

The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 871

All day long, River City's business circle was bustling with activity.

Jon, the patriarch of the Zimmer family of River City, had been definitively arrested for illegal fundraising.

He had been taken away by the government, and his family was under surveillance.

Their accounts were frozen. There was nothing they could do.

It was a living h*ll for Quill's family, who had been accustomed to a life of privilege.

No one would have thought that Zimmer Corporation, which had been thriving in recent years, would fall so low.

They were still thriving yesterday, but they fell apart overnight.

Sean shredded Zimmer Corporation's business blueprint.

After all this planning and preparation, Sean never revealed his true plan and

Jon never caught on.

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With Reach For Will Group in front of him, Jon paid all his attention to Reach

For Will Group.

Sean, whom he ignored and regarded as a loser in his mind, was overlooked

when he did nothing...

Once he attacked, he sent Jon straight to h*ll and cut off all his options.

The Zimmer family was on the verge of ruin.

The companies involved were anxious as everyone was in danger.

The disappearance of such a large amount of money was a massive blow to

any company.

Their fate was also in the air.

It all depended on what Sean had planned next.

Larson Residence in River City.

Homer slowly leaned on the back of the chair like he was struck silly when he

received the news from his subordinates.

Larson Pharmaceuticals was lucky not to get caught up in the business circle's

commotion.

However, Sean's ruthless tactics still terrified Homer.

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“Mr. Lennon is like a tiger.

“Is he going to take over River City and restructure River City’s business circle?”

With trembling hands, Old Master Larson took a drink from his teacup and slightly suppressed his fear.

“Old Master, I’ve underestimated Mr. Lennon...”

Homer exhaled and spoke from the bottom of his heart.

Homer had thought they were only friendly with Sean because Sean saved Old Master Larson’s life.

Sean had done the Larson family a great favor, so he helped Sean.

However, there was a time when kindness ran out.

Sean had no advantages and nothing Homer valued.

The kindness would naturally fade away in the long run.

The bottom line was that it took a good blacksmith to make good steel.

Homer remembered Sean’s kindness, but he could not let Sean use them forever.

Therefore, he was heavily against it when Sean tried to dissuade him from investing in Zimmer Corporation.

Sean had now finally shown his fangs, ambition, and what he was capable of!

He was not only a doctor, but his mind and intellect could also destroy a person or a family easily.

Also, how was Sean going to do this easily if he did not have a strong background?

How could Homer not value such a person?

"The commotion in River City isn't over.

"The only thing the Larson family can do right now is stick with Mr. Lennon.

"It's the only way to avoid destruction.

"Mr. Lennon was by no means a nobody.

"He's not a simple man."

Old Master Larson got up slowly, walked to the window ledge, and looked out.

He used to be in the army too, but he had retired due to injury.

Therefore, he also knew many things about the army.

Sean's plan to deal with Zimmer Corporation was steady and slow as he planted bombs and ignited them...

It made Old Master Larson think of the tactics used on battlefields.

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Soldiers were cunning.

They were vague yet resolute that people could not figure them out.

Sean's plan made it impossible for others to figure out what he was thinking.

Until the dust settled, no one knew where he planned to land his final move.

It shocked Old Master Larson.

"What is Mr. Lennon, Old Master?"

"He..."

Homer hesitated for two seconds and did not finish his sentence.

If Sean was someone important, how did he end up having such a miserable life in the Quinn family for so long?

"There was a commotion when Mr. Lennon first came to the Quinn family.

"Everyone laughed at the Quinn family, thinking they must be stupid to accept such a cripple.

"But everyone ignored one thing.

"Old Master Quinn held a high ranking in the army.

"With his vision, why would he let a nobody become the Quinn family's son-in-law?"

Old Master Larson turned around slowly and looked at Homer.

“Well...”

Homer froze for a few seconds before nodding gently.

Maybe Sean was someone important in the army.

He had only stayed and suffered in River City because of something they did

not know.

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“We’ll leave the matter aside for the time being.

“Mr. Lennon’s past has nothing to do with us. We’ll only look at the present.

“Whoever Mr. Lennon was, he’s now the Larson family’s savior.

“He saved my life and the Larson family now. We must never forget his

kindness.

“You should know what to do.”

Old Master Larson looked at Homer with sternness in his voice.

“Old Master, I see.”

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Homer nodded heavily. Larson Pharmaceuticals would regard Sean as their leader from now on.

A day passed.

The impact of this event was getting bigger.

Only a handful of companies were not affected.

Reach For Will Group, Larson Pharmaceuticals, Flint's properties, and several other companies.

All the other companies had their hands full.

It included Quinn Corporation.

Fortunately, Willow had left Quinn Corporation, so she was a bystander.

However, Willow was still worried when Quinn Corporation was in crisis.

The Quinn family was cruel to them and even kicked them out.

However, it was Willow's nature to miss the Quinn family.

"Willow, you should be glad.

"If it hadn't been for your decision to disown the Quinn family, I think they would hold you responsible for the trouble Quinn Corporation is in."

Leah muttered as she looked at Willow.

Although she did not understand business, she understood the way of the world and the Quinn family.

“Well...”

Willow was speechless for two seconds, unable to answer.

There was no question that Willow had always been the perfect scapegoat to take the blame when she was in the Quinn family.

They excluded her from the good things.

Then they held her responsible for all the bad things.

It was easy to imagine that they would say Willow misled them and made the wrong decision to invest in Zimmer Corporation if

Willow were still with Quinn Corporation.

Therefore, Leah was not wrong.

“But it’s the Quinn family after all, and I’m... a descendant of the Quinn family.

“I don’t want to see them fall apart!”

Willow let out a deep sigh, struggling.

“If they know they’re wrong, the first thing they should do is to apologize to you.

“So you don’t have to worry about it.”

Just then, Sean stepped in with Candy.

Leah and Sean got up when they saw Sean. 1

Even Fion and Kent came out and looked admiringly at Sean. 1

They had some speculation that Zimmer Corporation had something to do with

Sean.

Sean and Quill hated each other. Everyone in the Quinn family knew about it.

Besides, Sean had said that Zimmer Corporation was going to pay a price.

Now that Zimmer Corporation was going through such a big change, everyone's

first thought was Sean.

"Sean, you're back?"

"Candy, good girl. Did you have fun?"

Willow asked with a smile as she stepped forward to take Candy from Sean.

"Yes! We went on the merry-go-round and did a lot of things."

Candy shouted, raising a colorful cotton candy in the air.

Leah thanked Sean and walked back into the room with Candy.

"Well... Sean, the Quinn family is having a hard time..."

When everyone had sat on the couch, Kent broke the silence.

"Yeah, I know."

Sean turned on the TV nonchalantly.

River City Channel was still broadcasting today's events.

"What I mean is whether we can do something..."

"I heard Willow's Uncle Sam say Old Madam is so worried that she hasn't eaten all day."

Kent looked at Sean, testing him as he spoke softly.

Willow and Fion both looked at Sean respectfully.

Fion dared not consider Sean a loser anymore.

"Go to the doctor if she's not feeling well."

"As for the Quinn family's crisis... They said Willow and I would only drag them down."

"They kicked us out so that the Quinn family will get better."

"So what does it matter to us now whether they're flourishing or suffering?"

Sean looked at the TV and spoke.

It made Kent speechless, and Willow looked down slightly.

Fion was on Sean's side.

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“That’s right!

“The Quinn family called us jinxes that brought bad luck to the Quinn family.

“Now that we’re gone, whatever happens to them has nothing to do with us,
right?

“Besides, why are you telling Sean this? Sean used his own money to help the
Quinn family?

“Putting Sean’s pennilessness aside. Even if he’s rich, I wouldn’t agree to help
them!”

Fion might have changed her attitude toward Sean, but her intolerant character
had not changed.

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She still remembered what the Quinn family did to them.

How could she forget it so easily?

Besides, the Quinn family was not remorseful at all.

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“You’re just a woman. Stop talking.”

Kent snapped at Fion with a solemn face.

“Hmph! I want to speak.

“I know nothing, but I know not to show excessive kindness to someone

indifferent.

“Did the Quinn family ask you for help? Or you just want to help them?”

With one hand on her waist, Fion would not budge.

Kent was speechless.

Old Madam Quinn, Samuel, and the rest kicked them out of the Quinn family

only to get rid of them once and for all.

It was true that the Quinn family was in crisis, but they had not come to Kent for

help.

If they went back now, the Quinn family might think they returned to laugh at the

Quinn family.

Therefore, Kent shook his head, feeling helpless.

“You don’t have to worry about these things.

“The Quinn family has chosen this path themselves. They can only

learn through suffering.”

Sean shook his head slightly, looking calm.

It was as if neither Zimmer Corporation nor the Quinn family could affect his mood.

When Sean said this, it reminded Willow of when they met Old Madam Quinn the day before yesterday.

Sean told Old Madam Quinn not to invest in Zimmer Corporation, or they would have to suffer the consequences themselves.

Even Willow did not know what Sean meant at the time, let alone Old Madam Quinn.

Now that Zimmer Corporation was in trouble, Willow finally understood.

“Sean, does Zimmer Corporation’s incident have anything... to do with you?”

Willow asked, looking up at Sean.

Fion and Kent also looked at Sean immediately.

“Yes.”

Sean nodded gently and admitted without hesitation.

“Huh?”

Willow had no idea Sean would answer so swiftly.

However, Willow did not really believe Sean when he admitted it.

After all, how could anyone just go against a large corporate like Zimmer Corporation so casually?

Zimmer Corporation was not only wealthy and well-connected, but it also had deep connections in the army.

If Zimmer Corporation went all out, even Reach For Will Group had to take cover.

Sean knew several River City government officials, but he did not have a profound background.

How did he get Zimmer Corporation into what it was now?

“Cough cough...”

Kent, Fion, and Willow looked at each other before shaking their heads and smiling bitterly.

They thought Sean was only bluffing. 1

It was not that they did not believe in Sean’s abilities. It was that it was unbelievable.

Fion and the rest would believe Sean if he said he bought houses and cars.

However, if Sean said he destroyed Zimmer Corporation of River City and stole the land bid from Zimmer Corporation...

It was impossible.

"What's the matter? You don't believe me?"

Sean glanced at Willow and her family, slightly speechless.

"Ahem, we believe you. We believe you..."

Willow coughed gently and nodded to show him that they believed him.

However, Sean had a feeling that Willow was coaxing a kid.

Sean shook his head in resignation. He had no way to explain or prove it. 2

He could only convince them when everything was taken care of, and Lennon

Group acquired Zimmer Corporation and developed the land downtown in a few days.

"I've started a company where you, Leah, Uncle Kent can work."

Sean shook his head and stopped talking about Zimmer Corporation.

"Really?"

Fion was the first to get excited when Sean said that.

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“Yeah.”

Sean nodded gently.

Lennon Group was gradually coming into the spotlight.

Besides, Sean did not have to keep too many secrets now.

“Okay! We’ll do whatever you say.”

Willow immediately smiled and said obediently.

5 p.m.

The River City government department responsible for regulating the business

circle.

Jon was being interrogated in a room.

However, Jon was calm.

It was amazing how calm he could be in such a situation.

He answered all kinds of questions fluently and said nothing they could use

against him.

“Jon, those are investment funds raised by the company if you put it simply.

“If you took the money, then it’s business fraud. What else do you have to

argue?”

A middle-aged man asked, frowning at Jon.

"I didn't defraud anyone.

"They offered me money to invest with, and that's all I have done with these companies.

"I'll pay them back, but not until I get out.

"How am I going to deal with it when you keep me here?"

Jon asked his interrogators calmly.

Several people looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and a middle-aged man walked in.

"Get out, all of you. He has a visitor."

The middle-aged man shouted, and several people in the room went out together.

A young man soon stepped in. It was Sean.

Jon clenched his fist slightly as Sean walked in, his eyes flashing with anger.

Sean was responsible for the situation the Zimmer family was in.

It was a deep hatred Jon would never forget.

Sean closed the door quietly before walking calmly to a chair and sitting down.

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“Are you satisfied now?”

Sean looked calm as he asked indifferently.

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“Hmph!”

Jon snorted coldly and turned his head to one side.

He could not keep his cool when he faced Sean.

The most humiliating thing in the world was when your enemy sat in front of you triumphantly.

Jon was angry and regretful.

He was regretful for not doing everything possible to get rid of Sean.

“I’m asking you here.”

Sean asked again, unfazed.

“Smug rat.”

Jon glared at Sean and cursed.

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"Haha."

Sean shook his head and sneered.

'Smug rat?'

What about Quill going to Willow's house every other day and courting her in

front of Sean when Sean was in a wheelchair and catatonic?

However, Sean would not discuss that with Jon.

Jon did not deserve Sean to reason with him.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Do you think I don't know you bribed Jason?"

"We're even related to that ungrateful Jason."

"How dare he do this to me!"

Jon gritted his teeth slightly in hatred at the mention of Jason.

Sean was speechless when he heard this.

How ungrateful.

He only came to see Jon because Jason asked him to.

When Jason decided to help Sean, he requested something from Sean.

He said he hoped Sean would let the Zimmer family live.

Sean agreed.

Since he agreed, he would keep his word.

It was why he came to see Jon in person.

He never expected Jon to hate Jason so much.

"If it weren't for Jason, you wouldn't even be sitting here.

"You'll die, and Quill will die too."

Sean said as he got up slowly.

His eyes were serious. He was not joking at all.

"You!"

Jon wanted to say something tough at first.

However, thinking about the situation he was in, he chose silence in the end.

"I'm telling you. They have no right to detain me for very long.

"I've signed agreements with those companies for their financial dealings.

They're only debt disputes at most. I didn't break the law. it

Jon was silent for a long time before looking up at Sean.

What he said was indeed true.

Unless the companies joined hands to sue him, of course.

Things were bound to blow up if that happened, and the missing 300 million dollars would be tracked down.

Therefore, Sean did not want it to make a scene.

He only wanted the Zimmer family to pay.

“Jason pleaded for the Zimmer family’s lives, and I can give you a last chance.

“You will do everything I say.

“Allofit.

“Remember, this is your last chance.”

Sean glanced at Jon before turning to leave.

Jon frowned. He wanted to ask something but eventually gritted his teeth and shut his mouth.

Jon was temporarily released soon after.

There was no way they were getting out of River City now that their movements were restricted.

Zander sat in the car and stared at Jon as he walked out of the government office. Then he turned around to speak to Sean.

“Commander, aren’t we setting up trouble for ourselves?”

“He might find a way to escape if he wants to!”

“Wouldn’t it be better if he escaped?”

Sean rolled up the car window and smiled.

“What?”

Zander was stunned to hear that, confused for a while.

He knew what was going on within seconds.

If Jon escaped, it would indeed save Sean a lot of trouble.

Besides that, he would have fulfilled what he promised Jason.

“It’s up to him to choose.”

Sean waved his hand, and Zander drove away.

Since he was going to do something, it would have to be big and comprehensive enough.

Whatever Jon tried to do, Sean had other ways to counter him.

Jon’s home.

Quill and the others were slightly relieved to see Jon back.

Jon looked gloomy and summoned Quill into his study to talk.

“Sean said we’re going to do everything he had said.

"Tell me the truth. What had Sean say to you?"

Jon asked solemnly, looking at Quill.

"I don't remember. I never took anything he said to heart."

Quill shook his head slightly, confused.

"Think carefully if you can't remember."

Jon snorted coldly and slapped his hand on the desk.

Quill gritted his teeth in silence for a moment before looking up suddenly.

"Dad, Sean... The sword and the suit I took are actually Sean's.

"He told me I couldn't afford to take them... 1

"He said he would make the Zimmer family kneel before him and return them to him intact..."

Quill finally remembered what Sean had said to him.

"B*stard!"

Jon lost his temper and growled.

'The Zimmer family was River City's nouveau riche. Kneel before Sean?

'Is his old sword Excalibur or something?'

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"He's gone too far! He's gone too far!

"Is Sean forcing me to fight him to the death?"

Jon's eyes were malice as he crunched his teeth.

Quill was silent.

They could not even fight Sean right now!

Sean not only had complex connections in the government but also knew top

bigwigs in the criminal underworld like Flint.

Besides, the changes Zimmer Corporation experienced were vaguely related to

Reach For Will Group.

Sean had taken over the underworld, political world, and business world.

What were they going to fight Sean with?

"Didn't Felix have a beef with Sean? Why hasn't he done anything to him?"

"What is he waiting for? Contact him and tell him I can help him!"

Jon jerked his head around and looked at Quill as he spoke.

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However, Quill shook his head in resignation when he heard that.

He had contacted many people today.

None of the rich heirs, who called him their brother and often hung out with him at nightclubs, answered his phone call.

What happened to the Zimmer family caused such an uproar that everyone in River City knew.

How could those people approach him when they wished they could get away from him?

Even Felix blocked his phone number.

When Jon saw Quill's expression, he knew what had happened.

"Oh...

"Is this the end of the Zimmer family?"

Jon leaned back in his chair, instantly looking older.

He was losing hair from thinking but still could not think of a way to resolve the Zimmer family's crisis.

He was in so much debt, and he had nothing to bargain with.

In this case, they had no chance of turning their fates around.

They did not even have a chance to catch their breaths.

Therefore, there was nothing Jon could do even if Sean let him out.

He thought Sean let him out on purpose to make him panic.

“There are only two solutions we can take...”

Jon was silent for a long time before malice appeared in his eyes again.

Either Jon and Quill got down on their knees and apologized to Sean as Sean

said or they kill Sean. Once Sean was dead, no one would go against the

Zimmer family again.

There was no way Jon was going to kneel at Sean.

Therefore, there was only one solution left.

“Get some assassins to kill Sean!

“Even if the Zimmer family’s crisis persists, we will have our revenge as long as

he dies!”

Jon touched his chin and said to Quill.

Quill nodded and pulled out his phone, ready to find someone to do it.

However, his phone rang first.

“Hello?”

Quill froze for a second before answering the phone.

"It's me."

Jason's voice came over the phone.

"Uncle Jason?"

Quill paused and cried out.

"Where's your father?"

Jason asked solemnly.

"... He's next to me. I'll give him my phone."

Quill paused for two seconds before handing the phone to Jon.

"Hold on. I need to ask you something."

Jason spoke calmly and stopped Quill.

"Go... Go ahead..."

Quill glanced at Jon before nodding.

"When I went to your house, you had a sword with which you used to dig with.

"You got it from Mr. Lennon, didn't you?"

Quill froze instantly when Jason asked.

Jason also asked where the sword came from and Quill lied, saying he got it

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from a beggar who collected scrap.

Jason asked about it again, which showed that the sword might really be something.

“Yes...”

Quill dared not hide it.

Jason fell silent.

He believed in Sean’s identity now. He had confirmation from Zander and the sword.

He had been speculating it since he saw the sword Quill held.

He guessed that the legendary god of war was hiding in River City.

Now it had been confirmed.

“You used Guardian Sword as a spade.

“Do you know that this crime can bring death to all your family?”

Jason’s words made Quill turn ghastly pale.

“What... What...”

“What Guar-Guardian Sword?”

After all, Quill was not a soldier, so he had no idea the weight of those two

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words.

“Give your dad the phone.”

Jason sighed gently and said no more.

Quill’s face glazed over as he handed Jon the phone.

“Jason, how much did Sean pay you?”

Jon took the phone and asked sarcastically.

“No.”

Jason replied darkly.

“Haha, do you expect me to believe that?”

Jon clenched his right fist, furious.

“If I wanted money, I would not have refused everything you gave me.

“Wouldn’t that be enough for me to live comfortably for the rest of my life?”

Jason asked back, leaving Jon speechless.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow,

everyone!

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Indeed.

He had given Jason many things, including a lot of cash.

However, except for a box of tea leaves, everything else was returned intact.

Jason was not like that.

"Then why did you help him if you didn't take any money? What are you after?"

"What is it about him that you would help him?"

Jon questioned Jason, frowning.

"He protects his country. He ensures Dragon Kingdom is prosperous and peaceful. He is a hero!"

"And he did me a great favor."

Jason said without hesitation.

However, Jon only sneered.

"I know he was in the army, but so what?"

"It's all excuses."

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"I'm a little curious about his identity."

Jon sneered and said to Jason.

"I cannot and dare not talk about his identity."

Jason shook his head slightly. His identity as a nine-star commander is a five-star secret.

No one would casually tell outsiders about it.

"Why so secretive? Is he a god?"

Jon sneered even more.

"He is a god!"

To Jon's surprise, Jason answered earnestly.

He was the god of war. It was not too much to call him a god.

"You! I don't want to beat around the bush with you.

"Why on earth did you call me?"

"Did you call just to make fun of me?"

Jon asked into his phone as he waved his hand irritably.

"You helped me. We're considered relatives too.

"There are things I cannot and dare not meddle in.

"Still, I don't want anything to happen to you.

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“So, I have a piece of advice for you.”

Jason was silent for a few seconds before speaking seriously.

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“So you admit we’re related.

“Go on. What is it?”

Jon asked solemnly, his lip curling slightly.

“Do what Mr. Lennon told you to do and don’t resist.

“Otherwise, I can’t save you.”

Jason spoke seriously. He was not joking at all.

“How dare you, Jason? You’re indeed in this with Sean!

“You...”

Jon flew into a rage and was about to lash out violently.

“I, Jason Yeast, beg you!”

Jason spoke, and Jon’s cursing stopped.

With Jason’s identity, he uttered the word “beg”?

Jon froze on the spot.

How scary was Sean to make Jason do that?

"We've known each other for years. You know my character.

"With that said, consider my words carefully."

Jason said and hung up the phone slowly.

Jon stiffly and slowly put the phone down.

There was silence in the study.

Quill wanted to ask what happened but was afraid to.

Jon's eyes glazed over as he looked at the ceiling.

He gradually felt how terrifying Sean was.

"He's probably strong.

"But I'm not willing to give in like this."

Jon gritted his teeth slightly as he made up his mind.

"Dad, are you going to use Grandpa's connections?"

Quill paused for a few seconds before suddenly coming to himself.

The Zimmer family was not out of options. It just depended on whether they wanted to take that option.

Jon glanced at Quill and did not say what was on his mind.

It was because the only thing he needed to do before it could happen was to keep Sean in check.

"Find Sean's stuff.

"We'll find him in the evening."

Jon turned around and left the room without explaining.

Quill was in utter stupefaction. He had no choice but to do what Jon told him.

8 p.m.

Sean's villa in Golden Villa Garden.

A total of six people: Sean, Willow, Leah, Candy, Fion, and Kent were chatting while watching TV. The atmosphere was harmonious.

However, only Willow and Leah were talking while Sean was reading a children's book with Candy.

"Well, Sean..."

"The Quinn family..."

Kent glanced at Sean before bringing it up again.

"Hey, Kent. Quit it, will you?"

Fion put down the nuts she was eating and glared at Kent as she yelled.

"They're my family and my mom after all!"

Kent also lost his temper and glared at Fion.

There were people like Zander out there who were so loyal that they were willing to stick by Sean's side even if he was at his worst.

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There was also no shortage of simple-minded filial people like Kent, who remembered his mother's kindness in raising him no matter how cruel Old Madam Quinn was.

Filialness aside, Sean did admire Kent.

"Uncle Kent, I know what you want to say.

"But it will have to wait.

"The Quinn family doesn't matter to me.

"But they kicked Willow out of the Quinn family.

So I'm not going to interfere with anything until they repent and sincerely ask Willow to go back.

Sean spoke softly, indicating his stance.

But but are they going to ask Willow to go back?

Ken sighed gently with a gloomy expression.

Sean said it was up to the Quinn family.

They had not come to him so far because they were betting against him.

Once they figured out what was going on, they would know what to do.

Ring ring. Ring.

Just then, the intercom linking the villa with the Villa Gardens guardhouse rang.

Leah immediately got up and picked up the intercom.

Mr.Lennon, there's a group of people who want to see you.

They said they're from the Quinn family of River City.

The guard's respectful voice came over the intercom.

L a smile appeared on Sean's lips.

The Quinn families here?

Willow and the others immediately turned their heads and looked at Sean in surprise.

Did Sean predict the future again?

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Everyone felt complicated.

They now thought that Sean could predict the future.

Nothing could surprise him.

It was as if everything was within his plans.

"Sean, I think Grandma and the rest are here..."

Willow looked at Sean and muttered.

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It was Sean's house.

It was up to Sean to let the Quinn family in.

"Willow, what do you think?"

Sean slowly turned his head to look at Willow.

As he had said, the Quinn family meant nothing to him.

Therefore, he did not care whether the Quinn family apologized to him.

What mattered most was Willow.

Willow was a member of the Quinn family, but they excluded her from everything. They even did everything they could to kick Willow out of the Quinn family.

Therefore, it depended on Willow to give the Quinn family a chance.

"Why don't we let them in..."

Willow thought for a few seconds, glanced at Kent again, and nodded.

"Yes! Yes!"

Kent immediately nodded and got up to welcome them.

Leah also spoke to the security guard on the intercom.

"I'm just gonna put it out there first."

Sean said something that made Kent stop immediately.

"My attitude depends on theirs.

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"If they're unrepentant and don't look sorry, they can get back to wherever they come from."

Sean muttered, turned his head to the TV, and stopped talking.

"Okay!"

Kent froze for two seconds and nodded.

Golden Villa Garden's villa entrance.

Old Madam Quinn, Willow's Uncle Sam, Simon, Faye, and the rest came.

There were seven or eight of them—all core members of the Quinn family.

These were the same people who cheered the loudest when they kicked Willow out

Looking at the security guard who went to the guard house to report, Old Madam Quinn and the rest felt complicated.

Sean was once a loser they thought was useless

Even at family dinners, they would not let Willow bring Sean with her because Sean was too much of an eyesore and would only embarrass the Quinn family.

He was once a loser they were disgusted with.

Now, they had to register their names in a book to meet Sean. It was unsure whether Sean would meet

them.

The contrast made Old Madam Quinn sigh gently.

"He can't do much, but he sure is arrogant."

Simon irritably kicked a pebble into the distance.

"Watch it.

"We're mainly here to test him. You mustn't talk nonsense."

Old Madam Quinn's face immediately darkened as she snapped at Simon.

"Yes..."

Simon was unconvinced but nodded anyway.

He did not want to come, but Old Madam Quinn insisted they come with her.

"Mr. Lennon said you can go in.

"I'll arrange for a car to take you there. Your cars can park here."

The security guard, who had gone to the guard house to talk on the intercom, soon turned and walked back. He also called two buggies over.

"How pretentious."

Simon muttered again.

Old Madam Quinn and the others soon arrived at the villa.

Kent and Willow were already waiting outside the gate, and Fion followed them out of pride.

"What a grand villa!"

Old Madam Quinn looked at the villa and exclaimed in admiration after getting down from the vehicles.

There was also deep envy in the eyes of Samuel and the rest.

Kent and his family were the least liked even before Sean joined the Quinn family.

Although they did not have to worry about making a living, their living conditions were not too well-off.

At least, they were no match for Samuel and the rest..

The people they despised the most now lived in a villa so much more luxurious than theirs.

Samuel and the rest were so jealous.

“Grandma...”

“Old Madam!”

Kent and his family walked up to oldMadame Quinn as soon as they saw her.Nice house, Kent, old Madame Quinncommented indifferently, still putting on airs.Old Madam Sean bought it, Fionaadded with a slight cough. OK.Madame Quinn nodded gently and said nothing more.The crowd walked into the villa as usual.Old Madame Quinn continued to be surroundedby a crowd as the matriarch.However, they saw Sean sittingon the couch watching TV.When they walked into the living room, oldMadame Quinn subconscious anxiously toned her haughtiness down.Sean was alone in the living room.Leah had returned to her roomwith candy to avoid a scene.

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Chapter 878

“Sean, Grandma’s here.”

Willow shouted to Sean.

“Have a seat.”

Sean nodded gently, his tone calm.

As a soldier, Sean would never put on airs.

He would like what he liked.

He would also hate what he hated.

He would not fake a smile at the people he hated.

Everyone felt awkward, but they still sat on the couch.

“Old Madam, what are you doing here at this hour?”

Kent poured Old Madam Quinn a cup of coffee and sat down slowly.

He did not even look at the others.

Kent was honest but not without a temper.

How could Kent not be angry when Samuel and the rest conspired to frame Willow?

He could forgive Old Madam Quinn but not Samuel and the rest.

Samuel and the rest were even more displeased at this.

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After all, Kent used to tiptoe around him.

However, he subtly snubbed them and did not even offer them a glass of water.

Samuel got angrier as he thought about it. He could not help but snort.

“Well, we’re here for Sean.

“Sean, how much do you know about it?”

Old Madam Quinn was silent for a few seconds. Without beating around the bush, she cut to the chase.

Sean seemed not to hear her.

However, there was a gleam of disappointment in his eyes.

The Quinn family still had not realized their mistake.

They came to see Willow’s family because of the crisis the Quinn family was facing.

They did not even apologize for what they had done to Sean and Willow.

“I don’t know anything.”

Sean remained unfazed as he replied casually.

“Well...”

Old Madam Quinn was speechless with Sean’s attitude.

It was because the Quinn family was at their wit’s end.

Otherwise, she would not have come over to see Sean.

“Willow, we’re family after all,

“How can a family not suffer some ups and downs?

“Whether what happened before was right or not, just do me a favor and let it go, okay?”

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow again when she saw that she could not persuade Sean.

Willow bit her red lip and nodded after hearing Old Madam Quinn’s speech.

After all, it was hard enough for someone arrogant like Old Madam Quinn to give in and say such a thing. to them.

She did not want to push Old Madam Quinn too hard either.

“Grandma, I really didn’t take the Quinn family’s money.

“I didn’t take any money except for my salary.”

Willow was silent for a few seconds before bringing it up again.

It was what bothered her.

Willow was heartbroken when the Quinn family accused her of stealing.

Willow could not even defend herself when even her own family did not trust her.

She had had the urge to die to show her innocence if Sean had not been there to save the day.

“Yes... I was thoughtless and mishandled it.

“So, let it go.

"We're still a family."

Old Madam Quinn replied, and Willow was immediately overwhelmed by the family card she pulled.

"Wait."

Just as Willow was ready to agree to return to the Quinn family, Sean stopped her.

Everyone looked at Sean.

"Old Madam, don't you think the Quinn family owes Willow an apology?"

Sean slowly turned around and looked calmly at Old Madam Quinn.

"Well..."

Old Madam Quinn hesitated.

"Sean, you..."

Willow did not want to give Old Madam Quinn a hard time, but Sean stopped her with the look in his

"Sean, what do you mean?"

eyes.

Samuel asked, looking at Sean with a slight frown.

"What do I mean?"

Since you made a mistake, you should admit it. Since you've come to admit your mistake, shouldn't you apologize? Shaun looked at Samuel and asked again. Samuel snorted

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coldly. He was the eldest son and the future patriarch of the Quinn family. It would be a joke for him to apologize to Willow. Sean, don't push your luck. Unable to contain his anger, Simon banged the table. I'm going to push my luck today. Unexpectedly, Sean followed suit and slapped his hand on the table with a bang. The nut shells on the table flew high into the air before falling. Simon's hand on the table went numb. Suddenly, the loud noise made everyone tremble and dare not speak. Sean slowly got up and looked condescendingly at the Quinn family with a chill in his eyes. Gulp. Simmons Adams apple rolled as he gulped. Seeing the loser in the wheelchair stand straight in front of them, they noticed for the first time how tall Shawn was.

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Chapter 879

"What's the matter? Do you think you're doing charity by letting Willow return?"

With hands behind his back, Sean walked slowly away from the couch and looked at the crowd.

Old Madam Quinn and the rest said nothing.

It was exactly what they thought.

They thought Willow would agree without hesitation if they let her go back.

"Isn't it?"

Faye mumbled under her breath, but Sean heard her.

"I can give Willow anything that the Quinn family can.

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"I, Sean Lennon, can also give her what the Quinn family can't.

"Tell me, why would she want to return to the Quinn family?"

Sean asked, slowly turning to look at Faye.

Faye was speechless.

"I wanted to give you a chance.

"But you didn't cherish it.

"Goodbye, take care."

Sean waved his hand slowly and gestured for them to leave.

It was his place.

He had the right to be so dismissive.

"Willow, he's a lunatic. Are you going to go crazy with him?"

Faye yelled, turning her head and staring at Willow.

Willow looked troubled. Then she looked determined after a few seconds.

"Anyone will eventually have to acknowledge their family.

"You didn't take it when I gave you a chance. It's too late to regret it when we kick you out of the Quinn family's family tree!"

Samuel even snorted coldly, his tone threatening.

Old Madam Quinn shook her head as she had wanted to ask Willow to return nicely.

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Then she could also get Sean to help the Quinn family.

However, things had gone out of her expectations.

Kent was also worried, but Sean had warned him earlier.

Sean's attitude depended on the Quinn family's attitude.

The members of the Quinn family showed no remorse after they arrived.

They looked as if letting Willow go back was charity. It was no wonder why Sean was so angry!.

"Now, get out!"

Sean slowly reached out and pointed outside the door.

"Sean, Grandma's here too. How dare you tell Grandma to get out?"

"Don't you f*cking go too far!"

Simon got up again and swore at Sean.

Sean frowned slightly. He could not stand hearing others curse like that.

"How am I going too far?"

Sean asked as he walked slowly over to Simon.

"I saw it with both eyes. How's that?"

Simon snorted coldly. He did not believe Sean would hit him in front of Old Madam Quinn.

"You saw it with both eyes..."

Sean nodded gently before suddenly reaching out and grabbing Simon by the collar.

The next moment, he clenched his right fist and punched Simon's face hard twice.

Bang!

Bang!

The two punches hit right in Simon's eyes.

Simon screamed. His eyes were bruised, and two bruises appeared.

"What other eye saw it?"

Sean withdrew his hand and said indifferently as he folded his cuff.

"No... No, I didn't..."

Simon corrected himself quickly as he quickly waved his hands and explained.

"Good."

Sean turned around slowly and ignored Simon.

"The Quinn family was so confident because of the Zimmer family.

"Now that the Zimmer family is ruined, what else do you have?"

Sean asked, and Old Madam Quinn's heart tightened.

She suspected Sean had something to do with the Zimmer family's destruction.

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“Sean, don’t go too far.

“Do you think the Zimmer family is that easy to destroy?

“They have connections in the army and know many big shots.

“At least you’re no match for them!”

Faye snorted coldly and got up to leave.

“You can say that again when they kneel before me.”

Sean replied indifferently, unfazed.

“Hahaha!”

Samuel laughed.

“Old Madam, let’s go back.

“I don’t think he’s in his right mind.

“He’s not a vegetable anymore, but he has lost his mind.”

Samuel got up and shouted to Old Madam Quinn.

Members of the Quinn family sneered.

‘Jon kneeling in front of Sean?

‘That’s more than a joke. It’s a big joke.’

“Sean, I’m also telling you the same thing you told me.

"I gave you a chance.

"Don't you regret it!"

Old Madam Quinn also lost her temper and instantly turned around to leave.

Ring ring ring!

The intercom rang again.

Sean was right beside it, so he answered it.

"Mr. Lennon, Jon Zimmer would like to see you."

The security guard's voice came from the intercom and stopped Old Madam Quinn and the rest in their tracks.

"Let him in."

Sean said and hung up the intercom.

Members of the Quinn family turned to look at Sean in surprise.

"Well..."

Old Madam Quinn and the rest were no longer in a hurry to leave.

The sound of a buggy soon came from outside, and Jon quickly walked in with Quill.

Both were stunned to see oldMadame Quinn and the others here.Old Madame Quinn and the others were also dumbfounded.However, what happened next onlyadded to their confusion. Mr.Lenin, I brought my son over to apologize to you.John Side reached for a long blackclock bag and handed it to Quill.Quill gritted his teeth slightly, stepped forward, and heldup the

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black cloth bag with both hands facing Sean, he got down on his knees. Thump. His knees fell to the ground. It was not loud but clear. Mr. Lennon, I'm sorry. Quill gritted his teeth, lowered his head, and apologized. Willow froze, and Fion looked dumbfounded. Old Madame Quinn, Samuel, and the rest were instantly shocked.

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Chapter 880

The living room of the villa was silent.

All eyes were on Quill, who was on his knees.

A few days ago, the heir of the Zimmer family was still an aristocrat in River City.

He now kneeled in front of Sean in humiliation.

Willow covered her mouth as her head buzzed.

The others moved their mouths but did not know what to say. 1

Even Leah, who was in her room, silently opened a crack in the door after hearing the commotion. She stole a glance and quickly closed the door.

The scene was almost like a dream.

"Young Master Zimmer, you..."

Simon finally came to his senses and called out to Quill.

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However, Quill did not answer. He wished no one knew him right now.

No one knew how mortified Quill felt.

He thought he was only here to apologize to Sean in secret.

However, members of the Quinn family were unexpectedly here too.

Not only that, but the heir of the Zimmer family kneeled in front of Sean, his love rival, in front of Willow.

It was humiliating enough.

However, he had no choice..

Jon forced him to do it, and he dared not defy him.

“Look, you won’t apologize.

“But there will always be people smarter than you who will do it.”

Sean sat on the couch, calm as ever.

It was as if he had expected even this.

“Earlier, what did you say just now?”

Sean asked as he slowly turned to look at Faye.

Faye blushed and dared not say another word.

She had just threatened Sean by saying the Zimmer family has a strong background and knows big shots

in the army.

Sean could not go after the Zimmer family so easily.

Quill's kneeling humiliated her hard.

Old Madam Quinn looked at Sean with a complicated gaze, feeling remorseful again.

Sean was so much more powerful than she thought.

However, the Quinn family offended Sean again today.

They had come over to smooth things over.

However, members of the Quinn family were used to behaving arrogantly in front of Willow's family, so they spoke arrogantly too today.

However, Willow's family had endured them without anyone's help.

Now, Willow's family had Sean backing them up!

Old Madam Quinn met Samuel's eyes at the thought of this. Both saw shock and graveness in each other's eyes.

It seemed that the crisis the Zimmer family suffered had something to do with Sean.

Otherwise, Jon would never have brought Quill over to apologize to Sean.

"Mr. Lennon, my son has been stupid. Please be the bigger person."

Jon turned to Sean and spoke respectfully again.

"What is this?"

Sean looked at the black cloth bag Quill was holding.

“This is your sword...”

Quill bent over again as he kneeled on the ground and raised the sword wrapped in cloth.

Sean slowly reached out and took the long sword.

Uncovering the corner slightly, he looked inside and nodded slightly.

However, Sean did not take it out. Instead, he slowly looked at Jon.

“Did Quill not tell you what I said back then?”

Sean asked softly, looking at Jon.

“What you said back then...”

Jon froze, and his heart tightened.

Of course, he knew what Sean meant.

Sean told Quill that were some things that Quill could not handle..

He also wanted the patriarch of the Zimmer family to kneel and return his things to him with Quill.

It was what he had said back then.

According to that, it was not enough that only Quill kneeled.

Jon understood what Sean meant, but he gritted his teeth in silence and did not kneel.

It was all right since Quill kneeled at Sean. They were the same age.

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However, Jon was the patriarch of the Zimmer family—an aristocratic family and was even the same age as Sean’s father.

He would rather get killed than kneel!

Therefore, John was hesitant. Sean was in no hurry, only sitting quietly and playing with a black cloth bag over the sword. If you can’t remember, go back and think first. After a while, Sean gently waved his hand and asked them to leave. Old Madam Quinn and others stood watching the scene, scared to even breathe loudly. I remember, Mr. Lennon. I remember. John thought about what Jason had said and planned, and finally gave in. A great man knows when to yield and when not. I will make him pay ten times the shame I’ve suffered today. John comforted himself in his head. Members of the Quinn family were wondering what Sean was talking about. They soon got the answer. John was silent for a few seconds before going to Quill’s side. Then he bent his legs and fell to his knees in front of Sean. The members of the Quinn family could not be more shocked at this. It was nothing that Quill kneeled. However, now John kneeled in front of Sean. How terrifying was Sean to make a man as arrogant as John kneel.