

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 831

However, money solved many problems in the outside world.

"Commander, how did you come to this understanding?"

Zander seemed to understand a little, but then he asked in confusion.

After all, Sean had been in the army with them for years.

"How do you think I've managed these two years?"

Sean smiled, and Zander's eyes widened when he heard that.

Sean had been in the outside world for two years.

He was penniless, comatose, and a cripple in a wheelchair.

He must have experienced the fickleness of human nature many times and understood a lot about the world.

It was all clear to Zander now.

"Commander, I see.

"Let me know if you have any orders."

Zander let out a breath and said nothing more.

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Sean had had a really tough two years.

However, those hardships were now gone.

He would return other people's kindness to him.

He would also get his revenge.

'Look Chloe up.'

Sean said as he opened up Chloe's resume and looked through it.

"Commander, what's wrong with Chloe?"

Zander froze before asking as he pulled out his phone.

"She's too good.

"She's too good to be true.

"Besides, her reaction to seeing the money just now was unusual."

Sean shook his head and asked what was bothering him.

"Got it. I'll have someone look her up."

Zander nodded, knowing that Sean was observant.

"Everything they're doing is only to aid our plans.

"You still can't let your guard down."

Sean closed the laptop and headed outside.

"Yes! Got it."

Zander quickly nodded in response.

Sean walked out of the office building and smiled as he looked at the busy night scene outside.

Jon thought he bought Zimmer Corporation two days due to his connections.

However, these two days would not give Zimmer Corporation any respite.

It gave Sean plenty of time to prepare instead.

It was exactly what happened too.

Jon was currently like a cat on hot bricks..

Zimmer Corporation building.

Jon walked back and forth in the office.

He had made dozens of phone calls today.

All of them were to Zimmer Corporation's partners and people Jon thought he was good friends with.

His purpose was to borrow money, of course.

However, he had only raised less than ten million dollars after dozens of phone calls.

His friends were usually good friends, but they made all sorts of excuses when they heard that Jon wanted to borrow money.

Everyone knew what Zimmer Corporation was going through.

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The money lent out would have little chance of recovery.

Whether they were warned by someone against lending money to Zimmer Corporation was unknown.

In short, everyone in River City's business circle knew about Zimmer Corporation's situation.

You could summarize it in four words-dangerously close to bankruptcy.

It was difficult for Jon to raise ten million dollars under such circumstances.

"Ten million dollars!

"I, Jon Zimmer, have been in River City for years. Is this face f*cking only worth ten million dollars?"

Jon slammed his fist on the table. He was so mad he swore.

Ten million dollars was a drop in the bucket for Zimmer Corporation.

There was no way it could alleviate the crisis that Zimmer Corporation was encountering.

Jon was confident at first.

He thought two days were more than enough with his connections and influence.

He could borrow a lot of money in half a day.

However, reality slapped him in the face.

Since ancient times, many people would join in on the fun, but not many would offer timely help.

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Now that Zimmer Corporation was in trouble, others were speculating that Zimmer Corporation had offended some big shot..

In this case, no one dared to get too close to Zimmer Corporation.

Some even hung up the phone without giving Jon a chance to borrow money when they heard Jon's voice.

"Dad, these people are disgusting.

"When Zimmer Corporation was doing well, they begged for us to work with them.

"Now that we're in trouble, they can't wait to distance themselves from us."

Quill's face was dark, and his tone was angry.

He had also made a lot of phone calls today.

His rich heir friends, all of whom drove luxury supercars, were unwilling to lend him any money.

Quill was aggrieved.

"Hmph! We can't count on them anyway.

"Have you asked the Quinn family?"

Jon snorted coldly and asked Quill.

"Yes, Simon said they're also strapped for cash."

Quill shook his head, more upset to talk about this.

Simon had always tiptoed around him.

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How dare he rejected him now?

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"It's a choice they made.

"Once Zimmer Corporation gets over this and they come begging us, I won't even talk to them."

Jon was also furious to hear that.

Not long ago, the Quinn family had been trying to suck up to the Zimmer family.

They even tried to tie the knot with the Zimmer family.

However, now that Zimmer Corporation was out of power, they immediately changed their attitude, which disgusted Jon.

"Dad, forget about them.

"Finance just calculated. We need at least 150 million dollars to solve the current crisis.

"150 million dollars would only help a little.

"What should we do to get the money?"

Quill took a puff of his cigarette and was worried.

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Tomorrow was the last day.

After tomorrow, River City banks, Zimmer Corporation's stockholders would gather again to collect Zimmer Corporation's debts.

Zimmer Corporation would not be able to pay and would be called to River City court by the banks.

At that point, Zimmer Corporation's only option might be to file for bankruptcy.

In that case, Zimmer Corporation would really be ruined.

"How about this..."

"Try to get back the money we paid the original residents the other day."

Jon pondered for two seconds and made up his mind immediately.

It was not going to be easy to get the money, but he had ways to do it, of course.

"Dad, we've already signed the contract. Could we do that?"

Quill froze, thinking it was not feasible.

"We will go bankrupt if we can't come up with the money. F*cking forget about developing the land!"

"Ask for the money back first and promise them more compensation afterward."

"Forget about anything else first. Let's get over the current crisis."

Jon seemed to have lost his mind. He had no other choice but this.

Quill knew that the money would be hard to get, but dared not go against Jon's wishes, so he could only work on it.

However, these things would take some time, so it was not going to be completed today.

Jon pinned all his hopes on the money.

With that money back, Zimmer Corporation's crisis could be resolved.

If they failed, their fate was sealed.

They said nothing all night.

It was soon the next day.

After one night, everyone in River City knew about what happened to Zimmer Corporation.

Today was Zimmer Corporation's last day.

No one dared speculate whether they could raise enough money in one day to solve their crisis.

Therefore, many people remained on the fence.

10 a.m.

Zimmer Corporation building.

It was a bit quiet in the office today.

The original hundreds of employees shrank by more than half after a day.

At a time like this, no one wanted to suffer with Jon.

They were only employees. Seeing Zimmer Corporation fail, they would look for another boss, of course.

It included some senior executives.

Jon did nothing to stop them.

In his words, these people were nothing more than fence-sitters.

As soon as Zimmer Corporation got their hands on the money, they would be able to relax.

Therefore, Jon had not panicked yet.

However, he soon changed his mind.

In the office.

Jon sat behind the desk with a cigar in his hand, calculating something.

They spent a lot of money developing the land, which was why their money was tied up.

They just needed to find a way to get the money back to fill the hole.

"It's a good thing I held back a trick or two."

Jon chuckled with satisfaction in his eyes.

He did not go door-to-door to the residents.

Instead, he paid the money to an official neighborhood committee representative, who also represented the River City government.

They would save a lot less trouble in that way

They could also recover the money more quickly.

“Hmph! Reach For Will Group is too inexperienced after all.

“You didn’t think I would do that, did you?”

Jon took a puff from his cigar, his face beaming with satisfaction.

Bang!

Just then, the office door was flung open.

Jon frowned slightly as Quill walked in with a panicked look.

He was followed by many others.

Some senior executives negotiated the land compensation with him, people from the company’s legal department, and a few key shareholders.

Jon was slightly stunned to see this, forgetting to get angry with Quill.

“What happened?”.

Jon looked at Quill and asked.

“Dad, we... we’ve been cheated...”

“Someone stole our money!”

Quill’s words made Jon’s head buzz.

“What... what do you mean?”

Jon widened his eyes and asked through clenched teeth.

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Quill gasped but could not say anything.

He had no idea that his first involvement with the company would lead him to make such a huge mistake.

Some mistakes could be remedied.

However, some mistakes were enough to push them into the abyss!

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Quill made such an irreparable mistake this time.

"Speak up! What money was stolen?"

Jon slammed his fist on the table and yelled at Quill.

However, Quill remained distracted as if stunned. He remained silent too.

"Sir, the original tenants' representatives we were talking to were fake..."

"They were not representatives appointed by the government, and the original residents had no idea.

"They ran off with our money."

A senior executive explained through clenched teeth.

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Swoosh!

Jon's face turned pale instantly.

A hundred-million-dollar company like Zimmer Corporation got scammed?

Besides that, they were scammed with such a low-level con?

Jon did not believe it. He thought he must have heard it wrong.

He was not the only one. The senior executives thought it was impossible when they first got the news.

However, they had no choice but to accept the fact. after checking it repeatedly.

Someone swindled a lot of money from Zimmer Corporation.

Such tactics were as low as they could get, leaving Zimmer Corporation's senior executives feeling that their IQ was belittled.

They would never have expected this kind of thing to happen to business veterans like them.

However, it happened.

"You're kidding me. You've got to be kidding me!"

Jon clenched his hands as he glared and roared at the crowd.

However, the crowd only shook their heads.

"Tell me it's not true!"

"How can they con Zimmer Corporation with such a low-level scam?"

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Jon widened his eyes as he asked again.

However, everyone only shook their heads.

Jon's eyes swept across the crowd's faces.

He had to accept the fact after all.

Plonk!

Jon slumped down in his chair as his face turned pale.

He had come to terms with it.

"Look it up! Where the hell are these people from? Get our money back from them!

"This... This is also an opportunity!"

Jon was silent for a few seconds before looking up at the crowd suddenly.

It would be quite difficult to recover the money if it was taken by the official representative appointed by the original residents.

However, someone else had taken it. They only needed to find these people to get their money back fair and square!

"Hmph! If anyone in River City dares to steal money from Zimmer Corporation, I will make them pay me back twice as much."

Jon snorted coldly as he thought of a new plan.

However, he found that Quill and others had ghastly expressions.

"Mr. Zimmer, we've done all we could to find out who did it.

"We tried to find out who they were but found nothing.

"They seem to have some help, even from higher-ups..."

A senior executive said as he shook his head slightly.

They had already thought of what Jon had figured out.

However, they found it was not as simple as they thought as soon as they looked into it.

Someone must have helped them to clean up after scamming Zimmer Corporation.

Jon immediately understood what the senior executive meant.

"B*stard! It must be Reach For Will Group!

"Reach For Will Group bribed them, so they teamed up to scam Zimmer Corporation!"

Jon clutched his chest with one hand, almost spitting blood out.

He used to break up a lot of small companies using Zimmer Corporation's influence too.

Little did he know that Zimmer Corporation would one day be treated in the same way.

"I'll report them! I want to report them!"

Jon trembled, looking insane. He looked as if he had gone mad.

However, no one answered him.

Zimmer Corporation had a lot of work to do.

Zimmer Corporation would also be held liable if they reported it!

Besides, he might not be able to bring down Reach For Will Group.

"I think Mr. Zimmer's approach might work.

"Reach For Will Group is a malicious competitor, and they went after us in this way. We could expose this to the public.

"That way, we could temporarily relieve the crisis we're encountering."

Another senior executive frowned for a moment before speaking his mind.

However, Zimmer Corporation's legal staff shook their heads as soon as he finished.

"First of all, it's useless to rely on our speculation without conclusive evidence.

"Reach For Will Group might even sue us for malicious slander.

"Secondly, we would still be in danger even if we were able to prove that we were a victim of fraud."

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"To put it bluntly, being scammed is our company's fault. We still need to pay back every penny we owe.

"So, there is still no solution to our current crisis."

Everyone lowered their heads gloomily after the legal staff finished.

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Jon felt like his wounds were rubbed with salt.

He understood all this.

The debt collectors did not care what happened to Zimmer Corporation.

“You b*stard! Are you stupid? Huh?”

With no place to vent his anger, Jon grabbed Quill and slapped him across the face.

“Can’t you see there was something wrong with them?”

“Tell me what’s the use of keeping you!”

Jon grabbed Quill and slapped him several times.

There were repeatedly loud slaps in the office.

Quill was dumbfounded from the slaps as blood poured from his nostrils.

“And you. Are you all useless?”

“Did I ask you to follow him to stand there and look pretty?”

Jon turned to look at the others who had gone to sign the contract with Quill.

“Mr. Zimmer, we did sense something was wrong.

“But Young Master Zimmer said everything was fine...”

“Before we could say anything, he signed and transferred the funds.”

These people immediately defended themselves as they were not letting Jon scold them.

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Quill had nothing to say.

It was because it was true.

He wanted to settle the matter quickly so that he would have done the company a great service.

Jon usually called him ignorant and useless, so he just wanted to achieve one thing.

He did it brilliantly.

“B*stard! B*stard!”

Jon could not help spitting blood out as he reached for the table, his face ghastly pale.

“Sir!”

Everyone came forward to help, but Jon shook them off.

“F*ck off! Get the f*ck out off!”

Jon started yelling at the crowd as if he had lost his mind.

They looked at each other and hurriedly left the office.

Jon might tear them limb from limb if they stayed any longer.

Once everyone had left, Jon took several deep breaths and tried to calm himself down.

However, how could he calm down?

Zimmer Corporation was already strapped for cash.

The large sum of money had gone to waste.

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It was one disaster on top of another.

The already shaky company was teetering on the brink of collapse.

“Whew! Whew”

Jon took a long breath and wondered what else Zimmer Corporation could do to solve the crisis.

The only thing worth anything might be the best land he had.

After thinking it through, Jon had only two options.

Firstly, beg Reach For Will Group again.

Harry’s offer was simple. He wanted the land.

If Jon refused to give it to him, they had no deal.

“F*ck you. You have already caused me so much trouble. Wouldn’t I be the super idiot who suffers a double loss if I gave you the land?”

Jon gritted his teeth and dismissed the idea from his mind.

He had the second choice left.

Selling the land!

The only thing Zimmer Corporation had to offer now was the best land in River City.

However, Jon had high hopes for it. He expected it to help Zimmer Corporation take off.

If he sold it now, it would be hard to run into such an opportunity again even if it could solve Zimmer Corporation’s immediate crisis.

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Therefore, Jon was on the fence.

Jon was having trouble making up his mind when the landline on his desk rang.

Jon glanced at it and panicked.

The phone number started with a special number only River City's higher-ups used!

"Mr. Schmidt, it's you..."

Jon's heart rate quickened again as he answered the phone.

Mr. Schmidt called. It was probably not a good thing.

"Mr. Zimmer, long story short.

"I've heard about what happened to Zimmer Corporation in the past two days. What is going on?"

Mr. Schmidt's tone was solemn and slightly disapproving.

"Well..."

Even though Jon had always had a silver tongue, he had no idea how to explain it.

"The higher-ups have high hopes for this land in River City, which is an important development area.

"River City citizens are waiting for it to drive the economy.

"Zimmer Corporation keeps running into trouble right now. We need to reconsider your credibility."

Mr. Schmidt's tone left no room for negotiation.

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“Mr. Schmidt, let me explain. I will take care of these things as soon as possible. Trust me.”

Jon suddenly clenched his hands and explained into the phone through gritted teeth.

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“How can I trust you?”

“Will the millions of River City citizens believe me?”

“There is no way I will hand over such an important place to a problematic company.”

Mr. Schmidt shook his head slightly. There was no way he was going to ruin his career over this.

Zimmer Corporation was not worth defending.

“Give me some time. I can fix this... I will!”

“Given how much Zimmer Corporation contributed to River City’s economy and taxes, give me some time, Mr. Schmidt!”

Jon pleaded to Mr. Schmidt as he gritted his teeth slightly.

Mr. Schmidt fell silent at this.

He nodded his head gently after a while.

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"I'll give you one day at most.

"If you can't solve the problem in one day, we will retract Zimmer Corporation's rights to develop the land."

Mr. Schmidt hung up the phone after saying this.

"Whew!"

Jon let out a long sigh, but his mind was not at all relaxed.

He thought Zimmer Corporation had a chance even if the situation was tough.

After all, they owned the biggest and best land in River City, so they had some confidence.

However, Jon panicked after receiving Mr. Schmidt's phone call.

His confidence came from the land.

Mr. Schmidt was about to seize it.

What did Zimmer Corporation have left if they lost it as well?

After much consideration, the only decision Jon could make was to sell the land.

Or use the land to get Zimmer Corporation some money to tide them over.

With that in mind, Jon immediately summoned Quill and several of the company's core shareholders.

After listening to Jon's words, the crowd nodded in agreement after thinking it over.

Although they were reluctant, it was the only solution for now.

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“Sir, many companies would be fighting over the land if we tried to sell it.

“So we don’t have to worry about that.

“The question is whether you have any ideas about who we are selling it to?”

A middle-aged shareholder asked, looking at Jon.

“Absolutely not to Reach For Will Group!

“Reach For Will Group brought Zimmer Corporation into this situation.

“Anyway, there’s no way I’m giving in to them after the trouble they brought us!”

Jon gritted his teeth slightly. Everyone had a temper. How could he endure it when Reach For Will Group bullied them so much?

It was more impossible if Reach For Will Group wanted the land.

Again, he would never give the land to Reach For Will Group even if it rotted in his hands.

Jon’s hatred for Reach For Will Group could not be described in words.

“Dad, why do we bother?

“Just let Mr. Schmidt take the land so we can get back more than two hundred million dollars.”

Quill whispered after giving it some thought.

“Shut up!

“Do you think we can get our money back quickly by giving away the land?”

“They could drag us out for any amount of time and wear us out.

“We’ll lose both land and money. We can only wait for our destruction!”

Jon snorted coldly. He was no fool and knew these things very well.

More importantly, the land would become Reach For Will Group’s once River City’s higher-ups retract it.

It would go against Jon’s idea.

“Sell it to someone else or get some money by mortgaging it to solve the immediate crisis.

“We still have a chance as long as they don’t retract it.”

Jon pondered for a moment before finally making a decision.

“But Mr. Zimmer, have you ever wondered...

“With Reach For Will Group’s influence in River City today, many companies are associated with them.

“There are few forces that can compete with them. So it might still end up with Reach For Will Group even

if we sell to another company!”

The other nodded as soon as the middle-aged shareholder said this.

Even Jon knew the middle-aged man was telling the truth.

Reach For Will Group was such a giant that few dared to challenge them.

Besides, many companies had ties with them. Reach For Will Group might take it no matter who Jon sold

the land to.

Jon frowned and pondered for a moment, but he could not think of the best person to sell the land to.

No one in River City's business circle had the financial resources to take over the land and the courage to fight against Reach For Will Group!

Suddenly, a young man said with a frown.

"Sir, I don't think we should necessarily look at individual companies,

"I've heard that River City underworld is recently taken over by someone named Flint Howard, who had a lot of money and connections!"

"Yes, yes, yes! I've heard of Boss Flint. He's really capable.

"Many of my friends want to meet him."

Quill jumped to his feet. As a good-for-nothing heir, he occasionally had something to contribute in such

matters.

"A member of the underworld?"

"It's inappropriate."

Jon had heard of Flint, but that idea never occurred to him.

"Sir, do you think Flint can get to where he is now without someone behind him?"

“Even they were not as good as Reach For Will Group’s, nobody dares to touch him.”

The young man added again, and this time Jon did not reject it immediately.

Moments later, Jon nodded slightly.

“Arrange an appointment with Flint. I want to talk to him.”

Jon got up slowly, hope reemerging in his eyes.

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“Dad, are we really talking to Boss Flint about working together?”

“We’re a legit company, but they’re not.”

Quill thought for a moment and said with a frown.

“So what? I have to see him.”

Jon waved his hand with a frown, his mind already made up.

Jon listened to what the senior executive said.

Reach For Will Group was just too powerful.

They now ruled the entire River City’s business circle, if not most of it.

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In this case, whichever company Zimmer Corporation sold the land to, it would probably end up in Reach For Will Group's hands.

However, Jon hated Reach For Will Group so much that he would never give up the development rights to them even if he had to file for bankruptcy.

Therefore, he could only go through other avenues.

The business circle was a lost cause.

The underworld's Flint was Jon's only choice.

First of all, Flint's focus was not on business.

Most of his businesses were entertainment clubs, which were not a usual industry in the business circle.

Therefore, he was destined not to have much to do with Reach For Will Group.

Secondly, Jon would not believe that Flint had no background to make it this far.

Underworld forces would never follow the law.

At least they would sidestep around it.

If no one backed them up, would Flint be able to get to where he was today?

Therefore, Jon was confident that someone was behind Flint, and they were powerful.

They could even rival Reach For Will Group.

Jon could then safely sell the land to Flint.

"Sir, according to our information, Flint has nothing to do with Reach For Will Group.

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“So it should work.”

Seeing that Jon had made up his mind, the senior executives spoke in approval.

In River City, only a powerful force like Flint did not have much contact with Reach For Will Group.

No one knew if Sean had set it up.

No one could speculate whether Sean had made the preparations to go after Zimmer Corporation long

ago.

Everything was unknown so far.

Everyone agreed, but only Quill was still reluctant.

He seemed to have something on his mind.

“Dad, I still don’t think it will work.

“They are thugs, not serious businessmen.

“Thugs do things without abiding by the rules. They only pursue profits and are even more unscrupulous than we are.

“Once we get involved with them, it won’t be easy to get away from them!”

Quill gritted his teeth slightly as he spoke of Flint’s power, a look of fear in his eyes.

“Shut up!

“Do I have a choice now?

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“If you b*stard hadn’t been scammed of so much money, would we be in dire straits right now?”

It would have been fine if Quill said nothing, but Jon’s temper surged as soon as he spoke.

Quill gritted his teeth slightly and obediently kept his mouth shut.

No one noticed Quill’s ghastly expression.

He was the only one who knew what he had hidden from Jon.

“Quill, go and report the scam to the government office.

“We must do everything we can to recover the money.

“Manager Lynch, help me arrange an appointment with Flint.”

Jon gave several instructions, and everyone nodded.

3 p.m.

River City Minton Restaurant.

Jon scored an appointment with Flint.

Only the two of them were in the private room.

Jon’s female assistant and Flint’s bodyguards stood behind them.

The atmosphere in the private room was slightly awkward.

After all, business titans like Jon normally despised members of the underworld like Flint.

In his opinion, people like Flint were tools for the rich.

However, he did not expect himself to seek help from a man he had always despised.

One was a business mogul, while the other was a leader of the underworld.

Awkwardness was inevitable when the two men sat together.

“Boss Flint, I’ve heard so much about you. I just haven’t had a chance to sit down with you.

“I appreciate you coming today, Boss Flint.

“I’ll down this tea to show respect.”

Jon picked up the teacup, his face full of politeness.

“Mr. Zimmer, you’re too kind. I’m no noble man.

“Save the niceties. Just say whatever’s on your mind.”

Flint picked up the teacup and downed it as if it were liquor.

An old fox like Jon was not used to Flint’s straightforward manner.

However, he soon descended to Flint’s way of talking.

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"You're so straightforward, Boss Flint, so I'll be blunt.

"I wonder if you've heard about Reach For Will Group?"

Before getting down to business, Jon did not forget to test if Flint had connections with Reach For Will Group.

"Who doesn't know Reach For Will Group?"

"I don't care about them as long as they don't annoy me.

"Piss me off, and I'll kick them out of River City."

Flint snorted coldly, his face scornful.

It was as if Reach For Will Group was nothing but a pest to him.

Jon could not help smiling at this.

He knew Flint was bragging, but it did not matter. What mattered was that he had already found out how Flint felt about Reach For Will Group.

That was enough.

"Haha, how daring, Boss Flint.

"In that case, I'll be straight with you.

"I heard you have several loan companies, so you must have a lot of money.

"So I have a business deal I'd like to talk to you about, Boss Flint."

Jon said as he winked at the female assistant beside him.

The assistant, dressed in a formal suit and long black silk stockings, took the cue instantly. She went to Flint's side and poured tea for him.

The short skirt she wore did little to conceal her long slender legs after she squatted down.

Who was Flint?

He was no gentleman, and he could not help liking it when a beautiful woman was in front of him.

After all, with his identity, he was usually surrounded by beautiful women and did things full of violence

and darkness.

Therefore, he was aroused to see the good-looking female assistant with a s*xxy figure.

However, he dared not move today. He even forced himself to withdraw his gaze.

Jon had no idea that Sean was listening to his conversation with Flint.

Flint also had one Bluetooth earbud in his ear.

His conversation with Jon was monitored and instructed by Sean.

Flint dared not do whatever he wanted.

"Is the business you mentioned this beautiful woman in front of me?"

Flint withdrew his gaze and glanced at Jon, a flash of impatience in the depths of his eyes.

"Uh... Well..."

Jon was instantly stunned.

He had already inquired about Flint before coming to meet him.

He knows something about Flint's preferences too.

Rumor had it that Flint never resisted the women around him.

Therefore, Jon catered to his preferences and deliberately brought a beautiful woman with him.

Jon was surprised by Flint's behavior.

"Ahem, Boss Flint. I'm sorry, my female assistant has heard about and admires you.

"This isn't my idea."

Jon's expression changed slightly before smiling and explaining.

"Let's talk business.

'Don't waste your time with these tricks."

Flint waved his hand irritably. He was not afraid that Jon would get up and leave at all.

Jon was desperate, and Flint was the only one he could talk to.

Therefore, Jon would put up with Flint even if he was unpleasant.

Sure enough, Jon dropped the subject with a dry cough and a smile.

"Boss Flint, let's get down to business.

"Zimmer Corporation has a deal we want to talk to Boss Flint about."

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Seeing his plan fail, Jon could only get down to business.

“A deal?”

“Are you offering a deal or asking for help?”

Flint touched his ear and asked with a sneer.

Jon froze again.

He wanted to confront Flint as a partner and an equal.

However, Flint mercilessly exposed the truth.

“Ahem, Boss Flint, we’re asking for help, but you can call it a deal too.

“After all, we have the most promising land in River City.

“It will be a lucrative project once we develop it.

“Boss Flint, if you invest now, you will make a fortune later on.”

Jon outlined the potential benefits Flint would get.

However, Flint only shook his head.

Putting aside the fact that Sean was in charge of this conversation, Flint would not say yes even if Sean was not around.

Everyone knew what Zimmer Corporation was going through.

Did Jon consider Flint a simpleton?

“I’m not interested in the project you said, Mr. Zimmer.

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"We don't lack money either.

"Mr. Zimmer, let's call it a day if you came to me just to talk about this."

Flint was concise as he made to stand up.

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Chapter 838

"Boss Flint, wait! Please wait!"

Jon got up and stopped Flint with panic in his eyes.

It was the only choice he had now. How could he let Flint leave?

"What are you trying to say?"

Flint frowned, his tone more impatient.

Jon gritted his teeth, trying to force a smile.

He had hoped to persuade Flint to come on board and invest some money in them.

That way, he did not have to sell the land.

However, Flint's attitude made it clear that Jon's plan failed.

"Boss Flint, I need some money!"

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Jon finally gave in and gritted his teeth as he told the truth.

“How much?”

A sneer appeared on Flint’s lips.

“Two hundred million dollars.”

Jon slowly held up two fingers.

“No.”

Flint shook his head and rejected.

“150 million would do too...”

Jon was silent for two seconds before saying again.

“No again.”

Flint rejected again.

“Everyone knows Zimmer Corporation is on the ropes.

“If I lend you so much money, how are you going to pay me?”

Flint snorted coldly and expressed his attitude.

That meant he had the money, but he did not think it was safe to lend it to Zimmer Corporation.

Jon was silent. Without wasting more time, he took out a contract.

“Boss Flint, this is the land development permit.

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"I'm willing to mortgage the land to borrow some money from you.

"Once Zimmer Corporation gets through this crisis, we will pay you with interest."

Jon slowly pushed the approval and with the proposed contract to Flint.

Flint listened to the voice on his Bluetooth earbud and slowly reached out to take the documents and

read them.

A young man behind Flint immediately went up to read them with him.

Flint did not understand these things. He eventually needed the young man to confirm them.

"They're okay."

The young man looked through them carefully and muttered.

Flint nodded. Jon dared not lie to him.

"Fifty million dollars, tops."

Flint looked at Jon and offered.

"Boss Flint, are you kidding me?"

"This is the land development permit I spent more than 200 million dollars to get.

"And all you're offering is fifty million dollars?"

Jon could not take it anymore, and a chill appeared in his eyes.

He did not think Flint was sincere in talking business with him.

"I'm not in real estate. This land is of little value to me.

"I'll have to sell it if you can't pay up."

Flint waved his hand slightly, pretending to be nonchalant.

Playing hard to get calmed Jon down slightly.

Indeed.

The land was worth a lot to Jon and many real estate moguls.

It would be worth a lot more than 200 million dollars.

However, Flint had no use for it.

"Boss Flint, fifty million dollars is too little. It's nowhere near enough the amount we need."

Jon muttered after a pause.

"Mr. Zimmer, you're only mortgaging it to us. It is stated clearly in the contract.

"We don't have the right to sell, so you're only keeping it with us temporarily.

"If your company can't pay up, what are we gonna do?

"Is it gonna rot here if I can't sell it?

"That clause limits its value."

The young man behind Flint pointed out the problem succinctly.

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Jon was silent.

He did not want Flint to have the right to sell.

Otherwise, what if Flint sold it?

Therefore, he added that clause to the contract.

| you get rid of it, I can add another thirty million dollars.”

Flint looked at Jon and said solemnly.

“No.”

Jon gritted his teeth and refused.

There was no way he would give Flint the right to sell.

Otherwise, Reach For Will Group might contact Flint to buy the land.

That was against Jon’s purpose.

“Then there’s nothing to talk about.”

Flint stood up and headed out the door after finishing.

“Boss Flint, we can talk it out!”

Jon gritted his teeth and stayed silent for a moment. However, he stopped Flint with clenched teeth as he was about to walk out the door.

“How?”

Flint asked calmly without turning around.

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"I need at least 120 million dollars. That's my bottom line."

Jon was silent for a few seconds before making his offer.

He needed at least that much money to solve Zimmer Corporation's funding crisis.

"Are we proceeding the contract my way?"

Flint touched his ear again before asking with a frown.

"Sure.

"But I need you to sign a contract, Boss Flint."

Jon nodded, his voice firm.

"What contract?"

Flint turned around in confusion.

"Boss Flint, you can have the right to sell the land.

"But you can't sell it to Reach For Will Group.

"Or any company associated with Reach For Will Group.

"In any case, the land mustn't fall into the hands of Reach For Will Group, or you will be considered to have breached the contract, Boss Flint.

"If you breach the contract, Zimmer Corporation won't repay you, and you will have to pay us a large. penalty.

"The penalty is three times what we bid for the land."

Jon looked firmly at Boss Flint. He would not compromise on these terms.

If Flint disagreed, he would stop.

“Okay! I agree!

“But I can only give you 100 dollars, tops.”

To Jon’s surprise, Flint only hesitated for two seconds before agreeing immediately.

It was twenty million dollars less than what he expected, but it did not matter much.

“Great! Let’s sign the contract!”

Jon immediately nodded and asked someone to draw up the contract.

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Chapter 839

Two entirely new contracts were soon on the table.

One contract was for the transfer of the land’s development rights.

They had already agreed on the price and terms, so there was no problem.

Of course, Flint had the right to sell in the new contract.

The second one was more of an agreement or rather, a guarantee.

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Flint promised he would not sell the land to Reach For Will Group.

Besides that, he could not sell it to any company associated with the Reach For Will Group in any form or

way.

In short, Flint had the right to sell it if Zimmer Corporation could not pay up.

However, he could not sell it to Reach For Will Group.

If the land ended up with Reach For Will Group, Flint would have been considered to have breached their

contract.

Not only did Zimmer Corporation not have to pay Flint the one hundred million dollars, but Flint also had to pay them a penalty of three times the price of the land development permit.

The bid for the land development permit was 220 million dollars.

A penalty three times that was nearly 700 million dollars.

It was written in black and white that Flint dared not breach it no matter how powerful he was..

Therefore, Jon could sell the land without worry..

Once he got over the current crisis, Zimmer Corporation could bounce back.

For an old fox like Jon, there were a million ways he could make money for nothing.

He just needed some breathing space right now.

The land would still be theirs by then, and River City's business circle would still be taken over by Zimmer Corporation.

Jon was happy at the thought of it.

"Boss Flint, let's sign."

Jon reconfirmed the contract and agreement before picking up his pen and signing them.

Flint wasted no time in signing his name too.

The contract was legit.

The agreement was also in black and white.

He could not tamper with these things and was only carrying out Sean's orders.

Soon, both parties finished signing the papers.

The contract and agreement had two copies each. Each party would hold one copy.

Flint also made a phone call, and 100 million dollars was immediately transferred to Zimmer Corporation's corporate account.

Jon felt happier after receiving the money.

It was like a timely help Zimmer Corporation needed to have such a large amount of money out of

nowhere.

Without that money, Zimmer Corporation would be trapped in a vicious circle that would worsen.

With the money, Zimmer Corporation's problems would be greatly alleviated.

"Thanks, Boss Flint.

"Now that we're done with business, let's have a meal together."

Jon got up and invited Flint warmly.

However, Flint shook his head slightly.

"I guess you have a lot on your plate, Mr. Zimmer.

"So let's take a rain check."

Jon immediately smiled and nodded as soon as Flint said this.

Now that he had the money, he could put his plans to work.

"Goodbye then, Boss Flint. We have a long time ahead of us."

Jon waved and left Minton Restaurant.

Flint did not see Jon off but watched him leave.

On the way back.

Jon made a series of phone calls and the arrangements.

He had no money earlier, so there were many things he could not do.

Now that he had the money, he could put his plans to work.

"Sir, Flint doesn't look like an honest man to me..

“Do you think he’s going to screw us over?”

A senior executive asked quietly.

“It’s written in black and white, and we’ve signed the agreement. He dare not act recklessly.”

Jon snorted coldly, his face confident.

“Sir, I gave it another thought. We’re not only up against Reach For Will Group but also Sean.

“The agreement we made Flint sign was that they can’t sell the land to Reach For Will Group.

“What if Flint sells it to Sean?”

As a core executive at Zimmer Corporation, he knew many things.

Therefore, he thought of Sean again after he solved the thing with Reach For Will Group.

“You’re joking. Is Sean capable of taking over the land?”

“Who does he think he is to afford hundreds of millions of dollars?”

“Besides, with his ability, will he know a local thug like Flint?”

“He doesn’t even have the right to hold Flint’s shoes for him.”

Jon was unconcerned. He had just received a large sum of money and was excited.

Sean was the least of his concerns.

“Mr. Zimmer, I also remembered something suddenly.

"I heard from you and Young Master Zimmer the other day that Sean works for Reach For Will Group?"

The female assistant beside them thought for a moment before asking with a frown.

Jon was slightly stunned to hear that.

Some time ago, Quill's friend Felix said he ran into Sean when he went to Reach For Will Group for an interview.

Besides that, Sean was also an interviewer in Reach For Will Group.

Jon would have forgotten it if his female assistant had not mentioned it.

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Chapter 840

However, Jon had only thought about it for only a few seconds before waving his hand nonchalantly again.

"I know what you're worried about.

"You're worried Sean will take the money from Reach For Will Group and buy the land, right?"

"Don't forget. The agreement I made Flint sign was that they would be considered to have breached the contract if the land ended up with Reach For Will Group.

"So what if Sean get the land? He doesn't have the money to develop it, so it is only going to be ruined in his hands."

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Jon smiled coldly, his face full of satisfaction.

He felt that he had killed two birds with one stone.

Seeing Jon so confident, the female assistant and the company's senior executive said nothing else.

Minton Restaurant.

As soon as Jon left, Sean arrived with Zander.

"Mr. Lennon."

Flint immediately got up and said hello to Sean.

"Do it."

Sean signaled Zander to take the contract with a slight wave of his hand.

Flint quickly presented the contract and was ready to sign it.

He knew he could make a huge profit if the land were sold to another company or Reach For Will Group.

However, there was no way he dared to take Sean's stuff.

He dared not even think of it.

In less than five minutes, the land development permit was transferred to Sean.

As for the following procedures, it was no big deal with Damian's help.

"That old fox Jon."

Zander looked at the agreement in his hand and felt emotional.

Sean had always kept a low profile and had never publicly revealed his identity as the owner of Reach For Will Group.

It finally came to play.

If Jon knew Sean owned Reach For Will Group and that Flint worked For Sean, he would never have sold

the land to Flint, would he?

However, there were no second chances.

Jon did not expect that the ownership of the land had changed to Sean when he only left Minton. Restaurant and was still on his way back to his company building.

Jon was still relieved.

Zimmer Corporation had received the funding.

Jon immediately met with several banks to repay some of the money.

The rest of the capital had been injected into Zimmer Corporation's stock market for the stockholders to trade.

Anyway, Jon soon spent the one hundred million dollars received from Flint.