Guardians 541

Chapter 541

Under the lights, hundreds of bald thugs marched forward in unison.

Their black trench coats flapped in the wind, making them look grim.

The surrounding crowd of onlookers subconsciously stepped back.

No one dared to stop these people.

"Haha, are you gonna attack?"

A strong man in front of the crowd of men in black trench coats sneered before opening his coat to take out a gleaming steel pipe from around his waist. 1

Swoosh!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

When the strong man took out the steel pipe, those behind him followed suit.

Hundreds of fierce-

looking strong men in black made a terrifying sight for others with the weapons in their hands.

The crowd outside winced and stepped back silently again.

Shane and Jay widened their eyes and looked on in shock.

Whose men were these?

They did not bring them here!

It was just Sean. They thought more than 30 delinquents could take Sean down easily, so they would not bring that many people here.

Then what were these people doing here?

The crowd in the hotel lobby on the first floor was also slightly confused.

It looked like a scene from a movie, making them find it unrealistic.

"Grandma, these people aren't here to help Sean, are they?"

Simon's Adam's apple rolled twice before whispering.

"I'm not sure."

Old Madam Quinn replied with a slight frown.

Simon's Adam's apple rolled again as he gulped.

He could not help thinking if Sean did call these people here...

Sean must be someone with a terrifying identity!

He even talked about finding someone to frighten Sean n thus kick him out of the Quinn family.

However, Simon's idea was laughable if Sean was capable of that.

"Simon, will you cut it out?"

"Sean, do you know these people?"

"How could a cripple know these people?"

Faye snorted coldly. She could not believe for the life of her that Sean could get a hundred people to bac k him up.

"But... but..."

Simon scratched his head but still could not tell why.

With everyone watching, the 100 men in black trench coats surrounded Sean with weapons in their han ds.

The young men who were going to attack Sean paled and trembled uncontrollably.

How could idle low–level delinquents like them compare with people from the underworld?

It was no exaggeration to say that delinquents like them were unworthy of holding these thugs 'shoes!

The delinquents paled as their teeth chattered with fear when they saw the fierce—looking thugs walk in.

"Let me see who the f*ck is trying to make themselves the boss of River City?"

A strong man leading the men in black trench coats held a steel pipe with one hand over his shoulder as he stepped forward and shouted.

"Mr... Mr. Kyle, it's me. I'm here to run some errands..."

A young man with dyed blonde hair recognized the strong man and walked forward as he nodded.

He fearfully called Mr. Kyle as he took out a cigarette.

Slap!

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With a sneer on his face, Mr. Kyle reached out and slapped away the cigarette held by the young man wi th dyed blonde hair.

The young man with dyed blonde hair dared not get angry, still standing respectfully.

"Tell me, what are you doing here?

"Who gave you permission to bring people with you so aggressively?"

Mr. Kyle asked the young man with dyed blonde hair, shaking the steel pipe in his hand.

"Mr. Kyle, We... we...

"We're only paid to do it..."

The young man with dyed blonde hair trembled, feeling a sense of foreboding in his heart.

He had a feeling that he might be failing his mission today.

The cripple in the wheelchair might be some big shot...

"You've followed me before.

"Today, I'll teach you one more lesson.

"There's nothing wrong with doing your job when you're paid, but can you afford it? Do you have the life to f*cking spend it after earning it?"

As soon as Mr. Kyle finished speaking, he suddenly swung the steel pipe in his hands, severely hitting the face of the young man with dyed blonde hair.

Bang!

As a dull sound rang, the crowd's felt a shudder in their hearts.

Even those in the hotel lobby on the first floor trembled.

These thugs were indeed merciless and fierce.

The young man with dyed blonde hair was hit hard on the face with a steel pipe, causing him. to fall bac kward instantly.

Thump! Thump Thump!

He could only move his feet to keep his balance.

However, he failed to withstand the force of the smash after all and fell down on the ground with a thump.

"Ptui!"

young man covered his face with one hand as he spat at the ground.

The young man with dyed blonde hair spat two teeth covered with blood onto the ground.

Everyone could not help but feel their heart sink.

The young man with, dyed blonde hair still dared not lose his temper. He sat on the ground with his head down and said nothing.

"Now, tell me who paid you?"

Mr. Kyle asked as he looked at the young man with dyed blonde hair while shaking the steel pipe in his hand.

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"It's... it's Mr. Bennett..."

The young man with dyed blonde hair dared not waste time and pointed at Shane.

Mr. Kyle narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at Shane.

"It's a pity

that Mr. Bennett still has no idea what's going on when he has lived this long!" Mr. Kyle recognized Shan e, but he was not afraid of the wealthy businessman.

It meant that the person behind him was even scarier than Shane!

"What?"

Shane mumbled subconsciously.

"There's some money we can't earn.

"But Mr. Bennett thinks he can spend money as he pleases."

Mr. Kyle's meaningful words made Shane freeze again.

"Get them!

"Get as much as these delinquents as you can. Knock them down first.

"Chase down whoever dares to run to their homes and beat up his family too!"

At Mr. Kyle's command, the strong men dressed in black coats behind raised the steel pipes in their han ds and rushed to those young men.

The

young men who had been cocky in front of Sean earlier turned pale and stood there, scared of moving.

Bang! Thump!

"Hsss! Mister, ouch...

"Mister, we're sorry. Forgive us..."

Miserable screams instantly rang.

More than 30 young men were knocked to the ground in less than a minute.

They lay on the ground, wailing and screaming.

After the young men were knocked to the ground, a smile reappeared on the face **of** Sean, who had bee n surrounded by them.

He looked calm and unfazed. It was as if he had anticipated all this.

"Sean looks so calm. Maybe he did find these people!"

Willow's uncle Samuel gulped and muttered.

"Is... is that possible?

"These thugs seem to be on the same level as Mr. Bill Wallace.

"How did Sean become friends with these people?"

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The Quinn family was in disbelief.

These business owners had nothing against members of the underground.

On the contrary, some things could be solved easier after getting help from them.

Therefore, they thought of it as a connection.

However, each circle had its own rules, and it was not easy for ordinary people to get in touch. with the

It was difficult for people of different circles to merge.

It took more than a few bucks to make friends with these thugs.

Therefore, they could not understand how Sean, a cripple catatonic for two years, knew people from tha t circle?

"Even if he had called them here, he must have paid them.

"After all, cash is king."

Faye snorted coldly, still reluctant to acknowledge Sean's connections.

Some people agree with Faye, but Samuel did not.

If these guys were only after the money, was Shane not richer than Sean?

Would they offend the Bennett family for Sean's money?

Besides, Mr. Kyle kept saying there's some money they could not earn, which could mean many things!

With everyone watching, Mr. Kyle stepped toward Sean.

All eyes were on Mr. Kyle.

They were about to find out if Sean paid him.

When Mr. Kyle reached Sean, he threw the pole aside and nodded at Sean.

"Please forgive me for being a little late, Mr. Lennon!"

Mr. Kyle's respectful tone to Sean made everyone around freeze again.

Mr. Kyle, who had been forceful and domineering, was just like a subordinate in front of Sean.

Mr. Kyle seemed like he was Sean's lackey.

Sean seemed to be their boss.

Shane froze on the spot while Jay trembled. The Quinn family was dumbfounded too.

Judging from Mr. Kyle's attitude toward Sean, Sean did not just spend some money.

Mr. Kyle's respect for Sean was not fake. It was genuine!

It just went to show them how terrifying Sean's identity was!

Faye blushed and said no more.

The Quinn family was also silent.

Everyone wondered if there was something else they did not know about Sean.

"It's fine. It's not too late."

Sean waved his hand slightly and accepted it calmly.

It was as if it was natural that the thug-Mr. Kyle was respectful to him.

"Yes, Mr. Lennon."

Mr. Kyle did not seem displeased. He nodded and stood behind Sean, protecting Sean like an

iron tower.

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Shane and his son.

Swoosh!

As Sean looked at him, Shane and Jay quickly looked down.

They thought Sean chose the hard way when he was given the easy way.

Now, it seemed they had to suffer the consequences.

"That's it?"

Sean looked at Shane and his son with a playful look.

Shane looked down and said nothing, while Jay gritted his teeth slightly with a gleam of disapproval in his eyes.

"You're unwilling to accept defeat, aren't you?

"I'll give you a chance then.

"How many men do you have? Get as many here as you can.

"Wanna play? Then form your team, and I'll challenge the Bennett family."

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Sean said as he sat in his wheelchair, but Shane and his son looked down again.

They were only businessmen after all, and they had to be tolerant of people from the underworld.

Otherwise, these people from the underworld did not care if you had money. They would attack you wit hout mercy.

After Sean said that and waited for almost a minute, Shane and his son still dared not reply.

"I've given you a chance, yet you're still useless anyway."

Sean looked down slightly and flicked his nails with some disdain in his

eyes.

Opponents like the Bennett family did not concern him.

"God did not kill, but humans always choose to kill themselves.

"The Bennett family, watch out."

Sean waved his hand slightly and prepared to leave.

"Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon..."

Shane suddenly looked up at Sean with horror in his

eyes.

"Mr. Lennon, since you didn't do anything to us,

didn't do anything to us, that means we can still talk about it...

"We are willing to make amends, Mr. Lennon. Just tell us what you want. The Bennett family will try our best to deliver it!"

Shane looked terrified. He was now convinced of Sean.

He was utterly convinced.

"Brother Sean, I'm convinced. I'm really convinced!"

Jay stepped forward and pleaded with Sean.

"We can still talk about it?"

Sean sneered. "I didn't beat you because I have other ways to deal with you.

"You just have to wait and see."

With a sneer on his face, Brother Kyle escorted Sean as he slowly left Grand Jade Hotel.

Before leaving, Sean glanced over his shoulder at the hotel lobby on the first floor.

Years in the battlefield had honed Sean's keen senses.

He knew the Quinn family was peeking from inside.

However, he showed his power in front of the Quinn family without hiding anything.

He was on the verge of a full recovery.

It was necessary to let the Quinn family see whether he, Sean Lennon, had nothing.

He should give them a head start.

Thump!

After Sean left, Shane sat on the ground with a thump.

"We're done! This is the end of us!"

Shane turned ghastly pale as he sat on the ground, muttering to himself.

They might have been able to talk it through with Sean.

However, Shane took a different approach and chose to threaten Sean in such a way.

In the end, he tried to gain an advantage only to end up worse off. They really offended Sean. this time.

No one could save the Bennett family anymore!

The crowd scattered in a whirl of discussion.

There was no sympathy for Shane and his son.

"The father and son hired delinquents to attack a disabled man."

"And they ended up being beaten by men the disabled man found. Serves them right!"

"I know, right? Serves them right!"

Even if some people among the crowd knew Shane, they did not pity him.

Besides, they were afraid of offending Sean because of Shane!

In the lobby of the first floor, members of the Quinn family looked at each other before silently returning to their private room.

Members of the Quinn family sat down in the private room. They had been silent for nearly three minut es, and still, no one spoke.

"We might need to give the matter further thought."

Old Madam Quinn was eventually the first to speak, breaking the silence in the private room.

Members of the Quinn family nodded silently.

What Old Madam Quinn said was getting rid of Sean, of course.

In particular, the method Simon said before-

finding someone to beat Sean up and frighten him to leave the Quinn family by himself, was unacceptable.

"Simon, you mustn't go after Sean.

"I think Brother Kyle's attitude toward Sean is more than because Sean paid him.

"Sean must be close to them. If you touch Sean, they probably won't let you off easily."

Samuel looked at Simon and could not help warning.

"Uncle Sam, I got it.

"Even if I wanted to go after Sean, I wouldn't go after him myself.

"If I do, I'll discuss it with Young Master Zimmer.

"After all, Young Master Zimmer knows many more people than I do."

Simon nodded and said as he looked at everyone.

Hearing Simon's words, the Quinn family nodded again.

However, Old Madam Quinn frowned and coughed softly.

"No.

"You can't do that."

Old Madam Quinn's voice was soft but firm.

"Grandma, what's the matter?"

Simon frowned as he asked in confusion.

He thought Sean might be capable, but if he could get in touch with Quill and go after Sean with Quill, so what if Sean had some connections?

He might be

able to withstand the Bennett family of River City, but could he handle the Zimmer family of River City?

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"No!

"Sean isn't as simple as we thought.

"Therefore, this matter is off the table for now."

Old Madam Quinn frowned. She could not tell what was going on with Sean either.

However, she had lived so long and thought things through more comprehensively than the youngsters in the Quinn family.

Therefore, even if she had no idea what was going on with Sean, she thought there might be something special about Sean.

Considering what had been going on lately, Old Madam Quinn dared not push Sean too hard.

Simon was about to say something more when his father yelled at him.

"Simon, listen to Old Madam."

Simon gritted his teeth and replied.

"Yes!"

"I'll have someone look into the matter.

"Don't talk about sending Sean away until we figure out the whole matter."

Old Madam Quinn looked at the Quinn family and warned gently.

"But Grandma, the cooperation with Reach For Will Group..."

Slightly upset, Faye brought it up again.

"I'll speak to Young Master Zimmer.

"Don't do anything without my permission."

Old Madam Quinn frowned and pondered for a few seconds before she spoke with a wave of her hand.

"Yes!"

The Quinn family had no choice but to nod in agreement.

9 p.m.

Willow's house.

Willow gave Sean a massage in his room.

These things had become habitual in the past two years.

Willow would feel that something was amiss if she skipped it for a day. She could not even sleep.

"Sean, I always wondered if you and Rachel knew each other before.

"I think... she's been acting a little strange."

Willow asked casually as she wrung the towel and wiped Sean's feet.

She might be simple and did not like to think of others as that complicated, but it did not mean she coul d not figure some things out.

She just did not want to think of her friend as that complicated.

"Maybe we've met before.

"But I'm not in the army anymore and am in a wheelchair.

"Perhaps she thinks it's a shame to know me."

Sean paused before explaining with a smile.

Sean had also learned a lot from Rachel.

It was why he could not blow his cover all the more now.

It was not that he did not trust Willow. It was just that these things would not do Willow any good even if she knew about them.

At the very least, Willow did not need to know much about these things until Sean could. back on his fee t.

get

"No.

"Rae isn't like that."

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"If she's your friend, she will still treat you as a friend no matter what you become."

Willow had always been protective of her best friend.

"But I, Sean Lennon, used to have a lot of friends too.

"After my downfall, weren't you the only one who stayed by my side, taking care of me and never forsaking me?"

Sean held out his hand slowly and fixed Willow's hair as he spoke.

"Never forsaking... Don't be ridiculous.

"I'm just helping you because you can't take care of yourself."

Willow shook her head, shook Sean's hand away, and blushed.

She thought the term "never forsaking" should be used in a romantic relationship, not her relationship with Sean.

"Didn't you agree to be my girlfriend?

"What's the matter? Are you going back on your word after getting off the hot air balloon?"

Sean deliberately teased Willow as he laughed.

"What... what I meant was that I'll think about it when you get back on your feet, okay?

"Not now."

Willow dried Sean's feet with her head down. Then she picked up the water and prepared to leave the room.

"Soon."

Sean looked at Willow's back and whispered one word.

"Soon?"

Willow paused and asked as she stopped walking.

"... Nothing. You should rest early."

Sean paused for a moment before shaking his head and replied with a smile.

"Tsk! What's with all the mystery?"

Willow said no more as she turned and left the room.

In the dead of night, Willow, Fion, and her husband had fallen asleep.

Sean took out silver needles to use special needle treatment as adjuvant therapy.

"Hsss!"

This time, Sean felt a sharp tingling sensation in his leg when the needles pierced his acupoints.

There used to be no feeling in these legs, just numbness.

Sean would not even feel the blisters even if he poured a cup of hot water on his legs.

Now, he could finally feel the sensation in his legs.

It hurt, but Sean could not stop the joy in his heart.

He was more excited than when he led his men to retake lost land.

As he inserted nine needles, Sean felt warmth coming from his legs again.

It was more distinct than last time.

It was as if the blood vessels in his legs were blocked and thus resulting in poor blood flow.

Now, the blood was flowing smoothly once more.

It made Sean feel that the strength he had lost was slowly returning.

"If Willow hadn't soaked my feet in hot water and massaged me every day for two years.

"I might not recover so quickly."

Sean muttered as he leaned against the back of the wheelchair.

The more he thought about it, the more grateful he was for Willow.

He wanted to thank Willow but could not just yet.

Now that he was recovering, the desire to protect Willow grew stronger.

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Sean remembered everything he owed Willow.

A lavish proposal ceremony and a grand wedding were nothing.

Sean knew these were not what Willow needed either.

If Willow were a gold-digger, she would not have wasted two years of her life on Sean.

Willow needed companionship too.

Sean remembered what Willow said to him when he first regained consciousness.

She envied other people's boyfriends shopping with their girlfriends.

She just wanted someone to support her world and her family with her.

She did not have many

demands.

However, it was a luxury before Sean could get up on his feet.

However, now that Sean was about to recover, all the things Willow wanted were about to come true.

Whether big or small, easy or simple, Sean would do it.

1

The next day.

Bennett Corporation headquarters.

Shane and Jay were smoking cigarettes in their office with heavy dark circles under their eyes.

They did not sleep well last night, tossing and turning.

It was as if they were awaiting some trial.

Yesterday, Sean did not ask Mr. Kingsley to do anything to Shane and his son.

It was also pretty clear what Sean meant.

They had other plans for destroying Shane.

A beating was nothing to businessmen, who would dig up their ancestors' graves when it came to profit.

After all, businessmen were only after profit.

What hurt businessmen the most was having their business ruined.

Therefore, Shane seemed to have figured out what Sean would do to them.

"Dad, there has been no news from our properties or any of our branches."

"Sean's just trying to scare us, right?

"What happened last time might only be a coincidence. Sean had nothing to do with it.

Jay looked up and said to Shane after smoking half a pack of cigarettes.

Shane frowned and said nothing.

After Jay offended Sean the last time, the Bennett family suffered a blow one after another.

They decided it had to be Sean.

However, they thought maybe it was just a coincidence after thinking carefully about it.

Maybe someone else was trying to get the Bennett family, and Sean just happened to say that by coincid ence.

After all, Sean was a nobody in River City. How could he be that powerful?

They could not imagine what a vegetable in a wheelchair could do after being catatonic for two years.

Whether this time was a coincidence depended on what would happen to the Bennett family next.

"Dad, if Sean's that capable, he could have done a lot last night.

"Why wait till today?

"So I think we're probably just overreacting."

The more Jay talked, the more he thought his theory made sense.

Shane was confused too. When he heard what Jay said, he reached out to tap on the table and realized t hey made sense.

After all, the forces that had picked on the Bennett family the last time did not say it was because of Sean.

Sean did call in a lot of thugs last night.

However, knowing people from the underworld could mean nothing.

Shane could also get people from the underworld to work for him if he was willing to pay.

"Have I really overestimated the cripple?"

Shane bent his fingers and rapped on the table as he muttered to himself.

"Dad, I'm sure it is.

"Sean's a loser. What could he do?"

Jay chuckled as greed flashed across his eyes.

A normal man would have something else in mind when facing a beautiful girl like Willow.

He, Jay Bennet, was no exception.

However, he had no chance. He would have pursued her if he had.

"I know about your classmate Willow Quinn.

"She's indeed beautiful."

Shane nodded and touched his chin with a meaningful look in his eyes. "When this is over, we'll find a w ay to approach Quinn Corporation.

"We happen to still have a cooperation with them, and I will create some opportunities for you.

"After all, it's inevitable for us to dine and drink together!"

Shane touched his chin with a sinister gleam in his eye.

It would have been fine if Sean was capable, but Shane would not have been able to swallow Sean bluffing in front of them.

Sean and the others had to pay.

"Haha! You know me so well, Dad."

Jay laughed, his face smug.

"Mr. Bennett, Mr. Bennett!'

While the two men were immersed in their fantasy, the office door was flung open.

Then a secretary dressed in a black suit and black stockings walked in a panic.

"What's the matter?"

Shane instantly frowned. Did something happen?

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"Mr. Bennett, there are a dozen people downstairs.

"They are all representatives of our suppliers. They're asking for payment."

The female secretary reported in a panic as she spoke.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Shane sneered when he heard that.

It seemed Sean had started!

However, the same tactic again?

He did the same thing last time. How could a cunning old fox like Shane not be prepared for this?

"We haven't reached their payment deadline. What's the hurry?

"I had someone tamper with the payment terms when we signed the contract.

"The payment won't be due until at least a month later.

"So there's nothing to worry about."

Shane sneered and leaned back in his office chair as he waved his hand nonchalantly.

"Mr. Bennett, but the payment date on the contract is due..."

The secretary shook her head slightly and said as she looked at Shane.

"What?"

Shane froze instantly.

"That's impossible! I instructed Mr. Winston, who is in charge of signing the contract.

"Did he fail at his job?"

Shane's eyes widened with a sense of foreboding.

"Mr. Bennett, Mr. Winston didn't do what you instructed...

"I think his resignation the other day has something to do with this."

The female secretary sighed and presented Shane with a contract.

Shane picked it up and looked before he flung it to the ground hard.

"Sean!

"Sean must have bribed Mr. Winston. He sold me out!

"Sean has already planted someone beside me!"

Shane's eyes widened. He thought what happened last time was over.

Now, he learned that Sean had planted a time bomb for him!

No wonder Sean did not do anything last night. He was only waiting for today!

"Mr. Bennett, they're all waiting for payment. What shall we do?"

The female secretary sighed gently before asking somewhat nervously.

"Hmph! Don't panic! I've prepared something else."

Shane pondered for two seconds and was about to speak after snorting coldly.

Just then, the landline on the desk rang.

"Hello? Who is this?"

Shane hesitated a little before answering it.

"Could the Bennett family withstand this?"

There was a calm voice on the other end of the line.

The calmness was mixed with a hint of playfulness.

Shane immediately recognized it as Sean's voice.

"Sean Lennon! You want me to beg, don't you?

"I'm telling you, your old ways won't work on the Bennett family!"

Shane gritted his teeth slightly spoke fiercely.

"It doesn't matter.

"I've prepared a lot of presents for the Bennett family too.

"If you can accept them, carry on."

Sean smiled and hung up.

Bang!

Shane slammed the handset onto the base, his eyes cold...

"Dad, was it Sean?

"Did Sean really do this? Why don't we go beg him?"

Jay was so cocky before, but he chickened out now that Sean had made his move.

"Hmph! Is there any use in begging him now?

"The Bennett family have put up with him enough. Does he really think I, Shane Bennet, have spent all these years for nothing?

"I'll accept that cripple's challenge!

"With our assets of tens of millions of dollars, I don't believe the Bennett family can't defeat at loser who has been catatonic for two years!"

Shane lit a cigarette and looked at the female secretary.

"Don't worry.

"We can pay them.

"Go to Mr. Langdon. I have just taken out a huge loan from River City Bank a while avoid a capital chain r upture like last time.

ago to

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"Ask Mr. Langdon to allocate the funds to get rid of these people. I'll see how Sean's old approach is going to work."

Shane immediately waved his hand and said with a face full of confidence.

"Yes!"

The female secretary replied and left the office.

Bang!

Just then, the office door was flung open again.

A girl with glasses rushed inside in a panic.

"Mr. Bennett, we're in trouble! We're in trouble!

"Our company account has just been hacked.

"Our company's existing funds have been transferred to an offshore account. It has disappeared without a trace...

"We're broke now!"

The girl with glasses looked flustered. She had never experienced anything like this.

No matter how skilled those hackers were, there was no way they could transfer their funds that easily.

Therefore, they must have had a mole.

"Hsss! Mr. Langdon. Where is Mr. Langdon?"

The confidence in Shane's face vanished instantly as he got up and yelled.

"He didn't show up for work today."

Shane's eyes popped open as soon as the girl with glasses said that.

Then he slowly sat down on his office chair.

Did Sean not do anything last night just to make arrangements and strike the Bennett family today?

"Call the police! Catch Mr. Langdon!

"Hurry!"

Shane yelled at the female secretary.

"Mr. Bennett, even if we find Mr. Langdon, we have no solid proof!

"Even if there's proof, the money won't come back anytime soon. There are so many people downstairs waiting for payment.

"What we need most is money right now!"

The female secretary shook her head as she spoke anxiously.

Ring ring ring!

The landline on the desk rang again.

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Shane slowly answered the call with a grim face.

"Could the Bennett family withstand this?"

Sean's voice rang again on the phone.

"You! You!"

Shane was so furious his blood boiled. His hands shook as he held the phone.

"I can withstand this!

Shane clenched his hands and replied through clenched teeth.

"Very well."

Sean hung up again without further ado.

Bang! 1

Shane was still not pleased after slamming the handset onto its base. He grabbed the base and ripped of f the phone cable.

He finally stopped after throwing the whole phone onto the ground and smashing it to pieces.

He did not even want to take Sean's calls right now.

Sean was like a god watching them make a fool of themselves from above.

It made Shane angry.and a little scared.

"Mr. Bennett, what do we do..."

The female secretary asked again as she looked at Shane with trepidation in her eyes.

"Hmph!

"Find Trusty Bank's Xavier Leeman.

"I have been friends with him for years. Ask him to lend us some money first.

"Never mind. I'll call him myself."

Shane clenched his teeth with a flicker of madness in his eyes.

Sean was really trying to bring down the Bennett family this time!

The Bennett family might suffer huge losses if they could not survive.

However, Sean would be nothing in front of the Bennett family if they withstood this!

Shane picked up his cell phone and called Xavier.

"Buddy, you gotta help me..."

Shane went straight to the point as soon as the line got through.

"Buddy, I can't help you."

However, instead of his usual enthusiasm, Xavier on the other end of the line replied calmly.

"You! Has someone talked to you?

"We're

friends. We've been friends for more than ten years!" Shane suddenly realized and bellowed into his phone.

"Buddy, I care more about myself and my family.

"So, that's that for now."

Xavier finished and hung up the phone.

Shane slowly lowered his hands and collapsed into the chair.

Someone stole the company funds, and they failed to secure a loan. Their capital chain was ruptured.

The company did not have any money now.

Thump thump thump!

Just then, there was a rumbling sound of footsteps outside the office.

"Mr. Bennett, I hear the company's broke? What about our salary?"

"Isn't our salary due tomorrow? We have rent to pay."

"Pay us our salary, Mr. Bennett."

More than thirty employees swarmed into the office.

Shane finally understood the idiom "Rats fleeing a sinking ship".

"You petty creatures: My father has looked after you for so long. Can't you wait for a while now that the company's in trouble?

"Doesn't my dad treat you well?"

Jay suddenly got up and roared as he pointed at the crowd.

It was fine when he did not say that. As soon as he said so, it drew the crowd's wrath.

"Young Master Bennett, how dare you say that when have we ever been paid on time?" "There's no perf ormance reward, but you never go easy on us when deducting our pay!" "Our salary gets reduced when other company raises their employee's salary. Is that what you call treat us well?"

"There is no overtime pay and no holiday gifts. Do you think this company matters to us?"

Shane was silenced by the crowd's statement.

All the problems that had accumulated previously had now exploded.

Shane was starting to panic.

He thought Sean would cause the Bennett family to lose a lot of money.

However, it seemed that there was more to what Sean was up to. Was he planning to ruin the Bennett f amily?

Buzz buzz!

The cell phone on the desk rang.

Shane quickly picked it up and put the call through.

"Could you still withstand this?"

Sure enough, Sean sneered again on the other end of the line.

"You! You're a loser!

"Just watch and see if I survive!"

Shane swore and smashed his cell phone into pieces.

"Mr. Bennett, Mr. Johnson from River City Bank is here.

"He said that his private loan to

you was exposed, and he now wants you to pay back the loan. immediately..."

Just then, another news shocked Shane like a bolt from the blue.

He had paid Mr. Johnson a lot of money to get a loan from River City Bank.

Such a thing was commonplace, except when someone looked into it.

Now that the matter was exposed, forget about assuming responsibility, River City Bank wanted them to pay back the loan. Where were they supposed to get the money?

Shane's face went pale as he collapsed into his chair.

His face showed no more confidence.

He had already lost.

Luckily, he had already smashed both his landline phone and cell phone, so he did not have to hear Sean's laughter anymore.

"Mr. Bennett, someone just came by and asked me to ask you a question."

Just then, a security guard walked in from outside the door.

"What is it?"

Shane turned his head slightly to look at the security guard.

"The person asked me to ask you if the Bennett family can still withstand this?"

The security guard spoke those words softly.

Chapter 549

"Ah! F*ck off! F*ck off!"

Shane was speechless for a moment before jumping to his feet and yelling like a madman.

Could you withstand this?

Could the Bennett family still withstand this?

That sentence was like a curse that Shane could not get rid of.

In a fit of rage, Shane broke down, went around the desk, and kicked the security guard hard.

He took his anger out on the security guard.

However, the security guard, who normally would not even hold his head up in front of him, only snorte d coldly and pushed Shane aside.

"You! How dare you lay a hand on me? I'm your boss!"

Shane yelled as he glared at the security guard with wide eyes.

"Pay me my salary if you're my boss.

"What kind of boss are you if you delay our salary payment?

"Try not paying us today!"

The security guard, usually the lowest rank in the company, had released his pent-up feelings.

It was not that they were hitting them when they were down. It was just that Shane's everyday behavior really made them resent him.

When Shane's business had been booming, and his employees had to swallow their pride to earn a living

What did they have to worry about now?

It was called revolution.

Looking at the burly security guard, Shane shut his mouth.

It was his fault that he was late in paying off their salaries. What could he say to explain. himself?

1

Thump!

Shane and Jay looked at each other before slumping back into their swivel chairs.

Jay's face paled, feeling a real crisis.

It was not a coincidence that the Bennett family was picked on last time. It was Sean's doing.

Sean came for them again this time, even more so than before.

The Bennett family probably could not survive.

The Bennett family only had assets of ten million dollars. How could they withstand such continuous issu es?

Sean's attacks knocked the Bennett family out of the ring.

They were convinced!

They were absolutely convinced now!

"Mr. Bennett, we're in trouble!"

Just then, another head of a department trotted into the office.

Shane's scalp started to tingle whenever he heard the words "We're in trouble".

"Speak."

Shane clenched his teeth slightly.

"Ten of our clients, including Mr. Cabello and Mr. Zeno, are also here.

"They said our company is no longer capable of continuing our partnership. According to the contract, they decided to cancel all deals they made with us.

"It doesn't matter if they've breached the contract. They're willing to pay the penalty."

The head of a department reported with wide eyes.

Shane was once again shocked when he heard that.

There was indeed such a clause in

any contract.

When one party was unable to continue their partnership, the other party had the right to terminate the contract immediately.

Shane knew what would happen if those companies did breach the contract.

They were willing to pay the penalty, but it was unsure when they would receive the payment.

Delaying such things half a month or more was perfectly normal.

However, the Bennett family's current capital chain could not wait that long!

Shane froze in his chair.

He thought Sean was just going to make the Bennett family lose money like last time.

Now I know what Sean meant when he said they only get one chance.

Sean had given them a chance last time, but they did not appreciate it.

Sean was going to ruin the Bennett family this time!

"Dad, tell me if there is any use in begging him now..."

Jay clenched his teeth slightly before looking up at Shane.

Shane smiled wryly, not knowing what to say.

Just then, Jay's phone rang.

"Pass it to your father."

Jay heard Sean's voice as soon as he answered it.

"Yes, yes, Brother Sean..."

Jay dared not say anything more and handed Shane the phone.

"Could you still withstand this?" @

Sean's words rang in Shane's ears again.

Chapter 550

"Mr... Mr. Lennon, I can't take it anymore! I give up! I give up!

"Tell us what you want. As long as you can spare the Bennett family, whatever you say goes."

Shane gritted his teeth and started begging.

"If you can't withstand this, let it go.

"Someone from Reach For Will Group will come to you later to take over."

Sean was about to hang up after he finished speaking.

Shane finally realized that Sean was indeed involved with Reach For Will Group.

What Sean meant was that he wanted the Bennett family's business to be acquired by Reach For Will Group!

"Do you want to ruin us, Mr. Lennon?"

Shane gritted his teeth slightly and shouted into the phone.

"Do you want me to ruin you?

"Do you know Charles Christian?"

Sean asked calmly with a faint smile.

Shane froze. He had no idea why Sean had suddenly mentioned Charles.

Charles was a famous gangster in River City. Anyone knew him.

"Yes, isn't he dead?"

Shane asked into the phone with a slight frown.

"Do you know how he died?"

Sean said in a playful tone.

Shane froze for nearly ten seconds before figuring out what Sean meant by "ruin"!

"Mr. Lennon, I see!"

Shane shuddered slightly as he nodded.

Money mattered.

However, money was nothing compared to life.

If Sean could kill Charles and get away with it, the Bennett family was nothing.

Shane lost this battle and admitted his defeat.

At the same time.

Old Madam Quinn's residence.

Several core members of the Quinn family, including Samuel, were talking to Old Madam

Quinn about something.

"What are you worrying about, Old Madam?"

Samuel took a sip of tea and asked in confusion.

"Do you remember what Sean said to Shane last night?

"Sean said he has other ways to deal with Shane. What do you think it's going to be?"

Old Madam Quinn asked as she slowly looked at the gang.

"No way. The Bennett family is a corporation with tens of millions of dollars in assets. What could Sean do to them?"

"If he's capable of it, I'll admit defeat!"

"No way! No f*cking way! He's just talking tough."

Several members of the Quinn family did not believe that Sean was capable of going after the Bennett family.

"You guys are right, but I want to see if Sean is just talking tough.

"If he can go after the Bennett family, I'll consider keeping him in the Quinn family."

Old Madam Quinn nodded slightly as she spoke softly.

"Old Madam, you must be overthinking. Sean..."

Samuel was dismissive, but his cell phone started ringing in his pocket before he could finish speaking.

"Hello, this is Samuel speaking."

Samuel immediately took out his phone and put the call through.

"What?"

The next second, Samuel suddenly got up, looking horrified.

It took almost a minute for Samuel to slowly sit down in his chair like he had lost his wits.

"What's the matter?"

Old Madam Quinn asked with a frown.

"The Bennett family has just held a press conference and declared bankruptcy...

"And Reach For Will Group has acquired the company for one-tenth of the company's total value..."

Samuel did not even realize his mouth shaking as he spoke.

"Hsss!"

The Quinn family gasped.

The Bennett family had gone bankrupt!

Did Sean do this?

Moreover, Reach For Will Group was involved in this matter.

4

Did Sean have anything to do with Reach For Will Group?