

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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However, he was in no hurry. The money was meant to solve the crisis.

"Wrap everything up today.

"I will hold another press conference to save Zimmer Corporation's image tomorrow.

*Then we'll proceed with developing the land and collect the funds."

Jon gathered several core senior executives and Quill to discuss what to do next.

"Dad, hasn't the land already been sold?"

Quill asked, puzzled.

"Not many people know about this.

"Everyone thinks we still own the land, so we can continue developing it.

"Flint won't stand in our way because he has to let us collect the funds as the developer if he wants to take back the one hundred million dollars we owe.

"I'll give them some things to sweeten the deal when the time comes."

Everyone nodded when Jon said this.

Flint did not have much use for the land anyway.

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Only Zimmer Corporation could make full use of the land and develop it in order to pay off their debts.

Flint knew what to do if he was not an idiot.

“That’s all for today.

“Tomorrow, I will hold a shareholders’ meeting to discuss Zimmer Corporation’s future direction.”

Jon said as he turned off the projector and sat down.

“Yes!”

The crowd responded in acknowledgment.

After everyone left, Quill looked at Jon hesitantly.

“What else do you want?”

“I can tell you’re hiding something from me.”

A father knew his son best. Jon finally noticed something wrong with Quill.

“Dad... I told some friends that they could make a lot of money by buying our stocks.

“Then they lost a lot of money and are looking for me.”

Quill gritted his teeth slightly, his eyes full of regret.

He was in a drunken daze, confessing everything he should and should not say.

He regretted it after sobering up, but it was too late.

"You made this mess. Fix it yourself."

Jon snorted coldly and did not pay much attention to it.

Quill's friends were only a bunch of good-for-nothing rich heirs. What else could they do?

Therefore, Jon did not take Quill's words to heart.

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Quill gritted his teeth in silence for a moment, not daring to say more. He could only leave the office with clenched teeth.

Only he knew what kind of people he had offended.

If he did not handle this matter well, they would give him so much trouble!

8 p.m.

Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

Old Madam Quinn had invited Sean and Willow over for dinner.

Willow was surprised. She did not expect the arrogant Old Madam Quinn to reach out to them.

However, Willow had the Quinn family's blood in her veins after all.

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They were still a family. She had no choice but to attend.

Sean also wanted to talk to the Quinn family, so he went there with Willow.

Hotel private room.

Old Madam Quinn was meeting Willow and Sean today and did not bring any other members of the Quinn family along.

She was followed only by a personal maid.

After Sean and Willow arrived, she kicked the maid out.

There were only Sean, Willow, and her in the private room.

“Grandma.”

Willow hesitated for two seconds before greeting her and taking a seat.

She had no idea why Old Madam Quinn wanted to meet them.

However, Sean vaguely had some ideas.

‘The events of the last few days at Zimmer Corporation must have made Old Madam Quinn uneasy.’

“Willow, how have you been?”

Old Madam Quinn asked with a concerned look as she looked at Willow.

“Pretty good. Sean’s good to me.”

Willow nodded and answered truthfully.

However, the atmosphere made Willow slightly awkward.

Willow had seen the Quinn family's true colors, but Old Madam Quinn's concern confused her.

"Good. That's good.

"As an elder, I want my grandchildren to live a good life.

"Willow, you must understand that everything we're doing is for your own good.

"You might not understand it or even hate us now, but you will thank us later."

Shaking her head slightly, Old Madam Quinn said the phrase many parents and elders would say.

Willow would have been submissive and obedient.

However, that was before.

After Willow had left the Quinn family, she was more confident and relaxed.

How could Old Madam Quinn change her mind with only a few words?

Therefore, Willow merely replied in acknowledgment to Old Madam Quinn but inwardly disagreed with her.

Seeing that Willow did not want to talk about these, Old Madam Quinn also shook her head slightly.

"I asked you here today because there's something I'm trying to figure out.

"Sean, where on earth did you get your money from?"

Old Madam Quinn made Willow's heart sink deeper and deeper as soon as she asked that.

She thought Old Madam Quinn had asked them to dinner to talk about something else. Willow even wondered if Old Madam Quinn would let them return to the Quinn family.

However, Old Madam Quinn still had only benefits in her eye.

She spoke about money after barely dispensing pleasantries.

"I didn't steal or rob it.

"It's all my own money."

Sean took a sip from the teacup and answered.

"But how did you get so much money?"

"You can afford a villa and tens of millions of dollars.

"Where did you get the money?"

Old Madam Quinn asked earnestly as she stared at Sean.

When Samuel, Simon, and the rest teamed up to kick Willow out of the Quinn family, they accused her of embezzling a lot of money from Quinn Corporation.

At the time, Old Madam Quinn was too angry to think straight.

However, when she calmed down, she knew better than to say that Willow embezzled the money.

Even if Willow sold out Quinn Corporation's branch, she could not afford Sean's level of splurging.

To put it bluntly, Sean had spent more money than Quinn Corporation's branch was worth.

Therefore, Willow's embezzlement of the company's funds was false without having to prove it.

"Money is just a number to me.

"I'm not interested in answering where I got it."

Sean folded his sleeves and spoke casually.

"You!"

Seeing Sean's attitude, Old Madam Quinn was mildly displeased.

However, thinking of the plan she had in mind, she suppressed her dissatisfaction for the time being.

"How much money do you have now?"

Even though she tried hard to hide it, there was a hint of greed in Old Madam Quinn's eyes when she asked.

Willow was no fool, and she had already figured out why Old Madam Quinn invited them over.

She must have wanted to use him as the Quinn family's cash cow after seeing Sean's wealth.

"Grandma, well..."

Willow tried to stop her, but Old Madam Quinn interrupted her with a wave of her hand.

She would not let Willow talk at all. She only stared at Sean.

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Sean's eyes were calm as he made eye contact with Old Madam Quinn.

"A lot.

"More than you can imagine."

There was a flicker of sarcasm in Sean's eyes.

He was now utterly disappointed with the Quinn family.

Everyone in the Quinn family was hopeless.

"Like what?"

Old Madam Quinn's eyes got more excited when Sean answered that way.

"Like I still have enough to splurge even if I bought Quinn Corporation and Zimmer Corporation."

Sean slowly leaned back in his chair, his tone full of confidence.

"Hess

Old Madam Quinn gasped in surprise.

Back in the day, she would laugh her head off if Sean said something like that.

Now, she believed Sean.

If what Sean said was true, he could be filthy rich!

At least, he was the richest man in River City.

If the Quinn family could get the support of Sean's wealth, they were bound to rapidly develop into the top family in River City.

Old Madam Quinn wanted to take a chance this time.

The Quinn family had nothing to lose anyway even if Sean lied.

They could just kick Sean out again.

"Willow, why don't you come back?"

"I've come around and am willing to let you be with Sean."

Willow was surprised at how quickly Old Madam Quinn's attitude changed.

However, Willow was happy to hear Old Madam Quinn say she would let her be with Sean.

After all, every girl wanted her family to give her relationship their blessing.

However, Sean slowly sat up and looked at Old Madam Quinn before she could answer.

"I was powerless, unconscious, and disabled, bringing down Willow's family.

"The Quinn family never took me seriously and even tormented Willow. You did everything you could to get rid of Willow and me.

"When I was down and out, the Quinn family trampled over me, insulted me, called me names, and hated

1.

"I don't lack money, connections, or anything now.

“Old Madam, do you think I need to return to the Quinn family?”

Sean’s words echoed through the private room like the aftereffects of an explosion.

The words left Old Madam Quinn and Willow startled.

When they needed the Quinn family’s help the most, the Quinn family ignored them and even criticized them, wishing Sean would die faster.

Now, Sean had tens of billions in assets, ruled River City’s underworld, and held more than half of River City’s business circle’s wealth.

Even River City CIA’s director and River City army’s garrison sergeant Jason were deferential to him.

He did not need the Quinn family anymore.

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The entire room was silent.

Old Madam Quinn’s eyes were wide open as her head was in a daze.

Sean’s words woke Willow up.

She even had the urge to say yes to Old Madam Quinn about returning to the Quinn family.

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However, she came to her senses now.

Old Madam Quinn did not ask them to return because they were family.

It was because Sean was now wealthy, so she wanted to smooth things over with Sean.

The goal was to use Sean.

Willow shook her head slightly, a hint of self-mockery on her lips.

She was too naive after all.

Only Sean could see through this.

“How could you say something so ungrateful?”

Old Madam Quinn gritted her teeth slightly with anger in her eyes.

“Compared to what the Quinn family did, what I did was kind.”

Sean’s expression remained unchanged and his tone was calm.

“You!

“How ungrateful!”

Old Madam Quinn pointed furiously at Sean but could not say a word.

She thought Sean had been with the Quinn family for two whole years after all.

The Quinn family provided him with food, clothing, and shelter.

Now that Sean was wealthy, he wanted to disown the Quinn family, which was what ingrates would do.

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"While we're at it, I have something to say. Listen well, Old Madam.

"I lived in degradation in River City for two years because of you all except for Willow.

"She's a member of the Quinn family after all. So it's not wrong to say that I owe the Quinn family.

"If Old Master Levi Quinn hadn't arranged this marriage, I would have nowhere to go when I was at my

worst.

"But I gave the Quinn family many chances after I woke up. Instead of taking them, you became worse.

"You called me ungrateful. Old Madam, have you forgotten that I left the Quinn family because I was kicked out of it? And it's not of my own free will.

"I could have stayed with the Quinn family and helped the Quinn family for Willow's sake.

"But the Quinn family kicked me out and called me a loser.

"Ungrateful? I disagree."

Sean spoke firmly and loudly.

Old Madam Quinn was speechless while Willow gently tugged Sean's hand.

Nobody knew what Sean's life was like with the Quinn family, but Willow knew.

The Quinn family had dozens of members. Apart from Willow, Leah, and Candy, no one had ever looked him in the eye or said a kind word.

Even Willow's parents were annoyed with Sean, and Fion did everything she could to get rid of him.

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Now, Sean was no longer the cripple in a wheelchair.

He could leave the Quinn family and Willow and still be fine.

However, he gave up his grudge against Fion and even lived with them for Willow. 1

Willow looked at Sean's resolute profile and suddenly felt her nose sore and her heart aching.

She always felt that she had suffered a lot.

In fact, this man was the one who had suffered the most!

He could have left the Quinn family and lived his life freely.

However, he made many choices he did not want to make for Willow.

"Sean..."

Willow took Sean's hand and whispered, her eyes red and watery.

Sean took out a tissue and wiped the corners of Willow's eyes.

"Sean, are... are you that cruel?"

Old Madam Quinn's hand was shaking as she pointed her finger at Sean.

Hearing Old Madam Quinn's question, Sean shook his head slightly and gave a meaningful smile.

"You weren't there at my worst.

"Why should you enjoy my best?"

With that said, Sean slowly pulled Willow up to leave the room.

He did not want to cross paths with the Quinn family anymore.

If Old Madam Quinn was sincere in inviting Willow back, Sean was willing to make some compromises

for Willow's sake.

However, Old Madam Quinn's attitude was disappointing.

The Quinn family was not worth Sean's time.

"Stop!

"Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you have some money?

"Let me tell you. Maybe you had some status in the army, but what you did in there won't work in the city!

"Money is important in the bustling city, but it's not the most important thing. You don't know that power can overpower money!"

Old Madam Quinn immediately got up and pointed her hand at Sean as she scolded.

Sean stopped slowly when he heard this.

"Power?

"Faye didn't tell you, did she?"

Sean froze slightly before turning back.

It seemed they did not tell Old Madam Quinn about his actions with Faye's family!

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Otherwise, Old Madam Quinn would never have said that.

Power?

The CIA was powerful enough to rule the bustling River City.

However, Old Madam Quinn had no idea about it, and Sean would not explain much to her, nor did he need to prove anything to her.

"Tell me what?"

Old Madam Quinn froze slightly when she heard that.

She had a feeling that Sean was hinting something at her.

However, Sean had no desire to explain it to her. Instead, he pulled Willow away.

Willow hesitated for two seconds, but she firmly followed Sean anyway.

She could not decide between family and love.

The only choice she had was to follow the person who treated her right.

"Willow, are you really leaving Grandma and the Quinn family?"

Seeing that she could not change Sean's mind, Old Madam Quinn turned to Willow again.

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Sean stood still. He would not help Willow decide on something like this.

After all, this was Willow's roots.

Willow stared at Sean in silence for a long time.

"Grandma, I didn't take any money from the branch."

After a long time, Willow only gritted her teeth and said.

Old Madam Quinn froze on the spot, unable to say a word.

"Sean, let's go home."

Willow wiped her eyes and forced a smile.

"Okay, let's go home."

Sean smiled too. "Home" was a desirable yet unreachable word he had never had in his twenty years of life.

Perhaps the army was his home.

Now, he had one more option.

Home was wherever Willow was.

Sean opened the door and stopped slowly before leaving.

"A word of advice, for Willow's sake.

"Stay out of Zimmer Corporation's problem.

"Otherwise, bear the consequences yourself."

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With that said, Sean and Willow left the private room.

Old Madam Quinn sat down slowly on the chair with a dazed expression.

She had mixed feelings.

Countless ideas flashed through her mind, and she finally focused on what Sean had said before leaving.

'Stay out of Zimmer Corporation's problem.'

Old Madam Quinn had a hazy notion.

What Sean meant by Zimmer Corporation's problem was naturally the crisis that Zimmer Corporation was facing these days.

"What does he mean by asking the Quinn family to stay out of it?"

"Did Sean have something to do with it?"

"And will Zimmer Corporation have a bigger crisis?"

Old Madam Quinn muttered to herself, wondering about these things in her head.

She took Sean's words to heart.

However, she did not have a choice right now.

She thought that if Sean were wealthy, she would let Sean and Willow return to the Quinn family and help the Quinn family develop.

However, Sean turned her down mercilessly.

Old Madam Quinn could only look for another backer for the Quinn family.

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Others were unreliable, so she had no choice but to approach Zimmer Corporation.

“Hmph! I don’t believe you can decide Zimmer Corporation’s fate.

“Of all people, I want to be friends with Zimmer Corporation. What could you do to the Quinn family?”

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly, got up, and left the private room. (1

Willow and Old Madam Quinn’s meeting ended bitterly.

Willow had a big fantasy before they met.

She thought Old Madam Quinn must have found out the truth and was ready to clear her name.

However, Old Madam Quinn only had money in her heart, which disappointed Willow.

“The Quinn family’s way of doing things never fails to surprise me.”

Sean shook his head in resignation as he drove.

“Sean, I’m sorry...”

Willow lowered her head apologetically when she heard Sean’s statement.

Sean glanced at Willow, pulled over to the roadside, and turned around to make eye contact.

“Willow, look at me.”

Sean put his hand on Willow’s shoulder, his eyes sincere.

“You don’t have to apologize to me.

"You don't owe the Quinn family anything. You never did anything wrong.

"Maybe they're this way because they haven't sobered up.

"I promise I'll make them sober up slowly."

Sean put his hands on Willow and said firmly.

"Thanks..."

Willow nodded silently.

It was now 9 p.m., and the lights in the street outside were lit.

The closed car windows shut out most of the sounds outside.

However, some lights came in through the window.

Willow's face with light makeup looked more perfect with the soft lighting.

Her slightly curly hair set off her face perfectly.

Her body scent lingered in the enclosed car.

The atmosphere in the quiet car gradually changed.

It was not for nothing that a playboy like Quill had pursued Willow relentlessly for two years.

Willow's looks were perfect.

She was fair, pretty, and had a good figure. Her features were exceptionally beautiful.

Even a tough guy who was s*xually continent like Sean fell for her.

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It was an enclosed space with a man and woman alone.

Both felt the change in atmosphere when their affection for each other was deep.

Willow's face began reddening, and she looked down at her legs.

The long slender legs were bent slightly under the front passenger seat.

They were not shaped by stockings but were still perfect.

Their heads gradually went blank, and they blocked out all sounds from the outside world.

Their faces got closer too.

Willow's red lips looked more like a beautiful rose, inviting Sean to touch it.

Finally, they touched.

It was soft and wonderful...

Then it was followed by a rapid heartbeat.

Willow sat in the front passenger seat like a frightened kitten. She dared not move.

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Willow had lived for more than 20 years, but she had never experienced anything like this.

Sean was the first man to kiss her.

Willow held her breath as her heart thumped.

Bang bang!

Just then, there was a knock on the car window.

Sean and Willow subconsciously separated.

Willow turned even redder and covered her face with her hand.

Sean rolled down the window slightly, and a voice came from outside.

"You can't park here. You're preventing others from doing their business."

"Okay."

Sean replied in acknowledgment. Then he took Willow and ran away like a child caught doing something

wrong.

They said nothing throughout the journey.

Sean quickly drove Willow back to Golden Villa Garden's residential area.

"I just saw the weather forecast. It looks like there will be a thunderstorm tonight."

Sean got off the car and looked at the sky full of stars as he spoke solemnly.

“Huh?”

Willow was dazed for a while. She looked up at the night sky with dazed eyes.

“With so many stars, it should be sunny...”

Willow looked at it carefully for a few seconds before looking at Sean and saying.

“What I said will come true. Let’s go.”

Without explaining further, Sean grabbed Willow’s hand and walked back into the house.

“You...”

Willow suddenly realized it.

Whenever there was a thunderstorm, Willow would go to Sean’s room and hold him in her arms.

Therefore, Sean was hinting at her!

Willow blushed. It was the first time she had seen Sean look so anxious.

Compared with his usual calmness, Sean was a little cute.

However, they both had to accept a fact.

Sean’s cuteness was nothing compared to Candy’s.

“Uncle Sean!”

As soon as the two entered the living room, they saw a small meatball running toward them and rushed into Sean’s arms without saying another word.

She took Sean by force, leaving Willow speechless.

Sitting in the living room, Leah shook her head in resignation.

“Candy won’t sleep until you two come back.”

Leah looked at the two of them and explained sheepishly.

The mother and daughter had been living here for a few days and got along well with Fion and the rest.

After all, Sean called the shots in the villa.

Fion now relied on Sean, so she could not say much.

“I got a star today. I want to show it to Uncle Sean.”

With a pout and a smug expression, Candy held out her paper star.

“Amazing.”

Both Sean and Willow smiled as they praised her.

“So can I sleep with Uncle Sean today?”

“You promised me I can sleep with Uncle Sean when I get a star.”

Candy wrapped her little arms around Sean’s neck and refused to let go.

“No. Come along.”

Pulling a long face, Leah began scolding Candy.

“No.”

Candy hid in Sean's arms, resisting without looking up.

'Well...'

Sean glanced at Willow. Isn't the little one here to mess up my plans?'

Willow could not help bursting into laughter when she saw the look in Sean's eyes, which was asking for help.

"Sean, you're in charge of putting Candy to bed today.

"I happen to have something to say to Leah. I'll sleep over with her."

Instead of helping Sean, Willow shoved him in deeper.

"Yay, yay! I want Uncle Sean to tell me a story."

Candy instantly lit up with joy as she squirmed in Sean's arms.

Sean coughed and could only smile.

He was a nine-star commander, but a little girl like Candy had a good grip on him.

Sean could not help it. Willow's words rendered him speechless.

Leah shook her head and let it go since she could not dissuade Candy.

"Sean, take good care of Candy. She likes to kick the covers at night."

Suppressing the urge to laugh, Willow looked at Sean's resentful eyes and pulled Leah into the bedroom.

Swoosh swoosh!

Sean scratched his head and returned to the bedroom with Candy in his arms.

Candy crawled around in her pink pajamas and cuddled with a stuffed bear.

Sean had no experience with children, so he just sat there and watched blankly.

He had to admit that Candy was cute.

She perfectly inherited her mother's skin-fair and smooth. 1

Her chubby appearance made her even more adorable.

Sean suddenly thought it was nice to have a daughter like that.

Candy soon fell asleep with the stuffed bear in her arms.

Her life in the Quinn family had made her sensible at such a young age that it broke people's hearts.

With a gentle sigh, Sean tucked Candy into bed and went out on the balcony to make a phone call.

*Commander, Jon will hold another press conference at 10 a.m. tomorrow.

"His goals are to save Zimmer Corporation's image and reestablish Zimmer Corporation's brand.

"They will have a shareholders' meeting after the press conference."

Zander quickly reported everything as soon as Sean called.

Sean nodded gently and made a few arrangements before slowly putting the phone down.

Jon thought tomorrow was the day Zimmer Corporation would be reborn.

However, tomorrow would be a day of reckoning.

Sean's adopted father Colin once said to Sean.

Life was like a game of chess

Those who see through it would survive.

Those who controlled it would win it!

Sean had been preparing this long to be in control.

He would hold nothing back.

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Sean had promised Jason he would not kill Jon and his family.

With Sean's personality, he did what he said he would do.

Therefore, Jon and Quill's lives would not be in any danger.

However, Sean would make their lives worse than death.

He could not let go of two years of humiliation just like that.

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Forgiveness had never been Sean's character.

Sean stood on the balcony for a while before returning to his room.

Sure enough, Candy had kicked the covers off, exposing her bare little feet to the air.

Sean shook his head in resignation and tucked Candy in again before lying down to rest.

At the same time.

Leah's room.

Each wearing a tulle nightgown, two beautiful women with s*xy figures lay in bed as they applied facial

masks.

Their lean long legs were as fair as porcelain, blinding others.

Although Leah was older than Willow, she was already nearly 30.

However, the years had not left any marks on her face, and she had maintained a good figure.

"Leah, is it rare to feel so relaxed?"

Willow asked with a smile as she smoothed a corner of Leah's mask.

"Yeah, I just don't know if Candy will give Sean a hard time sleeping."

Leah nodded from the bottom of her heart. Her whole life had revolved around Candy earlier.

Liana and Faye lived with them but never helped her with her child.

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She was not used to not having Candy by her side.

"It's fine. Let him get a taste of what it's like to be a dad."

Willow chuckled as she lay comfortably in bed.

'Get a taste?

"Willow, you..."

Leah froze before looking at Willow's belly.

"No, no Leah, what are you thinking?"

Willow waved her hand as she explained, her face flushed.

She and Sean never did anything more than kiss

"Ahem, I think you might want to consider having a baby."

Leah nodded and gave Willow a piece of advice.

"No, we're not married yet."

Willow grew up with a strict upbringing, so she was conservative.

Leah smiled and said no more. She could not help Willow make decisions in things like this.

"By the way, Leah, Grandma met me earlier today."

Willow said nothing for a few seconds. Then she told Leah about their meeting with Old Madam Quinn.

Leah nodded after listening quietly.

“Leah, why are you quiet?”

“Don’t you think Sean’s a little cruel by doing that?”

Willow sighed gently. Kind-hearted, she still could not disown the Quinn family completely.

“No.”

Leah shook her head slightly, her tone serious.

“Why?” 1

Willow asked, sitting up and looking at Leah.

Leah looked into Willow’s eyes for a few seconds before slowly sitting up.

“I read something in a book once.

“Never let a man go through a difficult time alone.

“When he overcomes it, he will lose interest in everything in the world except money and family.

“Even love.”

As soon as Leah said this, Willow’s eyes widened slightly as she nodded in a hazy notion.

“Sean’s two years with the Quinn family was a difficult time.

"During this time, the Quinn family didn't give him any warmth. They even taunted and insulted him.

"Do you expect him to return good for evil and accept the Quinn family once he had power and wealth?

"Who are we to call him heartless now?"

Willow seemed to wake up from a dream when Leah said that.

What Sean said to Old Madam Quinn meant the same thing.

However, Willow was involved, and she was not as discerning as an outsider like Leah.

"Fortunately, you made the right choice.

"For two years, you gave Sean affection and companionship.

"I'm sure he won't let you down."

Leah took Willow's hand and said sternly.

Willow nodded gently and said, "I didn't think he had that much money...

"I just heard my grandfather say that he was a great soldier and had done great service for Dragon

Kingdom.

"It's why I took care of him."

Willow lowered her head. She never expected any payback from taking care of Sean.

In the beginning, she had admiration and respect for Sean.

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However, Willow had gotten used to Sean after two years of companionship.

Since Sean's recovery, she had discovered a lot about him that fascinated her.

Sean's personality and the way he did things made her fall for him.

"I know.

"Sean's not stupid. He can see that.

"I don't have many choices left in this life, but I wish you happiness."

Leah smiled as she lay back down and spoke seriously.

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"But Leah, I don't think the Quinn family and Quill will let us live in peace.

"Actually, I'm worried about Quill going after Sean."

Willow gritted her teeth slightly. As a River City citizen, she knew how powerful the Zimmer family was.

Sean might be wealthy, but he was not as powerful as the Zimmer family.

What Old Madam Quinn had said echoed in Willow's head.

Money was important in this society, but it was not everything.

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Civilians would not challenge the rich, and the rich would not challenge government officials.

Between money and power, power came first.

Leah was silent for two seconds before answering softly.

“Well, Sean can figure this out, right?”

Willow’s concerns were also hers, of course.

However, she thought Sean must have some confidence to continue living in River City.

She just had no idea what Sean was going to do.

It was quiet all night.

The next day.

9.30 a.m. when the stock market opened.

Many stockholders found that Zimmer Corporation’s stocks were open for trade.

Things were going well with the funds that Jon had borrowed.

What Zimmer Corporation did immediately silenced the stockholders.

Then Jon held another press conference at 10 a.m.

Zimmer Corporation’s public relations department had prepared for this press conference overnight yesterday.

All the reporters present today had been bribed not to ask tricky questions.

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Therefore, it was more of a public speech Jon prepared instead of a press conference.

Jon had paid off many of the loans they owed to River City banks.

With the rest secured by 5% of Zimmer Corporation's shares, the banks would not pressure them, of

course.

They had settled the stockholders and the bank loans, and Jon was feeling smug.

At the press conference.

Jon stood on the stage in front of a bunch of microphones and cameras and started talking.

He talked about Zimmer Corporation's wealth and development prospects. He was quite ambitious.

After an impassioned speech, Jon brought up the land.

"As you all know, the land that Zimmer Corporation acquired is an area that River City will focus on developing in the future.

"The government entrusted this task to Zimmer Real Estate Company. They have trust and expectations for the Zimmer family.

"As chairman of Zimmer Corporation, I, Jon Zimmer, reassure River City's business circle allies and the people of River City that we will live up to your expectations and develop this land."

As Jon finished, the room burst into thunderous applause.

Camera lights flashed, and the sound of camera shutters rang.

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Jon beamed with satisfaction as everyone watched him.

Jon made a gesture, and the crowd immediately stopped applauding.

Jon was pleased with the crowd's cooperation.

"Of course, I'm deeply honored that the government values Zimmer Corporation so much.

"The land is so important that Zimmer Corporation might not be able to build it perfectly.

"So we are looking for a partner.

"Interested partners can meet with us to discuss the follow-up development issues and work with us."

Jon looked at the camera, smiling broadly.

He did not make himself too clear.

However, anyone from River City's business circle would understand.

Jon was trying to attract funds!

By seeking partners, he meant attracting other companies to invest in them.

In time, he would hand off some development projects to other companies.

It would be a win-win situation.

Therefore, many real estate companies were a little excited after Jon finished speaking.

Even companies that were not focused on real estate development were interested.

Everyone knew that River City's major development site had a lot of potential.

Businessmen were after profits.

Facing such a potentially profitable project, everyone wanted a piece of it.

The press conference ended with applause.

Before Jon got back to the office, his personal phone had been ringing nonstop.

The ones that did not have Jon's private number contacted Zimmer Corporation instead.

Many companies wanted to get involved.

Jon laughed and threw his phone aside.

He wanted to keep these people hanging and make his offer once they panicked.

"Have you learned your lesson?"

Jon lit a cigar and said to Quill with a smile.

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Chapter 848

Quill was startled at the question. Then he asked in confusion.

"Dad, learn what?"

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"This is called a pig-butcherer scam.

"Commonly known as swindling."

Jon smiled playfully and turned on the computer at his desk.

Zimmer Corporation was going to bring in a lot of money soon.

"Tell Manager Lynch not to accept investments from the partners who want to work with us in the company's name.

Jon took a drag from his cigar and said to Quill.

"We're taking the money ourselves."

"What does that mean, Dad?"

Quill felt like his head was going overdrive.

"If we use the company's name, there is too much trouble when things go wrong.

"I will transfer the company's legal representative's identity to you later, and the funds will be collected in

my own name.

"Even if something happens again, they can only go after me, not Zimmer Corporation."

Jon had a sneer on his face and a sinister gleam in his eye.

He was not afraid of private debt collection, of course.

As long as the investment was not collected in the company's name, there was no way for those people to collect the debt from the Zimmer Corporation legally.

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“Hsss!”

Quill gasped.

He almost called his father a “cunning old fox” out loud!

Jon’s plan worked.

Many companies were interested.

Even companies that had business deals with Reach For Will Group were prepared to get involved.

After all, the prime development site was too good to pass up. Reach For Will Group could not even give them so much profit.

At first, some people realized they might be upsetting Reach For Will Group because they were partnering with Zimmer Corporation.

However, they then realized that Reach For Will Group had turned a blind eye to such matters and had no interest in asking questions.

Many soon began investing in Zimmer Corporation’s development plans.

The Quinn family immediately contacted Jon with offers to invest.

Old Madam Quinn made the call herself.

She had long since forgotten Sean’s so-called advice.

She did not believe Sean could take on Jon.

Zimmer Corporation was now on the rise.

How was Sean going to defeat Zimmer Corporation?

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn invested a huge chunk of the Quinn family's money into Zimmer

Corporation's stocks.

Companies in River City's business circle gathered around Zimmer Corporation like flies on rotten meat.

Zimmer Corporation soon received a lot of money.

In the end, even Homer of Larson Pharmaceuticals could not sit still.

He had already raised much from the company's capital to invest in Zimmer Corporation.

"Reach For Will Group seem to have a bit of a feud with Zimmer Corporation.

"Will Reach For Will Group be upset with you for doing this?"

Old Master Larson asked, frowning at Homer.

Old Master Larson was in great shape with a rosy face after Sean healed him.

Homer shook his head and explained to Old Master Larson.

"Old Master, Reach For Will Group doesn't seem to be against this or stopping anyone.

"So I thought we could participate in this.

"We'll make a profit by investing in this land!"

Old Master Larson thought for a moment before finally nodding.

"Well... Okay."

Homer did not delay. After preparing the funds, he prepared to contact Jon himself.

However, just as he took out his phone, it rang before he could make a call.

"Hmm? Mr. Lennon?"

Homer saw the caller ID and answered.

"What are you trying to do?"

Sean's voice rang when the phone rang.

"I... Mr. Lennon, I'm preparing to invest in a project. What can I do for you?"

Homer had great respect for Sean.

"Do your job.

"Stay out of these things.

"And tell the companies that picked me up from the Quinn family's place to stay out of it."

Sean paused before muttering.

"Well... Mr. Lennon?"

Homer was instantly stunned.

He could tell that Sean did not want him to invest in Zimmer Corporation!

He knew Sean and Quill had had some issues, but he could just let the opportunity to make money slip!

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"Trust me and stop.

"Forget it if you don't believe me."

Sean hung up after saying that.

Since the Larson family respected him, it was the best Sean could do.

Sean would not say much. It depended on the Larson family whether they believed him.

"Well..."

Homer put the phone down slowly, his eyes filled with shock.

"What's the matter? Who called you?"

Old Master Larson asked Homer, frowning slightly.

With a troubled expression, Homer told Old Master Larson what he heard.

"It was Mr. Lennon. He told me not to invest in Zimmer Corporation..."

"Why is that?"

Old Master Larson was also confused.

"There seems to be some issue between Mr. Lennon and Zimmer Corporation.

"He probably didn't want Zimmer Corporation to get funded..."

Homer hesitated for two seconds before sharing his speculation.

Old Master Larson nodded before shaking his head.

Even if Sean could stop the Larson family, he could not stop other companies, could he?

Zimmer Corporation accepted a lot of investments, and it did not matter if Larson Pharmaceuticals did. not participate in it!

Judging from Sean's character, Old Master Larson knew Sean would never do such a childish thing.

Old Master Larson was silent for a few seconds before asking Homer one thing.

"What are you going to do?"

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Chapter 849

"Old Master, Mr. Lennon has been kind to our family.

"But I want to make my own decisions.

"With Zimmer Corporation's development plans, we'll get ten times the return for every dollar invested.

"It's a golden opportunity for Larson Pharmaceuticals, and we can't let it go."

Homer was silent for a while, but he spoke his mind anyway. He wanted to invest.

"Are you so sure we'll make money?"

Old Master Larson asked softly as he picked up his teacup.

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“Old Master, why hesitate?”

“First of all, the land will be heavily developed and supported by the government. It’s a done deal.

“Besides, many people were present at the auction, and Zimmer Corporation has the development permit

for the land.

“Whoever invests now will have immeasurable profit. Even if we’re only contracting for building materials, it’s enough to make a lot of money!

“Also, the land is in the middle of River City, a prime location in the bustling city.

“Once completed, tons of big-name companies will want to move in and open flagship stores.

“As investors, we will have the power to decide these things. We will also get to work with those big names.”

Homer went on and on about the benefits.

He must have thought everything through in advance if he dared make this decision.

Old Master Larson nodded his head gently.

Everything Homer said was true.

In the current situation, Joining Zimmer Corporation’s development plan was beneficial.

Without Sean’s phone call, Old Master Larson would have approved of Larson Pharmaceuticals investing in it.

However, Old Master Larson felt Sean had a deeper agenda.

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"You said Mr. Lennon didn't want Zimmer Corporation to raise more money because he had a problem with them.

"That doesn't make sense. Mr. Lennon's not a kid. He won't make such childish decisions.

"So there must be something fishy about it."

Old Master Larson took a sip of tea and still did not make up his mind.

Old Master, no matter the reason Mr. Lennon stopped us, we can't hesitate.

"Maybe he had other ideas, but the opportunity to take Larson Pharmaceuticals to the next level is something I can't let pass."

Homer had no time to worry about Sean's plans.

He was eager to participate in Zimmer Corporation's development plan.

Once Zimmer Corporation had enough money, Larson Pharmaceuticals might miss the opportunity to join

in!

"Everyone thinks it's an opportunity to make money, but it might turn out differently."

Old Master Larson put down his teacup and spoke his mind.

"But this is different. It's certain.

"Old Master, don't hesitate. This opportunity comes once in a blue moon!"

Homer slapped his hand on the table, his tone urgent.

"No.

"The Larson family must stay out of this."

Old Master Larson spoke as he tapped his hand firmly on the table and shook his head.

He finally made the decision.

"Why, Dad?"

Homer immediately got up, feeling a little upset.

"Because I believe in Mr. Lennon.

"I'm more convinced that I made the right choice."

Old Master Larson frowned and spoke sternly to Homer.

"But..."

Homer gritted his teeth slightly. He was now resentful of Sean.

"No buts.

"Let's do what Mr. Lennon said.

"If you dare to act without my approval, I will strip you of your position!"

Old Master Larson frowned as he yelled at Homer.

"... Got it."

Homer gritted his teeth and nodded, feeling helpless.

Words could not describe how he felt when he could only look and not move while others were dividing the profits.

He thought Sean was morally blackmailing the Larson family.

Sean had a conflict with Zimmer Corporation, yet he used his debt from the Larson family to keep them from doing anything.

The behavior made Homer dislike Sean for the first time.

However, since Old Master Larson had ordered him, he had no choice but to do so.

Therefore, began making some phone calls as Sean ordered him to.

When Sean was kicked out of the Quinn family, Homer and these guys picked him up with a fleet of luxury

cars.

“Oh, I thought I’d get some friends to make Mr. Lennon look good.

“I didn’t expect to now be the bearer of bad news.”

Homer’s heart was full of remorse.

“Why do you have so much to say?

“From what I know of Mr. Lennon, that’s not how he does things.

“Let’s wait and see. Do what Mr. Lennon told you to do. Call them.”

Old Master Larson took a sip of tea, but even he did not understand the reason for Sean’s orders.

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Homer shook his head helplessly and made several phone calls.

However, he did not mention Sean, except that he was advised not to invest in Zimmer Corporation.

The result was just as Homer had expected.

Those people did not understand and proceeded to invest.

Homer could not persuade them to stop. After all, they were trying to stop others from making money! Stopping others from making money was like killing their parents. He dared not do that.

Therefore, except for Larson Pharmaceuticals, most of River City's business circle partnered up with Zimmer Corporation.

Homer was under Old Master Larson's strict watch and could not go behind his back.

River City Lennon Group.

It was a newly established company.

It was located in an office building not far from Reach For Will Group's building.

Its

corporate legal representative was Sean Lennon.

He owned 100% of the shares.

It was a company registered, founded, and fully owned by Sean.

Unlike the aggressive Reach For Will Group, Lennon Group was extremely low-key-no one even noticed them.

No one would have thought Lennon Group had anything to do with Reach For Will Group.

In the company, Sean put down his phone and looked out at the traffic on the street.

“Commander, Zimmer Corporation has made a fortune...”

Zander quietly reminded Sean as he stood behind him.

He did not know if Sean had thought of that part of his plan.

Watching Zimmer Corporation receiving so much money, Zander could not help feeling slightly nervous.

Sean had cut off Zimmer Corporation’s capital chain and driven them into a corner.

However, Zimmer Corporation pulled such a trick to swindle and attract investment funds from many companies.

Even River City’s Quinn Corporation had invested a lot of money.

In that case, would Sean’s plan not go down the drain?

Zimmer Corporation now had such a large amount of capital that it was no longer in a crisis with its funding problems!

"Calm down.

"We have the development permit."

Sean waved his hand slightly, moved away from the French window, and sat at his desk.

"Commander, are you saying that Zimmer Corporation's plans to raise money will fall apart if we expose this?"

Zander's eyes lit up, and he finally understood.

However, Sean waved his hand in response.

"Don't do that.

"Wait till they've taken more than they could handle."

Sean was playing with a pen as he spoke casually.

Zander did not understand it, but he could only nod.

A few seconds later, Sean slowly looked up at Zander again.

"Do you think it's inappropriate to do things by hook or by crook or even illegally in business?"

Sean's question made Zander even more confused.

"Commander, I think it's not definitive.

"Zimmer Corporation dared to raise large amounts of money without the development permit, which is illegal.

"Then it is only natural that we should use some alternative means against him."

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Sean nodded slightly as soon as Zander said that.

“You have a point there.

“When is their shareholders’ meeting?”

Sean asked quietly after nodding his head.

“There is a high probability that it would be delayed.

“They’re going to spend all day soliciting investment funds from companies today.

“I think Jon’s preparing for a new equity and assets restructuring after this.”

Zander had also learned a lot about business finance these days.

“By the way, Commander, this is an agreement that Zimmer Corporation has made with other companies. about the investments.”

Zander took out his phone, opened a document, and sent it to Sean’s computer.

Sean nodded and looked through the document for a moment.

“Haha...”

After reading the document, Sean smiled.

“Jon raised the money in his own name.”

Sean once again figured out Jon’s plan,

Life was like a game of chess.

He had already thought of several moves Jon would make before he made this move.

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Jon did not 'disappoint" Sean

"Okay, give them enough time to raise money.

"The more, the better."

Sean leaned back slowly in his chair with a playful twinkle in his eyes.

The confident smile on his lips made Zander shudder.

Sean had once smiled like that when he was in the Northwest Army.

The enemy they were up against would soon paid a terrible price.

Two years later, Zander saw that smile from Sean again.

However, unlike the Northwest battlefield, it was corporate warfare without blood and gunfire this time.

The business world was like a war zone.

Zander could not speculate on the results Zimmer Corporation would achieve.