

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

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Chapter 1031

Regardless of anything else, Kent understood Sean's feelings for Willow.

As Willow's father, Kent genuinely thought Willow had found the right man.

A man she could spend the rest of her life with.

As a father, he was happy for Willow.

"Whew!

"Thank you. Thank you very much."

Kent let out a sigh and suddenly said out of the blue.

Sean glanced at Kent with some surprise.

However, he soon figured out why Kent said thank you.

Still, Sean had to do what needed to be done.

"Willow can't suffer two years of grievance for nothing.

"80% of Quinn Corporation's shares as compensation and their apology.

"Apology and compensation. Nothing less."

Sean looked at Kent, still not giving in.

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He knew Kent could not decide for them, so he let him go back to pass the message.

“Sean, 80% is a lot.

“Didn’t you only ask 60% from other companies?”

Kent was silent for a few seconds, knowing Old Madam Quinn would never agree to give 80 % of Quinn Corporation’s shares.

“They aren’t the Quinn family.

“They don’t owe Willow anything, but the Quinn family does.”

Kent shut up again when Sean said that.

Then he looked at Willow to ask for help.

He also hoped Willow would put in a word for the Quinn family.

However, Willow only shook her head.

“Dad, you don’t have to look at me.

“I listen to him, and I support whatever he

says.

As soon as Willow said that, Kent understood that he could not change Willow’s mind using family affection.

“Sean, let’s forget about Old Madam Quinn.

“In my opinion, 80% is too much.

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“There’s no way Old Madam Quinn would let Quinn Corporation belong to you!”

Kent looked at Sean and advised with a sigh.

He wanted Willow and Sean to have a good future.

Therefore, he was willing to support Sean’s ideas.

However, there was no way that Old Madam Quinn would agree to Sean’s terms if they were too harsh.

Therefore, Sean’s idea was out of the question.

“Quinn Corporation won’t belong to me.

“The 80% of the stakes will be in Willow’s name.

“Lennon Group has nothing to do with it.”

Sean looked at Kent and said what was on his mind.

“What?”

Kent and Willow instantly widened their eyes and looked at Sean in disbelief.

They had no idea that Sean had such thoughts.

Previously, the Quinn family, Jon, and the rest said that Sean was after Quinn Corporation’s properties.

Now, it seemed those rumors had collapsed.

Sean did not care about the Quinn family’s properties.

All he did was to gain something for Willow.

Everyone thought Sean approached Willow for the Quinn family's business.

He never explained himself. He only proved himself with his actions.

"So, the Quinn family's properties still belong to the Quinn family."

Sean looked at Kent and said indifferently.

"Sean, well..."

Willow wanted to speak but was interrupted by Sean's wave. Therefore, she could only shut up.

"Sure!

"I'll go back and talk to Old Madam Quinn."

Kent was silent for a moment. Then he got up and left.

Leah and Willow saw Kent to the door together.

Sean still sat on the couch quietly, drinking coffee.

He was already kind to go that far.

At least Quinn Corporation would not fall apart but thrive in River City because of Willow.

"Old Master Quinn, you won't blame me for doing this, will you?"

"If the Quinn family keeps going like this, it's only a matter of time before they crumble.

"It's better in Willow's hands than anyone else's."

Sean slowly put down his coffee cup and muttered to himself.

"Uncle Sean, what did you say?"

Candy squeezed into Sean's arms and asked in a cute voice.

"I said you're getting more thoughtful, Candy."

Sean smiled and reached out to rub Candy's head.

After sending Kent away, Willow immediately jumped into Sean's arms and hugged him with both arms.

Leah took Candy back to their room.

Sean and Willow said nothing and only hugged quietly.

They did not need to talk much with each other.

They could understand each other with a silent hug.

"Thank you. Thank you..."

Willow hugged Sean as tears flowed silently, falling onto Sean's shoulders.

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These were not tears of grievance nor sadness but genuine happiness, joy, and affections.

She saw Sean's concern and attentiveness toward her.

She never thought of getting anything for her two years of effort.

However, she was touched by Sean's return.

It made her feel like she had seen the light at the end.

Sean did not let her lose.

He achieved everything he promised.

Willow did not care about money and power. She only cared about Sean's concern for her.

"You don't need to thank me, silly girl.

"If you insist on thanking me, remember that I, Sean Lennon, would not have gotten to where I am now if you hadn't taken care of me back then."

Sean gently stroked Willow's hair as he spoke from the bottom of his heart.

"Okay, I won't say anymore. I won't say anything else..."

Willow hugged Sean tightly, feeling relieved.

At the same time.

Lathan Manor, Joules Town—next to River City.

"The thing with River City is settled, Sir."

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In the study, a servant spoke respectfully to a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was the current patriarch of the Lathan family..

He was also Chloe's father.

"How could you be so slow for such a small thing?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly, calmly.

He had made the phone call himself. Lathan Manor would be humiliated if things did not work out.

"Sir, it's sensitive when the authorities are involved.

"Even Mr. Chase can't just do whatever he wants. There has to be a process..."

The servant answered cautiously after a pause.

The middle-aged man nodded gently at that.

He knew this sort of thing could not be resolved quickly.

Even someone more important than Charlie would not give orders to help Sean for no reason, let alone Charlie.

Therefore, Colton and Charlie could only help them in secret.

There was no guarantee that Sean would win in the end.

"I never asked whether this Sean Lennon is a drunkard or a young man with some intelligence?"

The middle-aged man closed his book and asked about Sean for the first time.

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“Sir, the man is surprisingly good!

“I think he could have sorted this out himself even if we didn’t help him.”

The servant said hurriedly when he heard the middle-aged man say that.

“Ridiculous! Are you kidding me?

“Would Charlie have sent someone to help him without me calling?

“How could he fight Jen-Bond Holdings with such tricks?”

The middle-aged man snorted coldly and said disdainfully after hearing that.

He was not looking down on Sean, but it was because Sean had no background and status.

He had no idea how an ordinary young man like Sean would fight Jen-Bond Holdings.

“Sir, Sean has arranged a lot of things in advance...”

The servant reported what had happened in River City as briefly as possible to the middle-aged man.

“Huh? In that case, the young man’s quite smart.”

The middle-aged man also nodded at that.

“Yeah, no wonder Ms. Chloe has a thing for him.”

The servant subconsciously said with a sigh but then regretted it.

Sure enough, the middle-aged man’s eyes immediately turned slightly cold.

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“Even if he’s the richest man in River City, he can forget about going after the Lathan’s family’s heiress, not to mention he’s only a small businessman.

“Doesn’t he see who he is?”

The middle-aged man’s voice was full of pride.

He was not arrogant but rather proud because of Lathan Manor’s superior position.

“Yes...”

The servant said no more and nodded in acknowledgment.

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“Tell Ms. Chloe it’s settled.

“Tell her to eat well and stay home.

“If she goes against me again, I’ll put Sean’s company out of business and let him live on the streets in a minute.”

The middle-aged man looked at the servant and spoke again.

“Yes!”

The servant answered and slowly left.

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“Sean Lennon...”

“Tsk, so what if he’s smart? There’s no shortage of brilliant young people in this world.”

The middle-aged man shook his head slightly. Even if Sean surprised him, he did not take Sean seriously.

If Chloe had not asked him, he did not think he would have ever had anything to do with Sean.

The next day.

The situation in River City was finally settled after one night.

At first, many people thought James would not give up and would try again.

However, a day and a night went by, and James did nothing.

Even Jen-Bond Holdings’ River City Branch did not hold any press conferences.

No one knew what was on James’ mind, not even Jon.

However, everyone knew Lennon Group would go big in River City.

Lennon Group had not done anything big.

However, it was clear to everyone that Lennon Group would not be idle. Things were only calm temporarily.

It was true.

Sean gave Zander and the others two days to sort out Lennon Group’s current situation.

Chloe was not around, but Lennon Group's employees were so professional that Sean did not have to worry about this.

Sean came to Lennon Group's cosmetics company with Willow and Leah today.

Leah and Willow's careful preparation had gradually perfected the cosmetics company.

Things like staff recruitment were almost completed.

Therefore, things were officially up and running.

"Hey, isn't this Willow?"

As soon as Sean, Willow, and Leah reached the entrance, a voice rang behind them.

However, it did not sound friendly.

Sean turned and looked at the person.

He had a good memory, but it took him a while to remember who the girl was.

Demi Lucien.

She went to school with Willow.

Sean had a few encounters with her.

"Hey, Willow, isn't your boyfriend wealthy enough to buy you fancy cars and a grand villa?"

"Why do you need to work in a place like this?"

Demi asked, deliberately curling her lips as she held her resume.

"What's the matter? Is it bad to work here?"

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Sean asked indifferently, glancing at Demi.

“Well, that depends on whether they want you or not!

“What job can you do? Guard? Receptionist?

“I’m different. I’m a certified aesthetician, and this company will want me.”

Demi shook her head dismissively and stepped inside.

Swoosh!

Just then, more than a dozen men and women came up politely.

“Wow, it’s so grand...”

Demi froze first before feeling more proud.

She did not expect so many people to greet her when she was only here to apply for a job.

“Excuse me, Miss.

“You’re blocking President Quinn and Manager Light.”

The security guard nearby spoke indifferently as Demi stood at the door, waiting for the crowd to greet her

“What?”

Demi was stunned. ‘Aren’t these people here to greet me?’

“President Quinn, Manager Light, please!”

Willow and Leah were greeted politely by a dozen employees.

Demi's face instantly paled.

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'President Quinn, Manager Light...

'Are these staff greeting Willow?

'Doesn't that mean Willow is a senior executive at this cosmetics company?'

Demi was surprised to find that Willow was the president.

"You... You..."

Demi pointed at Willow but did not know what to say.

"Don't you know who owns the company when you apply for the job?"

Sean glanced at Demi, his tone sarcastic.

He disliked people like Demi.

"Hmph! What's so great about it? Isn't she just a lousy president?"

"That's not even your major, yet you can become a president..."

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Demi was jealous, his voice full of disdain.

She thought even Willow could become the president when she did not major in aesthetics.

It could be easier for her to get promoted because she was certified as an aesthetician.

"Demi, that's enough.

"There's no bad blood between us."

Willow shook her head slightly as she prepared to walk into the building after finishing.

However, Demi thought Willow was insulting her.

"What are you so smug about? Let me tell you..."

Demi stepped forward to yell at Willow.

"Security, get her out of here."

Sean pointed to Demi, and two security guards approached her immediately.

"Miss, this way, please..."

The two security guards said calmly to Demi.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm here to apply for a job. I have an interview with your HR!"

Demi lost her temper and shouted at the two security guards.

"You can forget about the interview.

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"There's no room for you here."

Sean looked at Demi before turning away..

"Who do you think you are? It's not up to you to decide if I get an interview!

"And you, Willow. How did you get the president position?

"If I'm not wrong, are you hooking up with the owner of this company? Haha!

"Otherwise, would they have made you presidenta

Demi sneered the more she spoke. Besides that, she also talked without thinking.

However, to her surprise, Willow did not retort after she spoke.

She only gave her a strange look, leaving Demi slightly confused.

"What's the matter? Did I get it right?

"Are you really hooking up with the owner of this company?"

Demi froze for two seconds before reaching the company entrance.

"You're right.

"She's on good terms with the owner of this company."

Sean wanted to laugh. He even found Demi ridiculous.

"What?"

Demi was surprised that Sean knew about this and did not seem upset.

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Demi froze for a few seconds before sneering.

"Impressive! You guys are impressive!"

"Aren't you Willow's fiancé? She cheated on you, and you're cool with it! Impressive!"

"Don't you know this company belongs to River City's Lennon Group?"

Sean stood on the steps and asked as he slowly leaned over Demi,

"Hmm?"

Demi froze and did not react.

"Who do you think owns Lennon Group?"

Sean said and turned around to enter the company with Willow.

Demi froze on the spot with Sean's words ringing in her head.

The cosmetics company belonged to River City's Lennon Group.

'River City's Lennon Group...

'Could it belong to... Sean?

'Doesn't that mean Sean is the secret owner of the company?'

"I... You... You!"

Demi's eyes widened as she came to herself.

No wonder Sean and the others did not get outraged when she said Willow was hooking with the company's owner.

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It seemed they were indeed hooking up!

Besides, the owner of the company was Sean.

Demi chickened out and was promptly kicked out of the place.

Sean, Willow, and Leah walked into the conference room, surrounded by the employe

The conference room was large, and quite a few people were sitting in it now.

When Sean, Willow, and Leah walked in, everyone greeted Willow and Leah.

They had *no* idea who Sean was. They thought he was Willow's bodyguard.

Besides, Sean did not ask Willow to reveal his identity, so they did not know him.

Sean was no stranger to River City's big shots.

However, the employees' positions were not high enough to know who Sean was.

There were many men and women in the conference room.

Only the company's security guards were standing guard outside.

People from all departments gathered in one place.

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People from operations, human resources, marketing, and research and development departments attended the meeting.

After all, today was the first all-staff meeting.

Everyone had to attend it.

Sean looked around. There were dozens of employees in the company.

It did not include the employees recruited later to produce cosmetics and skincare products.

After all, the company paid well, so they had no problem recruiting people.

Many employees were the elites of other companies. They quickly job-hopped here after hearing about the company's lucrative pay.

Willow followed Sean and sat at the table's main seat.

Sean and Leah sat on her left and right.

He founded the company for Willow and Leah anyway, so Sean had no plans to get too involved.

Besides, he believed Willow could do a great job with the company.

"Is everyone here?"

Willow asked the crowd, slowly opening a document in front of her.

Everyone hurriedly glanced at each other, checking whether everyone in their departments

was there.

All the employees got here before Willow.

No one dared to mess with their beautiful boss, Willow.

Even if she was only a woman, she was also the boss. No one would keep their boss waiting for them.

However, someone was indeed absent after they checked.

“President, Mr. Grant from R&D isn’t here yet...”

A girl from human resources stood up and reported to Willow.

“What’s the matter? Is it his day off?”

Willow frowned slightly when she heard that.

She remembered Mr. Grant from the cosmetics research and development department.

She recruited him herself. He was a senior cosmetics research and development engineer.

It was said that he had developed several successful products at other companies.

He was capable but arrogant. He was quite smug as he thought he was better than everyone.

As the heart of the research and development department, the company’s future depended on whether the products he created took off.

Therefore, he was like the top salesman in a sales company, and people dared not mess with him.

“No... No...”

The girl from human resources reported again in a whisper.

“I reiterated yesterday that no one can be late for today’s meeting.

“Was the R&D department not informed?”

Willow frowned slightly as she looked at several employees from the research and development department.

The employees looked at each other and lowered their heads in silence.

They were informed, but they dared not criticize their head of department.

Willow looked at the time. She stopped waiting and was about to start the meeting.

Just then, the conference room door was pushed open.

A young man in his thirties walked in without knocking.

The way he swaggered was as if the company were his own home.

The young man was the head of research and development, Quint Grant.

Fury flashed across Willow’s eyes.

She was gentle in front of Sean but strict in front of others.

Besides, today was the company’s first all–staff meeting.

It was supposed to be a wake-up call from the company boss.

Instead, this guy came to disrespect Willow.

If this was not dealt with, how would she manage them?

“Mr. Grant?”

Willow looked at Quint and called indifferently.

“Hmm? Is the president here? Hello, President Quinn.”

Quint turned around and answered with a chuckle as if he had just seen Willow.

He wantonly sized up Willow before withdrawing his gaze and moving to his seat.

Willow, Leah, and many other employees were displeased with his swagger.

Sean did not rush to speak. He only touched his chin and glanced thoughtfully at Quint.

“Mr. Grant, you’re late.”

The head of human resources des as they looked at Quint with a frown.

“I’m late?”

“You don’t have to worry about me. I only have to create good products.

“I was exempt from attendance at meetings at my last company.”

Quint shook his head casually, even looking a little frivolous.

“I don’t care what you were like at your last company.

"I'm paying your salary right *now*, so you must work hard for the company.

"There are no exceptions to the company's rules. Everyone has to follow them."

Willow said indifferently, looking at Quint.

"President Quinn, you don't get it, do you?"

"All that matters is that R&D comes up with good products.

"As for being late... Can you develop good products if you stick to a working routine?"

Willow had no idea what to say after Quint said that.

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After all, he did have a point.

A cosmetics research and development engineer was a researcher who used chemical raw materials in line with cosmetic safety standards according to market demand to carry out cosmetic formula research and development, organize trial production runs, and test the formula and efficacy.

Therefore, the research and development department was the core of the company.

Product development was critical.

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Even if you had brilliant operations and sales department, you could not run a company without a product to sell.

After all, you could not make bricks without straw.

Therefore, the company's product development was critical.

Even Willow did not want to offend Quint too much.

However, where was her authority as president if this went on, and how would she lead people?

"Did you make the rules?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Quint.

"And who are you?"

Quint glanced at Sean with disdain in his voice.

"Answer my question."

Sean looked at Quint as he spoke in a calm tone.

"I refuse to answer your question.

"My job is to develop cosmetics.

"I have nothing to say about the rest."

Quint was disdainful as he did not take Sean seriously.

Sean was only a nobody to him.

He did not even give Willow any face. Why would he care about Sean?

“You seem confident in your expertise.”

Sean was not angry. Different people should be dealt with in different ways.

That was why he dealt with Quill the way he did.

However, Quint was most proud of his expertise.

Sean wanted to see if he was that capable.

“Of course, I have an advanced certificate in cosmetics research and development.

“I’m also proficient in fine chemistry, applied chemistry, chemical analysis, biology, and other professional fields.

“I’ve created a couple of hit products. President Quinn should know about them.”

Quint sat in his chair with his legs crossed and his facial expression haughty.

He had the expertise and the track record, so that he could be arrogant.

The meeting room was silent.

No one dared to offend Quint.

Besides, some people wanted to see how the beautiful president Willow would handle it.

If she could not control Quint today, he would only get worse.

Even other employees would not be too intimidated by Willow.

Quint chuckled, his face full of pride.

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He tried to intimidate Willow today, laying a good foundation for his future status in the company.

He knew Willow would never fire him.

After all, he was famous.

Quint was well-known throughout the River City cosmetics research and development community.

“Then tell me the best thing to do for skin care and what kind of makeup we should come up with to improve it.”

Sean looked at Quint for two seconds before asking quietly.

“Haha. How dare a layman ask such a question?”

“You’d better not make a fool of yourself.”

Quint had no interest in discussing technical knowledge with a layman like Sean.

“The most important thing about skincare is to delay skin aging.

“Melanin and free radicals are the biggest natural enemies of skin aging.”

Everyone in the conference room looked slightly impressed when Sean said that.

As employees of a cosmetics company, they knew some stuff.

They knew that Sean was right.

Willow and Leah glanced at Sean in surprise too.

When did Sean learn all these?

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Quint frowned slightly. It seemed Sean came prepared.

“Why are you showing off to me with things you found on the internet?”

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“Do you think I don’t know what you’re saying?”

Quint frowned at Sean, still crossing his legs as he sat.

“How can we eliminate free radicals and slow down melanin build-up?”

Sean asked calmly as he took a sip of water.

Quint could not stay calm any longer. Sean insisted on having him share his expertise.

Then he would teach Sean a lesson.

“When it comes to skincare, besides getting enough quality rest, you can use vitamin C for skin care.

“So the first step is to use skincare products with vitamin C.

“Next, we have to solve melanin build-up.

“Skincare products containing niacinamide can solve this problem.”

Quint smugly shared his professional knowledge with the crowd.

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What he said was indeed recognized by the outside world, so everyone nodded.

Many people were impressed with Quint.

“You’re wrong.”

However, Sean slowly shook his head and said two words.

“What? How am I wrong?”

Quint froze slightly before looking at Sean angrily.

He would never allow anyone to question his expertise.

“Niacinamide can only slow down melanin build-up. It has some effect, but it’s not the most obvious.

“The real deal is to go to the core, which is getting rid of what produces melanin.

“In Dragon Kingdom’s medical world, there’s a saying called going to the root of the problem.”

Quint froze slightly as his expression changed after Sean spoke.

Sean seemed to know some things!

“The thing that creates melanin is called tyrosinase.

“Do you know what we can use to remove tyrosinase?”

Sean looked at Quint and asked again.

He might not have the expertise in the cosmetics industry.

However, as a top doctor, he knew all about the mechanisms of the human body.

Quint wanting to talk to Sean about aging was like teaching fish to swim.

“What... what can we use?”

Quint froze for two seconds before asking through gritted teeth.

“Resorcinol—the best choice to get rid of tyrosinase.”

As soon as Sean said this, Quint slowly uncrossed his legs and began to sit up straight.

Other employees, including Willow, looked at Sean with admiration.

They were impressed that Sean could utter such jargon.

“Even if you used it, there’s still some residual melanin.

“Tell me what we can do?”

Unconvinced, Quint asked after a few seconds of silence.

“What do you want to do?”

Sean did not rush to answer but asked in reply.

“Anyway, I can remove it and whiten the user’s skin.”

Quint snorted as arrogance returned to his face.

“The product you develop contains a large amount of fluorescent brightening agent to whiten the skin.

“You’re not removing it but concealing it temporarily. It can cause serious after-effects on the skin.

“You should be aware of the harm of long-term use of fluorescent brightening agents on the skin, right?”

As soon as Sean said this, Quint’s eyes instantly widened as he got flustered.

After all, excessive usage of fluorescent brightening agents was illegal!

He had no idea that Sean had figured that out.

Quint was stunned.

Other employees were also deeply impressed by Sean’s professional knowledge.

Clap!

Clap!

The next moment, Willow was the first to applause.

The rest of the employees jumped to their feet and clapped their hands.

Sean crushed Quint’s pride.

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There was no first or last in learning.

The phrase was applicable in any field and industry.

At a cosmetics company's staff meeting, having a profound knowledge of skincare would be respected.

No matter how rich and powerful a person was, these skincare industry elites would only respect them on the surface.

They would be impressed if someone could teach them something more in their field.

The few employees in the company's research and development department were arrogant at first.

After Sean overpowered Quint, they all sat up straight and turned serious.

"Am I right?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Quint.

Quint stared at Sean, not knowing what to say.

He knew what Sean said was true, of course.

At least, as far as Quint knew, Sean was right.

In the knowledge Sean had shared, there were still some things that Quint did not understand.

"After all, this isn't my strong suit.

"You're welcome to correct anything wrong."

Sean withdrew his gaze and looked at the others.

The employees in the conference room were speechless.

'This isn't his strong suit?

"The knowledge and skin care process he mentioned were all experiences that no money can buy!"

The crowd had no idea if Sean was being modest or just bragging.

"Hmph! Forget about that. I'd like to ask you what you can do with the residual melanin."

Quint was silent for a long time but was still a little unconvinced. He wanted to get control of the situation.

Hearing Quint's question, the crowd looked at Sean again.

Whether Sean understood it depended on whether he could answer the question.

"Where does the residual melanin go?"

Sean picked up the coffee cup and took a sip.

"To the skin cuticles, of course.

"Residual melanin will accumulate in the cuticles on the skin's surface."

Quint snorted coldly, his tone proud. He knew this professional knowledge, of course.

"How can we dissolve the skin cuticle?"

Sean asked again, putting down his coffee cup.

“Acid.”

Quint answered without hesitation.

“So what do you think we should do?”

Sean tapped on the table and asked Quint in reply.

“I’m asking you!

“I can teach you if you can’t answer, ”

Quint would not let Sean lead him around by the nose.

“Go on.”

Sean nodded gently as if acquiesced to Quint’s statement.

“Hmph! We’ll add some acidic ingredients to dissolve the cuticles and remove the residual melanin.

“One of the most popular products I’ve ever developed is specifically for the skin cuticles.”

Quint reached into his arms and pulled out a small, exquisite bottle.

“I’ve used this one, and it’s really good.”

“I’ve bought it too. It’s just a little pricey.”

Several female employees complimented the effects at the sight of the bottle.

They did not expect Quint to develop it.



With that in mind, several girls looked at Quint with admiration.

Quint was smug, feeling good.

So what if Sean knew a lot of technical knowledge?

No matter how much he said, it was all only talk.

In the end, he had developed some hit products.

These products had been tested publicly before becoming hits.

How could Sean, who only had theoretical knowledge, compare to him?

Swoosh!

Sean took the bottle from someone nearby and looked at the list of ingredients.

"This chemical acid..."

"You're not dissolving but eliminating it right away..."

Sean only looked at it for a while before losing interest and putting the bottle down.

"What do you mean?"

"I want to remove the skin cuticles so that the skin is more tender, of course."

Quint snorted coldly and banged the table immediately.

"Firstly, the chemical acid you're using is inherently harmful to the skin.

"Secondly, the skin cuticles serves an important function as a wall against pathogens and UV rays.

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"This is common knowledge that even doctors know. How can a professional aesthetician like you not *know* this?"

As soon as Sean said this, Quint's eyes widened again as his mouth opened. However, he had nothing to say.

He knew these things, but he had no other choice but to release them anyway.

For example, some companies knew their products had serious side effects, but they pretended they had no idea about it and produced them anyway to make money.

Many things in the cosmetics industry had also become unspoken rules.

However, Quint's practices were revealed without mercy in front of Sean.

## The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette Chapter 1039

Chapter 1039

"But... but what do you suggest then?"

"Tell me what to do about the skin cuticles."

Quint blushed before raising his voice sharply and shouting.

"Acid.

"I'm talking about alpha hydroxy acids."

Sean glanced at Quint before saying casually.

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“Are you suggesting we extract alpha hydroxy acids from fruits and vegetables and add them to skincare products?”

“I admit that alpha hydroxy acids don’t harm the skin, but they will cost a lot of money, manpower, and resources!”

Quint was silent for a moment before gritting his teeth and saying.

“It’s better than cutting corners and using harsh chemical materials to make dirty money.”

Sean slowly leaned back on his chair and said calmly.

It was true that he made money through business, but he had standards.

“Haha! How noble!

“If we follow your suggestion, a single machine will cost a lot of

money. Can

you

afford it?

“The company hired us to bring profits for the company. What do you call this? Increasing the cost?”

Quint sneered, his eyes full of disdain. Before Sean could speak, he looked at Willow again.

“What do you say, President Quinn?”

“We started the company to make money.”

Quint thought Willow would know what to do if she was not stupid.

However, to his surprise, Willow shook her head slightly.

“You’re wrong. Only a capitalist will run a company to make money at all costs.

“We’re a corporation. Making money is important but not if it’s done without ethics. “Is there not enough news about unethical cosmetics harming people over the years?

“I’m not asking you to be noble. I only hope our company will never be sued for using illegal additives.”

Everyone nodded after Willow said that.

Some people thought a woman like Willow would have difficulty running a company.

However, they had changed their minds.

Willow was young, but she had a way with things.

“You! You!

“I don’t believe the big boss will let you do whatever you want!

“Can you afford to spend so much before the company makes any profit?

“Also, do you think it’s up to you? Do you think you’re related to the boss?”

Quint got angrier as he spoke. He got up and banged the table so hard it rattled.

Several of the other employees nodded silently when they heard that.

After all, Willow was only a president, and Sean came out of nowhere.

The chairman was superior to the president.

Besides that, their company seemed to be a subsidiary of a conglomerate.

Did the higher-ups not care and let them do whatever they wanted?

"I forgot to introduce myself.

"My name is Sean Lennon, and I'm President Quinn's fiancé.

"I'm also the chairman of the cosmetics company and its parent company."

Sean straightened his clothes and said slowly.

"What?"

Quint suddenly turned his head and looked at Sean in disbelief.

The others also widened their eyes with shock.

He was Sean Lennon!

He was the big boss of the company!

No wonder he was so overbearing.

Even Willow was supportive of all his decisions,

"No matter how expensive the equipment is, I will buy it.

"Any other questions?"

Sean asked indifferently, looking at Quint.

Quint blushed, speechless.

The whole company belonged to Sean.

Therefore, he could buy whatever he wanted.

“No... no problem...”

Quint repeatedly shook his head, afraid to say more.

“Hello, Mr. Lennon!”

Then everyone in the conference room recomposed themselves and quickly greeted Sean.

He was the biggest boss of the company. No one dared ignore him!

“Sit.”

Sean gestured pressing down with his hands, and the crowd quickly sat down.

Quint sat down too.

“You don’t have to sit.

“There is no room for you here.”

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Quint as he said indifferently.

“Mr. Lennon, I... I’m one of the most famous cosmetics research and development engineers in River City...”

“Are... are you sure you want to get rid of me?”

Quint paused for two seconds before asking through clenched teeth.

“Do you think I need you?”

Sean asked in reply, and Quint was speechless.

Sean knew what Quint knew.

Sean also knew whatever Quint did not know.

That is why Sean and the company did not need him.

“But I’ve developed a couple of hit products.

I’m famous and can make money for the company!”

Quint gritted his teeth in silence for a few seconds, still unwilling to give up the high salary offered here.

“I don’t need your dirty tactics.

“Goodbye”

Someone immediately walked in and took Quint out after Sean spoke.

No one expected Quint, who had a high status, would be fired on the spot at the first all-staff meeting

Now they knew Sean was punishing him as a warning to them, from now on, they dared not act recklessly.

After all, everyone knew anyone sticking their neck out would be punished.

No one wanted to be the one getting punished.

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With that in mind, the crowd sat upright, not daring to breathe loudly.

# The Guardian's Sword By Talking Cigarette

## Chapter 1040

Chapter 1040

Quint was soon brought out, and the others silently lowered their heads.

"Calm down.

"The company hired you because of your ability.

"Stay here and work diligently. I guarantee you'll receive the best treatment in River City.

"I won't be too involved with the company. It's all up to President Quinn and Manager Light.

"You can continue with your meeting now."

Sean slowly finished and turned around to head outside.

"Mr. Lennon, take care!"

The crowd rose again and spoke respectfully.

Willow and Leah also got up and watched Sean leave.

They thought it was a smart decision to call Sean over today.

Otherwise, the two women would have been overpowered.

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Sean alone could frighten everyone.

Firing Quint on the spot was a wake-up call to everyone.

Those with funny ideas probably had no choice but to cancel them.

With Sean's display of power, the meeting went well.

Everyone dared not disrespect Willow and was cooperative.

After the meeting, Willow and Leah's cosmetics company officially opened for business.

8 p.m.

River City, Tangle Hotel.

Old Madam Quinn and other core members of the Quinn family like Samuel, Fion, Kent, Simon, and Faye, arrived by car.

Jon was hosting a gathering tonight and had invited Old Madam Quinn and the rest over for a chat.

The dinner was supposed to have taken place yesterday.

They thought they would crush Sean yesterday.

Therefore, the dinner was supposed to be a victory party.

However, changes always went beyond plans. The situation had changed instantly.

Sean fought back by humiliating Jen-Bond Holdings and Jon.

He could only cancel the so-called victory party.

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However, Jon invited the Quinn family again tonight. No one knew what he was going to say.

The Quinn family did not refuse him.

“Old Madam, isn’t it inappropriate for us to do that?”

On the way to the private room, Kent asked after a long silence.

“What do you mean?”

Old Madam Quinn asked indifferently, shooting a glance at Kent.

Kent was speechless.

Old Madam Quinn has asked him to talk to Sean.

Kent bit the bullet and went to see Sean.

However, Old Madam Quinn is meeting with Jon at such a time.

What was the meaning of making peace with Sean while being friendly with Sean’s enemies?

Kent felt even more ashamed, stuck in the middle!

“I know what you’re thinking.

“But Mr. Zimmer has said he will give us an explanation tonight.

“Besides, can you accept Sean’s terms?”

Old Madam Quinn stopped and asked Kent.

Kent lowered his head slightly at that.

He had already told Old Madam Quinn about Sean's terms.

Sure enough, Old Madam Quinn was having none of it.

Giving away 80% of the shares would destroy the Quinn family.

Therefore, she disagreed even though Kent said the shares were for Willow.

"Kent, don't be so naive.

"Sean has benefited from Reach For Will Group.

"But it's all temporary. Reach For Will Group will get rid of him whenever they want.

"What belongs to someone else will always be someone else's, not Sean's.

"He can't fool around much longer. Do you think he can take over River City?

"I'm telling you. Sean may be able to take on the Zimmer family, but he's no match for Jen- Bond Holdings.