Guardians 261

Chapter 261

Willow furrowed her brows tightly. The moment she saw Sean, she finally let out a long breath.

Clack, clack, clack.

Willow's high heels made a crisp sound on the floor as she walked to Sean's side.

"What are all of you doing?

"Mom, what are you doing?

"Didn't we agree to talk about this later?

"You guys, how dare you bully Sean while I'm at work? You're all too much!"

Willow's eyes widened as she stood in front of Sean and shouted at the Quinn family.

If Leah had not told her that Sean was going to leave today, Willow would not have known about it.

After receiving the news, Willow immediately put down everything in her hands and rushed

over.

Hearing Willow's words, the Quinn family was speechless.

Did they bully Sean?

Willow had no idea how badly Sean bullied them!

The entire scene was under his control. How could they bully him?

Willow turned her gaze slightly and saw the five briefcases of cash on the table. She was stunned for a moment before looking at Quill. She immediately understood what was going on.

Wham!

Willow closed all the briefcases one by one and did not look at them again.

"Young Master Zimmer, I'm indebted to you, but it's really impossible for us to be together.

you for

your help regarding the matter of the Quinn family's company. In the future, I'll cooperate with the Zimmer family and return your kindness.

"Thank

"You should take this money back."

Hearing Willow's words, everyone was stunned. Even Sean had a strange expression on his face.

Was Willow treating this money as a betrothal gift from Quill?

"Willow, this money-"

Quill was taken aback. He subconsciously wanted to explain himself.

"I don't need this money."

However, before Quill could finish his words, Willow interrupted him in an overbearing

manner.

"Whether it's a million or ten million dollars...

"1, Willow, will never accept Young Master Zimmer's love.

"I can use my hands to get what I want, so please take this back."

Willow gritted her teeth and pushed the briefcases forward.

"Willow, this money ... "

Sean was helpless and wanted to explain.

"We don't want this money!"

Willow suddenly turned around and roared at Sean, a hint of grievance flashing across her

eyes.

"We may lack money, but I can use my own salary to treat your illness.

"If my salary isn't enough, I can work parttime. We don't need money from others that'll only humiliate us!"

Willow widened her eyes and spoke seriously to Sean.

Sean was touched. After a pause, he said, "This money is ours."

"What?"

Willow was stunned when she heard that. She looked at Sean in disappointment.

"You... You agreed? You accepted the money?

"You'll leave the Quinn family and me for this money?"

Willow's eyes widened in disappointment.

"Willow, this money is ours.

"I just took it out from the bank."

Sean explained helplessly.

When Willow heard this, she stared at Sean in disbelief.

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"R-Really?"

Willow's gaze was dull as she asked uncertainly.

"It's true."

Sean nodded seriously.

Willow slowly turned her gaze toward the Quinn family.

"Ahem, Willow, that money belongs to Sean." 2

Fion gritted her teeth and told the truth.

When Willow heard this, she was slightly stunned.

She realized that she did not have a clue what was happening.

At the same time, she felt embarrassed by her words and actions.

"Sean, let's go home."

Willow's face turned slightly red. She took a deep breath and looked at Sean.

"I still have something to discuss with the Quinn family."

Sean shook his head slightly. He had not finished talking to the Quinn family.

"I said, let's go home!"

Willow frowned slightly as she glared at Sean.

"Okay... Let's go home ... "

When Sean met Willow's gaze, he instantly gave in and nodded obediently.

Seeing Sean like this, the few male members of the Quinn family in the meeting room looked at him with disdain.

Sean was so arrogant in front of them. Why was he was afraid of Willow?

Among the men of the Quinn family, being afraid of their wives was a really embarrassing thing.

"Sean, you're really good at being a freeloader.

"You're so afraid of Willow. Isn't it a necessary skill to be a freeloader?"

Quill harrumphed coldly, looking down on Sean.

Hearing this, Sean slowly turned to look at Quill before taking in the expressions of the Quinn family members.

"I can send a weak woman flying with just a slap.

"Why should I be afraid of her?

"I'm willing to give in to her because I care about her."

Sean's words stunned everyone in the Quinn family.

As for Willow, her face was flushed red and she felt very shy.

Sean had never said anything sweet to her.

However, he would always express his love for her in a simple and direct manner.

"Including accommodating and tolerating everyone in the Quinn family, it's all because of

Willow."

Sean's gaze slowly swept across the faces of the Quinn family members.

The people of the Quinn family remained speechless.

The five million cash on the table, coupled with the River City bank diamond card, made them. unable to act arrogantly before Sean.

"And you, Quill, remember this."

"I suggest that your family keep my things in tip-top condition.

"For every chip on that armor, I'll kill one of your family members.

"If there's even the slightest damage, I'll exterminate your entire family!"

Sean was naturally referring to the Nine-star Armor and the Nation Defending Sword.

Quill wanted to refute, but when he saw Sean's cold gaze, he could not help taking two steps.

back.

That cold gaze made one's heart tremble.

"Sean, stop talking. Let's go."

Willow did not want to stay here any longer, so she urged him.

"Okay, let's go home."

Sean nodded with a smile.

"Boss, what about the money?"

Ziegler looked at Sean and asked softly.

"Willow once borrowed three million dollars from Quill to help the Quinn family's company

survive.

"Today, I'll return the money to him, plus one million dollars in interest.

"The remaining one million dollars will be the fee for safekeeping my items.

"Remember what I said. If anything goes wrong during the safekeeping, the Zimmer family will be buried with you."

Money was really nothing to Sean.

Since he was willing to hand the things over, it just depended on whether Quill could.

them or not.

"Yes!"

Ziegler immediately responded, no longer caring about the five million dollars. He simply picked up the diamond card and followed behind Sean.

After Sean and the others left, everyone from the Quinn family, including Quill, fell into a long

silence.

accept

After three whole minutes of silence, no one spoke.

"Young Master Zimmer, how about..."

In the end, Old Madam Quinn was the first to come back to her senses. She looked at Quill with an ugly expression.

"Old Madam, his deception won't last much longer.

"I don't know where Sean got the money, but there must be something fishy about this.

"Give me some time. I'll definitely investigate it."

Quill remained silent for a few seconds before continuing.

He had already done so much for Willow, so he naturally would not give up.

Furthermore, as long as he could get his hands on Willow, Quill would naturally be able to stretch his hands out to the Quinn family's company.

When the time came, how could Simon and the rest fight against Quill?

Soon, the entire Quinn family would be under Quill's control.

This was his real motive.

Therefore, for Willow's beauty and the Quinn family's business, Quill would definitely not give

1. up.

"Grandma, you have to trust Young Master Zimmer. Don't trust that cripple.

"Has he not lied and bragged enough?

"He even said that he wanted Mr. Larson to come so that he can prove himself. But I haven't seen Mr. Larson at all!

"I'll say it again. If Sean can get Mr. Larson to come, I'll eat dinner while hanging upside down!

Simon snorted and said with disdain.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

"Old Madam, Mr. Quinn.

"Larson Pharmaceutical's Mr. Larson is here."

As soon as the voice came from outside the door, Simon's face instantly turned red as if he had been sla pped.

Chapter 263

Speak of the devil!

"This..."

Thinking about what he had just said, Simon felt his face hurt.

"Mr. Larson, you're not here for Sean, are you?"

Just as Simon's face turned red, Faye spoke softly.

"That's right! Young Master Zimmer is here. Perhaps Mr. Larson is here to see him?"

The members of the Quinn family immediately found a perfect explanation.

"Cough, maybe."

Quill nodded. He knew he did not ask Homer out.

How could Homer be here to see him?

However, if he did not admit it, would it not prove that Homer was really summoned by Sean?

Thus, Quill's mind raced as he tried to think of a way to get out of this predicament.

He was not interested to know whether Homer helped the Quinn family because of Sean or not.

He only wanted the Quinn family to see his capabilities. Even if he wanted to trick them, he had to first t rick Willow into his hands before he could make a move on the Quinn family's.

business.

"Come with me."

Old Madam Quinn stood up and walked out..

Quill and the rest of the Quinn family naturally followed behind.

"Young Master Zimmer, this five million dollars..."

Simon coughed and pointed at the bills on the table.

Actually, Simon really wanted this money!

However, Sean had already said that he was helping Willow repay the three million dollars. debt.

Thus, this money belonged to Quill.

Quill looked at the money. Even someone like him could not remain indifferent to five million. dollars.

However, recalling Willow's beauty and the Quinn family's assets, Quill gritted his teeth and

made a decision.

"Old Madam, five million is nothing to the Zimmer family.

"Leave this money with the old lady first.

"If Willow and I get together, this money will be used as a betrothal gift."

Quill appeared extremely heroic as he waved his hand.

He gave away five million dollars and felt the pinch.

However, when he thought about the Quinn family's assets, he knew that everything they had would be worth more than 50 million dollars!

"This..."

The old madam hesitated.

"Old Madam, it's settled, then.

"My love for Willow cannot be measured by just five million dollars!"

Quill did not wait for Old Madam Quinn to reply and spoke first.

"Alright, I'll keep it for now."

Naturally, Old Madam Quinn wanted Quill and Willow to get together, so she did not reject his

offer.

Homer was led by a manager of the Quinn family's main company to the guest room.

"You don't have to bring me to the guest room.

"Where is Mr. Lennon? Please bring me to him."

Homer looked at the manager and said with a slight frown.

"Um... Mr. Larson?"

This manager obviously did not know the situation.

"I'm not here to discuss cooperation.

"I'm just here to see my friend. Isn't Mr. Lennon here?"

Seeing that the manager was a little puzzled, Homer asked again.

"Mr. Lennon ...?"

This manager really did not know that there was a big shot surnamed Lennon in the Quinn family's main company.

At that moment, Homer was also somewhat speechless.

Sean was the one who asked him to come over yet he disappeared?

Confused, Homer took out his phone and was about to call Sean.

"Mr. Larson!

"I didn't know that you would be coming. Excuse me for not coming out to welcome you!"

At that moment, a voice came from afar. It was the group that had rushed over to welcome

him.

Hearing that, Homer was stunned for a moment. Then, he gently put down the phone.

"Old Madam Quinn, you're too kind!"

Naturally, Homer was very respectful toward Old Madam Quinn.

Firstly, Homer knew a little about Old Master Quinn's glorious achievements.

Hence, the Quinn family should be treated with respect.

Secondly, Sean had personally asked him to help the Quinn family, so he would not refuse.

"Haha! Mr. Larson, let's not stand here. Let's go inside and take a rest.

"Simon, go fetch some tea.

Old Madam Quinn was very enthusiastic about Homer's appearance.

The other members of the Quinn family were also extremely enthusiastic about Homer.

After all, Larson Pharmaceuticals had given the Quinn family that huge order!

Moreover, Larson Pharmaceuticals did not ask for any profits from that contract. They gave all the profit s to the Quinn family.

It was no exaggeration to say that in the eyes of the Quinn family, Homer was their walking. piggy bank.

Therefore, their attitudes toward him were quite good.

"Old Madam, I won't be joining you.

"Everyone is here. Why is Mr. Lennon-"

Homer waved his hand slightly in refusal. Before he could continue his sentence, Quill walked out from b ehind the old lady.

"Mr. Larson."

Quill greeted Homer with a smile.

"Hey, Young Master Zimmer, you're here too?"

Seeing Quill there, Homer revealed a smile.

Over the past two days, Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Zimmer family had been in close contact. They were preparing for a big collaboration.

Thus, Homer's attitude toward Quill was naturally very friendly.

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"Right, isn't our cooperation starting soon?

"I came to visit Old Madam Quinn. If there's a chance, it's only right I help the Quinn family!"

Quill nodded his head in a serious manner. Next, he deliberately spoke in a loud voice.

Hearing Quill's words, the members of the Quinn family felt extremely pleased. Their hearts. were bursti ng with joy.

"Haha! That should be the way."

Homer nodded. With Sean's words, he would definitely not refuse to help the Quinn family.

After

hearing the conversation between Homer and Quill, the people from the Quinn family were even more c ertain that Sean was spouting nonsense earlier.

Considering the friendship between Quill and Homer, he must have helped the Quinn family on Quill's a ccount!

What did it have to do with that cripple, Sean?

"Mr. Larson, I heard that there's a new cafe on the street. Shall we go?"

From the corners of his eyes, Quinn observed the expressions on the faces of the Quinn family members . He felt very pleased with himself.

"I'll take a raincheck on the coffee.

"Old Madam Quinn, I have a question. Is Mr. Lennon not here?"

With a smile, Homer waved his hand and refused politely. Then, he looked at Old Madam Quinn and ask ed.

Old Madam Quinn was stunned.

Mr. Lennon...

Which Mr. Lennon was Homer referring to?

"Which Mr. Lennon are you referring to, Mr. Larson?

"I don't think there's anyone with the surname Lennon in our company, right?"

Simon paused for a moment before asking curiously.

"I'm talking about Mr. Sean Lennon."

Homer paused for a moment and then explained.

When Homer said those words, everyone from the Quinn family, including Quill, who was

smiling, was stunned.

The smile on his face gradually turned stiff.

Homer was looking for Sean?

Did Sean really call him over?

"... Mr. Larson, do you have any business with Sean?"

The old madam was stunned for a few seconds. Then, she suppressed her curiosity and asked,

"It's nothing.

"It's just that Mr. Lennon asked me to come, but I don't know why."

Homer did not hide anything and told the truth directly.

At that instant, the expressions of the people from the Quinn family became extremely interesting.

Homer was really called over by Sean.

The phone call Sean made earlier was a real call to Homer.

He could he call Homer over with just a phone call? What kind of connections did Sean have?

When Sean joined the Quinn family, he was in a vegetative state for two years. When did he get to know such a big shot like Homer?

Only Fion looked pensive, but she did not say anything.

"Ahem, Mr. Larson, I didn't know that you're friends with Sean.

"Mr. Larson, may I ask what's your relationship with Sean?"

The old madam's lips curled into a smile as she asked in a calm tone.

Hearing that, Homer glanced at Old Madam Quinn.

Friendship?

Sean was his benefactor!

If it were not for Sean, Old Master Larson would have to suffer in pain every day.

Ever since Sean started treating him, Old Master Larson had been eating well and sleeping. peacefully.

Every time Old Master Larson mentioned Sean, he would feel grateful.

However, Sean had said that he was not interested in helping others. Therefore, Homer did not dare to t ell anyone about Sean's medical skills.

"Actually, it's nothing much. It's just that Mr. Lennon is famous."

Just as Homer was about to say something to cover up this incident, the phone in his pocket.

rang.

Taking it out and seeing that it was Sean calling, Homer did not dare to delay.

"Sorry, I need to take this call."

Homer smiled apologetically and then walked toward the window sill.

Meanwhile, the members of the Quinn family looked at each other in bewilderment.

"Mr. Lennon, I'm here. Aren't you here?"

While walking, Homer asked softly into the phone.

"I have something going on, so I left first.

"Have you met Old Madam Quinn and the rest?"

Sean asked softly.

"Yes, I did. Old Madam Quinn even asked me about my relationship with you, Mr. Lennon."

Hearing that Sean had left early, Homer did not show any dissatisfaction and immediately explained.

"Don't waste your breath on them.

"Now, revoke all the help that you've given to the Quinn family.

"Also, cancel the contract with the Quinn family. I'll pay the penalty."

Sean gave the order directly to Homer.

Hearing that, Homer slowly widened his eyes. His mind was in a daze.

Did the Quinn family make Sean unhappy?

Since that was the case, there was no need to continue helping the Quinn family.

"Mr. Lennon, I understand.

"I'll do it now."

At this point, another voice came from Sean's side.

"Sean, what did you just say?"

Homer could vaguely tell that it was Willow's voice.

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Sean remained silent for a few seconds before sighing.

"Let's not do that for now.

"Wait for my call. Fo it when I tell you to."

Sean sighed and said to Homer again.

"Okay.

"I understand."

Homer nodded and then hung up the phone.

"What the heck is going on?"

Homer put down his phone and muttered to himself with puzzlement.

After muttering to himself, Homer turned his head to glance at the people from the Quinn family before turning to leave.

Since Sean had already made preparations to retract the help he gave the Quinn family, he would not ha ve much contact with them.

"Hey, Mr. Larson, let's have a meal together!"

There were quite a few people from the Quinn family. When they saw Homer leave, they hurried up and shouted.

"I have something urgent to attend to at my company. I'll talk to you all next time."

Homer waved his hand without looking back. Then, without waiting for the people from the Quinn family to send him off, he left the Quinn family's company building.

When Old Madam Quinn stepped out with her people, she saw Homer's car leaving.

Everyone looked at each other speechlessly.

"How does Mr. Larson know Sean?"

"Mr. Larson came over just because of Sean's call? That's quite a big deal!"

"I really don't know when Sean got to know Mr. Larson. There's no reason for that!"

The members of the Quinn family were discussing softly.

Fion, on the other hand, knew a little about the situation. However, she did not know much, so she did n ot say anything.

"I arranged all this."

Just as the Quinn family members were feeling puzzled, Quill spoke up. o

Everyone from the Quinn family was taken aback. They turned to look at Quill.

"Young Master Zimmer, what did you tell Mr. Larson?"

Old Madam Quinn looked at Quill suspiciously.

"Because Larson Pharmaceuticals has signed a contract with the Quinn family.

"But Mr. Larson is a man, after all. If he interacts too much with Willow, I'll get jealous.

"Mr. Larson understands this well, so of course, he did his best to avoid contact with Willow. Naturally, t hose matters were conveyed through Sean instead."

Quill's words were spoken with a serious expression. 2

The Quinn family did not doubt Quill's words.

"I see!"

"Mr. Larson only came into contact with Sean after Young Master Zimmer told him to."

"But Sean actually thinks that he has a good relationship with Mr. Larson. What a joke!"

When the members of the Quinn family realized what was going on, they sneered in disdain.

Quill's reason sounded far-fetched.

However, they were more willing to believe in Quill than Sean.

"It's fine. With me around, the Quinn family will get better and better."

Quill's words received another round of praise.

On the other side.

After Sean put down his phone, Willow walked up to him.

In her hand was a washed fruit.

"Sean, who did you call just now?

"What did you mean by retracting the help and paying the penalty? You sounded like a boss talking to hi s subordinates."

Willow stuffed the washed apple into Sean's hands and said speechlessly.

Sean rubbed the apple and looked at Willow seriously.

"Willow, I want to tell you something."

Willow took out her phone to check the time. When she heard that, she looked at Sean in confusion.

"I want to start a company for you, and you'll be the chairwoman.

"There's really no need to stay in the Quinn family's company."

Sean looked at Willow seriously.

"Even without the Quinn family, I can let you live a very good life.

"1, Sean, promise you this."

Sean did not wait for Willow to reply and continued.

When Willow heard that, she could not help but freeze on the spot.

Sean had said before that he could help her set up a company, but she never took it seriously.

Today, Sean's attitude was so firm.

"Sean, what did Grandmother say to you today?

"Did she say something that hurt your pride?

"Don't mind what they say. We live for ourselves, not for the eyes of others."

Willow looked at Sean seriously as she enunciated her words.

"Do they think they can bully me?

"I'm just showing them some respect for your sake.

"Otherwise, I can destroy the Quinn family with one hand."

Sean waved his hand casually.

With his current network, even without using Zander's power, he could easily destroy the

Quinn family.

With just one word from him, Larson Pharmaceuticals would attack the Quinn family's business in River City.

In the government office, Hayden and Gordon would be working together to make sure the Quinn family 's business would not have any peaceful days.

In addition, Flint could secretly make things difficult for the Quinn family. The Quinn family. would be ev en more helpless.

Therefore, it was impossible for the Quinn family to bully Sean.

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"I want to make it up to you. That's why I'm willing to stay in the Quinn family.

"For your sake, I was willing to help the Quinn family.

"However, after talking to them today, I realized that the Quinn family isn't worth it.

"They only treat you as a bargaining chip to raise the Quinn family's status."

Sean looked at Willow and persuaded her patiently.

Willow bit her lip and fell into silence.

She was not a fool. There were some things that she could tell on her own.

However, her surname was still Quinn!

She was a member of the Quinn family!

Without the Quinn family, there would be no Willow.

The Quinn family had also raised Willow for 20 years. This kindness could never be forgotten.

Therefore, even if there were some things that Quinn knew, she would still choose to tolerate.

them.

"Sean, I can't leave the Quinn family's company.

"Simon and Fate aren't capable. They only know how to flatter Grandma.

"If I leave the Quinn family's company again, there'll be no one to support it. The Quinn family might rea lly be finished then.

"At that time, we won't even be considered a third-rate family.

"Grandpa's spirit in heaven won't be at peace either...

"Do you understand?"

Willow raised her head slowly and looked at Sean seriously.

Sean and Willow looked at each other for a few seconds before he shook his head and sighed.

This was why he had made the decision to ask Homer to wait before canceling the cooperation with the Quinn family. Then, he asked Homer to wait for his news before acting according to the plan.

Ultimately, Willow could not abandon the Quinn family.

Meanwhile, Larson Pharmaceuticals were collaborating directly with Willow's branch.

company.

It was precisely because of this cooperation that Willow was able to become the general manager. She was also regarded highly by Old Madam Quinn.

Once this cooperation was revoked, Willow's status in the Quinn family would definitely plummet and re turn to the previous state.

Therefore, as long

as Willow did not leave the Quinn family's company, Larson Pharmaceuticals' business with them could not be canceled.

"You really have to stay?"

Sean looked at Willow and asked for the last time.

"I'll consider it first.

"If they go too far and insist on targeting you, then I'll...

Before Willow could finish her sentence, Sean already understood what she meant.

"Alright!"

Sean nodded and stopped talking.

In River City, at the River City Bay Residential Area.

This housing area had beautiful scenery.

Whether it was the layout of the buildings or the design of the scenery, they were all done by famous de signers.

The cost to build this area was extremely expensive as well, so the selling price was naturally also extre mely high.

The people who lived here were either rich or noble.

The Zimmer family of River City was a new noble family in River City, and they had an extraordinary back ground. Naturally, they were qualified to live here.

After parting ways with the Quinn family, Quill returned home.

Sitting inside the room, the more Quill thought about it, the angrier he became.

He initially thought that after today, Sean would be chased out of the Quinn family and Willow would re gain her freedom.

Quill could then openly pursue Willow.

However, he did not expect Sean to be so capable that he managed to intimidate the entire Quinn famil y.

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This made him even angrier.

"I don't care what you're capable of.

"But you actually said that you want to destroy my family. Who gave you the courage?"

Quill muttered to himself. The next second, he got up and kicked a box from under the table.

Sean's Nine-

star Armor was crumpled into a ball and placed in the box. The Nation Defending sword was also placed to the side.

"Didn't you say that you would kill me if your things got damaged?

"Well, I'll damage them! What can you do?"

Quill raised the sword, aimed it at the Nine-star Armor, and stabbed forward.

It was as if he treated the armor as Sean and stabbed it mercilessly.

Rip!

Even though the Nine-star Armor was made of extraordinary material, the sharp sword still

bore a hole in it.

"Hehe."

A twisted smile appeared on Quill's face.

"What is this crap anyway? Other than digging up soil, what else can it do?

"This is a modern society. Does he think he can use this thing to kill people?"

Quill gave a harrumph and walked into the courtyard. Holding the sword in his hand, he dug up the soil f rom the flower bed.

In no time, the sharp sword was covered in dirt.

Quill became happier the more he played with it.

"Quill, what are you doing?"

At that moment, two middle-aged men walked into the courtyard.

Behind the two middle-aged men were at least 20 bodyguards.

One of the two men was wearing a suit and tie. He looked like a successful person.

This person was Quill's father, Jon Zimmer.

Meanwhile, the middle-

aged man beside Jon had a resolute expression. He stood tall and straight, giving off an extremely fierce aura.

There was a dangerous look in his eyes.

No one dared to underestimate him.

Naturally, Quill recognized him.

Jason Yeast!

He was a well-known figure in the River City Military District.

Among soldiers, he was an existence who held real

He was the real boss among soldiers.

"Uncle Jason, you're here?"

Quill immediately stood up and greeted them with a smile.

The Zimmer family in River City was able to develop so quickly not only because they were rich but also because they had connections.

power.

Jason always had a good relationship with the Zimmer family. This was also one of the reasons. why the Zimmer family was so confident.

With connections to the army, why would the Zimmer family need to fear anyone?

"Mm."

Jason was a man of few words. He nodded expressionlessly and walked toward the front hall.

Wayne Zimmer, who was quite famous in River City, accompanied them politely.

There was a calm expression on Jason's face as he strode past Quill.

However, the next second, Jason staggered and stopped.

Next, his somewhat stiff body slowly turned to face Quill.

"What... are you holding in your hand?"

Jason's pupils contracted slightly as he stared intently at the great sword in Quill's hand.

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Jason's expression stunned Jon and his son.

In their impression, Jason had always been quiet and collected.

Even what Jon thought was extraordinary was nothing in Jason's eyes.

After all, Jason was a true high-ranking soldier who had fought his way through battles.

He had witnessed countless deaths.

How could ordinary items stir his emotions?

However, when Jason saw the broken sword in Quill's hand, he revealed such an expression.

This really surprised Jon and his son.

"I'm asking you a question.

"What are you holding?"

Seeing Quill's stunned expression, Jason took another step forward. His gaze remained fixed on the swor d in Quill's hand.

"This, this is..."

Quill was momentarily at a loss for words.

"What are you holding?"

Jason took another step forward, and his tone carried a trace of sternness.

"Bastard! He's asking you a question. What are you waiting for?

"Is there anything you need to hide from Uncle Jason?"

Jon's eyes flickered as he shouted at Quill.

"Uncle Jason, this is a broken sword used to dig the soil."

Quill was stunned for two seconds before quickly replying with his head lowered.

At that moment, Quill suddenly felt that the great sword was somewhat hot to the touch.

It was as if this was something that should not be his to begin with.

"Where did you get this from?"

At that moment, Jason still did not spare Quill a glance..

It was as if he was extremely interested in this sword.

It was because his gaze had been fixed on the sword the entire time.

"I got it from a fool."

Quill was stunned for a moment, but he did not say Sean's **name**.

However, it was not too much to say that it was taken from a fool.

Sean had always been a fool.

"A fool?"

Jason was stunned when he heard that.

"Yes, Uncle Jason, a fool.

"I exchanged it with a lollipop."

Quill had a serious look on his face as he casually lied.

Jason finally raised his head to look at Quill. He believed that Quill would not dare lie to him.

"Let me see it.'

Jason stretched out his hand. Quill did not dare to be negligent and immediately handed the sword over to Jason.

However, a person of Jason's status did not mind the dirt on the sword at all.

Swoosh!

Jason wiped the dirt off the sword.

However, he only shook his hand slightly before he stopped

Jon and his son remained silent and stared at Jason with widened

An ominous feeling suddenly rose up from Quill's heart.

Could it be that Sean's two items were really extraordinary?

Perhaps Sean's identity was not simple at all?

g about the soil.

Chapter 269

At this moment, Jason was holding the sword and carefully turning it over.

However, he was still uncertain.

Even a person of Jason's status did not have the right to come into contact with certain people.

There were some things that he had only heard or seen once.

From the looks of it now, the longsword in his hand was indeed different from the existence.

he remembered.

"Are you sure this was taken from a fool?"

Jason observed for a moment before slowly raising his head to look at Quill.

"Uncle Jason, it's absolutely true.

"I'd never lie to you, Uncle Jason."

Quill nodded seriously ..

Jason nodded slightly and looked at the sword carefully again.

"Other than this sword, is there anything else?"

Jason suppressed his doubts and asked again.

Some things would never leave each other.

For example, the Nation Defending Sword and the Nine-star Armor would not be simply separated.

The armor represented power and status, while the sword allowed the owner to act first and report late r.

These two complemented each other and could not be missed.

Only by having both could one's identity be truly revealed.

"Yes, this is all, Uncle Jason. I just asked the idiot for it on a whim."

Quill pondered for half a second before replying.

Right now, he was uncertain about Sean's situation.

If Sean's identity was not simple, his plan to deal with the Quinn family would be ruined.

Therefore, regardless of Sean's identity, he could not say it out loud.

Quill prepared himself to ask around first.

Hearing Quill's

reply, Jason fell silent for two seconds. Then, he pulled out his mobile phone. and snapped a picture of t he sword.

There were some things that he did not know, but the people above him might.

"Uncle Jason, is this sword something... extraordinary?"

Seeing Jason's actions, Quill could not help but ask.

"Nothing extraordinary about it.

"It's just that it's somewhat similar to a sword I've seen before."

Jason casually returned the sword to Quill.

Since the sword was alone and came with nothing else, it seemed like his previous guess was a little rash

"Okay, I understand."

Quill quickly nodded his head. Next, he tossed the sword into the flower bed, ignoring it.

In the living room.

The decorations were naturally high-end and grand.

Sitting here, he even felt like he was in the palace.

After Jason washed his hands, he sat down and talked to Jon.

"Mr. Zimmer, I have something to tell you today

Jason went straight to the point and stated his intentions.

"Go ahead."

Jon nodded repeatedly.

"A fearsome dragon has stopped by... in River City."

Jason's words stunned Jon.

Chapter 270

"I don't quite understand what you mean."

Jon pondered for a few seconds and looked at Jason with uncertainty.

"I don't know if you've heard anything.

"However, this matter has been confirmed. That person is in River City."

Jason waved his hand slightly and also sat upright with a serious expression.

"A VIP..."

"How important?"

Jon gulped and looked up.

"Very important!

"Even my boss has to be respectful to him."

When Jason said this, Jon understood how terrifying this big shot was.

In his eyes, Jason was already a big shot.

Yet Jason said that even his superior had to be respectful to this big shot.

One could only imagine how terrifying that person's identity was!

"Why would such a big shot come to a small city like River City?"

Jon pondered for a moment before he raised his head and asked.

"I'm not sure."

Jason shook his head and said,

"Some say he's only returning to visit his relatives, while some say he's here to see his friends. But that's only speculation.

"Regardless of the possibility, this means that there are people in River City who he needs to take care o f, people he knows.

"Do you understand what I'm saying?"

How could Jon not understand what Jason meant?

С

The people that such a big shot wanted to take care of were people that could not be easily provoked. T hey even had to be provided for!

"Mr. Yeast, do you need the Zimmer family to do anything?"

Jon did not dare to follow his own thoughts and immediately asked for Jason's opinion.

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"Keep a low profile and don't make a scene.

"My boss said that there might be a storm brewing in River City.

"Since you have contributed to the River City army, I'm here to remind you.

"If you provoke that kind of existence, the Zimmer family will not be safe even if my boss personally take s action."

Jason was not joking at all. His expression and tone were extremely serious.

"I-I understand ... "

Jon nodded fearfully.

With Jason and the others' status, they were probably already the top existences in River City.

Jon did not dare to neglect something that even Jason did not dare to.

"Mr. Yeast, do you want me to investigate this quietly?"

Jon thought for a moment and was about to speak when he was interrupted by Jason.

"You're really reckless.

"How dare you do something like that when even my boss doesn't dare to investigate?

"Do you think that the Zimmer family bloodline has gone on for too long?"

Jason's yell made Jon not dare to say anything else. He obediently sat on the chair.

"Facing such an existence, the only thing we can do is to keep a low profile.

"It's still unknown whether he's just resting or passing through, or if he's going to stir up trouble in River City.

"But we cannot provoke him."

When Jason saw that Jon was silent, his tone softened slightly.

"Yes, I understand."

Jon kept nodding.

After talking to Jon, Jason left.

Looking at the blue sky, Jason could not help but sigh.

"If the wolf comes back, it's not to repay kindness but to take revenge."

"If revenge is taken, I wonder how many people in River City will be affected."

Jason understood that it was not difficult for such a terrifying existence to become enemies with the ent irety of River City.

With the power of that kind of existence, what was so difficult about dominating an entire city?

At night.

In Willow's house.

Fion crossed her arms before her and sat on the sofa with an ugly expression.

Kent sat by the side as well. He rarely smoked, but right now, he was smoking a cigarette in his hand.

Sean sat in the wheelchair, his expression calm.

Willow stood beside him.

"He slapped me in front of everyone in the Quinn family.

"I'm just asking you what we should do about this!"

Fion did not kick up a fuss, but her voice was extremely cold.

She was in the right this time, so there was no need to be unreasonable.

The living room fell silent.

"Ever since I entered the Quinn family, even Kent hasn't beaten me.

"How dare a cripple like Sean hit me?!

"How will we resolve this?"

When Fion saw that everyone was silent, she spoke again in an extremely forceful manner.

"Sean, how could you do this to Mom ... "

Willow bit her red lip and asked with a long sigh.

Sean did not say anything, merely shaking his head slowly.

With his personality, even if he had already fallen from grace, he would not allow anyone to trample on him.

Fion wanted to

attack him, but he only retaliated with a strike of his palm, which was already considered extremely leni ent.

Besides, with his status, who would dare to attack him?

If Zander was present, regardless of Fion's status, he would instantly kill her.

Even though Zander was not around, when he heard about this later on, he would be ruthless about it.

Moreover, when it came to right or wrong, no one dared to argue with Zander about it.

The nine-star commander represented the face of a nation.

If Fion, the daughter-in-law of the Quinn family, hit Sean, the consequences would be unimaginable.

It was definitely not a joke.