

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 822-830

Chapter 822

"Jon, you liar! Zimmer Corporation is a fraud!"

"Liar, pay back our hard-earned money!"

"We demand to sell our stocks and cash out now!"

Countless stockholders yelled. Some even attempted to grab Jon. If the security guards had not stopped them, some of the more aggressive stockholders would have rushed over and beaten Jon up.

Jon's eyes widened as he took several steps back.

"No, no..."

"Yes, I borrowed money from you, but it's not due yet.

"It's illegal for you to ask me to settle the debts now!"

Jon gritted his teeth and yelled at Chandler and the rest.

He was pretty sure now that Chandler and the rest had been bought off by his hidden rival.

In that case, he would not show any mercy.

However, Chandler and the rest smiled playfully at Jon's speech.

[\*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

“Mr. Zimmer, according to the time agreed in the contract, it’s true that the payment isn’t due yet.

“But our banks have the right to make a comprehensive assessment of your company’s financial capacity and risk status.

“Our banks have the right to ask Zimmer Corporation for early payment when we think you’re in a high-risk state.

“So please cooperate, Mr. Zimmer.”

Chandler’s speech gave Zimmer Corporation a hard blow!

The stockholders were even more agitated.

Even the banks thought Zimmer Corporation was too high-risk and asked them for early payment.

Who else dared to invest their money in Zimmer Corporation?

“Say nothing more! Pay up!”

“We don’t expect to make money with Zimmer Corporation any more. Just let us cash out our stocks!”

The stockholders present came forward again.

Jon was no longer confident and calm, and his heart began to panic.

The senior executives and shareholders had also begun to back out.

Even some loyal shareholders were contemplating cashing out their shares as soon as possible.

It looked like Zimmer Corporation was about to come crashing down.

*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Rats would desert a sinking ship. They did not want to drown with the ship.

“Mr. Zimmer, please cooperate with us and settle your debts as soon as possible.

“Otherwise, we will take Zimmer Corporation to court as per the terms of the agreement.”

Yale stepped forward and looked at Jon calmly.

“You! You!”

Jon almost fainted from anger on the spot.

Many banks were forcing him to pay his debts, and many individual investors were preparing to sell their stocks to cash out.

He was between a rock and a hard place. Everyone came after Jon for money.

However, Jon had no money right now!

Even selling off his assets would take some time. How could he afford so much money all of a sudden?

Jon clenched his fists and crunched his teeth.

He had no idea how to handle the situation.

He had experienced many things, but the crisis at hand came piling on him, leaving him breathless.

“How about this? We can give you two days.

“But you need to sign this agreement.”

Chandler took out an agreement and handed it to Jon.

It was a shares collateral agreement.

Shares were the only valuable thing Jon had right now.

However, how could Jon accept that?

Company shares were his everything!

There was no way he was giving it away.

Besides, he speculated that Chandler and the rest had been bribed. His opponent must need the agreement.

In that sense, it was more unlikely for Jon to sign it.

“Mr. Zimmer, you have no choice.”

Chandler said indifferently after glancing at Jon.

Jon clenched his teeth slightly as he watched the expressions of everyone present.

He looked at the cameras and microphones pointing at him and had no choice but to sign.

“Whew!”

Jon had to admit that he had lost this time.

He thought he was unprepared, and Zander was the only one who knew Jon lost with good reason.

Jon had no idea who he was up against this time.

Back in the day, the Northwest Army was surrounded by strong enemies on three sides.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Southern Clan, Northern Dynasty, and Western Force were all eyeing Dragon Kingdom.

In particular, the Southern Clan was the most active and was most hostile toward Dragon Kingdom.

Dragon Kingdom's soldiers fought them for years. Both sides suffered losses, and it was difficult to eliminate them.

Since Sean took control of the army, he only used two months to bring them to the negotiating table.

How terrifying was such a person?

Jon lost for good reason.

"Mr. Zimmer, please."

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 823

Chapter 823

Jon gritted his teeth and fell silent as he looked at the agreement in front of him.

He had done many things like competing for shares in corporate warfare.

He had used this method to acquire many small enterprises.

He also knew that his hidden rival must be trying to gain control of Zimmer Corporation in this way.

With that in mind, Jon snorted coldly. He would not give up his shares even if they cost him his life.

[\*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

He still owned Zimmer Corporation as long as he had his shares.

However, he would lose everything if he gave up his shares. He would never have the chance to turn his fate around.

“Mr. Zimmer, why don’t you go through it first?”

Seeing Jon silent, Chandler winked at Jon as he had his back to the crowd.

“Hmm?”

Jon froze slightly.

He had a feeling that the look in Chandler’s eyes meant something!

‘Is the agreement not as bad as I think?’

Doubtfully, Jon took the agreement and glanced at it.

The next second, Jon showed a look of surprise on his face.

He had thought Chandler and the rest were going to blackmail him into giving up his company shares.

The chairman of Zimmer Corporation would be someone else once his rival had taken absolute control.

He made up his mind. There was no way he would sign it if that was the case.

However, the agreement only asked him to pledge 5% of his shares.

He and Quill owned 60% of Zimmer Corporation’s shares.

Even if he gave away 5%, they still owned 55%.

They still had absolute control over Zimmer Corporation.

Therefore, the 5% did not matter much.

'Is this Chandler's way of helping Zimmer Corporation solve its crisis?'

"Mr. Zimmer, hurry and sign it if there's no problem. Many people are waiting."

Chandler coughed and urged again.

"Okay! I'll sign it!"

Jon paused for a few seconds. He signed immediately after confirming that there was nothing wrong with the contract.

"Mr. Zimmer, thank you for your cooperation. We're just playing by the book."

Chandler said and turned to look at the reporters.

Chandler immediately spoke to the camera.

'Mr. Zimmer has put up his company shares as collateral.

"Fellow reporters and stockholders, we'll give Zimmer Corporation two days to prepare the funds.

"Our banks will work together to supervise Zimmer Corporation these two days.

"We will also urge Zimmer Corporation to comply with your requests.

"If they fail to do so, we'll take over Zimmer Corporation and compensate you for your losses."

Clap clap clap!

[\*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

A burst of applause broke out instantly.

The banks had spoken up and secured Zimmer Corporation's shares collateral agreement.

The stockholders were also a little relieved.

Jon could not afford the money now. It was pointless even if they killed Jon, so they could only let it go.

Therefore, many people nodded.

As the crowd dispersed, Jon let out a long breath.

He did not expect Chandler and the rest to solve the crisis in the end.

It made him wonder what Chandler and others meant.

T

'Are they trying to swindle or save Zimmer Corporation?'

He could not figure it out, and Zander could not figure it out even more.

Zander froze as he watched the crowd disperse.

"Commander, this... this..."

Zander scratched his head. He had a lot to say.

"You wanted to ask why I stop when I could have crushed Zimmer Corporation?"

Sean asked indifferently as he looked at Jon in the distance.



"Yes..."

Zander was silent for two seconds before nodding.

There was no way Jon was going to get out of that situation.

Under double pressure, he might have to sell the company's existing assets to solve it.

With slightly more pressure from Sean, Zimmer Corporation would have gone bankrupt today.

However, Sean let Jon off the hook, which made Zander confused.

"Jon would never sign it if they demanded too many shares.

\*So it's more appropriate to take things slow."

Sean turned around slowly, his tone calm.

He knew very well that Jon knew that Zimmer Corporation's shares were his everything.

The only way he could turn this around was with Zimmer Corporation's assets.

Once he handed over his shares, it was like killing the goose that lay the golden eggs, and he would never see the light of day.

There was no way he would give away the controlling stake.

"But wouldn't he have no choice but to sign it in that circumstance?"

"If he doesn't sign, how is he going to solve this?"

Zander asked after a pause.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 824

Chapter 824

"Push them too hard, and they will resort to extreme measures.

"Dragon Kingdom has a law called bankruptcy protection.

"Once Zimmer Corporation applies for this, there's nothing I could do about it.

"What matters the most is who will bear my losses if I crush them today?"

Sean shook his head slightly with a sneer on his lips.

He had spent a lot of manpower, material, and money in this corporate warfare.

Of course, Sean did not care about money.

However, that did not mean he did it without regarding the cost.

He had gone through countless battles during his eight years in the Northwest Army. When had he lost?

He was going to get double the money he spent in this corporate warfare from Zimmer Corporation.

That was what Sean wanted.

"Well, I see!"

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)  
[Chapter](#)

Zander did not fully understand, but he believed Sean would make the right decision.

Chairman's office in the Zimmer Corporation building.

Jon, who had just solved the crisis, was still traumatized.

Chandler of Middle Bank was also talking to Jon in the office.

"Don't lie to me, Mr. Longman.

"Are you sure no one instructed you to do this?"

Jon asked gingerly as he handed Chandler an envelope.

"Mr. Zimmer, you think too much. No one ordered this.

"We just heard about Zimmer Corporation's stock price crash, and the senior executives in our industry

got nervous.

"There's only so much I can do for you, Mr. Zimmer."

Chandler answered and waved his hand instead of taking the envelope.

"Mr. Longman, you've been a great help.

"From now on, let me know if you need anything, Mr. Longman.

"This is a small token of my gratitude. Use it to get some coffee, Mr. Longman.

"I feel bad if you don't take it."

Jon once again picked up the thick envelope and stuffed it in Chandler's jacket pocket.

[\*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

"Well... Okay.

"But Mr. Zimmer, I don't own the bank after all. So I want to be very honest with you.

"These two days are the best I can get you. If you don't come up with money in two days..."

Chandler pretended to hesitate for two seconds before accepting the envelope.

However, he said what he needed to say.

"Don't worry, Mr. Longman. I'll settle the money as soon as possible.

"I won't cause you trouble."

Jon patted his chest and assured Chandler.

"Okay, I will get out of your hair, Mr. Zimmer."

Chandler nodded and got up to leave.

Jon did not see Chandler off to avoid suspicion.

After Chandler got into his car, he took the envelope out of his pocket and threw it aside.

"Money's a good thing.

"But some money is too much trouble to handle..."

Chandler shook his head in resignation as he started the car.

Chandler and Jon were on good terms.

Chandler would try his best to help Jon when Zimmer Corporation needed money.

[\*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

However, these were troubling times.

There were no permanent friends in this world.

Friends were only a joke when they affected yourself and even your future.

Chandler started the car and drove away.

Standing behind the French window as Chandler left, Jon gently let out a breath and sat down at his desk.

He had not settled this, but he was finally getting a break.

“Dad, Reach For Will Group must have done this.

“Only Reach For Will Group has that kind of power.”

Quill lit a cigarette. He was now quite sure.

He wondered if Sean had something to do with what happened to Zimmer Corporation.

However, he changed his mind when he saw all the banks in River City gather.

Sean would never have been able to do that.

Only Reach For Will Group had that kind of power and influence.

“I can’t figure out when we offended Reach For Will Group.

“Why did they want to push Zimmer Corporation so hard?”

Jon gritted his teeth slightly and clenched his hands.

He racked his brains trying to figure out why Reach For Will Group did this.

*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Jon never had any confrontation with Reach For Will Group since they were founded.

Instead, Reach For Will Group had been picking on Zimmer Corporation all the time, which upset Jon.

“Dad, do you think they found out we’ve been asking Jason to harass Reach For Will Group earlier?”

“So now they’re taking revenge on us?”

Quill touched his chin as he shared his speculation.

Jon nodded gently.

There was no doubt that Reach For Will Group had bribed Jason.

Then Reach For Will Group must have known whatever Jon had said to Jason.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 825

Chapter 825

It was no surprise that Reach For Will Group retaliated against Zimmer Corporation.

“How dare that ingrate Jason stab us in the back?”

“If he crosses me, I’ll kidnap his mother!”

“I’ll see if he stays arrogant!”

*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Quill snorted coldly, his eyes full of malice.

However, Jon slapped him across the face as soon as he finished.

Slap!

The loud slap almost knocked Quill off the couch.

“How did I, Jon Zimmer, raise an idiot like you?”

“What do you want to do? Kidnap the family of River City Army’s garrison sergeant?”

“Do you have a death wish? Are you trying to ruin Zimmer Corporation?”

Jon gritted his teeth. He had never realized how idiotic Quill was.

He suddenly realized that his son had nothing in mind but women.

“I. I’m just saying...”

Realizing he had made a mistake, Quill covered his face and explained quietly.

“You can’t even say that.

“What else have you got in your useless head but women?”

“I’m telling you, you’re going to be on the streets if Zimmer Corporation can’t get through this crisis!”

Jon yelled as he pointed his finger at Quill. Then he went back to his desk and lit a cigar.

Quill curled his mouth slightly but dared not say more.

Jon smoked his cigar and was deep in thought gloomily.

[\*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette\*](#)  
[\*Chapter\*](#)

His immediate problem was money.

To put it bluntly, Zimmer Corporation now needed to raise money-a lot of it.

As soon as the land was developed and sold, Zimmer Corporation would be able to raise a lot of money quickly.

However, they needed some money to make the transition in between.

As long as they could get enough money to tide over, Zimmer Corporation could be revived.

Therefore, what Jon needed to do the most right now was raise money.

However, Jon knew that raising money was not the answer.

Reach For Will Group was still the root of the problem Zimmer Corporation was facing.

Even if Jon solved their immediate dilemma, Reach For Will Group would continue to give Zimmer

Corporation trouble in other ways.

Therefore, after much thought, Jon thought he had no choice but to give in.

5

"I need to contact Reach For Will Group.

"We can't carry on like this."

Jon finally came to terms with reality.

"Dad, how embarrassing will that be?"



Quill frowned slightly, disapproving of Jon's decision.

However, Jon did not even explain it to Quill.

Humiliation was better than losing Zimmer Corporation.

After much asking around, Jon finally got Harry's number.

He would have dropped by in person, but Harry would not have given Jon a chance to meet him.

Therefore, he could only call him on the phone.

The line connected, and Jon introduced himself politely.

Harry was calm, unfazed by Jon's call.

It was what Sean expected.

"Mr. Clarke, will you please let us off?"

Jon clenched his teeth and was silent for a moment before asking anyway.

"I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Zimmer."

Harry was indifferent and calm.

"Mr. Clarke, what the Zimmer family had done earlier was a little inappropriate.

"I apologize to you and Reach For Will Group.

"Let me know if there's anything we can do."

Suppressing the grievance in his heart, Jon spoke obsequiously into the phone.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

“There were times when opportunities were presented to you.

“But you didn’t cherish it.”

Harry was silent for two seconds before speaking with a sneer in his tone.

Sean had given Quill plenty of chances since he gained consciousness.

However, Quill only got worse instead of changing.

After Sean sent them a grandfather clock, they did not change their attitudes and even smashed the grandfather clock.

How dare they ask for a chance now?

It was ridiculous.

“Mr. Clarke, I don’t know what you mean...”

Jon asked in confusion as he had no idea about it.

“Forget about it if you don’t know.

“I’ve heard about what happened to Zimmer Corporation.

\*Reach For Will Group can provide some help to Zimmer Corporation.

“On condition that you give us the land you won.”

Harry said solemnly as he tapped on the table.

Jon’s face instantly darkened at this.

‘Reach For Will Group’s indeed after the land!’

*[The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)*  
*[Chapter](#)*

However, the land was Jon's initiative. He broke the bank to get it. It was also the foundation of his turnaround.

How could he just give it away?

"Mr. Clarke, this isn't funny."

Jon gritted his teeth slightly as he tried to force a smile.

Even if he mortgaged the land to the bank or sold it to others, he would never sell it to Reach For Will Group.

"Mr. Zimmer, good luck.

"Let me know when you figure it out."

Harry said and hung up.

Bang!

Jon hit the table with his fist, his body shuddering.

"B\*stard! How dare you want my land? Dream on!

"I wouldn't let you have it even if it rots in my hands!"

Jon gritted his teeth and yelled as he pulled out an address book from his drawer.

Since he failed to negotiate with Reach For Will Group, the next thing he needed to do was to raise money as soon as possible.

Chandler gave him two days, and Jon thought it was enough.

With Zimmer Corporation's connections, it was not hard to raise money.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

As Zimmer Corporation went around raising money, River City's business circle was also on edge.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

### Chapter 826

Chapter 826

Zimmer Corporation held a press conference to support its stock price as it crashed.

Then River City's banks came to collect their debts.

The stockholders also surrounded Zimmer Corporation.

The event had spread all over River City.

Even ordinary people outside the business circle had heard the news about Zimmer Corporation.

Zimmer Corporation had raised its fame.

However, there was the good kind of fame and the bad kind of fame.

Zimmer Corporation must be uncomfortable being the center of such a storm.

Jon thought all he needed to do was raise enough money for River City Bank and some of the stockholders who wanted to sell off their stocks.

However, he forgot an old saying.

The old saying "Rats would desert a sinking ship" was not groundless.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

As news of Zimmer Corporation's plight spread, Zimmer Corporation's upstream clients and downstream suppliers were rattled.

It was true that the suppliers depended on Zimmer Corporation for their livelihood. Zimmer Corporation was their boss.

However, they were only the boss when they had money.

Who would acknowledge Zimmer Corporation when they had no money?

Therefore, numerous suppliers came and demanded they settle their debts.

The less money Zimmer Corporation had, the more anxious suppliers were to get their hands on their money.

Zimmer Corporation was exhausted as they floundered.

Zimmer Corporation was on the verge of collapse.

Just because Jon held on did not mean everyone in the company was going to hold on with him.

Countless employees quit, including core senior executives.

It left Zimmer Corporation with no one to implement their decisions and arrangements, making matters

worse.

What was more terrifying was that shareholders quietly began to sell their shares.

It did not matter if Zimmer Corporation could not pay. People would be willing to buy their shares as long as these shareholders were willing to sell.

As a result, a significant amount of the company's shares were owned by people outside the company without Jon's knowledge.

Jon raised money as he dealt with the comments outside.

He did not have the time or energy to pay attention to what was going on in the company.

Zimmer Corporation had the most attention within River City's business circle.

Many companies or affluent families in River City had their eyes on them.

They remembered very well how Zimmer Corporation of River City had been on the rise in recent years.

With abundant funds and backed by a big shot in the army, you could say that they ruled River City.

Encountering such sudden change, many people speculated about what happened.

It included the Quinn family of River City.

Old Madam Quinn's residence.

The eldest son of the Quinn family, Samuel, and the rest of the Quinn family's core members once again gathered there.

Everyone had different expressions and ideas as they heard what had happened in Zimmer Corporation in the past two days.

Being core members of the Quinn family, they knew a lot about business.

The situation Zimmer Corporation faced was anything but normal.

|

Someone must be going after Zimmer Corporation.

“Who do you think would dare do that to Zimmer Corporation?”

“Isn’t Zimmer Corporation backed by a big shot in the army? How dare anyone do this to them?”

“Could Zimmer Corporation has fallen out with that big shot?”

“Or it could be Reach For Will Group. Only Reach For Will Group has the motive and this much power.”

Everyone discussed as they stated their speculation.

Someone thought something was wrong with Zimmer Corporation’s relationship with Jason.

Someone thought Reach For Will Group did all this.

After all, Reach For Will Group had shown their hostility to the Quinn family and the Zimmer family since their establishment some time ago.

Reach For Will Group accepted partnerships from any company.

However, they refused to partner with the Quinn family and the Zimmer family without hesitation.

A series of events that happened later confirmed that Reach For Will Group had some unknown grudge against the Quinn family and the Zimmer family.

What Zimmer Corporation was going through probably had something to do with Reach For Will Group.

“I think all of those things you said are possible.”

Samuel touched his chin and looked at the crowd with a frown.

“It could have been Reach For Will Group.

“However, Reach For Will Group can only do this if the Zimmer family has lost their connection to the

army.

“Reach For Will Group will never have dared to do this if Zimmer Corporation has the protection of the big shot in the army.”

Everyone nodded slightly when Samuel said this.

Of course, they could figure out the twists and turns.

“So there are two possibilities.

“One, Reach For Will Group has bribed Zimmer Corporation’s army connection.

“Two, a powerful person simultaneously ordered the big shot in the army to work with Reach For Will Group to go after Zimmer Corporation.

“Which one do you think it could be?”

Samuel knocked on the table as he looked at the crowd and asked.

“I think it’s the second one.”

A middle-aged man answered after pondering about it.



# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 827

Chapter 827

"Yes, the second one."

"Reach For Will Group has no direct conflict with Zimmer Corporation."

"But since they went after Zimmer Corporation, it means the person behind Reach For Will Group had a grudge against Zimmer Corporation."

"And they must have a terrifying identity to start a company as big as Reach For Will Group."

"Their orders probably kept Zimmer Corporation's connections in the army from interfering."

Members of the Quinn family spoke their minds.

They also believed there must be a mastermind with a terrifying identity behind the corporate warfare between Reach For Will Group and Zimmer Corporation.

They were pretty smart to think of it.

However, they had no clue who was behind it.

"They're the real big shots!"

"If the Quinn family got to know a big shot like that, we could get back on track!"

Samuel's tone was full of hope.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)  
[Chapter](#)

The rest of the Quinn family nodded with eyes full of longing.

They wanted to know the big shot, but that did not mean the big shot would want to know them!

How could they meet the big shot when they did not even know their name?

Perhaps Reach For Will Group was the only one in River City who knew who was behind them.

However, ordinary people had no way to get in touch with Reach For Will Group.

"I think what we need to do right now is find this big shot.

"The big shot is going to take over River City.

"It will be good if we can get on their good side first."

Samuel looked at the crowd and said what was on his mind.

The Quinn family nodded, but the question was who the big shot was?

"Have you forgotten one thing?"

Old Madam Quinn, who had been silent, slowly looked up at the crowd suddenly.

She had listened in and said nothing while everyone was discussing.

Everyone was confused when she spoke suddenly.

"Old Madam, what is it?"

Samuel asked as he looked at Old Madam Quinn.

Everyone else's eyes were on Old Madam Quinn too.

"I wonder if you remember what Sean said when he took Willow away."

Old Madam Quinn slowly leaned back in the chair as a complicated emotion flashed across her eyes.

"What is it?"

Everyone became more confused when they heard that.

They had no idea what Old Madam Quinn was trying to say.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 828

Chapter 828

Why would they care about what Sean said?

"He asked if the Quinn family dared to behave this way because of the Zimmer family.

"He'll destroy the Zimmer family before talking to the Quinn family again."

Old Madam Quinn spoke slowly and repeated what Sean had said to the crowd.

Swoosh!

The whole living room fell silent.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)  
[Chapter](#)

They recalled what Sean had said to them that day when they were planning to kick Willow out.

The Quinn family did do it partly because of the Zimmer family.

They thought they were on good terms with the Zimmer family, and the Zimmer family knew someone in the army, which made them confident.

The crowd sneered when Sean said that.

Who was Sean to go after the Zimmer family and the big shot behind them?

He was asking for the moon. How ridiculous.

Considering Zimmer Corporation's current situation and Sean's statement, everyone was momentarily dumbfounded.

'Does this have something to do with Sean?

'Is Sean the mysterious big shot?'

Hoss

Many people widened their eyes and gasped all of a sudden.

If that was the case, how terrifying would Sean's identity be?!

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

A middle-aged man from the Quinn family frowned and waved his hand.

However, Samuel, Simon, and Faye-sitting next to Simon-did not respond immediately.

They used to be the first people to respond whenever they talked about Sean.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

In their opinion, a loser like Sean was never going to be successful, much less achieve anything.

However, that was before.

After Sean talked to Faye's family about Candy...

They had a whole new perspective on Sean.

Sean was not the worthless loser they thought he was..

In terms of money, he could casually fork out tens of millions in cash.

In terms of power, the biggest kingpin in the River City underworld and the director of River City CIA stood up for him.

Who would call him a loser?

If Sean was a loser, 99% of the people in River City were probably worse than a loser.

The Quinn family alone would be the worst.

Therefore, Samuel, Simon, and Faye looked at each other without saying anything

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 829

Chapter 829

"What do you think, Sam?"

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)  
[Chapter](#)

Old Madam Quinn was the first to notice something was wrong with Samuel.

Normally, Samuel and Simon would have been the first to speak.

However, they were silent today.

“Old Madam, well...”

Samuel gritted his teeth, not knowing what to say.

He did not want Old Madam Quinn to think Sean was capable.

That way, Old Madam Quinn would try to get Sean and Willow back.

Then Samuel’s status in the Quinn family would be in jeopardy.

However, if Sean’s background was intimidating enough, Samuel had no choice but to accept Sean.

“Grandmother, you’re overthinking.

“To have so much power and even give orders to a big shot in the army, he must at least be a commander.

“Could Sean be a commander in the army?”

An immediate member of the Quinn family said with a frown after thinking it over.

“But Sean came back from the army, didn’t he?”

Old Madam Quinn asked solemnly as she turned to look at the young man.

“Grandma, it’s true he came back from the army.

“But if he was a commander in the army, how did he end up here?”

“Soldiers are highly regarded in Dragon Kingdom. If he was a commander, he would have been a national treasure of Dragon Kingdom.

“He would be treated well even if he retired due to an injury. There’s no way he could go two years. without anyone looking for him.”

Everyone nodded slightly after the young man explained.

The Quinn family also questioned Sean’s former position in the army.

Old Master Levi Quinn would not have liked Sean if he was just a nobody.

However, no one looked for Sean in the past two years. The Quinn family took care of Sean.

It was not the way a commander should be treated.

“Speaking of which, it was in the past even if he used to be somebody in the army.

“He has just recovered. How can he have such terrifying power?”

“The superficiality of human relationships is no joke.”

Simon also perked up and started to belittle Sean again.

“You got a point.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded after hearing everyone’s analysis.

“Old Madam, Sean is old news now. Let’s stop talking about him.

“Let’s talk about what stand you think the Quinn family should take now.”

*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Samuel waved his hand and moved on from the topic of Sean.

“What stand...”

Old Madam Quinn muttered. She knew what Samuel meant.

Zimmer Corporation would be seeking help now that they were in trouble.

Zimmer Corporation was in desperate need of both money and connections.

The Quinn family’s choice was particularly important during such a time.

Were they going to stay neutral or watch them fight?

Or were they going to help Zimmer Corporation and offend Reach For Will Group?

Old Madam Quinn struggled with this.

If they helped Zimmer Corporation, they would offend the big shot behind Reach For Will Group. Perhaps they would also go after the Quinn family.

However, the relationship they had built with Zimmer Corporation over the years would be ruined instantly if they did not help them out.

“What do you think?”

Old Madam Quinn looked at the crowd. It was a decision she dared not make lightly.

One wrong move could push the Quinn family into the abyss.

“Grandma, I think we should help Zimmer Corporation,

“We have a good relationship with Zimmer Corporation. Dragon Kingdom has a saying, ‘Being in the same boat.’



"If Zimmer Corporation is ruined, I'm afraid Quinn Corporation would be next. After all, Reach For Will Group blacklisted both of us.

"If we could help Zimmer Corporation, it would be a timely help. It's gonna bring us closer together too."

Faye thought for a moment before speaking her mind.

Some people agree with Faye's statement, while others found it inappropriate.

Old Madam Quinn was also torn.

'Let's observe a while longer. If Zimmer Corporation can solve the crisis two days later, we will help them.

"If not, we'll just keep observing."

Old Madam Quinn decided in the end.

"Yes!"

The crowd responded.

River City's business circle was in an uproar the entire day.

The Quinn family's speculation was also the same as River City's powerful forces.

They all felt that there must be someone behind Zimmer Corporation's current predicament.

The identity of the mysterious big shot must be unimaginably terrifying.

However, it would not occur to them that the big shot was related to the young man who went against Zimmer Corporation in the auction the other day.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

At night.

An office building not far from Reach For Will Group.

A small company had been quietly established a week earlier and had only a handful of employees.

The company was a subsidiary of Reach For Will Group.

Sean was now inside the office building, looking at the distant night scene.

Behind him, Zander and several employees were busy working on something.

A girl in her twenties was focusing on the computer screen.

There was the sound of clicking on the keyboard. The movements were skillful.

The sounds of mouse clicks and keyboard clicks in the office merged and formed a symphony.

The girl looked pure and pretty. Her skin was as smooth as porcelain.

She had delicate features. She wore light makeup, making her more beautiful.

The girl's name was Chloe Lathan.

Sean received her personally the day she applied for a job.

Sean canceled Felix and the other's interview because of their arrogance.

He chose Chloe alone.

Sean did not expect to find a treasure.

*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*

Chloe was young and did not have much working experience.

However, her instinct for business nuances and financial trends put many of the company's employees with ten years of working experience to shame.

Sean's success in defeating Zimmer Corporation was largely due to Chloe.

Chloe was also involved in Zimmer Corporation's stock price crash.

"Mr. Lennon, the proposal for the next step is ready.

"Look. These are Zimmer Corporation's data report, asset analysis, and risk assessment.

"We have a plan to counter what they're going to do in response."

Chloe came to Sean with a file and reported quietly.

Sean took it and looked through it.

The more he looked, the more he was impressed with Chloe's business talent.

A super talent like her would be a super weapon no matter which company she joined!

"Just tell me the result."

Sean returned the proposal to Chloe and asked indifferently.

"Five days at most.

"We'll be able to take absolute control of Zimmer Corporation.

"We'll also acquire Zimmer Corporation's land."

Chloe stood up straight and made a guarantee to Sean.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 830

Chapter 830

"Five days? That's too long." (1

Sean shook his head slightly. He was not happy with the result.

"But this..."

Chloe wanted to explain but stopped in the middle of her speech.

"Mr. Lennon, I see. I'll find a way to shorten the time."

Chloe replied again in a serious tone and also puffed her chest out.

Sean subconsciously glanced at Chloe's chest before withdrawing his gaze.

Sean glanced at Zander and spoke quietly.

"Zander, divide it up between them."

"Yes."

Zander responded before immediately opening a nearby briefcase.

Piles of cash came into view.

There were five employees in the office. Besides Chloe, the remaining three men and one woman widened their eyes.

[The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette](#)  
[Chapter](#)

“Sorry for keeping you from your rest. This is your overtime pay.”

Sean explained quietly when he saw that the crowd was confused. Then he turned around and sat in front of the computer.

HEES”

Everyone gasped.

They had met generous bosses, but no one was as generous as Sean.

“You get a hundred thousand dollars each.”

Zander divided up the money, his tone calm.

“Of course, you should know that what you’re doing is sensitive.

“So, I hope you know what to do and what not to do.

“Mr. Lennon doesn’t lack money. But if you make a mistake after taking the money, I’m sure you can imagine the consequences.”

Zander said as he handed out the cash to the crowd.

Everyone understood what Zander meant.

They had to keep what they did to Zimmer Corporation a secret, of course.

Therefore, the one hundred thousand dollars overtime pay was also hush money.

You would end miserably if word got out after taking the money.

“Once the project is completed, we’ll pay you much more.”

Sean looked at the computer screen and added calmly.

“Mr. Lennon and Mr. Young, don’t worry.

“We’ll keep our lips sealed.”

Everyone nodded. Holding one hundred thousand dollars cash, everyone looked excited.

They would not get so much money even if they worked for a year!

Sean noticed Chloe’s expression again.

Everyone except her was excited.

Only Chloe did not seem to care.

It was as if one hundred thousand dollars meant nothing to her.

“Interesting.”

Sean touched his chin as he pondered.

Chloe was young, but she knew a lot about business.

She did not have much working experience but could easily crush Zimmer Corporation’s stock price.

As a fresh graduate, she could stay calm after getting a salary of one hundred thousand dollars in her first month on the job.

These signs made Sean find Chloe intriguing.

At the very least, she was no simple intern.

Sean could not help wondering if someone sent Chloe to Reach For Will Group to spy on them,

“Mr. Lennon, we’ll go back first.

“Good night.”

Chloe smiled sweetly at Sean before leaving.

“Yeah.”

Sean nodded gently, still staring at the computer screen.

After the others had left, Sean looked up at Zander.

He knew Zander had something to say.

Sure enough, Zander pondered for two seconds before moving his mouth and speaking.

“Commander, isn’t it inappropriate to give them so much money?”

Zander thought Sean handing out money so casually was a little inappropriate.

“People would never put in the effort unless they would gain something from it.

“It’s not tacky to talk about money. The relationship is stronger when money is involved.

“If I don’t give it to them, they will find a way to trade the information they have for money.”

Sean shook his head slightly. He understood these things well.

People only worked for money.

Therefore, Sean would not hold back in giving them what they deserve.

“Really...”

Zander scratched his head, still confused.

“Of course.

“This includes the companies you’re talking to. Tell them how much they’ll be paid after it’s complete.

“Money is the key to solving most problems.”

Sean pressed the keyboard twice before whispering.

“Okay...”

Zander could only nod gently.

Sean glanced up at Zander, knowing he was still confused.

“You and I used to be in the army. We were under the direct jurisdiction of Dragon Kingdom, and we lived on soldier salaries, so we don’t know much about the concept of money.

“But we’re in the outside world. It’s different than the army.”

Sean withdrew his gaze and said as he looked at Zander.

When they were in the army, they lived and ate together. There was no sharing of profits or personal gains. 1

Therefore, they were naturally not calculative with money.

*The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*



*The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette*  
*Chapter*