **stood** up.

It was **just** that there **was a** touch of **deep** complexity in her **eyes**.

In fact, she **had** mixed **feelings**.

She **knew that** she **must** be in love with **Sean**.

Therefore, when **she knew that** Sean and Willow had broken up, she could not hide her **happiness**.

It was because **then** she had **a chance**.

Even if she did not dare to **show** her love to Sean, **at least she** could **contact** Sean in a completely open and aboveboard way.

However, in the past few **days**, she **had** learned a lot from Lexie Lincoln about what happened. in the past two **years**.

Willow had worked hard to protect him for **two** years.

When Sean was a cripple in **a** catatonic state, she personally fed him during **every** meal and **took** care of his daily **needs**.

She took **good** care of everything about **Sean**.

You did not need to think about **it to** know how **hard** this was to do.

As a beautiful **girl** who was still **in** her youth and **was also a typical** beloved daughter **of the prestigious** Quinn family, **she** should have lived an extremely pampered life and was **supposed** to be drowned with love and affection and to **have** never-ending riches and glory at her

disposal.

However, Willow would rather **give up** all of these and **take** care of Sean, an extra burden, without any **regrets**.

This went on for two **years**.

This sincere act made Rachel **feel** the dedication and concern Willow **had** for Sean.

No matter how much she liked Sean, she **could not** do something like snatching Sean away **from** Willow.

Therefore, **during** this **period**, she had been suppressing her emotions and did **not** come **to** find **Sean**.

However, the matter of the Quinn family looking for a marriage partner for Willow **made her really unable to sit still**.

“Commander, **I just** wanted **to ask** you, are you really not going to chase Willow back?”

“She **used** to do so much for **you!**”

Rachel stood **up** straight and asked courageously.

“**I know.**”

Sean nodded lightly.

“**Since you** know, why do you still remain indifferent?”

“Willow **doesn't want** to marry someone **else** at all.

“If she doesn't like **you**, how can **she** take care of you **for** two years without **any** complaints?”

“Could **you just** bear to watch her marry someone **else?**”

The more Rachel **spoke**, the louder the voice.

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At this time, she had forgotten her identity as a soldier.

All she knew was that she was Willow's bestie and that Sean in front of her was just someone Willow cared so much about.

"I've made my own arrangements, so you don't have to worry about that."

Sean replied softly with an expression that remained unchanged.

"What's your arrangements?"

"Millions of warriors in the Northwest army said that Commander Lennon is righteous and he values love and justice!"

"I, Rachel Summers, have always thought so, but I'm a little disappointed with you now. "Could it be that two years as a cripple have worn away your fighting spirit and guts?"

"She's your fiancée, how can you watch her get married to another man?"

Rachel's eyes widened with deep pain in her tone and deep disappointment filled her eyes. "How dare you!"

Zander shouted. There was icy killing intent in his eyes.

"You should know whether what I said is right or wrong.

"I've offended you today, please forgive me.

"I'll leave first!"

Rachel gritted her teeth and then turned to leave after finished saying her last words to Sean.

However, she walked very slowly as if waiting for Sean to stop her.

However, Sean did not stop her.

With Sean's character, how could he expose all his plans to Rachel?

"Phew!"

Rachel walked to the door, then exhaled, opened the door, and walked out.

"Brother Sean, she..."

Zander coughed lightly and looked at Sean a little nervously.

"This girl, she really has a strong and determined personality."

Sean was not angry. Rachel did all this because she was really worried about his relationship

with Willow.

How could he be angry?

It was just that he did not like to explain his plans to others.

He would not make the things that had yet to be done known to everyone.

"Rachel Summers, she misunderstood you."

Zander shook his head slightly. His tone was somewhat helpless.

"It's okay."

Sean waved his hand indifferently.

Time would prove everything.

Tomorrow was the day when the Quinn family would throw a banquet to find a bridegroom

for Willow.

Therefore, Sean was unfazed as it was not time to act yet.

“Oh yes.

“When I came back with Rachel just now, we talked about some things in the army.

“According to what she said, the person backing Jason Yeast is really a subordinate of Blaze Lake’s faction.

“So, what shall we do next?”

When Zander talked about this, he could not help but be a little worried.

The one backing Jason was Blaze’s subordinate.

That meant Jason himself, of course, was also Blaze’s subordinate

If Sean wanted to deal with the Zimmer family, he would definitely have to face Jason one day.

Once Sean’s identity was exposed, Jason would definitely tell Blaze about it.

At that time, Blaze could easily kill Sean in this River City.

There was no doubt that Blaze would never give Sean any chance to make a comeback.

Only by killing Sean and making him disappear completely could his position be secured.

“Jason Yeast? Don’t worry.

"I've set everything up in my mind."

When Sean heard Zander say this, an inexplicable smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

That Old Madam Yeast he rescued in the hospital and the person he saw at the elevator entrance.

Sean already had some ideas in his heart.

Sean would never be stupid enough to use the matter of healing Old Madam Yeast as a bargaining chip to talk to Jason.

Relationships did not work like that.

It was because this matter was at best a favor.

Favors were good, but they had their limits.

Sean wanted to bring Jason to his side as a friend.

Only in this way their cooperation would last longer and be more conducive to the development of his later plans.

"Let's ignore the matter of the Zimmer family for now.

"We'll talk about this again when the Quinn family's affairs are over."

Sean put down the teacup and said softly.

"Yes, I'll follow your orders."

Zander nodded in response

It was a quiet night.

In a blink of an eye, it was the next day.

At 8 a.m., was already extremely lively at Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel.

In the past, the business of this Reach Fot Will Lakeside Hotel was pretty good.

However, that bustle rarely reached the heights it was today.

After all, the level of consumption here was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

As for those who could afford it, they would not come here to spend every day.

So, the level of luxury and consumption today was really rare.

The last time things were this busy was when Willow accepted a confession at this hotel.

Today was the second time.

Willow was the protagonist in both events of this magnitude.

Willow's reaction to this event was the same as last time, reluctant but helpless.

At this time, this Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel was already well-decorated.

Although it was not as festive as a wedding ceremony, it still looked very lively.

Last night, Simon Quinn came over to this hotel and said that he wanted to reserve the entire hotel.

It was so last-minute that the hotel would naturally refuse on the spot.

It was natural, because they would have to turn away a lot of important customers who had already reserved rooms.

Offending so many customers for the sake of the Quinn family, of course, they would not choose to do this kind of business.

However, many of the prestigious families in River City called to help the Quinn family.

The hotel could not bear the pressure so they immediately asked Harry Clarke for his opinion.

Harry naturally followed Sean's instructions and agreed.

That was why the Quinn family was able to throw this lavish banquet today in the Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel.

The size of the hotel was very large, so naturally, there was no need to say more.

Just the open-air parking lot outside was like a huge square.

At this time, all kinds of luxury cars had been parked in this parking lot and each of which cost more than one million dollars.

Among them were some luxury supercars like Ferrari.

Moreover, there were still many luxury cars coming in a steady stream in the distance.

The Quinn family threw a banquet today to find a bridegroom for Willow, this would naturally attract countless prestigious families.

There were also some families who came to support even though they did not have children of a similar age as Willow.

After all, the Quinn family was once a famous family in River City and hence, this respect was still to be given.

You could not only watch the exciting event but also see who Willow, the number one beauty in the River City, would marry.

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Chapter 698

Chapter 698

The entrance of Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel.

Samuel **Quinn**, Simon Quinn, **Faye** Quinn and other members **of** the Quinn family were **all** standing at the entrance.

Naturally, they would not miss such **a chance to** rub shoulders **with** the elites.

"Oh, Mr. Quillen, **please come in!**

"Mr. Spencer? You're here too! Come, please have a seat sit inside!"

Samuel greeted **people** with **a smile on his face**, looking extremely **enthusiastic**.

"Haha, **this** is a big event for the Quinn family, of course **we've to** come to support!"

Everyone greeted each other politely and then walked into the hotel.

Simon was standing **on** the other side.

He **and** Samuel were in different circles, **so** the guests they were in charge of receiving at this **time were also** different.

The guests Samuel received were all big shots in the River City business circle or the patriarchs of the prestigious families.

As for Simon, the people he spoke to the most were those rich heirs in River City.

Therefore, what he received **at** this time was also those rich heirs.

Faye, who was standing **beside** Simon, was grandly dressed and was busy flirting around with people.

If others did not know, they would **have** thought **that** it was Faye who was looking for a marriage **partner** today.

However, Faye had ideas of her own.

Although the banquet **today was** held **for** Willow, she would not miss such a good opportunity.

Today, there were so many talented young **men from** prestigious families **and** all of them were with extraordinary identities, **so she** naturally wanted to find a rich husband for herself **as** well.

However, these rich heirs who **came** today had **no** time **to** pay attention to **Faye** at all.

They could **not** wait to **quickly** enter the hotel and meet with Willow, the famous beauty in River **City**..

“Mr. Landon! Oh, Mr. Zion, you’re here too?

“Please, please come in!”

Simon also constantly greeted everyone **with a** smile on his face.

After sending in a few rich heirs again, Simon and **Faye** stood at the entrance **again**.

They could **finally** take a breath for a **while**.

“Hmph! A bunch of ignorant humans.”

Faye’s **face** was gloomy and her tone **was full** of resentment.

She had read **in advance** every rich heir who walked **in from** here **just now**.

Among them, she did take **a fancy** to a few.

However, **those** rich heirs did not seem to see her. They just greeted Simon **and** could not wait to **enter the hotel**.

Faye was directly ignored during the whole **process**.

“What’s **wrong?**”

Simon took a breath and **asked** with **a** frown.

“**Hmph!** What a bunch **of** blind people.

“I **especially got** up early in the morning, and spent two hours putting on makeup and getting **my** hair done, didn’t they see it?”

The more **Faye** spoke, the angrier she became, and the angrier she became, the more she envied Willow.

It **was** because she knew that these rich heirs as well as the others, only **a** few came to support the Quinn family and most of them actually came for Willow.

If the banquet today was held for Faye, perhaps there would definitely not be that **many** people.

“Oh, enough. Today’s event is for Willow, not you. Just wait until it’s your turn.”

When Simon saw another guest, he immediately waved his hand to cozen Faye and then received the guest into the hotel.

“Hmph! I just want to know, **how** am I worse than her?

“In terms of looks, I think I’m much prettier **than** her.”

Faye touched her **face** and said with **a** cold snort.

Hearing **this**, **Simon** looked at Faye’s face very seriously.

Immediately afterward, Simon coughed lightly and turned his head to the side.

Speaking **of** Faye’s appearance, it was indeed very beautiful with **a** fair complexion and a well- **proportioned** figure.

After all, **she** was the **daughter** of a wealthy **big** family **with** good living conditions. Her **skincare products cost** thousands **of** dollars per **set**, so her complexion would naturally not be

bad.

However, compared with Willow, Faye immediately fell into a disadvantageous position.

Willow's beauty **was** the kind that did **not** require any **makeup** and **she** could charm all beings **with her natural beauty**.

It made countless men **fall** in love with her.

How could Faye compare **to** her?

Even **if** Simon and Faye were on the same front, **he** would still vote for **Willow** if someone

asked him **who** was more beautiful.

"Simon **Quinn**, **what do you mean?**"

"**Why?** Do **you** think **I'm** inferior **to Willow?**"

Faye snorted again. She **stared** at Simon and scolded him.

"**No no no**, you're beautiful, **you're the most** beautiful woman in the **world!**"

Simon was **too lazy to** argue with Faye about this, so **he** immediately waved **his** hand and **spoke impatiently**.

"**Hmph!**"

Faye **pouted**, looked **at** the time, and said nothing.

Simon **also** frowned and looked at his watch.

“It’s quite late already, why hasn’t Young Master Zimmer come over yet?”

Simon frowned and could not help muttering to himself.

He also thought **that Quill** Zimmer would definitely be the first to rush over to this banquet.

After all, who did not know that Quill had a soft spot **for** Willow and he **still** could not win Willow’s heart after chasing her for a long **time**.

With such **a** good opportunity today, he was not worried at all?

“Hmph! Do you really think that Young Master Zimmer would only marry Willow **Quinn**?”

“Maybe Young Master Zimmer already has **a** new target and Willow is just

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a whim for him.' Faye chuckled. She would always seize every opportunity **to** mock Willow.

Chapter 699

Simon shook his head, he found that Fate **seemed** to be **a** little unstable **now**.

She **always** tried her best **to** find **every** opportunity **to** badmouth Willow.

"Forget it, just wait.

Simon took out his mobile phone and wanted to make **a call** to Quill, **but** he dismissed the idea when he **saw** several more rich heirs coming from a distance.

The atmosphere at Reach For **Will** Lakeside Hotel here was **very** lively.

There were **also many** people sitting **in** the room of a clubhouse not **far** from Reach For Will Lakeside Hotel.

Jon and Quill were **sitting** in this room.

In addition to the two **of** them, many middle-**aged** people were sitting on the sofa **respectively**.

This **private** room was very huge. Even if there were no less than 20 people seated **at** this time, it still looked **very spacious**.

Of these twenty people, any one of them was **a** prominent figure in the business circle of River City.

Among them, there were several middle-aged people in their 50s, all of whom were patriarchs of famous prestigious families in River City.

All of these people were invited by Jon to come.

At this time, Jon had already **finished** what he had to say.

“You’re all wise **people**. I’m very honored that everyone came here today.

“I wonder if you’ve any opinions on my proposal just now?”

Jon smiled as he put **his** hands on the table to look at everyone.

Of the **20** or so **people**, **most** of them were expressionless while a few **frowned**.

Moreover, **no** one answered Jon’s words.

“**It’s** okay. Today, **all** of **you** who are **willing** to **come** here are all my friends.

“Since **we’re** friends, let’s **get** it straight.

“**If** you’ve something **to say**, **just say** it.”

When **Jon** saw that everyone **did** not speak, the smile on his face became tense.

“**Of course**, **if you** don’t speak, then **I’ll** take it **as you approve** tacitly.”

Hearing Jon said this, a few **people** frowned even **more**.

“Mr. Zimmer, the Quinn family **is** looking for a bridegroom, and the various families and enterprises in River City **compete fairly**.”

“**I think it’s a little** inappropriate **for** you to do **this**, right?”

A middle-aged man **glanced at** Jon and **slowly** adjusted **his glasses**.

“Nothing’s **inappropriate**.”

“Who doesn’t know **in** this **River** City, my **son**, Quill, is in love **with** Willow Quinn, the beauty of the Quinn family.

“**It’s just** that **any** engagement was delayed for **so** long because of that cripple.

“Now that the **cripple** Sean **has** left, **my** son naturally wants to renew his earlier love with **Willow.**”

Jon was very thick—**skinned**. **His** remarks sounded as if they were true.

Others, naturally, would not **argue with** him about **this**.

“According to Mr. Zimmer’s words, your **son** and Willow Quinn, the daughter of the Quinn family, are considered **a** match made in heaven and meant to be lovers.

“Then **why didn’t** the Zimmer family go directly to the Quinn family to propose marriage, but **instead** the Quinn family is throwing a banquet to **find** a bridegroom for Willow with great fanfare?

“What? Are the Quinns playing **tricks** on **us**, or are you, Mr. Zimmer, treating us like children?”

A middle—**aged** man in his 50s showed a mocking smile.

After saying this, everyone else nodded in agreement.

According **to** Jon’s words, Quill liked Willow, and Willow also liked Quill.

In this case, **the** two families **could** just **sit** together and **discuss** marriage directly.

Why bother to throw a banquet with such **a** big fanfare to look for a bridegroom?

None of these people here were **fools**. They could **already** realize that this was a completely fabricated lie **by Jon**.

Jon’s expression changed slightly but he quickly calmed down and **glanced** at everyone.

Since he dared **to** gather these people over today, he was naturally fully prepared.

So, at this time, he was not really nervous.

It was **just that** he **had** to take **out his last** card.

“Anyway, you can **just** treat it as **if** I ask **for** your help, or ask for some **respect** from you.

“In this matter today, I still hope that you can **give** face to the Zimmer family.

“I, Jon Zimmer, promise that I’ll definitely repay you.”

Jon leaned forward slightly, rested his elbows **on the** table, and looked **at** everyone **meaningfully**.

Before **everyone could** answer, Jon **suddenly** smiled **again**.

“Of course, many of you present are stronger **than** the Zimmer family, **so** you may think that the Zimmers **can’t help** you much.

“However, what I want to say is **that** the Zimmer family **has been** able to develop so rapidly in a **very short** period of time.

“We may also have the **ability to help you**.”

When Jon said these words, **everyone** frowned slightly.

On the surface, Jon was begging them **to give him face**.

In fact, he was telling everyone that they had a strong backer behind the Zimmer **family!**

Otherwise, the Zimmer family would not be able to develop **so quickly!**

Thinking **of** this, several **people** looked at each other.

Of course they had heard **that** there was **a certain** big shot **backing** behind the **Zimmers**.

However, they did not know exactly who it was.

Some people had also heard that the **background** of **the** Zimmer family was **from** the army, but they did **not** know **the details**.

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Chapter 700

Chapter 700

"Mr. Zimmer, are you threatening us?"

The patriarch **of** a prestigious family before showed **a** sneer.

These families, as an established powerful family in **River City**, **would not** be **afraid** of the **Zimmer** family, **who** was **just** an upstart family.

Although the Zimmer family was built into the giant it was today, **in** terms **of** foundation, it

was **definitely** not as **strong** as these established **powerful** families.

"Yeah, **Mr. Zimmer**, **it seems** like there's hidden meaning in your words!"

Everyone else nodded slightly, feeling **a** little uncomfortable.

"**Excuse** me, I'll need **to** take a call **first**."

Jon was not angry **either**, he took **out his** mobile phone and held it to his ear.

Nobody knew if the **call** was made by him or if someone else called him.

"Hey, Mr. Yeast, yes, it's me.

"I just want to inform **you** that I've hired a professional caregiver to take care of Old Madam

Yeast.

"Yes, **after** two more days of observation, Old Madam Yeast **can** be discharged from the **hospital.**"

Jon said to the phone with **a** smile.

"Okay, **thanks** for your help."

A very calm voice came from the phone.

Hearing this **voice**, only a very few people showed a look of astonishment.

The voice was **a little** familiar to **them**.

"Mr. Yeast, you're too kind. Because of you in the army, **River** City can be at peace.

"So even **if we** are not related, **I** have an obligation **to** take good care of Old Madam Yeast.

"You can rest assured."

Jon laughed **and said** politely **to** the mobile phone.

"Good!"

The person on the **other** end of the phone **responded** and **hung** up soon after.

"Sorry, let's continue."

Jon put **down his** mobile phone, looked at everyone, and said **with a** smile.

“Who did you call just now?”

The middle-aged man who had been very dissatisfied with **Jon before** now frowned as if he was thinking about something.

“Then who do you think in River **City is qualified** for **me to** respectfully address him as **Mr. Yeast?**”

Jon looked at the middle-aged man with a meaningful smile.

“Hsss!”

The middle-aged man suddenly **understood** everything.

Moreover, he also remembered who the owner **of** the voice just **now** was.

He held **a position** in the army. Furthermore, his surname was Yeast and **he was** also a **big** backer of the Zimmer family.

Besides **Jason** Yeast, who **guarded** the **territory**, who **else** could **it** be?

“It’s him? **It’s** Mr. Yeast!”

The middle-aged pupil shrank **slightly**, and then slowly leaned back on **the** back of the chair with a sluggish **expression**.

“**Jason** Yeast, who guarded the **territory** for the army in River City!”

Another patriarch of a prestigious family **also** muttered these words to himself.

Slowly, **everyone** understood what it meant.

There were many people who **had** never seen Jason, but **just** because **of** his status **in** the army of River City, they almost stumbled in **fright**.

In an instant, everyone **froze** in unison.

They were not afraid of Jon, nor of the **Zimmer** family.

However, in this River City, who dared to **say that** he was not afraid of Jason who held a high position **in** the army **of** River City?

Who else dared **to** offend such a terrifying existence as Jason?

The answer was no.

Therefore, at **this** time, these people were all dumbfounded.

Even the most **stubborn** people before all bowed their heads **dejectedly at this** time.

It turned out that the Zimmer family was backed by Jason!

It was no wonder that the Zimmer family could develop so quickly.

In **the face of** a terrifying existence like Jason, **the** only choice was **to** bow down and **surrender**.

Just like **at this** time, they knew that Jon was deliberately name-dropping Jason to suppress

them.

However, they still had **to accept** it obediently.

There must **be** some **unhappiness** in their hearts, but in the **face of Jason**, they could only hold **it back!**

“Okay, the Quinn family’s banquet is **about** to start.

“If it’s really too much **for you, I,** Jon Zimmer, will not **force you**.

“Now, whoever is willing to give face to me, just stay for the time being.

“As for the others, you may leave now.”

When Jon saw the changes in everyone’s expressions, **he became** more **and** more complacent, and **immediately** spoke **to everyone** more arrogantly.

If he said those words three minutes ago, half **of** the people would have left immediately.

However, who would dare **to leave at this time**?

They had no doubt **that** if they left **now**, they would immediately be blacklisted by **the** Zimmer family.

It was okay **to offend** the Zimmer family, **but** what if **Jason** intervened...

Then in this **River** City, how could they still survive **if** they did?

Therefore, no one moved a minute passed after **Jon** finished speaking.

“So, does this mean that you all are willing **to give** face to **the** Zimmer family?”

The smile on Jon’s face **became** more and more **intense**. It **was** clear **that** Jon completely had **them** in his pocket.

“Congratulations to **all** of you for making the **smartest** decisions.

“In the future, the Zimmer family **will surely** appreciate this kindness deeply.

Jon laughed and said to **everyone** with a smile.

After these people were **silent** for a **few** seconds, **they** all smiled in cooperation.

....

Reach **For Will** Lakeside **Hotel**.

Various prestigious families, **as** well as **those owning** well-known enterprises in River City, had entered the hotel **one** after **another**.

Then, someone **led** them to the top **hall**.

This lakeside **hotel** had the **largest** space on the top floor **and the** most luxurious decoration.

Of course, not anyone was qualified to book **this hall**.

If **they** had **not** spoken to **Harry Clarke**, **the** Quinn family would not be able **to throw** a banquet **here**.

Reserving this **entire lakeside hotel** without making an **appointment** was a **rare** achievement even throughout the entire River City.

Therefore, as everyone **walked** into the venue on **the top floor**, **they** all felt that the Quinn family was **still** somewhat capable!

A starved camel was bigger **than** a horse. The Quinn family was still an established powerful family in River City **after all**.

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At this time, **countless** tables had been set in **the huge** venue on the top floor.

Without **any specific** instructions, these people **of high** society **sensibly** sat down according to **the** table **number**.

Old Madam Quinn sat on an armchair and greeted people **from** various prestigious families **with a smile on** her face.

“Old Madam Quinn, most **of them have** arrived.”

A member of the Quinn family member who **was standing** behind said **to** Old Madam Quinn.

“Okay! Ask Simon and the **others to** come up, we’re going to start.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded lightly and said **with a** smile.

At **the entrance of** the hotel at this time.

Simon had waited **for** a long time and instead of Quill Zimmer, **a** group of uninvited **guests**

came.

Vroom vroom vroom!

There was a loud, distant roar of an engine.

A long motorcade came galloping in an extremely high-profile manner.

There were at least twenty cars in this motorcade.

Each one **was a** black off-road vehicle, **which** looked extremely domineering.

The wide **off**-road tires **rolled** the ground like **a streak** of fierce tigers rushing toward the hotel.