

Guardians 341

Chapter 341 "Sean, go home. "I'll stay in the office for a while."

Willow slowly shook her head and said after staring at Sean for half a minute.

"Willow, I really have nothing to do with this."

Sean felt helpless. He had never liked explaining much to others but could not help speaking to Willow anyway. 1

"Say nothing and leave me alone."

Willow waved her hand slightly before even looking at Sean.

Sean sighed to himself and clenched his fists. Willow did not believe him.

Even after all he had done, Willow did not trust him at all.

It made Sean feel helpless.

He even could not help feeling disappointed.

If Willow kept on doing this...

Sean would consider whether it was necessary to do this anymore...

After Sean had left.

Soon, Willow's best friend

Lexie rushed to Quinn Corporation.. "Willow, what's happened?" Lexie was supposed to go to the flea market with her friend. Then she

immediately rushed over after getting a call from Willow. "Lexie, you were a law major back then. I need your help to check something out..." Without wasting any time, Willow told Lexie all about the situation.

"Oh, President Quinn, you don't have a fever today, do you?"

Lexie touched Willow's forehead and said with resignation as she shook her head.

_"What's wrong with... me?"

Willow looked so cute right now.

"What's wrong with you? How

could you be fooled by such a poor trick? "That's not what I remember as the campus belle Quinn, who's beautiful and smart."

Lexie withdrew her hand and shook her head again.

"A poor trick?"

Willow froze a little when she heard that.

"Yeah! It's obvious that something's fishy, but you believe it.

“Whew, I wonder if you’ve been with Sean for too long that you’ve become a little silly.” Lexie shook her head slightly before saying, “You don’t have to deal with this at all.

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Willow suddenly realized...

She seemed to have a prejudice against Sean...

Therefore, she did not even want to hear Sean’s explanation.

Willow could not help feeling a little upset. How heartbroken would Sean be if she had wronged him?

After all, the only person Sean cared about in the Quinn family was Willow. 2

He must be upset that the only person he cared about did not even believe him...

“But Lexie, I really don’t know where Sean’s money came from.

“He kept telling me the money was his own, but where did he get so much money?

“When he was brought to the Quinn family two years ago, all his belongings were in that wooden box. There was no money at all.

“Also, Far Ocean Loan Company isn’t some small unknown company. They have nothing against him. Why did they look for Sean alone?” Willow was still struggling with these questions. “It doesn’t make sense that a soldier could have so much money...” Lexie nodded slightly and asked with a frown, “Willow, do you think Sean’s someone high up in the army?

“Money’s nothing to some big shots who’ve gotten to a certain level of status.

“Money is just a string of numbers to them.”

Willow seriously considered the possibility when she heard Lexie say that.

However, she shook his head in the end.

“No. If that’s the case, there’s no way a single soul has not visited him in the past two years.

“So he’s not some big shot.” Willow sighed gently and suddenly remembered the photo on Lexie’s phone that Sean had deleted.

Even though she had only caught a few glimpses, Willow remembered how imposing the man in the photo was.

He was the high and mighty god of war—indomitable and leaving others no room for disobeying Willow could not help but think that all their problems would be solved if Sean had that demeanor.

However, it was impossible after all.

Lexie did not know much about Sean.

Therefore, she could not say anything else and only nodded slightly. "Lexie, let's stop talking about this. What do you suggest we do about this? "Whether this has anything to do with Sean, what we're certain is that Far Ocean Loan Company is clearly trying to swindle the Quinn family. "Since they would do that, they must have someone backing them up, so you should know what I mean.

"Even if we reported it to the authorities, I'm afraid it wouldn't make any difference." Willow had gradually recovered her composure.

Therefore, she was able to make a rational analysis of this matter. Lexie nodded slightly. She could figure that out too, of course. Far Ocean Loan Company came with ill intentions, so it would be hard to solve this. Even if Quinn Corporation reported it to the authorities, bureaucrats shielded one another.

Therefore, everything might come down to who had the most and the stronger connections. "Alright, Willow. Don't worry about it either.

"Aren't they coming again tomorrow? "Tomorrow, I'll go with you and talk to them. "Besides that, you have to tell the Quinn family about this and have them find out what's going on with their connections." Lexie waved her hand, slightly reassuring Willow. "But if I tell the Quinn family about this, they're probably gonna..."

Willow shook her head a little and said no more.

If the Quinn family knew that Sean took out a loan and put Quinn Corporation in crisis...

They would probably... Willow could not even imagine what the Quinn family would do to Sean.

"Willow, I can tell that Sean likes you.

"I think you shouldn't do that even if the rest of the Quinn family doesn't believe Sean.

"You can't be judgmental until you find out about the truth."

Lexie cared for Willow from the bottom of her heart so she would put herself in her shoes.

"Okay... I see..."

Willow had calmed down.

The more she thought about it, the more she realized what Lexie said made sense. She was so impetuous that she could not even analyze things rationally. Sean could not prove himself, so she believed that Sean took out the loan. "Perhaps I did wrong him..."

Willow muttered to herself. They would find out the truth tomorrow.

Sean went home.

He called Homer and Hayden immediately.

Chapter 343 First, he had to find out who was behind the incident with Far Ocean Loan Company.

He preferred to get to the root of the problem.

Sean could use his influence to destroy Far Ocean Loan Company.

However, if he had no idea who was behind it, a second or even a third loan company would come along

It would be a real pain in the neck for Sean.

Sean suspected Quill was the person behind it.

However, he could only find out what was going on after Homer and the rest looked into it.

It was soon 9 pm, and Willow came home too. The food on the dining table was already cold.

Willow was in no mood to eat either, so she sat on the couch in a daze.

“Willow.”

Just then, Fion and Kent came out of the bedroom looking ghastly.

“Ah... Mom, haven’t you two gone to bed? “Get some rest. I’ll take care of the dishes.” Willow immediately got up and forced a smile when she saw them. “What were you doing just now? “How are things?”

Fion waved her hand slightly and slowly sat down on the couch across from Willow. “It’s nothing serious. You have nothing to worry about. It’s just some small disputes.

“I can solve it.”

Willow said in a nonchalant tone as she smiled and waved her hands. Fion had finally changed her opinions about Sean.

Willow did not want Fion to find out about this.

Otherwise, her new positive impression of Sean might fade away again.

Smack!

As soon as Willow finished speaking, Fion suddenly smacked the table. “You’re still covering for that loser? I know everything!” Fion pointed at the door of Sean’s room and raised her voice sharply. Willow bit her mouth slightly and looked at Fion in surprise. “How... how did you know...”

Willow’s eyes widened. She had no idea how Fion and Kent knew.

“How did we know...”

“Everyone in the Quinn family knows!

“Just accept that he has no money. Why go beyond his own abilities to borrow money? “That loser has disgraced our family!” Fion got angrier as she spoke, bellowing and smacking the table. Even Kent frowned and said nothing this time.

In the past, Kent would be there to console Fion whenever she scolded Sean.

However, he could not accept what Sean did today.

He could accept that Sean was incompetent, but he could not accept that Sean had given the Quinn family such a big problem. "Dad, Mom, we haven't looked into this, so things might not be what you think." Willow clenched her teeth and looked up at Fion. "Isn't it obvious? "Even the debt collectors have come asking Sean to pay his debt. Is that not obvious enough?"

"Is there a company with nothing to do that they had to pick on Sean?"

Fion got even angrier. The more Willow defended Sean, the angrier she got.

"Willow, everything happens for a reason. "Sean must have something to do with this."

Kent, who had been quiet, spoke with a frown.

"Dad! Mom's

not involved in the company, so she doesn't understand many things. "But don't you understand after all these years in the company? "Sean isn't a member of the Quinn family. How could he borrow money in the Quinn family's name?"

Willow slowly turned her head to look at Kent with deep resignation in her voice. "Well."

Kent was a little dumbstruck when he heard that.

— "Halia, I don't understand.

"But I know there are things you can pull strings with.

"Who knows if Sean had some connections to help him get a loan from the loan company?

"How much easier would it be if he paid them?"

Fion folded her arms as she spoke confidently.

Fion seemed confident that Sean had taken out a loan.

"Let's stop talking about this, Mom.

"We'll continue tomorrow."

Willow said with a slight wave of her hand as she was a little exhausted.

"Hmph! You'd better figure out how to settle this.

"Old Madam Quinn won't let him stay in the Quinn family this time."

Fion then turned and headed for the bedroom.

When she reached the door, she paused and glanced at Sean's door. "If he's innocent, why doesn't he come out and explain himself?

"I think he's ashamed of having done something bad."

With that said, Fion entered her room and slammed the door.

"Willow, I'm not taking your side on this one."

Kent glanced at Willow and said as he shook his head slightly.

"Now that your grandma and the rest of the family know, and they'll gather at Quinn Corporation branch tomorrow.

"You'd better make up your mind tonight."

Kent shook his head slightly and then said, "I haven't worn the watch Sean gave me. You can sell it later. It'll help with the debt even though it's not much."

With that said, Kent slowly returned to his bedroom.

Willow stood where she was for two minutes. Then she pushed the door open and walked into Sean's room.

Sean had just put his phone down. He seemed as if he had just finished talking on the phone.

"Why didn't you go out and defend yourself?"

Willow asked Sean as she stood in the doorway.

"Believe me. I don't need to explain.

"If they don't believe me, they won't believe me even if I've explained."

Sean looked up slowly and made eye contact with Willow, his tone calm.

Chapter 344 At that moment, Willow noticed a slight change in Sean's attitude toward her. It was as if he was a little disappointed in Willow... Willow looked down slightly. 'Has my distrust disappointed him...'

"What are you going to do?

"Whether you had anything to do with it, everyone thinks you did it." Willow asked, her hand clenching the doorknob. "If you have any trust in me, ask me nothing. "Now that this has happened, I'll fix them. "Even if I can't, I won't get the Quinn family and you in trouble. You can rest assured."

Sean looked at Willow with something complicated deep in his eyes.

"Sean, I'm not... I'm not afraid of you getting me into trouble. I just don't want to see you go down the wrong path. I..." Willow tried to explain but had no idea what to say when she was about to speak Sean's attitude was unfamiliar to her. Perhaps just like what Lexie said, Sean cared about Willow. Therefore, Sean did not care what other people think, but he cared a lot about Willow's trust. Sean must be very disappointed in her right now... "Go to bed early. "I'll face it with you tomorrow."

With that said, Sean slowly withdrew his gaze.

"... Okay."

Willow was silent for a moment, but she nodded her head and said nothing more.

The next day.

Quinn Corporation's branch office.

Sean and Willow came to the office early in the morning.

Members of the Quinn family, including Old Madam Quinn, took time off and came here too.

Everyone had a ghastly expression on their faces. Only Quill, sitting next to Old Madam Quinn, had a grim smile flashed across the depths of his eyes from time to time. It confirmed to Sean that Quill was responsible for this incident.

Today, Sean was going to expose his hypocrisy. "Sean, what do you have to say? "You've been buying cars and splurging. You even showed off in front of us. "It turns out you've been using the Quinn family's money and showed off in front of us?"

Simon glared at Sean and let out a cold snort.

"Haha, you used the money you borrowed in the Quinn family's name and showing off in front of us..."

"I've never seen anyone so shameless!"

Faye chimed in too.

No one defended Sean today.

Fion, Kent, and Willow were silent as well.

Old Madam Quinn was grateful to Sean for saving her life, but that did not give him the right to do what ever he wanted. Old Madam Quinn could not tolerate missteps when it came to the Quinn family's interests and future.

Therefore, she felt furious.

"We haven't finalized it yet. I hope you won't jump to conclusions." Willow could not help saying as she looked at the crowd. Lexie was sitting next to Willow. Five employees from the company's legal department stood behind them. "Haha. You still won't accept reality. "Since you want to be tied to Sean, I'll see how you can pay it off today." Simon snorted coldly, curled his lip, and looked at Willow. "I have only one thing to tell you." Old Madam Quinn also spoke slowly. "I won't surrender a single share of Quinn Corporation. "Every member of the Quinn family, including me, would not let Quinn Corporation fall into the hands of others even if we die. "So whoever caused all this is on their own. "The Quinn family will never have its shares taken away because of one person."

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Old Madam Quinn's stance on the matter was clear.

Even if Sean got beaten to death by the debt collectors, the Quinn family would not help him pay off his debts.

"Hey, you guys are early."

Just then, the middle-aged man from Far Ocean Loan Company stepped into the meeting room.

He was followed by multiple burly men in black.

There must be at least thirty of them.

When Lexie saw them approaching, she immediately got up with several lawyers behind her.

“Hi, my name is Lexie Lincoln.

“I’ll discuss the dispute between the Quinn family and Far Ocean Loan Company with you.”

Lexie slowly held out her hand to the middle-aged man.

However, the middle-aged man only sneered.

“Discuss? There’s no need to discuss the agreement now.

“Our boss personally came over to discuss with the Quinn family today.”

Without waiting for anyone to answer, the middle-aged man smiled faintly and looked outside the door with a bow.

The Quinn family also looked over nervously.

Even the boss of Far Ocean Loan Company came, this matter would be extremely difficult!

With everyone watching, a middle-aged man in his 40s slowly came in through the door.

“Hsss! Mr... Mr. Matthews!”

“He’s the man behind Far Ocean Loan Company? No wonder Far Ocean Loan Company is so capable...

“Oh, no. Everyone knows Mr. Matthews is ruthless. He’s especially influential in Jadine District.

“Mr. Matthews is a big deal in the underworld, and he’s more than that!”

The Quinn family suddenly felt a little hopeless.

Speaking of which, formal companies like them did not have to be afraid of members of the underworld.

However, there were exceptions.

Whatever field you were in, you could cross domains and threaten others once your status reached a certain height!

Mr. Matthews ruled Jadine District and had a strong background. His status was on par with

River City’s famous ringleader, Mr. Bill Wallace. Allegedly, he had the head of River City’s underworld behind him.

If these people wanted to take on the Quinn family, the Quinn family would suffer. No one would ever cooperate with the Quinn family again if word got out about this! “Oh, no! Sean’s dead meat!” “He didn’t look where he was dabbling into. He dared to bo

orrow money from Mr. Matthews and not pay it back. Let's see how he's gonna suffer today!" "Let's distance ourselves from this. We must keep the Quinn family out of it." As the crowd whispered, Mr. Matthews stepped into the meeting room. A suit and a fancy watch—he dressed like a successful man.

However, the scar on his face seemed a little out of place. Mr. Matthews rolled the two big pearls in his hands. His pace was steady as he looked calm—

It was as if he were in control. Mr. Matthews turned his head slowly and asked simply. "Who's the one who owed me money and wouldn't pay up?" He had no idea who he was going to collect his debt from. He only came here as a favor today. "Mr. Matthews, that's him, Sean Lennon." The middle-aged man from Far Ocean Loan Company pointed at Sean.

Mr. Matthews nodded slightly and looked over his shoulder. At this moment, Sean had also raised his head slowly. There was a hint of a smirk in his eyes.

Mr. Matthews suddenly frowned slightly, and the name Sean Lennon came back to him. Then Mr. Matthews' heart clenched as he looked at Sean's wheelchair.

At that moment, many ideas rushed through Mr. Matthews' mind.

'This guy is called Sean Lennon, and he's in a wheelchair...

'Also, this seems to be the Quinn family's place?' Mr. Matthews' eyes widened slowly, and the hand that had been rolling the pearls slowly stopped. Thud! The next moment, the pair of pearls fell from Mr. Matthews' hands. The precious objects were smashed to pieces. "Sh*t!"

Mr. Matthews was horrified. He had f*cking offended the worst person he could offend.

Chapter 346 After

the Quinns saw how Mr. Matthews was reacting, they were once again in shock. Since Mr. Matthews had arrived, before he had said anything, he had first dropped the pearls in his hand on the floor.

This clearly indicated that there was no room for any discussion at all!

Quill Zimmer smirked in his heart as he sat on his scat, scanned the entire room, and took all of the Quinns' expressions in.

He had spent a fortune in getting this Mr. Matthews involved.

According to the high status that Mr. Matthews had, it was as easy as pie for him to take control of the entire situation.

Today was the day that he would tarnish Sean Lennon's name. Then, he would get Mr. Matthews to show mercy to the Quinn family on his behalf. After all of this, would the Quinn family not be eternally grateful to him?

The more Quill thought about it, the more gleeful he was. He stole a peek at Sean and then feigned a cough as he met Mr. Matthews' eyes.

However, this time, Mr. Matthews did not give him any response, it was like he did not hear him.

He had his eyes cast down slightly as he looked at Sean's collar. He did not dare to look into Sean's eyes.

Thoughts fled across his mind.

He had not seen Sean before this.

However, he had definitely heard of his name!

The last time Bill Wallace went against a certain someone, Flint Howard nearly broke his leg. Was that certain someone called Sean Lennon too..?

Also, Flint had already given a stern warning. If there was anybody who was so daft and was to anger Mr. Lennon from then on, he would chop them up to bits and pieces and feed them to the dogs!

Sam Matthews shuddered at the thought of it as he came back to his senses.

"Say, Mr. Matthews is here personally now. Are you gonna surrender your shares, or are you gonna surrender your shares?" The middle-aged man from Far Ocean Loan Company looked at everyone in the room with disdain

"Shut up!"

Abruptly, Mr. Matthews barked an order, startling the middle-aged man to quickly shut his mouth.

"I'll make a phone call. This is all on hold for now before I return."

Mr. Matthews was silent for a while before he turned to walk out, almost like he was fleeing from danger.

The Quinn family and Quill were all dumbfounded.

What was going on?

He was the one that had dropped the pearls on the floor. It was the first thing that happened. when he had arrived, indicating that there was something strange going on.

The pearls were shattered, but why was he the one fleeing the scene now?

Everyone who was present was confused.

Only Willow turned and cast a glance at Sean.

In her heart, she wondered if the unusualness of Mr. Matthews was related to Sean?

After what happened to Joey Yates the last time, Willow was sure that Sean had relations with the people of the underworld.

However, Willow was not sure about what kind of relation Sean had with them.

The people of Far Ocean Loan Company looked at each other in confusion.

However, since Mr. Matthews had already issued his orders, they did not dare to say anything else but remain silent.

—

In the hallway.

Mr. Matthews that was practically king in the Jadine District was now holding his phone respectfully with both hands, looking like he was humbly receiving orders.

“Boss Flint, I... I think... I’ve accidentally offended Mr. Lennon...”

Sam Matthews whispered into the phone with a grimace on his face.

“Offended Mr. Lenn...”

“What?!”

On the other end of the phone, Flint Howard, who initially was in a good mood slammed the table and jumped up immediately.

Quickly after that, Sam heard a crash of ceramics and vases smashing on the ground.

“What the f*ck, what the f*ck!”

“You’d better tell me what the heck is going on!”

No one knew how much fear and anger was coursing through Flint’s veins.

Others may think that Flint and Sean were friends, but was that really so in reality?

Flint was crystal clear that he could only, at most be considered as Sean’s subordinate.

To be considered Sean’s friend, to be able to call himself brother was more absurd than a daydream!

It was not an exaggeration to say that Sean was the reason why Flint Howard was where he was today. Now that Flint’s subordinates had angered and offended Sean time and time again, was this not a suicidal act?

Sam did not dare to hold back one bit as he quickly storied the entire thing with a grim expression on his face. “You b*stard! How can you not check things through before you do things, huh?! “Didn’t I tell all of you to check thoroughly when you even hear of Mr. Lennon’s name, no matter if it’s someone else of the same name?!”

Flint was enraged. “Boss Flint, I didn’t know before this that it was Mr. Lennon...”

Sam’s face was flushed scarlet as he tried to explain in a soft voice.

He was in charge of a few loan companies, so it was practically impossible for him to know the details of all the loan borrowers clearly.

“How do you know to call me now, huh? “Don’t ask me how to solve it. In fact, I wanna throw this back to you! How do you wanna settle this?!” Flint was not a hot-tempered person, but when it came to anything regarding Sean Lennon, he simply could not keep his cool.

Chapter 347 There was nothing Sam Matthews could do other than laying his head low and being a yes man.

After yelling for another minute, Flint Howard forced himself to calm down.

They had to figure out a way to settle this immediately.

"You'd better keep your lid down low as you settle this.

"You know clearly how you should settle it.

"But, remember, don't you dare show that you know who Mr. Lennon is." Flint frowned and spoke coldly. "Ah, Boss Flint, this..."

Sam was a little puzzled. If they were already sure of Mr. Lennon's identity, should they not reverentially apologize and ask for his forgiveness? "Under the circumstances where you don't know who Mr. Lennon is, no harm no foul. "If you already know that he's Mr. Lennon, yet offended him on purpose, you're dicing with death now!

"What you're doing, is just pulling me into hell with you!"

Sam finally understood after Flint's explanation. "Also, Mr. Lennon mentioned that his family doesn't like his involvement with the underworld.

"So, you do you. "If you can't even settle this properly, be prepared to atone for your f*cking deeds!" Flint slammed the phone and hung up with a 'bang!'. Sam took a deep breath and lit a cigarette. After two long draws, he walked towards the hall.

In the hall.

"Sean Lennon, if you're a man, take this up yourself. "Don't drag us Quinns down with you!" Simon Quinn was extremely displeased as he broke the silence in the hall.

"Hah, if he's a man?"

Faye Quinn hugged her aunts and scoffed. "If he's a human being, he shouldn't have dragged our family through the mud with him. "So much for us Quinns taking care of him for two whole years! Not only did he not return the favor, I think he wants us destroyed!" The duo's words had the other Quinns chime in with support.

At that moment, Sean had once again become the target of blame as everyone else banded together.

In the end, only Willow, Lexie Lincoln, and Kent Quinn remained silent.

Even the people from the legal department were looking at Sean unhappily.

Quill Zimmer was adding fuel to fire with his comments, while he watched everyone turn against Sean like the joke that he was.

However, Sean was still calm. There were no changes to his facial expression.

It was as if everything that was happening did not bother him one bit.

"Say, how can you still stay calm after all that we've said? You're so shameless!"

Simon pointed at Sean and yelled.

“Simon Quinn, enough!

“You said Sean had no contribution to the Quinn Family at all, so do you mean that the contract deal with the Bennetts had nothing to do with Sean?”

Willow gritted her teeth and once again, stood in front of Sean and defended him.

Lexie was right. Even if all of the Quinns did not believe Sean, Willow would have to believe in him.

Before things were clearly investigated, she could not jump to conclusions.

“The contract deal from the Bennetts?

“Hah, who knew if Sean didn’t use the Quinn family name to take up a loan so he can bribe the Bennetts to put on a show like this with him?

“If someone were to give me ten million dollars, I would go with them to put on a show like this too!”

Faye’s arms were crossed in front of her as she sneered.

Willow was silenced, she could not find any words to fight back since she too did not know why the Bennetts would want to work together with the Quinns.

“Stop with your bullsh*t.

“Since things are like this now, let me ask you, Sean, what are you gonna do about it?”

Simon waved his hands around and asked pointedly at Sean once more.

“What am I gonna do? It has nothing to do with me.”

Sean did not even spare Simon a glance.

“You! It has nothing to do with you?

“What kind of attitude is this? Shouldn’t you bear responsibility?”

Simon was burning with rage when he saw how Sean was like.

“Firstly, I didn’t borrow any money. Secondly, I didn’t do anything that would jeopardize Quinn Corporation.

“So, why should I need to bear any responsibility?”

Sean raised his head and looked at Simon.

However, to the Quinns, Sean was a prick that had chopped logic and had twisted words around for his benefit!

“What a prick!

“The creditors are already here and how dare you still say you did not borrow any money? “Do you really think we’re all dumb idiots?”, Samuel Quinn, Willow’s uncle could not take it any longer as he yell

ed at Sean after slamming his hands on the table. "Maybe they could be mistaken. "You know, since there are so many people with the same name."

Sean's expressions were still unchanged, but there was a hint of mockery in his voice.

"Huh? Hahaha!" Simon was first stunned, then he burst out in laughter. "Ridiculously funny! Have you gone all vegetable again? "Did you think that this is a TV show? Mistaken identity? Hah!"

The other Quinns were also scornful as they took Sean's words as a complete joke. The people from Far Ocean Loan Company also shook their heads and disdain was clear in their eyes. "Sean Lennon, did you think everybody was like you, that they would make mistakes like this?"

Quill stepped up and huffed coldly as he glared at Sean. "Wanna bet?" Sean turned his head slowly and looked at Quill.

"What's the bet?"

A cold smile crept on Quill's face.

"If they're really mistaken, you'll have to shout three times that you, Quill Zimmer, are a dumb idiot!"

Sean leaned forward slowly as he spoke to Quill.

Chapter 348 "You!"

Quill Zimmer was first slightly annoyed before he snapped back.

What happened today was all his doing, would he lose the bet? "Well, if you lose, you've gotta kneel down and kowtow to me. "Then, you've gotta take all responsibilities and leave the Quinn family out of this!" A mocking, cold smile appeared on Quill's face.

"Sure!

Sean Lennon agreed immediately.

The Quinns were all ecstatic after they have heard the bet between Quill and Sean.

As long as Sean was willing to leave the Quinn family out of assuming any responsibility and take it all up himself, that would truly be, glad tidings to all of them!

"Everyone listen up, when the time comes, if anyone were to not fulfill their end of the bet, they're a son of a b*tch!" Quill stepped up once again as coldness filled his eyes. "Haha, Sean Lennon, right?"

"If you insist on this bet, I think... You'll need to really kneel and kowtow to Young Master Zimmer..."

"Let me tell you, we're certainly not mistaken! This agreement..."

That middle-aged man from Far Ocean Loan Company was definitely on Quill's side as he took out the loan agreement as he spoke.

"This agreement is..."

“Woosh!” Before the middle-aged man could finish his sentence, someone snatched away the document from his hands.

It was Mr. Matthew. No one knew when he came back to the hall.

“This agreement is... a mistake!”

Sam Matthews held the agreement in his hand and spoke in all seriousness,

“What?!”

Everyone was flabbergasted when they saw how Sam reacted. Sam cleared his throat and made a show when he opened up the agreement to read it. Flint was right. If he did not know, no harm, no foul. If he knew it was Sean Lennon and offended him on purpose, he was doubly guilty. So, all he had to do now was to pretend that he did not know Sean, and settle things in a way

that Sean would be pleased so Sean would not be that mad at him.

“Oh, man...”

Sam looked at the agreement and smacked his lips. “It’s a mistake, we’re really mistaken this time...”

When everyone heard what Sam had repeated, they were all befuddled.

Were they really mistaken?

However, only Quill and the people from Far Ocean Loan Company knew that it was impossible that this was a mistake!

This was a plan they had come up with so they could drag Sean and the Quinn family through the mud. How could this be a mistake?

“Mr. Matthews, what did you...”

The middle-aged man looked at Sam puzzled.

“Slap!”

Sam slapped this middle-aged man without saying anything.

The clear, resounding sound of a slap echoed in the room.

“I... I...”

Even though the middle-aged man did not know what was going on, he still lowered his head. silently.

“Idiot! Look at the name on this thing! Is it really Sean Lennon? It’s clearly Sena Lennon! Are you blind?”¹

Sam shook the agreement in his hand as he started calling a stag a horse.

“Ahh...”

The middle-aged man was dumbfounded, Quill froze.

Even Willow was shocked.

She clearly remembered that the name on the agreement yesterday was Sean Lennon's name!

"Look at this stamp! It's obviously fake!

"You b*stard, this is so clear that someone wants to frame the Quinn family! How can you not know?!"

Sam smacked the agreement around the middle-aged man's face and his tone was harsh. He could not be any more serious at that moment.

"Ahh... Mr. Matthew, I... I just saw it, it's my bad..."

The middle-aged man was so confused, but he did not dare say anything else. All he could do was to go along with what Sam had said.

"Cough..."

Sam retracted his gaze and glanced at the Quinns.

"My apologies, it's a mistake from our side, and I sincerely apologize for all inconvenience caused."

Sam was extremely courteous and polite before the Quinns. "Mr. Matthew, don't be, don't be!"

Chapter 349 Samuel Quinn, Willow Quinn's uncle was quick to wave his hands as he stood up.

What nonsense? Sam Matthews was one of the VIPs of the Jadine District!

Rumor had it that he had the support of a VVIP in River City, who was extremely powerful and influential!

How would they, the Quinns dare to have a person like this apologizing profusely at them?

"Cough, Mr. Lennon... "It's our company's mistake that had caused inconvenience for you, and for that, we apologize.

"To compensate Mr. Lennon, I, Sam Matthews give you my word. If Mr. Lennon or Quinn Corporation needs money in the future, please come to us at Far Ocean Loan Company.

"No matter how much it will be, we'll waive interest for Mr. Lennon, and it will be waived no matter how long the loan tenure is."

Sam's attitude towards Sean was as courteous as he could be.

It was borderline sycophantic that it shocked the Quinns once more.

Even

if Far Ocean Loan Company had made a mistake, they did not need to be like this to Sean, given Sam's identity and status, right?

"Since it's a mistake, all of you... "Why don't you scram?" Sean frowned slightly as he looked at Sam.

"Hiss!"

After hearing what Sean had said, Simon and the rest stiffened.

Oh no!

Things were about to be resolved, and what Sean had just said would definitely anger Sam to the point of no return! Who would dare ask Sam Matthews to scam in the entire Jadine District? However, Sam's response sent the Quinns back to their state of shock once more.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Lennon, a thousand apologies.

"We'll scam, right now."

Sam nodded like a hen pecking grains on the ground, waved his hand, and left quickly with his **retinue**.

This entire thing ended like a joke.

After Sam and his men left, the hall was left in dead silence.

Anyone could see that the way Mr. Matthews reacted was very unusual. They could not understand what was going on.

Quill Zimmer was even more enraged.

He was the one that had planned everything from scratch, and he had done all the preparation he could.

Even if the Quinns were to report it to the relevant authorities, he had already arranged for someone else to prevent that from happening.

He was extremely confident that this time, Sean could not escape his trap.

However, once again, Sean had escaped from the palm of his hands.

"Cough, no matter what it is, this is a good thing.

"This is a good thing..."

Kent Quinn coughed and spoke out in an attempt to be a mediator.

The Quinns nodded silently, even though they were a little unhappy about it.

Mr. Matthews had clearly said that it was a mistake, that Sean did not take a loan from them.

Even if they wanted to find fault with Sean, they had no reason to!

"Phew!"

Willow breathed a long sigh, the pressure and stress in her heart had finally disappeared.

Sean held on to the handle of his wheelchair and looked meaningfully at Quill.

"W—what are you looking at?"

Quill ground his teeth and huffed coldly. However, his gaze was still fleeting.

It was just a few moments ago that he had placed a bet with Sean. Who would have forgotten it?

“Why are you so nervous? Are you afraid that I’d want you to fulfill your end of the bet?”

What Sean said had Quill’s face burn red with shame.

Come to think of it, if he, Quill Zimmer were to say that he was a dumb idiot in front of so many people, especially in front of Willow Quinn, it was better if he died.

This was why he wanted to weasel his way out of this bet.

However, it was also himself that had said that if anyone were to weasel out, they were a son of a b*tch.

The more Quill thought about it, the more he felt like giving himself two tight slaps.

“I knew you’d try to weasel out of this. Oh well, no matter.

“You, listen carefully to what I have to say, Quill Zimmer.”

Sean sat up in his wheelchair and said to Quill. However, the Quinns felt like this was targeted at them as well.

“The heavens would not destroy anyone.

“It’s usually the humans that destroy themselves.

“The ninth is approaching. You, Quill Zimmer, would not be able to party any longer.” As Sean said it, he turned his wheelchair slowly and left the hall.

Chapter 350 Humans were the ones to destroy themselves!

This sentence from Sean rang in the ears of everyone present.

Was he hinting at them of anything? Did Sean imply that they were seeking their own demise? At the moment, Quill and the Quinns were equally as curious. “Sean Lennon, stop where the f*ck you are! “Explain what you mean!” Quill stepped out and howled at Sean. However, Sean continued propelling his wheelchair forward, completely ignoring Quill. “What about the ninth? “I can’t party for long? Who do you think you are?” Quill gnashed his teeth and could not feel any more aggrieved. Not only did his plans not go according to what they should be, but Sean also mocked him! The anger in his heart burned even brighter.

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Alas, the only response he had gotten was Sean’s back that was increasingly blurred as he moved further away.

It was clear that Sean did not think anything of Quill, that was why he chose to ignore what Quill had said.

Willow and Lexie looked at each other, sent their regards to the Quinns, and chased after Sean. “F*ck! Veg! That crippled veg!” Quill did not care about his image before the Quinns as he lost his temper. “Young Master Zimmer, he’s nothi

ng but a veg.” Simon was quick to stand on Quill’s side no matter when it was. “Young Master Zimmer, don’t be angry.

Even though things are resolved, he’s still a crippled veg, isn’t he? “That’s right, Young Master Zimmer, please don’t mind the cripple!” The Quinns snapped back to their senses and quickly consoled Quill. “What’s going on?”

Old Madam Quinn frowned, her fingers tapping mindlessly on the table as she replayed what had happened in her head as she analyzed.

The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. She especially thought that Sam Matthews’ attitude changed too unusually in a split second.

“Old Madam, I think Sean Lennon had bribed Mr. Matthews in secret, so...”

Quill spoke up immediately as he tried to tarnish Sean’s name once again.

However, he stopped talking before he could finish. He could not even convince himself to continue with his story.

The more he said it, the more ridiculous it sounded!

“Don’t you think that Mr. Matthews’ attitude towards Sean was a little weird?”

Samuel, Willow’s uncle asked as he frowned.

“Weird... it is a little unusual.

“That Mr. Matthews, it felt like he was extremely courteous with Sean...”

The Quinns nodded in agreement after hearing what Samuel said.

Quill’s mouth twitched. He was the one suffering the most grievance, okay?

He had spent a fortune, moved mountains to get in contact with Mr. Matthews the VIP.

However, the person that he had put so much effort into bringing ended up acting extremely deferential to Sean! How would Quill feel at that moment?

“According to how Mr. Matthews was with Sean Lennon, it’s a possibility that they knew each other!”

Samuel took out a cigarette, but he did not light it up. He merely knocked it mindlessly on the table.

“Uncle Sam is right. They must’ve known each other!”

Faye frowned. She was a little taken aback, Sean actually knew VIPs like Mr. Matthews?

Yet, this was the only plausible explanation!

“Say, could Sean have said anything to Mr. Matthews beforehand, and could they be working together to scam our family?”

Suddenly, Simon slammed on the table and blurted his thoughts out.

“Hiss!”

The Quinns could not help but be stunned.

If Sean indeed were to do that, his true colors were immediately exposed!

"I think this is possible."

Quill's **eyes** brightened as he looked affirmatively at Simon.

He was frustrated that he did not know how to turn this around, and Simon was immediately there to provide him with a solution!

"Grandma, I think Sean had been eyeing the establishments that us Quinns have, so he worked with an outsider in attempts to shake out our company's shares for himself!

"That traitorous snake. I knew he's an ungrateful wolf!"

The more Simon thought about it, the more he thought his analysis made sense.

"If it's really according to what you say, why did they give up just now?"

Kent Quinn was a little uncomfortable as he voiced out.

"None of your business, shut up!" Fion Wilson smacked Kent quickly. She was intrigued with what Simon had said.

"Uncle Kent, why else? "Naturally because Young Master Zimmer is here, you see!" Simon grinned as he turned to Quill.

"Hmmm?"

Everyone else did not understand what Simon meant. "Sean Lennon the ungrateful creature partnered with an outsider to siphon our company shares.

"If not, how did Sean even get to know VIPs like Mr. Matthews? It's definitely a relation built on benefits!"