

Guardians 231

Chapter 231

“Ha.”

Jay froze slightly before walking up to Sean.

Stooping slightly, he stared at Sean and said, “I told you to get on the ground and apologize. Did you lie or me?”

Sean moved his palm slightly, but he refrained himself after glancing at Willow.

“Get on the ground by yourself.”

Sean held back and turned his head away.

“F*ck you! What did you say to me?”

The anger that Jay had been holding inside burst instantly.

To impress Herbert, he punched Sean.

“Stop it!”

Willow slinked and started to step forward.

However, Jay did not listen. He punched Sean straight in the face.

Bang!

There was suddenly a bang.

Slap!

Then came another slap.

Thump thump thump!

The crowd saw Jay backing away before eventually falling to the ground.

Everyone was shocked.

They did not even get a good look at how Sean attacked.

Jay was knocked onto the ground!

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“F*ck you! You’re asking for it!”

“The cripple’s kinda tough!”

“Brother Herbert, get someone here!”

Jay cursed through gritted teeth as he got up.

Willow knew Jay and Herbert often mingled with thugs and know many ruthless people,
Therefore, she quickly stopped liim.

Sean would suffer if things went badly.

The Quinn family were respected in River City, but would they care about Sean?

They would love for Sean to be beaten to death.

“Sean, apologize to Lexie and Jay!”

Willow stopped Herbert as she turned to shout at Sean.

Sean frowned slightly. A few seconds later, he said, “I’ve done nothing wrong.”

Jay attacked first. He was only defending himself. What was wrong with that?

Besides, as a nine–star commander, he had the right to kill first.

Who did he need to apologize to?

Who dared to make him apologize to them?

“Look at his attitude.

“I think he’s just trying to mess up our gathering. No need to talk. Let’s beat him up now!”

Jay said as he tugged at his cuffs.

“I want you to apologize!”

Willow gritted her teeth as she turned her head around to shout at Sean.

It was alright if Sean lied to her. However, she saw him make a mistake, and he told her he did nothing wrong!

How could Willow not be angry and disappointed?

Sean looked into Willow’s eyes for a few seconds before shaking his head and saying, “No one has the right to make me apologize to them but you.”

Sean spoke calmly as if he were telling a fact.

However, the remark made others laugh.

“He’s really a vegetable who has been catatonic for two years. The nonsense he speaks is amazing.”

Herbert folded his arms with a grimace on his face.

“I want you to apologize!”

Willow shouted for the third time through gritted teeth.

Jay, Demi, and others looked on quietly.

Sean looked at Willow and sighed to himself.

Anyone who was at the lowest would get bullied.

Since when did a nine-star commander like him have to apologize to others?

Sean was willing to lay low for a while, but he would never do anything that would violate his principles.

In that case, he would tell the truth.

Sean was silent for a few seconds before he tried to speak.

“Willow, that photo is actually...”

“I want you to apologize! Apologize!”

“Don’t you get it?”

Willow lost all patience. Her right arm shot up in the air as her palm swiped at Sean.

She was so angry that she tried to slap Sean!

Sean stopped talking and just looked at Willow’s palm.

He would not block if Willow slapped him.

However, there would be a lot of changes if she slapped him in the face.

Willow looked at Sean with wide, angry eyes as her palm trembled in the air.

Herbert and the others looked forward to the moment Willow slapped Sean.

Sean was going to be so humiliated if his fiancée slapped him in front of outsiders.

The more Herbert and the others thought about it, the happier they were!

“Slap him! Slap him!”

Many people were expectant when they saw Willow not moving.

“Sean, you really disappoint me!”

Willow said through clenched teeth, and her palm soon slapped down hard.

Slap!

A loud slap instantly rang in the entire private room.

The private room instantly fell into a dead silence.

Then everyone realized...

Sean was unhurt.

Willow slapped Sean in the face!

Everyone froze.

Herbert was the first to come to him. Then he immediately roared.

“Willow, what are you doing?”

Willow clenched her hands with a red slap mark on her face as she gritted her teeth and held back her tears.

“Lexie and Jay, we’re sorry.

“I apologize on behalf of Sean.”

Willow bowed deeply to the crowd.

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She could not bear to do it to Sean at all.

However, someone had to take the blame

Sean was stunned.

He felt a lot of remorse.

Willow slapped herself for him....

He was still insisting that no one else had the right to make him apologize, which was ridiculous!

Sean, do you already think you’re someone special when you don’t have the power to control everything yet?

“How ridiculous!

Sean’s heart suddenly welled up with deep self-blame and self-reproach.

He could not leave Willow to take the blame herself.

The private room was dead silent.

Willow slowly rose to her feet after bowing,

“If one slap isn’t enough...

“I can...”

Willow bit her lip slightly, feeling extremely aggrieved.

She raised her hand again as she spoke.

Sean propelled his wheelchair forward, but the able-bodied Herbert beat him to it.

He was pushed to the back in his wheelchair. He had no chance to stop her at all.

“Willow, what are you doing?”

“Put your hand down!”

Herbert yelled and reached for Willow's arm.

However, Willow immediately took two steps back and approached Sean instead.

"Willow, I'll stop. I don't want the photo anymore. Don't behave like this, okay?"

Lexie let out a long sigh, grabbed Willow's arm, and yanked it down.

Demi wanted to taunt them, but she knew it was inappropriate and could only keep her mouth shut.

"Lexie, I'm so sorry. Sean didn't mean it."

Willow looked at Lexie as she continued to defend Sean.

Lexie clenched her teeth slightly and shook her head as she said, "I got it I got it Alright, it's okay now..."

"How could a photo be more important than our relationship? It pained me when you did that.

Besides Demi, the girls gathered around Willow and Lexie, quietly comforting them.

Herbert and Jay had nothing to do now, so they looked at Sean.

"What the f*ck! What else could this cripple do besides hiding behind women?"

"So what if he's disabled? Could disabled people be exempted from making mistakes?"

"What a piece of garbage. The campus belle Quinn even slapped herself, yet he did nothing."

"I have no idea why Quinn would want to keep a coward like that around."

Several male classmates got furious as they discussed and looked coldly at Sean.

"Sean, you're a coward.

"How could you let someone else bear the burden of your mistakes?"

Jay grunted coldly and shouted.

"I advise you not to mess with me."

Sean did not even look at Jay, and his pent-up emotions had reached a limit.

He watched his woman slap herself. She even did it for him.

What man would not be furious?

However, his current rage had not found an outlet to vent.

If Jay and his friends messed with him again, he was not holding back.

"So what if we messed with you? Do you really think you're all that?"

"Coward! Coward!"

Jay took a step forward and pointed at Sean's nose.

Sean's eyes were cold as he clenched his hands slowly.

"What's the matter? Do you want to hit me?"

"Go on. I won't strike back. I'll let your woman apologize for you again."

Jay had a mocking look on his face as his voice was full of sarcasm.

Sean's eyes flickered slightly when he heard that, and his clenched hands slowly **loosened**.

Willow tried to stop him, but the girls stopped her.

"Willow, they're angry too. Let them handle Sean a little."

"They're not wrong anyway. He's indeed a coward." "I would have gotten rid of my boyfriend if he was like that."

The girls chimed in, preventing Willow from going over.

"I won't hit you."

Sean slowly spoke suddenly, and the others immediately looked at him.

"But listen well while I talk some sense into you."

"I should apologize to Lexie for deleting her photo."

"But you came up and hit me, and I struck back in self-defense."

"Who are you to deserve an apology?"

Sean folded his hands in his lap and looked at Jay calmly.

Sean's aura gradually turned icy.

Lexie and Willow froze, suddenly finding something familiar about it.

"I'll give you a chance."

"Apologize to Willow and slap yourself three times."

"Because you and Willow are classmates, I can forgive and forget."

"If not..."

Sean paused and looked at Jay.

His murderous look shot at Jay like an electric bolt.

"Oulierwise, I don't care if the Bennet family is River City's rich or noble."

"I can destroy the Bennet family in one day!"

His voice was resounding and powerful.

There was nothing playful in his tone or expression.

The room fell silent as soon as Sean finished speaking.

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Everyone looked at Sean in disbelief as if they were duinbfounded.

Although Jay's family was not as well-off as Herbert's, his family business was worth tens of millions of dollars.

Could Sean destroy it that easily?

'What is he bluffing about?'

Many people thought Sean was being silly again!

"Slap me three times?"

"I'll slap you right now!"

Jay stepped forward furiously after he recovered. He even raised his arm in a flash.

Willow, Lexie, and the rest rushed over to stop him.

However, the more people stopped him, the more aggressive Jay became.

"Don't stop me. I'm going to kill him today!"

"How dare you pretend to be tough? Go on and destroy my family if you're capable!"

The entire private room instantly became a mess.

"Hey, it seems everyone's having a good time."

Just then, a burst of laughter rang behind them.

Everyone immediately froze and turned around to look

Herbert and the others' eyes widened.

Someone had opened the private room door.

A woman in a black translucent tulle dress stood with a smile on her face.

She was about 30 years old, slim, and attractive.

The black deep-V collar made her figure look even more perfect.

The red lips on her beautiful face were as tempting as cherries you would want to taste.

This woman was fundamentally different from Willow, Lexie, and the rest of the girls.

Willow and the other girls might be adults, but they were still a little young

This woman was in full bloom.

Mature and seductive.

Herbert, Jay, and the rest gulped and licked their lips.

However, they silently withdrew their gaze after seeing the four burly inen behind the woman.

“Ahein. It’s you, Natalie.”

Herbert coughed as lie stepped forward and said with a smile.

“Yes, Young Master Zael. I heard you brought some friends over.

“As the person in charge of this place, I should come and make you a toast!”

Natalie’s tone and voice exuded an utterly seductive charm.

“Ha... Haha, Natalie, you’re too kind.”

Herbert instantly felt proud and glanced at Willow.

“Young Master Zael, your friends seem to be having fun, which is a relief to me.

“Here’s a toast to all of you.”

Natalie took a glass of red wine from one of her men, raised it to the crowd, and took a sip.

Herbert and the rest downed their drinks immediately.

“Young Master Zael, I have something else to do, so I’m going to leave you alone.”

Natalie smiled and pressed her red lips together before saying, “Lealand, send two bottles of Chateau Lafite to Young Master Zael’s room.”

“Yes, Natalie.”

One of her men responded immediately.

Natalie smiled again at Herbert and the others before leaving.

She was mature and did not interfere with Herbert or anyone else’s affairs.

“What the f*ck. You’re awesome, Brother Herbert!

“Natalie even came to give us a toast.

“When I was here with any friends, the best we could get was an account manager.”

After Natalie lest, Jay and the others ignored Sean as they were still in shock

“Ahem. It’s nothing. It’s nothing.”

Herbert was flattered but bathed in humble pretense.

Soon, two complimentary bottles of Chateau Lalite arrived.

Though it was no match for 1982 Lafite, it cost thousands of dollars a bolile outside,

She gave it to Herbert for free.

It was a great honor!

“Natalie is no ordinary person.”

“Do you know why Blue Bay Club dares to open during the day? It’s because they have **someone** backing them up, of course!

“I wonder if you’ve heard of Mr. Bill Wallace?”

Herbert said as he opened the wine and looked at the crowd.

As soon as he mentioned Bill’s name, everyone froze.

Everyone had heard of the name!

There was nothing like mentioning Bill’s name in this area.

He was a big shot in the underworld.

“Mr. Wallace’s a big shot who knows both the police and the triads!

“I heard that some official in this area got in his way, and hic dragged them down.”

Demi took over the subject, her eyes filled with awe.

They started talking softer as they mentioned Bill.

Their family had some money, and they were also considered rich heirs and heiresses.

However, Bill was an unparalleled big shot to them.

“Yes, Natalie is Mr. Wallace’s woman.”

Herbert nodded and told the truth.

“Hsss!”

“I see. No wonder Blue Bay is the only club that dares to open during the day.”

The crowd exclaimed in amazement.

“Hehe. No matter how tough Natalie is, she still came to toast Brother Herbert.”

Jay chuckled with smugness on his face.

“Ahem, don’t say that.

“I’m kind of friends with Mr. Wallace.”

Herbert was smug, but he seemingly waved his hand indifferently.

The crowd was even more impressed when Herbert said that.

Chapter 234 Herbert knew a big shot like Bill.

It was indeed extraordinary!

“Oh, I knew it.

“Brother Herbert is so much better than a certain coward. They are no match for you.”

Demi said pointedly with a sneer as she folded her arms in front of her.

“Hahaha!

Several people burst out laughing as they looked at Sean.

Willow’s palms clenched slightly under the table.

Herbert knew Bill, so Sean could not mess with him all the more.

Otherwise, Herbert could have killed Sean with a snap of his finger.

The Quinn family would not help him when that happened. How could Willow protect Sean by herself?

“Don’t be afraid.

“I could own River City’s underground world if I wanted.”

Sean whispered as he slowly turned his head to look at Willow.

“Don’t be like Herbert. Stay away from those people.

“I was worried for a long time when you were talking to that Charles.”

Willow gritted her teeth. She had a natural dislike for thugs.

“Okay.”

Sean paused slightly. Then he nodded and said nothing more.

Herbert and the others had been in an excellent mood since Natalie’s toast.

They were drinking and playing games. They had no time for Sean. Or rather, they did not even bother to talk to him.

Willow wanted to leave early

with Sean, but Sean had just done something wrong. They would ruin the mood if they left early. It was inappropriate, so they could only stay for the time being

Halfway through their gathering, Jay went to the washroom outside.

When he returned, his clothes were messy, and there was a footprint on his body.

“What happened?”

A male classmate asked after getting red from having too much drink

“Damn it. A fatf*ck spilled water on me while washing his hands,

“I asked him to apologize, but he refused.

"I couldn't stand it, so I beat him up."

Jay waved his hand, looking as if it did not bother him.

"How arrogant. Where is he? Let's beat him up!"

Several male classmates immediately got up. One of them even picked up a wine bottle.

They had had a lot to drink and wanted to impress girls like Lexie and Willow, so each male classmate was louder than the other.

After all, even Natalie came to toast them, and that made Jay and the others a little smug.

"Forget it. I beat him hard. He even lost two teeth.

"He even said I'll regret it. Haha. What a joke. I gave him the number of our private room. Let's see if he has the balls to come."

Jay waved his hand in disdain, raised his glass, and downed it.

"Haha! You're the boss, Old Bennett."

Everyone laughed and sat down to drink.

Sean frowned slightly. Then he looked at Willow and asked, "Willow, why don't we go home?"

It was better to keep yourself out of unnecessary trouble, and Sean did not want to get involved in their mess.

After all, this group of troublemaking heirs had never suffered.

"YO. What do you mean?"

"I'm not even afraid of the trouble I caused, but you are?"

"What a f*cking coward!"

Jay snorted coldly, his face full of disdain.

Herbert looked at Willow and said, "Willow and everybody, just stay here and have fun. Everything's fine .

"With me around, he dared not even fart whoever he is."

As soon as Herbert finished speaking, everyone laughed upon him.

lithat's right Brother Herbert knows Mr. Wallace. There's no one who would be afraid or in this area."

"Sean, leave by yourself if you're scared. Leave Quinn alone."

The crowd sneered as their faces were full of disdain.

Willow shook her head slightly before giving Sean a look.

After all, Sean offended Jay and his friends today. If he upset them again, they might give him a hard time in the future.

Sean could only reply in acknowledgment and said nothing else.

At the same time.

In Blue Bay Hotel's top private room—Emperor's Room.

There was no difference without contrast,

The private room Herbert had booked was alright.

However, it was no match for Emperor's Room.

It had gorgeous crystal chandeliers, Italian-made leather couches, velvet carpets, and lavish furnishings.

You could describe it as resplendent and luxurious.

A group of beautiful girls sat on the couch.

Each of them was unusually beautiful.

Blue Bay Club's escorts were no match for these girls.

After all, they were the club's top escorts.

They all gathered here right now.

A casually dressed middle-aged man sat in the middle of the couch.

A row of burly men in black suits stood neatly behind the couch the middle-aged man sat on.

He was surrounded by beautiful girls while bodyguards stood behind him. He was like the moon surrounded by stars,

You could tell that the middle-aged man was a big shot.

The man sat generously with a beautiful woman in each arm.

Natalie, who ran Blue Bay, was among them.

He ate the fruit Natalie handed over while he touched the stockings of the woman beside him. He was having a good time.

If any of the people in the area had seen him, they would have respectfully called him Mr. Wallace!

It was Bill.

Just then, a bruised middle-aged man walked in.

"Mr. Leeson, what happened to you?"

Bill froze when he saw him, and his hand paused slightly.

Chapter 235

"I met an arrogant boy who allacked me without saying, inuchi.

"He said he's Jay and is willi Herbert. He was so cocky!"

The chubby iniddle-aged man plopped down on the couch with blood on the corner of his mouth.

"Herbert? Isn't he from the private room at the front?"

Natalie froze and asked.

"Do you know him?"

Bill frowned slightly.

"Yes, he's been here a few times and is an okay spender.

"I heard his family is in the hotel business and has a fortune worth tens of millions of dollars."

It did not concern Natalie as she did not take Herbert seriously.

She only toasted Herbert because he was generous, so she went over to win over her client.

"Tens of millions of dollars are nothing. I must get my revenge!"

The chubby middle-aged man said with a cold snort as he wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth with a paper towel.

"How dare someone beat up my guest at my territory?"

"How daring! Interesting!"

"Mr. Leeson, you're my friend, so I'll avenge you,

"Even a small heir had to be obedient, let alone a government official."

Bill shook his head slightly with a sneer on his lips.

A burly man behind Bill immediately stepped forward and asked.

"Mr. Wallace, why don't we talk to them?"

"Do 1, Bill Wallace, have to be the one approaching it I want to meet anyone in Candine District?"

Bill asked back with a srown.

"Uh... Yes, yes, Mr. Wallace. I'll go and get them."

The subordinate behind him trembled before quickly leaving with the others.

In the private **room Sean was in.**

The more the crowd drank, the more excited they got. Alcoliol was water to them **after petting** drunk.

They were energetic youths. With beautiful women before them, they were unyielding as they had a drinking contest.

“Sean, what are you doing sitting there like a dead man?”

Jay’s face had turned red from drinking as he glanced at Sean sideways.

He was even more outspoken when he was drunk.

Sean remained calm as if he had not heard it.

Jay’s family would be destroyed within two days.

Why would Sean engage in a pointless argument with him right now?

“You’ve never had such a good drink, have you? Here’s a glass.”

Jay took a glass to pour Sean a drink

“Jay, Sean doesn’t drink.

“He’s not in the right shape to drink either.”

Willow jumped to her feet as she gave Sean a look.

“I don’t drink.”

Sean got Willow’s hint and repeated.

“You have to drink even if you don’t.

“You deleted Lexie’s photo and hit me.

“If it were anyone else, Brother Herbert would have had him decapitated at any time.

“As for you, we’ll let you live for campus belle Quinn’s sake.

“But you must drink this as an apology.”

The others nodded when Jay said that

After all, Herbert was here, and he knew a big shot like Mr. Wallace. He could easily handle Sean.

Chapter 236 Herbert was kind to only let Sean drink as an apology instead of picking on him.

Willow had no idea what to say.

Bang!

Herbert opened two bottles of Royal Salute and placed them in front of Sean.

“Finish them, and we’re even.

“Otherwise, I’ll call Mr. Wallace and get him here to take care of this himself.”

His tone was harsh, leaving no room for negotiation.

Sean had two choices, and it was up to him to decide.

Besides Willow and Lexie, everyone looked at Sean playfully.

The liquor was utterly strong, and Sean would pass out after finishing these two bottles of Royal Salute. He was even a cripple. He would be humiliated if he was incontinent.

It was what Herbert wanted.

He could do nothing to Sean if he were sober.

Willow looked at Sean with distress.

With Sean's disability, he could not drink.

However, Sean would suffer if Herbert brought someone like Bill here because Sean refused to drink

"Sean really can't drink. I'll do it."

Willow bit her lip and grabbed a bottle of Royal Salute.

"Willow, I've already done you a favor, yet you still want to protect this wimpy coward?"

Herbert's pent-up anger exploded into a drunken roar.

After glancing at Herbert, Willow threw her head back to drink without saying anything.

Smack!

Sean reached over and stopped Willow.

"No one can make you do anything.

"No one needs to drink this."

Sean whispered and picked up his phone.

He did not want things to get too ugly, so Sean originally had decided to wait until after today's gathering

However, they were aggressive.

Sean had no choice.

"Since you are so pushy...

"You can forget about leaving today."

Sean's eyes were calm while his voice was cold.

"Oh, you crack me up!

"Do you know who you're talking to? Brother Herbert! The Brother Herbert who knows Mr. Wallace!

"What's the matter? From the look of it, are you gonna call someone for help? Come on, call anyone you want!

"I'll see if we can leave today!"

Jay laughed and shouted as he pointed at Sean.

Bang!

Just then, the private room door was kicked open!

“Who’s so blind to kick...”

Jay immediately turned his head around and scolded.

However, before he could finish scolding, he swallowed the remaining words.

No less than twenty burly men in black suits stepped in.

“Everyone in this private room could forget about leaving!”

The leader spoke, and it instantly matched what Sean had said.

The crowd looked at Sean when they heard this.

‘Why is that exactly what Sean just said?’

Chapter 238

Anyone who could book Emperor’s Room was 110 ordinary person!

Herbert panicked a little

However, Jay and others were calmly walking with their heads held high as they had Herbert as a backup

Herbert could barely walk until the burly man leading the way opened the door of Emperor’s Room.

He thought he could use his family connections to settle his opponent easily if they were a nobody.

However, anyone who could book Emperor’s Room...

They were probably tough...

“This way, please.”

The burly man who led the way looked at Herbert playfully.

He recalled someone saying Herbert knew Bill?

They would find out if that were true once they met Bill.

“Hmph! Just go in.”

Without waiting for Herbert to speak, Jay entered Emperor’s Room.

The rest quickly followed.

“Sir, they’re here.”

The twenty burly men closed the door immediately.

“Okay.”

Bill answered with a slight wave of his hand.

Herbert and the rest were instantly stunned at the sight of the room.

There were no fewer than thirty bodyguards in black in the room, aside from the top escorts for the rich and powerful.

The point was that Natalie, who ran the place, was in the arms of the man in the middle of the couch.

Herbert’s heartbeat quickened as he suddenly had a bad feeling.

He might not be able to handle this today.

“Who’s Jay?”

Bill asked indifferently as he put down his glass.

“I’m Jay. What’s the matter?”

Jay immediately stepped forward. He did not know what Bill looked like.

“How dare you beat up my guest at my territory?”

“You have a lot of nerve.”

Bill lay back on the couch with his arms outstretched and his eyes cold.

“Your territory...”

Jay froze for a moment before asking, “Who... who are you?”

Bill sneered

“How dare you don’t know who I am after beating up my guest?”

“Did you get carried away, or have I, Bill Wallace, been too lax now?” Bill crossed his legs and asked calmly.

Bill Wallace!

Everyone’s eyes instantly widened at hearing the name, and their hearts leaped into their throat.

Jay and the others instantly sobered up.

‘No wonder Natalie’s in the arms of this man. He’s Mr. Wallace!

The room fell into a dead silence.

Then Jay trembled slightly as if he had been electrocuted.

The next moment, Jay and the others all looked at Herbert.

Only Herbert could solve this. He was the only one who knew Bill!

Herbert looked pale as he was stuck in a predicament.

Next to Willow, Scan smiled sarcastically.

“Mr. Wallace, it’s my friend’s fault.

“We would like to apologize. Mr. Wallace, please do me a favor...”

Herbert was nervous but went ahead with a clenched face to save face.

“Oh? Do you a favor? Who are you?”

Bill’s remark made Herbert’s face turn red instantly.

He had bragged in front of Jay and the others like he was close with Bill.

However, Bill did not know him, and the lie was exposed.

Jay and the rest were not stupid.

They realized Herbert had only been bluffing earlier!

Therefore, they became more panicked.

“Ahem, Mr. Wallace, my name is Herbert Zael.

“My dad is Shelton Grand Hotel’s Sheldon Zael...”

Herbert attempted to take the bull by the horns and brought up his own background.

“Sheldon?”

Bill tilted his head slightly.

“Even if your father has to greet me and call me Mr. Wallace when he sees me.

“How dare you ask me to do you a favor?”

Bill looked at Herbert with sarcasm.

Herbert was stunned. His previous bluffs were like loud slaps in his face.

Jay and the others had now sobered up.

Herbert had screwed them up.

They dared not talk and act so arrogantly if Herbert had not sworn he was on good terms with Bill.

“Mr. Leeson, he’s here.

“Please.”

Bill waved his hand slightly and said as he looked at the chubby middle-aged man.

The chubby middle-aged man Jay had hit immediately got up with a grim smile and came up to Jay.

Jay panicked as he turned ghastly pale and shook like a leaf.

“Sir... Sir...”

Jay opened his mouth to speak.

Swoosh!

Mr. Leeson grabbed Jay’s hair and slapped him across the face.

Slap!

Jay dared not flinch. He took the slap, and his face was instantly red and swollen.

As Mr. Leeson grabbed his hair, he also felt a pain in his scalp. Herbert and the rest dared not speak a word.

Gone was their spirit to fight using wine bottles.

“Little rascal, weren’t you cocky?”

“Didn’t you tell me your private room number so I could find you?”

Mr. Leeson asked as he slapped him.

Jay’s face swelled up as quickly as the naked eye could see. He looked awful.

Chapter 239

“Sir, Sir, I’m sorry. I won’t do it again...”

“Spare me...”

Jay kept begging for mercy as Mr. Leeson grabbed his hair.

“F*ck you!”

“How dare you beat me up without looking up what I used to do?”

The more Mr. Leeson thought about it, the angrier he became. Suddenly, he reached out and punched Jay hard in the mouth.

Bang!

Bang!

With several continuous punches, he knocked out several of Jay’s teeth.

Blood was trickling down Jay’s mouth.

Herbert and others kept their heads down and dared not utter a word during the process.

Sean sat in his wheelchair as he held Willow’s hand gently.

With his current influence, he could easily handle this without using Zander.

However, why would he help Jay?

“Sir, Sir, I’m really sorry. Please spare me. I won’t do it again...”

Jay was beaten so badly that he cried for mercy.

He was no longer as cocky as when he bossed Sean around.

Sure enough, only the wicked could handle the wicked.

“Spare you?”

Mr. Leeson chuckled. “Sure!

“The girls you’re with seem fine. Let them spend the night with me, and I’ll let you go. What do you think?”

Mr. Leeson said as he looked at Lexie and the others.

“Okay, okay, Sir. Take your pick.”

Jay said yes without even hesitating,

“Jay, what right do you have to give us away?”

Lexie was furious as she shouted at Jay.

Herbert frowned slightly too. Jay was indeed cowardly to do that.

Herbert tried to use his family background to earn himself some respect.

“Mr. Wallace... we’re really sorry!

“Would you do me a favor and let this...”

Before he could finish speaking, Bill suddenly grabbed a bottle and slammed it to the floor.

Bang!

Crack!

The bottle instantly burst, and the glass shards fractured.

“Ask your father if he dared ask me for a favor.

“Who are you to do that?”

Bill looked at Herbert and sneered.

Herbert instantly shut his mouth, afraid to say another word.

If he offended Bill, they would still suffer even if his father came!

“Now, Jay and the girls stay.

“And the rest of you can f*ck off.”

Bill withdrew his gaze when he saw Herbert stop speaking,
The male classmates around Herbert felt a pang in their hearts when they heard that.
They were classmates after all. They were also on good terms as they hung out a lot.
However, they would be foolish to go against Mr. Wallace just for that.
Therefore, several male classmates immediately nodded and prepared to leave.
Even Herbert lowered his head slightly as he prepared to leave with the rest.
Lexie and the girls widened their eyes and stared at Herbert and the others in disbelief.
'Were they going to leave us girls here?
They promised they would protect Lexie and the girls earlier.
It was ridiculous now that they thought about it.
At the same time, there was a sense of despair in Lexie and the girls' hearts.
They had put in all their trust in Herbert, who was now a cowardly wimp that dared not even
utter a word in front of Bill
Who else could they trust?
"Hehe, Mr. Leeson, why don't you pick first?"
Bill said with a faint smile before Herbert and the others left the private room.
"I think she's nice."
Mr. Leeson first pointed to Willow.
These girls were pretty, but Willow was one in a million and stood out among the crowd.
Bill had his eye on Willow too, but Mr. Leeson already chose her. Despite his regret, he nodded.
"I can leave everyone else alone.
"But no one can touch the two girls beside me."
Just then, an indifferent voice rang and instantly resounded in the private room
Herbert and the others immediately stopped, and the girls looked in the direction of the voice.
The speaker was none other than Sean.
Willow and Lexie were the two girls beside him. "Hsss! Oh no!"
"Can't the cripple wait till we're gone to go mad?"
"Now we can't leave!"
Herbert and the others let out a long sigh.

Sure enough, ten burly men in black immediately stopped at the door.

“Leave everyone else alone?”

“Who are you?”

Bill frowned slightly. He had been in the underworld for years and could sense something unusual about Sean’s aura.

“Me? I’m someone you can’t afford to mess with!”

Sean sat in his wheelchair as he folded his hands. The private room fell into a death-like silence as soon as he said that.

He lost his mind!

Everyone thought Sean must have lost his mind!

Who was the man before then? It was Bill Wallace!

Who was Bill Wallace?

He was... the boss!

Anyone in the Candline District had to greet Bill Mr. Wallace whenever they saw him.

However, Sean said he was someone Bill could not afford to mess with.

Who did he think he was?

“Ha. Hahaha!”

Bill was momentarily stunned. Then he laughed instead of getting mad.

He was so mad that he laughed!

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“Tell me your name.

“I want to know if I can afford to mess with you!”

Bill sat on the couch, his eyes full of sarcasm.

“Sean Lennon.”

Sean replied indifferently.

“Hmm?”

When Bill heard the name, his eyes froze slightly while his brow furrowed.

Chapter 240

‘Why did the name Sean Lennon sound familiar?’

'Where have I heard that before?'

However, Bill thought about it but could not recall a big shot in River City named Sean Lennon Herbert and Demi looked at Sean as if they were looking at a lunatic.

'Who the hell do you think you are?'

Could you scare a big shot like Bill with a name?'

'How ridiculous!'

Bill ruminated it in his mind and could not recall anyone called Sean Lennon in River City.

Even if he had heard of it before, he was well connected and knew many people!

Besides, the alcohol came over him, so he did not think much about it.

"How dare you say I can't afford to mess with you?"

"I, Bill Wallace, will show you whether I can mess with you!"

Bill snorted coldly and immediately snapped, "Tiger, give him a piece of our mind!"

"Yes, Mr. Wallace!"

A burly man in black immediately came forward with a grim smile.

He could knock over a cripple in a wheelchair with one punch!

Tiger attacked Sean with a fist the size of a sandbag.

"What are you doing? I've already called 911!"

Willow looked flustered as she quickly jumped right in front of Sean.

However, Sean slowly dragged her behind him.

"They can't hurt me."

Sean's calm tone made people feel utterly safe.

Willow was a little stunned.

Just then, Tiger's iron fist – like punch came crashing down on his face.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Sean grabbed Tiger's fist.

Tiger could not move.

Everyone froze.

Tiger was Bill's top goon.

However, he could not even take down a cripple.

Slap!

Before they could react, Sean slapped him across the face.

The force hit Tiger in the face. I

The slap sent Tiger flying backward, his feet off the ground.

Plonk!

There was a loud bang, and Tiger fell to the ground,

“Hsss!”

Everyone froze.

How was a cripple so strong?

His slap sent people flying!

Was he filming some TV series?

Willow put her hand over her red lips and looked at Sean in disbelief.

They have been together for two years, yet she never knew Sean was so tough!

“Interesting...”

Bill waved his hand again with surprise in his eyes.

Swoosh!

Ten burly men in black immediately surrounded Sean again.

They just attacked without a word.

Bang! Smack!

Thump!

“Ah, my hand!”

Thump thump!

A scuffle broke out. Sean attacked everyone while in his wheelchair.

The battle was over before anyone could see it.

Ten burly men in black lay on the ground around the wheelchair as they screamed.

Bill froze while Natalie’s mouth widened in surprise.

Willow, Lexic, and the rest looked even shocked.

Herbert and the other were also looking at Sean in disbelief.

‘That’s... that’s amazing!

With a crippled body, he could handle ten able-bodied men with his hands so quickly.

“He... He won!”

Lexie’s head was buzzing.

Jay paled as he thought of how foolish he was to fight Sean earlier!

“You’re a good fighter, boy.”

Bill got up slowly with a glimmer of appreciation in his eyes.

Sean might be a cripple, but he could make a name for himself if he used his fighting skills in the triads!

“But no matter how good you are at fighting, can you handle fifty or a hundred people?”

“And you can’t only rely on fighting in this society.

“Money and power are more important.

“Believe it or not. I could put you in prison with just one word?”

“How dare you say I can’t afford to mess with you? Believe it or not, I could easily make your life miserable.”

Bill’s eyes were cold.

Could he rule Candine District if he did not have a strong background?

Sean frowned slightly. ‘Does Bill have a strong background?’

After pondering for two seconds, Sean said indifferently, “Let them leave first. I’ll take my time with you.”

“Okay! Sure!

“I’ll do you a favor and see what you wanna do to me!

“Let those two leave!”

Bill snorted coldly and ordered with a wave of his hand.

“Sean, I’m not leaving. I’m not leaving without you.”

Willow grabbed Sean’s hand with intense worry in her eyes.

“Don’t be afraid. Just wait for me at home.

“I want to eat your fried egg today.”

Sean chuckled as he reached out to help Willow brush her tangled hair.

However, Willow was not in the mood to laugh with Sean. Her eyes were red and full of worry.

She wanted to call Old Madam Quinn, but the Quinn family would not lift a finger to help Sean when they wanted him dead.

