

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 861

"Congratulations on taking over a company I didn't want."

Jon chuckled and threw the settlement agreement in Sean's face.

"By the way, I used everything Zimmer Corporation had to get this land.

"So although Zimmer Corporation still has many physical properties, I'd like to see how you're going to run them!

"Hahahaha!"

Jon laughed. Losing a company did not seem to bother him at all.

All his confidence came from the land development permit he had.

Jon was smiling, but Sean's smile was more relaxed than Jon's.

His goal was Jon's shares.

He did not expect Jon to walk into his trap by pretending to look nervous.

He had no idea if he should say they had a low IQ or had lost their ability to think under consecutive attacks.

"So that's why you're so confident."

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Sean

apped on the table, his tone playful.

“Of course.

“I know you’re upset.

“You can get down on your knees and beg me, and I’ll consider sharing you a piece of the profit.

“I can give you 5% of the project if you give me back Zimmer Corporation’s shares unconditionally.”

Jon chuckled and looked down at Sean smugly.

It was as if he were the one in charge.

The others also looked at Sean.

Did Sean do all this for nothing?

With everyone watching, Sean once again took a document from Chloe.

However, Jon was unconcerned.

“Let’s see. You must have spent a lot of money on these plans.

“In terms of funds alone, you must have spent at least 100 million dollars?

\*100 million dollars for a debt-ridden company. What a great deal, Sean!”

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Jon laughed, and Quill sneered with him.

Swoosh!

Sean slowly opened a document in front of him.

“You said the land development permit was under your name.

“Wouldn’t mine be fake then?”

Jan’s smile froze when Sean said that.

The others also widened their eyes, confused by what Sean meant.

“What... what did you say?”

Looking down at the file in Sean’s hand, Jon asked through slightly clenched teeth.

“I bought a land development permit for 100 million dollars.

“Guess which land this is.”

Jon and the others’ eyes widened as soon as Sean finished speaking.

Jon and his son had many ideas running through their heads.

Jon had mortgaged the land development permit to Flint.

He gave it to Flint because he thought only Flint could compete with Reach For Will Group.

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Therefore, he also signed an agreement with Flint where Flint could never sell it to Reach For Will Group.

It would be a breach of agreement if he did otherwise.

However, Jon would never have thought that the development permit would end up in Sean's hands.

There was a time when Jon never took Sean seriously.

Jon never even paid much attention to Sean until Sean called last night.

He always thought he was up against Reach For Will Group.

Sean was no match for him.

Now, he realized Zimmer Corporation's opponent had been Sean all along!

However, he ignored Sean because Reach For Will Group had gotten his attention.

"I don't believe it! Let me see!"

Jon took the document and looked at it before getting stunned.

It was there in black and white.

He mortgaged the development permit himself, so he could tell if it was real.

"No way. Do... do you know Flint?"

"Were you already working together?"

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Jon's eyes widened as he reached over his chest, feeling a tug in his heart.

Sean only gave him a meaningful look.

\*I spent 100 million dollars earlier and another 100 million dollars later to buy the permit.

"I've spent 200 million dollars in total. Putting the land's development value aside, you paid more than 200 million dollars for this land when Zimmer Corporation won the bid for it.

"And I took over your company and your land for 200 million dollars.

"Can someone help me figure out if I lost or made money?"

Sean said as he slowly got up with a terrifying smile.

"You! You! You!

"Poof!"

Jon could no longer contain his anger as he spat blood out.

There was a splatter of blood in the conference room, and Jon was as pale as a sheet.

He lost!

It was a crushing defeat!

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Chapter 862

There was blood on the conference table.

Even the documents on the desktop were spattered with blood.

“You... you...”

Jon clutched his chest while he put one hand on the conference table. The blood around his mouth was a terrifying sight.

Jon had so much to say and even suppressed a monstrous fury.

However, he had no idea how to vent his fury or to who to vent it to. He did not even know what to say to Sean.

Quill had slumped to the ground, his face ghastly pale.

They thought as long as they had the land, they could always turn the tables.

However, even the table belonged to Sean!

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"You tricked me!

"You worked with Flint to trick Zimmer Corporation!"

Jon was furious as he growled at Sean like a beast.

"So what if we tricked you?"

Sean took back the bloody document.

Zimmer Corporation's original shareholders finally realized it.

It turned out that Sean was putting on a show-buying shares and manipulating Zimmer Corporation's stock price.

It was all previews. This was the real show!

Once he had acquired Zimmer Corporation's land development permit, he could destroy them in one go..

Several shareholders looked at each other, and the same thought occurred to them.

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Sean was a business whiz with great talent.

Maybe following him was the right choice.

“Sir...”

Jon’s female assistant took a tissue and offered it to him.

“You’re an employee of the company.

“And he has nothing to do with the company now.

“Mr. Lennon pays you, yet you call an outsider ‘Sir’?”

Chloe glanced at the female assistant, her tone cold.

“Yes...”

The female assistant froze and stopped what she was doing when she heard that.



After a few seconds of hesitation, the female assistant walked over and stood behind Sean.

Jon sank into his chair.

An hour ago, he was Zimmer Corporation's chairman, the largest shareholder, and the boss of everyone.

However, he now was out of the company.

Quill was the only one he had left.

Everyone had abandoned the father and son.

"Do you admit your defeat now?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Jon.

"No!"

Jon replied coldly, wiping the corners of his mouth with a terrifying chill in his eyes.

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“So you’re still stubborn?”

Sean asked indifferently, taking a sip of water.

“I admit you’re cunning and despicable.

“But there’s no way I’ll admit defeat!”

Jon knew it was over, but there was no way he would give in to Sean.

Even though he had lost Zimmer Corporation’s land, at least he had used it to raise 300 million dollars.

With 300 million dollars, the Zimmer family could lead a good life even if they left River City.

Therefore, why should he give in to Sean?

“I own 100% of Zimmer Corporation.

“So the 300 million dollars you raised belongs to Zimmer Corporation.”

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Sean glanced at Jon, his tone casual.

“Haha, whatever you say, you can forget about getting a penny of it!”

Jon sneered and got up.

The money was the Zimmer family’s last resort.

If they gave it away, it would be the end for them as they faced a cliff.

“It’s not up to you.”

Sean’s tone was playful, sounding like he was in control.

“I don’t believe you can make me give up the money.”

Jon snorted coldly before getting up and heading out the door.

“Chairman Lennon, he...”

The shareholders immediately looked at Sean.

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However, Sean had no intention of stopping him.

“Remember the grandfather clock?”

“Also, Zimmer Corporation took my stuff.”

“We still haven’t settled these two matters.”

L

Sean looked at Jon’s back and said indifferently.

“Haha, just wait and see.”

Still defiant, Jon left the conference room with Quill.

“Chairman Lennon, he raised 300 million dollars using Zimmer Corporation!”

“We’ll have to pay them.”

The shareholders looked at Sean with concern.

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However, Sean only glanced at them without giving any explanation.

“Chloe, have you set up the press conference?”

Sean asked softly as he looked at Chloe.

“Mr. Lennon, it’s all ready.

“Once we start, the other relevant departments will make a joint statement.”

Chloe immediately nodded and answered, leaving the shareholders confused.

“Let’s start then.

“We’ll destroy all of the Zimmer family’s backup plans with this.”

Sean got up and left the room.

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The others followed.

Now, they needed to announce that they had a new chairman.

Downstairs.

Zimmer Corporation's employees had been waiting for a long time.

They sensed there was already something wrong with the shareholders' meeting.

It was going to be a lot livelier with Sean on board.

Everyone was waiting to see the outcome.

Ding!

There was a melodious noise, and the elevator doors opened slowly.

Jon and Quill stepped out of the elevator with no one Behind them.

However, they both looked ghastly as if they had eaten a fly.

"Sir."

The employees rose to greet him.

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However, Jon felt more miserable when he heard the word "Sir".

'This is the Zimmer family's property!

'And now it belongs to someone else.'

He confidently liquidated his shares, and he now had nothing to do with this place.

With Quill, Jon left the building without looking back.

They left nearly 100 employees staring at each other.

Ding!

Moments later, the elevator doors opened again.

This time, Sean walked out, surrounded by a crowd.

Zander, Chloe, and several original shareholders, including Jon's female assistant, were behind Sean.

The employees were even more confused.

"Let's welcome our new chairman, Mr. Lennon!"

The former vice president of Zimmer Corporation shouted to the crowd.

"Hsss!

There was dead silence when everyone heard this.

Everyone had not quite registered what had happened, so they forgot to greet Sean.

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The employees who had tried to stop Sean widened their eyes in surprise.

Sean said he was the chairman when he went upstairs, so he could not be absent from the shareholders'

meeting.

They never expected it to be true!

"Hello, Mr. Lennon!"

A supervisor was the first to react as they quickly said hello.

"Hello, Mr. Lennon!"

Others also came to their senses and applauded.

There was instantly a round of applause mixed with orderly greetings.

After all, they were simple employees and had a simple relationship with the company.

The company paid them salaries, and they worked for the company.

It did not matter who paid the salary.

"Let's have our chairman give us a speech."

The shareholder, who was the vice president, invited Sean to speak,

Sean looked at the nearly 100 employees with a calm, intimidating gaze.

Though he was young, no one dared look down upon him.

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“All staff will have a 50% increase in salaries.

“Your overtime pay will also be doubled.”

Sean said and walked straight out the door.

It was concise, simple, and straightforward!

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at each other.

‘That’s it?’

They expected Sean to give a long speech as the new chairman.

However, Sean was so concise that he only spoke a few words.

Besides, it was what every employee wanted to hear!

This boss was different!

“I’ve never had such an exciting meeting!”

“Chairman Lennon is so good. I’ll work hard!”

The group of people energetically went back to their posts instantly.

“Won’t we lose money?”

Zander scratched his head and muttered incomprehensively.

He knew Sean’s wealth was limitless. He did not need to run a business to maintain it.

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Sean did all this only to spend money to build a business empire.

However, it still struck Zander as irrational.

“The value the employee produces is more than their salary.

“What Mr. Lennon did costs more, but it would be better for the company in the long run.”

Looking at the motivated staff, Chloe was impressed with Sean.

He not only brought people together with a couple of sentences, but that alone motivated the company staff in this unstable period instantly.

Not many people could do that.

The money was spent.

However, people would disperse if you kept your money, and vice versa.

Sean was impressive by doing that.

Anyway, Chloe was impressed.

At the same time.

Many companies and some of the biggest forces in River City were waiting silently.

Today was an important day as Zimmer Corporation held its shareholders' meeting and restructures its

assets.

None of this had anything to do with them.

At the same time.

Many companies and some of the biggest forces in River City had invested in them.

Then these things were relevant to them.

After the shareholders' meeting was held and the project was finalized, it was time for them to reap the results. How could they not look forward to it?

The Quinn family included.

Old Madam Quinn and the others gathered again to wait for news.

They were talking and laughing. The atmosphere was merry.

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Chapter 864

"Grandma, I told you. The Quinn family will get better with that jinx Sean out of the way.

"Do you believe it now?"

Faye put away her makeup mirror and looked at Old Madam Quinn with a smile.

"Yes,"

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Old Madam Quinn smiled too, her eyes beaming.

"I almost believed him.

"He didn't want me to invest in Zimmer Corporation. Am I supposed to invest in him then?"

Old Madam Quinn could not help sneering at the thought of it.

"Grandma, he just doesn't want Quinn Corporation to get better.

"Including Willow, both of them bring bad news.

"As long as they're around, Quinn Corporation will never get better."

Simon joined the conversation with disdain on his face.

Dozens of the Quinn family members laughed.

Everything was now what they wanted it to be.

Sean and Willow were both kicked out of the Quinn family.

Quinn Corporation was about to take off, which was great news!

Everyone was watching and waiting for Zimmer Corporation's good news.

However, the first news they got was not so good.

"What? Are you sure you're not lying?"

Simon's father shouted into his phone and caught everyone's attention instantly.

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"I see..."

The expression on Simon's father changed drastically as he hung up the phone slowly.

"What's the matter?"

Old Madam Quinn glanced at him with a frown.

"Old Madam, word has it that..."

"A mysterious magnate has bought Zimmer Corporation.

"Zimmer Corporation has a new chairman..."

Simon's father told the crowd about the news he got.

"What?"

"What's Jon up to?"

"How could he hold a shareholders' meeting and lose his position as chairman?"

Old Madam Quinn frowned instantly, unaware of the seriousness of the problem.

Everyone else was confused too. No one could figure out what Jon was up to.

After a brief pause, the phones of Samuel, Simon, and the core members of the Quinn family started ringing suddenly.

For some reason, their hearts sank when they heard the phones ringing at the same time.

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There seemed to be some ominous feeling.

With everyone watching, Samuel and the rest slowly picked up their phones.

"It's Samuel Quinn.

"What did you say? No way!"

Within ten seconds of answering his phone, Samuel sprang to his feet, horrified.

The other members of the Quinn family were just as shocked.

"Does that mean our plan failed?"

Samuel's eyes widened as he bellowed into his phone.

There was a long silence on the phone.

Samuel's eyes glazed over as he put his phone down and looked at the other Quinn family members.

They saw horror and emotion in each other's eyes.

"What... what failed?"

Old Madam Quinn asked after taking a deep breath and looking at Samuel.

"Zimmer Corporation has just held a press conference to announce several things.

"Jon sold his company shares a few days ago and has just completed his shares' liquidation. He has nothing to do with Zimmer Corporation now. [

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“Also, he no longer has the land development permit. He has sold it to someone else.”

Samuel said, and everyone widened their eyes.

Faye and Simon, who had been smiling just a moment ago, froze.

“Are you kidding me?”

Old Madam Quinn yelled as she clenched her fist slightly and glared at Samuel.

“Old Madam, he’s not kidding...”

Another member of the Quinn family who took a call also shook his head with a pale face.

Zimmer Corporation called the press conference to distance themselves from Jon.

“Besides that, several government departments have confirmed this together.

“Jon doesn’t have anything to do with Zimmer Corporation now. He doesn’t own the land development permit anymore.”

Members of the Quinn family reported one after another, each revealing more shocking news than the

last.

“Why... why would he raise money if he already sold the land? Why?”

Old Madam Quinn’s eyes widened as she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

”

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The others had not finished speaking. Did he need to say more?

As long as you were not a fool, you could figure out Jon was trying to get money to flee with it!

He had made these preparations days ago, so he must have been ready to run away with the money.

He ripped off the companies that invested in them.

\*B\*stard! B\*stard!”

Old Madam Quinn widened her eyes as she cursed.

Her hands were trembling. Fury overwhelmed her body which Sean had cured, and she felt dizzy.

In a desperate effort to bring the Quinn family back to its former glory, Old Madam Quinn almost gambled all their money.

What did she get in the end?

Members of the Quinn family had ghastly expressions.

They all had delusions of restoring the Quinn family’s glory.

They fell from heaven to hell in a blink of an eye.

“Now what? I’ll call Jon. We’re quitting.”

Samuel hurriedly took out his phone and called Jon.

However, his phone was turned off just as expected.

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Simon also called Quill, but his phone was turned off too.

It was clear that they did not even want to see them!

“Old Madam, we... we’ve been scammed!

“Jon stole our money!”

Samuel’s eyes glazed over as he turned around slowly to look at Old Madam Quinn.

In a fit of anger, Old Madam Quinn almost vomited blood on the spot.

“Contact... contact Sean!

“He told me not to invest in Zimmer Corporation. He must know a lot about what’s going on behind the

scenes!

“Ask him for help. Hurry!”

Old Madam Quinn clenched her teeth, feeling utter regret.

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The crowd froze slightly when hearing Old Madam Quinn say that.

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They also remembered Sean's advice.

Did Sean know what was going on behind the scenes with Zimmer Corporation in advance?

Or was it just a coincidence?

Whether it was a coincidence, they could not get a hold of Jon at the moment. Their only hope was Sean!

However, the crowd glanced at each other as no one moved.

"Are you deaf?"

"I told you to call Sean!"

Old Madam Quinn widened her eyes as she yelled at the crowd.

"Grandma... Well... Who are we to talk to Sean..."

Simon gritted his teeth slightly and explained as he lowered his head.

They had done everything they could to kick Sean out of the Quinn family and disown him.

Besides that, they insulted him relentlessly.

Now, they wanted to ask Sean for help. They knew without a doubt that it was impossible!

Most importantly, they did not want to give face to Sean.

It was humiliating to ask him for help after they kicked him out.

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“You... You!”

Old Madam Quinn clenched her teeth angrily, but she was helpless too.

Sean’s connection to the Quinn family was based on his engagement with Willow.

Since Willow had been kicked out of the Quinn family, Sean had nothing to do with the Quinn family

anymore.

What obligation did Sean have to help them?

However, they had no idea who to turn to except Sean.

“You do it, Sam!”

Old Madam Quinn looked at Samuel and ordered.

Samuel froze for two seconds, but he had to do what he was told. He found Sean’s number and called.

“Hey, Sean, this is your Uncle Sam.”

Samuel tried to cozy up after the line got through.

“Whose uncle are you?”

However, Sean sounded mocking.

Isn’t it a little late to cozy up to me?’

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Hearing his voice coming from the phone's speaker, the crowd gritted their teeth slightly.

When had they ever had a loser like Sean lording all over them?

Sean's attitude and patronizing tone made them uncomfortable.

"Ahem, I want to ask what's going on with Zimmer Corporation?"

Samuel blushed, but he steeled himself and asked anyway.

"I don't know."

Sean replied calmly.

"How could you not know?"

"Didn't you ask Old Madam not to invest in Zimmer Corporation?"

Samuel panicked and immediately asked into the phone.

"Did you invest?"

Sean asked in reply, still calm.

"... Yes."

Samuel gritted his teeth and said nothing for two seconds before answering truthfully.

"Great."

Sean said and hung up.

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“You!”

Samuel was furious, but there was nothing he could do about Sean.

Everyone in the Quinn family looked terrible.

It seemed there was no way they could count on Sean to help them.

“Grandmother, aren’t you worrying too much?”

“How is Sean going to go against Zimmer Corporation?”

“He couldn’t have known anything. He has a long-standing feud with Young Master Zimmer.

“How could the Zimmer family tell him about their plans?”

Simon touched his chin and muttered.

“So what do we do now?”

“Tell me what should we do?”

Old Madam Quinn suddenly turned and growled at Simon, her heart filled with fury.

The Quinn family could have prevented this.

Sean told Old Madam Quinn not to invest because of Willow.

However, she insisted on giving Jon the money.

Now, great. They got nothing.

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It was doubtful that they would ever get the money back.

“Find a way to contact Jon. We must get our money back!

“That’s all the cash we withdrew from our corporate accounts!”

Samuel’s heart was pounding. They were dead meat if their capital chain broke.

It was a big gamble to win a bright future for the Quinn family.

However, they had now fallen into the abyss.

The Quinn family panicked suddenly.

They now had to see if Jon responded.

If Jon wanted to steal their money, they could not let him have it.

At the same time.

River City’s business circle was already in chaos.

At first, they ignored the news that Zimmer Corporation had a new chairman.

Some thought maybe Jon took the opportunity to pass on his position to Quill.

However, they then learned that Zimmer Corporation’s new chairman was an outsider.

Jon had also washed his hands off Zimmer Corporation.

They all started asking around when they got the news.

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# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 866

Chapter 866

Then Zimmer Corporation held a press conference in the name of the board of directors. Then it issued a joint announcement with several government departments.

Jon was taking in investment funds without a development permit.

He had been voted out of Zimmer Corporation by its board of directors.

What had been a promising investment plan instantly turned into Jon's illegal fundraising.

Countless companies panicked and called Jon.

Some even went to Jon's house to catch him.

Larson Residence in River City.

Homer drank his tea and smoked a cigarette, sulking alone.

Old Master Larson had kept him at home for the past two days.

Old Master Larson even confiscated Homer's phone to prevent him from secretly investing.

Homer was aggrieved to the core.

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"Their shareholders' meeting should be over by now. Can you relax now?"

"We have no chance to invest even if we wanted to."

Homer took his phone with a cold snort and turned it on quickly.

"So what?"

"Some money isn't that easy to earn."

Old Master Larson was also stubborn, still refusing to change his mind.

"Old Master, I think you're getting old and confused."

"Mr. Lennon has indeed saved your life, but this is a different matter. We can repay his kindness in other ways too."

"Why should we give up such a good chance just because he said so?"

The more Homer thought about it, the more upset he was.

He would like to speak with Jon if he had a chance.

"Shut up. We won't starve even if we don't invest in Zimmer Corporation."

Old Master Larson waved his hand irritably. He did not know what to tell Homer.

Homer curled his lips and was about to get up to leave when his phone, which had just been turned on,

was instantly flooded with more than ten messages.

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As soon as he picked it up to check it out, he received a call from the company's assistant.

"It's me. Go on."

Homer said as he answered the phone.

"What?"

The next moment, Homer widened his eyes.

"Speak slowly and clearly!"

Then Homer stood up, his eyes full of shock.

Two minutes later, Homer hung up the phone slowly.

He sat back in the chair again like he was hit silly.

"What's the matter?"

Old Master Larson asked Homer with a frown when he saw that he was not looking well.

"Dad, I'm impressed!"

"Mr. Lennon has... has won me over!"

"He... he wasn't trying to get in our way. He saved the Larson family!"

Homer clutched the phone in his hand and sighed at the ceiling.

"What do you mean?"

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Old Master Larson still did not understand.

“Something happened to Zimmer Corporation!

\*Jon raised money illegally. He didn’t have the development permit for the land.

“He’s trying to make money without putting in any effort and then ran away with it!”

Homer’s head buzzed as he felt complicated.

“Well...”

Old Master Larson was much calmer than Homer.

However, his eyes widened when he heard that.

“Do you mean... Mr. Lennon saved us from suffering a great loss?”

Old Master Larson asked softly as he looked at Homer,

“Yes.”

Homer gritted his teeth and nodded, feeling emotional,

All the anger he had for Sean disappeared immediately.

Ten minutes ago, Sean was the guy who was deliberately stopping them from making money.

Now, he had become Larson Pharmaceuticals’ savior.

It was fortunate that Sean stopped them.

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Otherwise, Homer would have invested all the money in Larson Pharmaceuticals' books.

After all, the more you invested, the more profit you gained.

"What are you still doing standing here?"

"Hurry and call Mr. Lennon to thank him.

"Mr Lennon, you saved the Larson family again!"

Old Master Larson sighed deeply after recomposing himself.

"Yes, yes, I'll call right away."

Homer nodded and was about to call Sean.

However, before he could press the dial button, his phone rang rapidly.

"Mr. Larson, you... you have to help us!"

"We can't reach Jon at all!"

There was a hasty shouting when the line got through.

It turned out that the people Homer had called to dissuade had gathered to ask Jon for an explanation.

However, Jon was unreachable.

Homer was speechless.

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Sean had asked him to dissuade these people from investing. Homer only mentioned it to them casually.

He thought it was inappropriate to stop others from making money.

However, it turned out Sean was right.

Homer sighed and tried to say something, but he had no idea how.

“Mr. Larson, you should have stopped us!”

Another regretful voice came from the other end of the line.

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Chapter 867

“I... I'll ask for you. I'll ask around first...”

Homer steeled himself to explain before hanging up.

There was nothing he could do about it.

He could only see what Jon was up to.

At this time.

Sean was taking Candy on a merry-go-round at the amusement park.

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The commotion in River City's business circle seemed to have nothing to do with him.

He had done what he had to do.

He had done so much preparation and planning.

He had finally struck today.

Zimmer Corporation bore the brunt of this blow, and the destruction of other companies was inevitable.

After that, Sean was going to end it.

As the one in control, he must be able to control everything at all times.

The scariest part was that no one would have expected Sean to be this meticulous.

Sean predicted their reactions and even the arrangements they would make.

How terrifying was that?

Zimmer Corporation building.

More than 200 people had gathered in front of the building.

These people were key executives of various companies, and even the bosses were there.

They had no regard for their identity and reputation right now.

To get more profits, many companies put all their resources into investment.

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The chain of events now made them lose all their money.

If they did not get the money back, it was only a matter of time before their capital chain broke and they had to go bankrupt.

Therefore, what they needed most now was to get their money back.

Zimmer Corporation had joined forces with several government departments to say Jon had nothing to do with Zimmer Corporation anymore.

However, the companies that invested gathered here anyway.

They paid the money to Zimmer Corporation, so they were asking for it from Zimmer Corporation.

'Pay up! Pay up!'

Hundreds of people held their contracts with Zimmer Corporation high as they shouted.

Chloe soon came out with several company executives.

'Where's Jon? Give us our money back!'

"We're not investing anymore!"

When they saw Chloe and the rest, the hundreds of people shouted again.

"Calm down, everybody."

Chloe was calm. She could still keep calm even in the face of such a situation.

After all, the senior executives and owners of companies were not uneducated, so they cooperated and went silent.

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

“Our company has stated that all of Jon’s actions were personal.

“It has nothing to do with the company, and the company didn’t receive any money from you.

“I know someone will say we’re trying to pass the buck, but that’s okay. You can always check with the relevant authorities.”

Chloe said calmly as she looked at the crowd.

“How dare you fool us?”

“I don’t care if he has nothing to do with you. I suppose this is something you planned.”

“Anyway, we gave our money to Zimmer Corporation, and now we’re asking for our money back from you!”

For a moment, the crowd got riled up and shouted again.

Chloe did not panic as she quietly listened to the crowd’s yelling. She spoke again when their voices had softened slightly.

“Are you sure you paid the money to Zimmer Corporation?”

“Zimmer Corporation is just a company name. It doesn’t mean it’s Jon’s property.

“I would suggest you look at the agreements you have to see who you’ve paid the money to.”

Chloe said as she extended her arm and pointed to the agreements they were holding.

The crowd was doubtful but still looked down at the agreement.

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

“Jon... Jon raised the funds in his own name?”

“He’s not raising funds. He’s borrowing money!”

“I didn’t notice that they had tampered with the contract?”

“Besides, it has specifically stated that this investment has nothing to do with Zimmer Corporation...”

The crowd looked through the agreement carefully and finally came across an obscure line in several pages.

Jon had even included a disclaimer in the agreements.

These companies were influenced by greed for money. They signed without hesitation, fearing they would not be able to have a slice of the profits.

It was too late to regret now.

Jon would not expect what he had prepared to have helped Sean.

Let alone expect that Sean had figured out all his plans in advance.

Therefore, Sean got the company, while Jon got the huge debt.

“I don’t care! We want it from you anyway!”

\*Jon was the chairman at the time, so we’re now getting it from you!”

A middle-aged man clenched his teeth slightly as he glared at Chloe with anger on his face.

“Yes! We’re getting it from you!”

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



“No matter what you say, you’re responsible for this,”

Others echoed the same thing for a while.

“Whether we’re responsible or not will be decided by the authorities!

“We won’t pass the buck. The company’s right here. There’s no getting away.

“But you are all wise men. Can you see the reality before you?

“The reality is that the debtor is Jon, and Jon has your money.

“Our company can’t run, but Jon can.

“So, do I have to tell you who you’re supposed to stop?”

Everyone present went silent instantly as soon as Chloe said that.

Zander stood in front of the French window with admiration in his eyes.

Sean’s plan was a success largely due to Chloe.

The little girl, who was nervous at the interview in Reach For Will Group, had grown so fast.

She seemed to have been born with a talent for business.

“Let’s get Jon!”

The crowd turned around and left after coming to themselves.

Chloe was right. Zimmer Corporation was right here. They could not just disappear.

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

However, Jon was a living human. He could run.

Once he ran away, they could not get their money back!

Hundreds of people drove to Jon's house again.

The commotion in River City just kept getting bigger.

With Sean giving instructions in the background and driving things along, there was no way that Jon could

escape.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 868

Chapter 868

At the same time.

Jon's private villa was already crowded with people.

Some quick thinkers read the contracts as soon as things went wrong.

They knew all too well that they should collect the debt only from the debtor.

Therefore, catching Jon was the key..

However, Jon was no fool. He did not return to his private villa.

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

He brought his family to another house.

“Quick! Don’t pack anything.

“Take only the identification documentation you need. We’ll leave River City right away.”

Jon took a drag on his cigarette as he urged in a panic.

“Dad, we haven’t booked the flight yet.”

Quill asked, frowning as he held his passport.

“What flight?

“There’s no way we can fly out of River City.

“Let’s drive out of River City first and find another way.”

Jon shook his head. He would not make such a rookie mistake.

“Okay!”

Quill answered, still packing something into a luggage bag.

“I f\*cking told you to ditch all these. Don’t you understand?

“We have 300 million dollars now. What can’t we buy?

“Leave them. Leave all of it!”

Jon stepped forward, grabbed Quill’s luggage bag, rummaged through it, and threw it aside.

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

Quill clenched his teeth slightly. He did not expect them to fall this far.

Yesterday, he was still the heir of River City's Zimmer Corporation, which everyone fawned upon.

As a nouveau rich and powerful family in River City, the Zimmer family had given Quill a high status and superior life.

Now, they were on the run like rats that had lost their homes.

There was no doubt they could forget about ever coming back, even if they could escape Dragon Kingdom.

If they ran away with 300 million dollars, they would be blacklisted for good.

If they dared to set foot in Dragon Kingdom, they would face debt collection and the law.

"Dad, we can never come back after running away!"

Quill gritted his teeth slightly, still reluctant.

Jon was silent for a moment when he heard that.

"I want to make a comeback too.

"But we have no chance now.

"Sean is too cunning. We lost our chance.

"We can never recover from his schemes.

"So we can only admit defeat."

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

Jon gritted his teeth as he said grimly.

He was even more reluctant to leave than Quill.

After all, he had spent so much time, energy, and money to build Zimmer Corporation into the giant it was

now.

However, this happened after one encounter with Sean.

How could he accept that?

However, facing Sean's never-ending tricks, he had no choice but to avoid him.

"I'll kill him when I get the chance!"

Quill gritted his teeth slightly and clenched his fist.

The hatred in his eyes seemed to almost spout fire.

Jon did not have time to say much to Quill, so he pulled out his phone and called Quill's cousin.

Quill's cousin was in charge of Zimmer Corporation's finances.

He was also responsible for the 300 million dollars he raised in the past two days. He opened a private account overseas and transferred the funds into it.

That money was Jon's family's lifeline.

"It's a good thing I saved something up my sleeve, or we'd be broke by now."

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

Jon made the phone call, a little proud of his decision.

However, there was no answer when Jon called.

Jon did not think twice. He would not put Quill's cousin in charge of finance if he did not trust him, so he called him again.

This time, Quill's cousin answered the phone.

However, he stammered slightly when he spoke.

"Uncle Jon..."

"The money disappeared after being transferred into the overseas account."

Quill's cousin's statement made Jon's eyes widen. He could not even believe his ears.

"Rupert, this joke isn't funny, okay?"

Jon bellowed into the phone.

"Uncle Jon, I'm not kidding..."

"I'm also contacting the bank there to track down the money..."

L

"But it takes time."

Rupert explained in a solemn voice as he gritted his teeth slightly.

"You b\*stard! Did you f\*cking steal my money?"

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

“Tell me the truth, Did Sean bribe you too? Huh?”

“You’re giving me so much trouble!”

Jon did not believe what Rupert was saying.

Combined with what had happened, he thought Sean might have bribed Rupert too.

Therefore, he swallowed the money.

“Uncle Jon, you need to calm down.”

Rupert said and hung up.

## The Guardian’s Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 869

Chapter 869

“Calm the f\*ck down?”

Jon slammed his phone to the ground.

Thud!

A new phone was once again smashed into pieces.

Jon shivered with anger, and blood gushed from his throat again.

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

"It must be Sean. It must be him again!"

Jon shuddered and slumped on the floor with a thump.

Quill and his mother stepped forward to help Jon, flustered.

"Dad, are... are we still escaping?"

Quill asked, slightly gritting his teeth and looking up.

"Escape? Where could we escape to?"

"Escape abroad and starve to death?"

Jon was ghastly pale as he showed a bitter smile.

The Zimmer family was on the brink of annihilation.

No matter how aggressive Sean was earlier, he did not think he was defeated.

All it cost him was the Zimmer family's business in River City.

With money in hand, he could make a comeback somewhere else.

However, Sean had quietly transferred away the last of his life-saving funds.

Where could Jon, penniless and having hundreds of millions in debt, escape to?

Even if they could escape, how would they survive without money?

Jon was convinced that there was no other way to save Zimmer Corporation.

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



“Sean, you’re cruel. You’re tough!”

Jon clenched his teeth as he clenched one hand.

He initially thought Sean’s ultimate goal was to take over Zimmer Corporation.

He later learned that taking over Zimmer Corporation was not the main goal. Sean’s goal was to take over

the land.

Zimmer Corporation’s crisis and troubles were mere preparations he made to get the land that Jon had mortgaged.

However, Jon now realized that Sean’s real target was not only the land but also the 300 million dollars

Jon raised!

Sean was not only going to take over Zimmer Corporation, but he also wanted the land and even kept the money Jon had raised personally!

What was even scarier was that Jon did not know if this was Sean’s ultimate goal or if he had any further plans.

“I can’t believe Sean has been leading me around the whole time, and I didn’t even notice it....

“Sean anticipated every move I made!”

Jon finally realized what had happened.

However, it was too late now.

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

“Jon, come out!”

“We know you’re here. Hurry out!”

There was suddenly shouting from outside. The companies that had invested in Jon had found their way here.

Jon shook his head again as he smiled ruefully.

This residence was so private, yet these people had found it so quickly.

Sean must be behind this too.

Jon gritted his teeth slightly before getting up and heading outside.

He could not hide.

His only option was to face it.

A sinister plan also appeared in Jon’s mind.

“Sean, you want me dead!”

“And you can forget about having it easy.”

Jon gritted his teeth and stepped out.

Outside the door.

Hundreds of cars and hundreds of people blocked the intersections around them.

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

Jon's fundraising involved over 300 million dollars, which was the total working capital of many companies.

It was enough to disrupt River City's entire business circle.

Countless companies were involved.

News media reporters around them were also carrying cameras, holding microphones, and waiting.

When Jon walked out, everyone gathered around him instantly.

Yesterday, Jon was a River City business mogul.

Today, he had become a fleeing rat.

Many reporters began to rush to the front while talking to the camera.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Lillian-your reporter for today. We're currently at Jon's private home.

\*Jon sold his shares in Zimmer Corporation in advance and personally raised up to 300 million dollars.

"But today, government departments confirmed that Jon doesn't own the development rights for the land. in downtown River City.

"Now, let's ask Mr. Zimmer if he has a reasonable explanation for what happened."

The reporter conveyed several important messages to the crowd in a few sentences.

First of all, Jon had sold Zimmer Corporation. He had nothing to do with Zimmer Corporation.

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

Secondly, Jon's fundraising was personal, not corporate.

Therefore, the companies could collect the debt from Jon.

Smart people could immediately understand that the reporter said that deliberately. Someone must have arranged for her to say so.

Sometimes, that was how public opinion was steered.

However, no one cared about these at this point. They were waiting for Jon's explanation.

Jon's scalp tingled as he looked at the buzzing crowd, but he had to play it cool.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 870

Chapter 870

He had nothing to explain.

Defeated by Sean's tactics, he had nothing to say

No one would believe it even if he explained.

"There were sometimes problems with my strategy and planning.

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

“But rest assured, I will take responsibility for the money you’ve invested.”

Jon faced the crowd as he shouted.

“Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Zimmer has spoken.

“He said he would take responsibility for the money he borrowed in his name.”

The reporter repeated that Jon borrowed the money personally and not in the company’s name.

The idea had become ingrained in many people’s minds.

“Mr. Zimmer, we’re no strangers. We know each other.

“So cut the crap. We only came to you for money today.”

A middle-aged man with glasses said bluntly to Jon.

“That’s right! Pay up!”

“Pay up, and everything will be fine.”

Everyone chimed in. Jon was not given a chance to defend himself.

However, how could Jon come up with 300 million dollars?

He did not even have 30 million dollars!

However, no one would believe him if he said that.

They handed the money to Jon.

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

Jon now said the money had disappeared, and he was nowhere to be found.

Even a fool would not believe it.

“Give me a little time. I will settle this.

“Three days at most. Three days!”

Jon held up three fingers and sounded confident.

However, no one was willing to compromise.

“We’ve paid you.

“You’re not developing it right now, and you probably didn’t use the money.

“Why can’t you pay us back?”

A middle-aged woman in her 40s snorted coldly before asking.

“It’s not that I won’t pay you.

“I need a little time to sort this out.

“Am I going to be able to do all this while I’m here?”

Jon gritted his teeth slightly, his scalp tingling.

However, no one would listen to him, no matter what he said.

The companies would be in danger if they did not get their money back.

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

Although they looked like they were strapped for cash, it was not only about one company.

If one company could not turn things around, other companies could forgive them and keep the industrial chain moving.

However, all the companies had no money left to operate, so who was going to forgive each other?

No one cared about their reputation at a time like this.

Jon was going to have to pay no matter what.

Honk honk!

Just then, several cars from the government came.

Some government officials got out and handcuffed Jon on the spot.

“Don’t worry, everyone. River City government and the CIA are investigating this matter.

“We have also frozen Jon’s bank accounts as well as the Zimmer family’s passports and ID cards.

“They can’t leave River City, so please give us some time to investigate.”

A government official said to the crowd.

Everyone nodded. They believed in the government.

With the government involved in the investigation, Jon would be forced to surrender his money as long as he had any.

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

It was when they could get their money.

Therefore, everyone watched Jon being taken away without interfering.

The crowd soon dispersed slowly.

However, these companies had no idea how much impact this event would cause.

It was because no one had ever done anything like this before, so they had no experience.

After all, it involved hundreds of companies!

Sean used Jon to cut off the funding of hundreds of companies. What did that mean?

It meant a huge financial storm was about to take over the entire River City business circle.

Companies in River's City business circle more or less had business deals with each other.

They were all involved in something.

For example, company A had signed a deal with company B, but they also cooperated with other companies at the same time.

They could be material suppliers or outsourcing production.

If company A had problems, other partners would give certain help if they had cooperated for a long time.

They could change suppliers if they had no other choice.

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



However, now that all the companies were in trouble, how were they going to help?

How could they help each other when they were in trouble themselves?

If this went on, countless companies would go bankrupt, and countless factories would be paralyzed.

They were either going to be acquired cheaply or have their assets sold and lay off their staff.

No one would have thought that Sean's ultimate goal was not Zimmer Corporation or the land downtown.

Let alone the 300 million dollars.

Even the process against Zimmer Corporation was just a sham.

He was going to take over most of the business circle in River City in one go!

It was what Sean wanted.

It was also the first time he showed great ambition.

However, the heads of various companies were busy with Jon at the moment.

They had no time or energy to speculate on Sean's intentions.

They did not even know that Sean was behind all this yet.