

## **Guardians 501**

### Chapter 501

“I still believe he won’t lie to me about it.”

Willow withdrew her gaze and got up slowly.

However, it would have been better if Willow had not said so, and Fion’s disdain only intensified when she did.

“Even if I believed what you said earlier, I would not believe this.

“For two years, how many doctors have you taken him to, and how much money have you spent on his medicine? You even bought a lot of imported drugs, right?

“You’ve been spending all your salary on him, yet he hasn’t gotten any better.

“Jeez. You believe everything he says. I’ll tell you the truth. He can forget about ever getting up again.”

Fion folded her arms in front of her, her voice full of disdain and her heart full of disbelief.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t believe him.

“Anyone can disbelieve him, but...

“I believe him! And that’s good enough.

“It’s enough for him too.”

Willow glanced at Fion and slowly left the living room.

“Hmph! I’ll see how long he can fool you.”

Fion snorted coldly and stepped into her bedroom too.

At the same time.

In a first-class hotel room.

Quill sat in a chair while two doctors tended to his facial injuries.

There was no head trauma, but the whole face was swollen and looked terrible.

Quill remained silent as he clenched his fists with an icy expression.

Quill was treated nervously by two hotel doctors, who quickly left.

The entire hotel was the Zimmer family’s property. They dared not offend the heir, Quill.

“Speak!

“You’d better give me one reason why I shouldn’t be furious!”

After the two doctors had left, Quill stepped forward and kicked a young man in front of him to the ground.

He was the young man with the scorpion tattoo, who had led the gang last night to attack Sean.

“Young Master Zimmer, that... that... that Sean is a martial artist...”

The tattooed young man sat on his haunches, not daring to get up.

“I know that!

“Otherwise, would I have asked you to bring dozens of men over?

“Sean’s supposed to be the one in the hospital right now.

“And you let him come home unharmed and beat me up!

“Tell me what’s going on!”

Getting angrier as he spoke, Quill kicked the tattooed young man hard.

The tattooed young man covered his head with his hands and let Quill take out his fury on him.

He dared not put up a fight.

Quill kicked him for nearly three minutes and only slowly stopped once his body felt a little exhausted.

However, the anger in his heart remained unabated.

It was already in the bag. Quill was pretty sure Sean would end up in the hospital.

It was why he dared to walk into Willow’s house and talk to Fion.

However, not only was Sean unhurt, he beat Quill up.

How could Quill swallow that?

“Speak! Tell me!”

Quill sat in a chair, his chest heaving violently.

“Young Master Zimmer, Sean isn’t only a martial artist, but also a very capable one.

“He can fight very well...”

The tattooed young man sat up slowly but still dared not stand as he explained to Quill.

“I know he can fight!

“So what are you trying to say?

“Are you telling me that I asked you to take nearly forty men over there, yet you can’t even handle him?

”

There was a chill in Quill’s eyes. He did not even believe himself for saying that.

“Young Master Zimmer, that’s what happened...

“We all went together and used weapons but failed to contain him.

“We couldn’t get near him, and we were knocked down right away!”

The tattooed young man was trembling with fear as he explained in a frightened whisper.

“Bullshit!

“Can’t dozens of you even handle a cripple like him?”

“Are you fools? Or losers?”

Quill scolded, not believing a word the young man said.

“Tell me the truth. Did Sean bribe you?”

“So you let him go on purpose?”

Quill asked the tattooed young man as he narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Young Master Zimmer, how could we?”

“We’re on your side, and we dare not do that!

“Sean was really good. He injured a lot of our guys. We can’t fake those injuries.”

The tattooed young man quickly waved his hands to explain when he heard Quill say this.

If he did not make things clear, Quill would probably throw him into the river to feed the fish.

“He grabbed a steel pipe and knocked down 30 people!”

The tattooed young man could not help but shudder in fear at the thought of what had happened earlier

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He was impressed with how strong Sean was.

It even gave him psychological trauma. He was afraid of people in wheelchairs.

“Are you telling the truth?”

Quill asked the tattooed young man, frowning slightly.

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“Young Master Zimmer, I dare not lie to you!

“I would be looking for trouble if I tried to lie to you.”

The tattooed young man waved his hands and shook his head as he explained.

Quill glared at the tattooed young man for a couple of seconds before snorting coldly and speaking.

“Hmph! I don’t think you’d dare to lie to me either.”

He was supremely confident that the tattooed young man dared not lie to him.

After all, these men were just his lapdogs.

“But is Sean the cripple that tough?”

“More than 30 people couldn’t even hold him. Why do I feel like you’re shooting a movie?”

“Can you f\*cking learn that kind of martial arts in the army?”

Quill tapped on the table, puzzled.

“Young Master Zimmer, I don’t know if you can learn martial arts.

“But I heard that any one of those soldiers can fight ten.”

The tattooed young man fell silent for two seconds before whispering.

“But you must understand that he’s only a cripple right now.”

Quill reached out and tapped on the table as he said with a frown.

The tattooed young man was also taken aback instantly when he said that.

No matter what Sean used to do, he was only a cripple now!

With a crippled body, he alone could already knock down so many people.

If he was not disabled, how f\*cking terrifying could he be?

“Fortunately, he will never recover.

“If not, I reckon he’ll become a bit of a handful if he has the chance to get up on his feet.”

Quill slowly lit a cigarette, took a sip of it, and muttered to himself with a frown.

“Young Master Zimmer, what do we do?”

“How about having someone take care of him when he’s alone?”

“No matter how strong he is, he will run out of energy. If there’s enough of us, we can get him by wearing him out.”

The tattooed young man spoke gently, a gleam of malice in his eyes.

Quill thought about it for a moment and waved a hand in rejection. “He will keep his guard up after today.

“So it won’t be easy to deal with him again.

“And if there are too many of us, we will become more conspicuous, and they might trace it back to me.”

After analyzing it, Quill temporarily gave up the idea.

His biggest goal was to send Sean a warning anyway.

Now, that goal had been achieved.

“So are we just going to have to swallow it, Young Master Zimmer?”

“Are we letting the matter rest?”

The tattooed young man looked at Quill and asked gingerly.

“Haha...”

There was a sneer in Quill’s eye.

“He’s just a loser.

“I have countless ways to torture him easily.

“I won’t touch him, but I can have someone else do it for me.”

Quill reached out to touch his chin, a sneer on his face.

The tattooed young man was scared to ask further, merely nodding his head honestly.

The next day.

At 2 p.m.

Two more guests arrived at Old Madam Quinn’s house.

One of them was none other than Quill.

Beside him stood a young man of about his own age.

The young man wore an expensive suit like Quill.

The watch on his wrist was worth at least six figures.

“Old Madam Quinn, let me introduce you.

“This is Reach For Will Group’s senior executive, Mr. Wade Yancey.”

Quill introduced him to Old Madam Quinn with a smile.

“Have a seat, Mr. Yancey!”

Old Madam Quinn froze at this. Then she quickly beckoned Wade to sit down.

Reach For Will Group was a company that no one would take lightly. Old Madam Quinn took it seriously.

Even a king’s guard was highly regarded. Wade was Reach For Will Group’s senior executive, and his status was definitely not low!

Many companies in River City—big and small, would treat Wade politely when they saw him.

“You’re too kind, Old Madam Quinn.

“I’m kind of friends with Young Master Zimmer.

“He said Old Madam Quinn’s a kind person and the family of a famous general.

“So I came to pay a special visit.”

Wade sat down slowly as he spoke with a calm expression.

Quill spent a lot of money to invite him over. He would do a good job after getting paid, of course.

“It’s my pleasure. As long as you don’t mind, Mr. Yancey.”

Old Madam Quinn smiled and became more cordial toward Wade.

“Old Madam, Mr. Yancey holds an important position at Reach For Will Group.

“He knows a lot of things, so you can just ask him if you have any questions.”

Quill also sat down and reminded Old Madam Quinn.

“Ahem, can I be straight with you?”

Old Madam Quinn paused and looked at Wade.

“Go ahead, Old Madam Quinn.”

Wade nodded, looking gracious.

“The Quinn family has been in River City for years. Though we’re not exactly the biggest in the business, we’re not exactly bad either.

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“Over the years, the Quinn family has done business with integrity and did not have serious problems.

“The Quinn family’s pharmaceutical business fits in with Reach For Will Group’s pharmaceutical industry too.

“So what I don’t understand is why Reach For Will Group refuses to work with the Quinn family?

“Did something go wrong somewhere? Or is there some misunderstanding between us?”

Old Madam Quinn sincerely wanted to know what on earth was going on.

“Well...”

Wade pretended to hesitate, a look of embarrassment appearing on his face.

It was as if there was something he did not want to say.

“Just say whatever you have to say, Mr. Yancey.

“Old Madam Quinn isn’t an outsider. I’ve always treated her like a grandmother.

“Consider it doing me a favor. Just tell us.”

Quill said earnestly, much to the satisfaction of Old Madam Quinn.

“Well, alright.

“Old Madam Quinn, Reach For Will Group has considered Quinn Corporation comprehensively before

“You’re really suited to work with us, but... what are the most important things for at corporation? Integrity and reputation.

“I heard two years ago that the Quinn family had a big scandal and were made fun of by a lot. of people because of something.

“If we cooperate with the Quinn family, I’m afraid it will be bad for the company’s image...”

Wade coughed softly, his voice meaningful.

Old Madam Quinn was slightly stunned at that.

What happened two years ago must have been when the Quinn family took in Sean, the crippled vegetable.

After that incident, Willow’s reputation suffered greatly, and the Quinn family’s image suffered as well.

It turned out this was what affected Reach For Will Group.

Old Madam Quinn was not too convinced when Quill said so.

Now, Reach For Will Group’s senior executive Wade had said so himself. Could it be fake?

It was indeed Sean!

He had been dragging the Quinn family down!

“Mr. Yancey, that’s not what the Quinn family intended.

“It’s a little complicated. How about this? Why don’t you get Mr. Clarke to come?

“Then the Quinn family will disown the cripple in front of Mr. Clarke. What do

Quill suggested as he looked at Wade with a deliberate frown.

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Old Madam Quinn was stunned to hear Quill’s words.

Then she slowly frowned.

She had a nagging feeling that Quill had done it on purpose.

Doing it in front of Reach For Will Group’s Mr. Clarke was just for show. He was just trying to get rid of Sean.

“Old Madam, I don’t think you can hesitate any longer.

“Such a good chance only comes by once.

“Indecision invariably leads to trouble!

“Do you want to give up on the cooperation with Reach For Will Group if you don’t get rid of Sean?”

Quill leaned forward and spoke as Old Madam Quinn hesitated.

Old Madam Quinn was still hesitating.

She would not have hesitated if it had been earlier.

Getting rid of Sean in exchange for a huge deal with Reach For Will Group was definitely a good thing.

However, Old Madam Quinn had changed her mind.

Firstly, Sean was her savior.

She would probably be buried in the ground right now if Sean had not helped her.

Besides that, Homer himself had confirmed that Quinn Corporation’s cooperation with Larson Pharmaceuticals was only established for Sean’s sake.

How much profit that cooperation had made for the Quinn family went without saying.

Sean was not only Old Madam Quinn’s savior, but he had also made a huge contribution to the Quinn family.

Old Madam Quinn would be deemed as ungrateful if she kicked Sean out!

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn hesitated and said nothing.

Quill and Wade looked at each other and saw a sneer in each other’s eyes.

“Old Madam, you can’t hesitate any longer!

“I know you’ve always valued the Quinn family’s assets more than anything else.

“It’s a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Once you miss it, it’ll be gone forever.

“You know how the Quinn family’s doing better than I do. Do you want to watch the Quinn family collapse?”

When Quill said that, Old Madam Quinn jerked up and clenched her hands slightly.

The words got to her heart.

She could give up anything but the Quinn family’s fortunes.

She was willing to give her life **to** hold on to Old Master Levi Quinn’s **legacy**.

“Whew!”

Old Madam Quinn clenched her hands with a struggle in her **eyes**.

On the other hand, Quill had a meaningful look in his eyes and glee in his heart.

He knew that Old Madam Quinn put the Quinn family’s legacy before anything else.



It was too easy to convince Old Madam Quinn with this.

Quill and Wade were silent, waiting for Old Madam Quinn to speak.

They could not rush her at this time.

Old Madam Quinn was in a dilemma.

Once the cooperation with Reach For Will Group was established, at least the Quinn family would not be doing too poorly even if they did not make rapid advances.

At least, they would not continue to decline.

It could be said that cooperation with Reach For Will Group determined the Quinn family's future.

However, Quill and Wade had said that cooperation with Reach For Will Group required Sean to be kicked out of the Quinn family.

If she did kick Sean out of the Quinn family, she would become an ungrateful backstabber.

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn was stuck in a dilemma.

It took nearly three minutes for Old Madam Quinn to loosen her hand and look at Quill.

The struggle buried in his eyes gradually dissipated and was replaced by determination.

"If me being called ungrateful could make the Quinn family prosper.

"Then I'll take it!"

Old Madam Quinn murmured to herself.

Old Madam Quinn felt relieved after making up her mind.

She had to betray the Quinn family or Sean after all.

She finally decided to betray Sean's kindness to allow the Quinn family to flourish.

You could call her **selfish** or foolish.

She just wanted to make the Quinn family better.

"Young Master Zimmer, I've made up my mind.

"If the Reach For Will Group can establish a cooperation with us, I can kick Sean... out of the Quinn family."

Old Madam Quinn paused for two seconds before finally saying her decision.

"Old Madam, that's a wise decision.

"The Quinn Family's legacy will grow and prosper because of your decision!"

Quill spoke quickly, assuring Old Madam Quinn.

"I hope so."

Old Madam Quinn sighed and turned **to** look at Wade.

She had already decided to kick Sean out, so it was time to see what Wade could do about it.

“Old Madam Quinn, I’ll talk to Mr. Clarke about this in more detail after you get rid of Sean.

“Don’t worry. I will do everything I can to win cooperation with the Quinn family.”

Wade assured Old Madam Quinn as he patted his chest.

Old Madam Quinn’s brow furrowed slightly at that.

She was not a fool and could understand what he said.

What Wade said was win!

He did not say that Reach For Will Group would 100% establish cooperation with the Quinn family once Sean was kicked out.

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It meant that it was not in the bag even if Old Madam Quinn kicked out Sean.

However, Old Madam Quinn did not give it a second thought. ‘It’s better to try for something than having nothing!’

‘I have a chance if I fight for it.’

Besides, if Reach For Will Group did refuse to cooperate with the Quinn family because of Sean, they would not refuse to cooperate anymore after the Quinn family kicked him out, right?

After all, Quinn Corporation was also an established corporation in River City.

“Okay, thank you, Mr. Yancey.”

After pondering for two seconds, Old Madam Quinn nodded and said to Wade with a smile.

“Oh! It doesn’t matter!

“But Old Madam Quinn, you better hurry up!

“Get this done as soon as possible so I can talk to Mr. Clarke.”

Wade waved his hand before adding another reminder.

“I’ll do it as soon as possible.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded gently and agreed.

“Okay! Then we won’t bother you anymore, Old Madam Quinn. Goodbye!”

Wade smiled, got up, and gracefully left.

“Old Madam, don’t worry. I’m here to help the Quinn family get this deal.”

“You should be calm and do everything you need to do. If there’s any problem with Reach For Will Group, I’ll take care of it.”

Quill also patted his chest, assuring Old Madam Quinn.

“Okay! Thank you, Young Master Zimmer.”

Old Madam Quinn showed a smile, grateful for Quill from the bottom of her heart.

Quill was devoted to the Quinn family, more so than Simon and the rest.

It pleased Old Madam Quinn.

After Quill and Wade left, Old Madam Quinn let out a long sigh and leaned slowly on the back of a chair.

Helplessness emerged from the depths of her eyes.

“If

you have Quill’s ability to talk to Reach For Will Group’s senior executive, I would never have made such a decision.

“But

you don’t know Reach For Will Group.

“I’d even betray myself for the Quinn family, so don’t blame me.”

Old Madam Quinn mumbled the words before getting up slowly and going back into her room.

Sean would be kicked out of the Quinn family.

No matter what happened this time and who advised her, she would not change her mind.

Quill’s car outside Quinn Residence.

“Mr. Yancey, we made a good team today.”

Chapter 505 Quill offered Wade a premium cigarette, his voice full of joy.

“Ahem, I was paid to do a good job!”

Wade took the cigarette and rubbed it in his hand before reminding him subtly.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Yancey. I will not renege on my promises.

“I’ll wire you the balance as promised.”

Quill nodded. He did not care about the money.

Wade felt happy.

He already had a beef with

Sean. Now, Quill was asking him for help to go against Sean. He could get paid and get his revenge at the

same time, so why not? “No wonder Lakeside Hotel’s general manager was so respectful to Sean the other day. “It turns out he has spent a lot of money to book the hotel!”

Wade thought about it with a sneer in his eyes.

He thought Sean was some big shot back then.

Now, it seemed that it was only because Sean had spent a lot of money at Lakeside Hotel

However, Lakeside Hotel had become the Reach For Will Group’s property.

As a senior executive of Reach For Will Group, Wade was sure to receive top treatment at Lakeside Hotel

Therefore, Wade was thinking of inviting Willow and her family over for dinner sometime.

After all, he was humiliated in front of Willow that day, and he wanted to gain back some face.

“By the way, Mr. Yancey, why on earth Reach For Will Group won’t work with the Quinn family and the Zimmer family?”

Quill asked as he started the car.

“I have no idea.

“But Mr. Clarke himself made the orders.

“I’m in charge of the company’s pharmaceutical division, so I’m not familiar with the diplomacy.

“So I wonder if the Zimmer family and the Quinn family have a common enemy?” After all, Quill paid Wade, so Wade would freely give his two cents on the matter. “My dad and I thought about that too. “But we can’t think of anyone at all.

“Our industries don’t match. We have no competition, and we don’t have the same competitors.

“So I can’t think of a common enemy we have.

“If there’s one, I reckon it’s that cripple Sean. “But what does that loser Sean have to do with Mr. Clarke? Isn’t that a joke? Hahaha!” Quill could not help laughing at the end. Wade could not help but laugh on the spot too. It would be impressive if Sean knew a big shot like Mr. Clarke and made Mr. Clarke refuse to work with the Zimmer family and the Quinn family for him!

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It was impossible.

“Mr. Yancey, I need you to help me.

“The Quinn family doesn’t matter. The main question is whether the Zimmer family can get closer to Reach For Will Group.

“Don’t worry. The Zimmer family won’t forget your kindness if this is done.”

Quill made an offer to Wade as he stepped on the gas.

“No problem. No problem.”

Wade looked smug as he waved his hand casually.

3:30 p.m.

Sean had his driver Ziegler come over to pick him up.

Ziegler froze after Sean gave him the address.

“Mr. Lennon, why are we going to the kindergarten?”

Ziegler scratched his head and asked in confusion.

He thought Sean had given him the wrong address.

“Candy’s kindergarten is having a parent–teacher meeting today.

“I promised her I’d go.”

Sean sat in the back seat and explained quietly.

“I see.”

Ziegler nodded. He had been Sean’s chauffeur for a while and knew Candy. Besides, the lovely little girl was adorable and could not be forgotten at a glance.

“Mr. Lennon, you’re a man of your word.

“You even care so much about a child.”

Ziegler started the car, his voice a little emotional.

“With me, their age doesn’t matter.

“Only truth and lies.”

Sean shook his head slowly and spoke calmly.

Even though Candy was only five or six years old, she was nice to Sean.

Every child liked snacks.

However, Candy would rather resist the temptation of snacks than eat them herself and gift them to Sean.

She was innocent.

She expressed her kindness to Sean in the simplest way.

“She visited me every weekend during my two years of catatonia.

“She hid a piece of chocolate in her hand and wouldn’t eat it even if it had melted. She wanted to bring it to me.

“I, Sean Lennon, would do everything I can to protect her.”

Sean knew a bar of chocolate was not much, but it was all Candy had.

“I will treat her like my own daughter.”

Sean looked slowly at Ziegler, his tone serious.

“Mr. Lennon, I see.”

Ziegler nodded heavily. He understood Sean’s feeling.

He was catatonic for two years and was ridiculed and despised.

Candy, an innocent five or six-year-old child, was like a ray of light in Sean’s dark life.

It was incredibly touching.

“You have one more thing to do for me later.”

Sean pondered for two seconds before taking a bank card out of his pocket.

Then he gave Ziegler some orders.

“Okay, Mr. Lennon. I’ll take care of it.”

Ziegler immediately nodded and replied after hearing it.

At this time.

In the lounge at Candy’s kindergarten.

Many children were running around and playing with toys.

Some parents followed closely, carrying their children’s backpacks.

They followed them every step, scared that their children would hurt themselves.

Candy wore a pink dress and a pair of red leather shoes with bows on her feet.

She wore two braids, looking as adorable as a doll.

Her delicate little face was like a porcelain doll—smooth, fair, and flawless.

Candy stood next to Leah and looked at the children around them, all accompanied by their parents. Disappointment appeared in her young eyes.

She was young and

did not know much. However, she could see that other children were accompanied by both parents, while Leah had always been the only one by her side.

Even if she was young, she made comparisons in her heart.

“Candy, are you upset?”

Leah crouched down gently, her hands touching Candy’s tiny face.

“Mom, I’m not upset. I’m happy.”

Candy immediately smiled and obediently said to Leah with a smile.

The more she did it, the more Leah felt sad.

“Mom, is Uncle Sean not coming?”

“He promised me he’d come.”

Candy asked gingerly as she reached up and tugged at her skirt.

Leah paused a little before forcing a smile and saying,

“Your Uncle Sean is... is a little busy...”

She wanted to call Sean to come today.

However, she realized she should not bother Sean.

Sean promised Candy he would be here for the parent–teacher meeting.

However, who would take a promise to a child seriously?

“Alright...”

Disappointment flashed across Candy’s eyes again as she lowered her head slightly.

“Candy, where’s your dad?”

Just then, a five or six–year–old boy ran up to Candy and asked.

“My... dad’s busy today...”

Candy immediately looked up with a hint of stubbornness on her little face.

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“Haha, didn’t you say your father would be here today?”

“You have no father! You’re a liar. The teacher said that children who lie aren’t good.”

Children did not know the way of the world, let alone what to say and what not to say.

He immediately laughed and pointed at Candy.

“I have a father! My father is amazing!”

“You don’t! You don’t have a father!”

“We have never seen your father, and my mother said you’re a b\*stard!”

The boy shouted with a chuckle and made faces at Candy.

With her little hands on her hips, Candy replied with a stubborn expression on her face.

However, the words did not sound very confident at all.

“I... I have a father!”

Tears welled up in Candy’s big eyes. She almost burst into tears.

Leah hugged Candy with her heart breaking as she glared at the little boy and scolded him.

“Whose child are you? How could you speak like that?”

“Also, why doesn’t your mother say anything?”

The little boy was stunned at first. Then he burst into tears.

“Hey! What’s going on? What’s wrong with you?”

“Why did you make my child cry?”

A woman rushed over, hugged the boy, and shouted at Leah.

Another man followed over and glared at Leah.

“Your child keeps saying my child doesn’t have a father.

“And you said my child’s a b\*stard.

“Is this how you teach your children?”

Leah clenched her teeth slightly as her voice was full of fury.

The woman froze slightly before sizing up Leah and Candy.

“Haha, is your child the only one named Candy?”

“What’s the matter? Is my baby boy wrong? Why haven’t I seen your man?”

The woman sneered as if she had a vendetta against Leah.

The commotion immediately attracted everyone’s attention. Many parents came over to watch.

“What do you mean?”

Leah whispered a question with a frown as she slowly rose to her feet, grabbing Candy.

“What do I mean?”

“I heard that the teachers give Candy extra portions every time they give out meals.

“We all pay the same amount. Why does your child get two portions when ours only get one?”

The woman snorted coldly as she questioned Leah.

“Yes, yes, my child told me about that too. What’s going on?”

“What’s the matter? Are you bribing the kindergarten?”



“You’ve gone too far! Why does your child get two portions? Mine never has enough to eat.”

As soon as the woman finished speaking, several parents stepped out to join her.

Leah was silent.

She did not ask for it at all.

It was just that after Candy quarreled with the other children, several big shots came with Sean to handle it.

It was why Candy received special treatment at the kindergarten.

However, they were now using it as an excuse to pick on them.

“What’s the matter? Why are you quiet?”

“I heard the owner of the kindergarten is a man.

“Haha, could it be that since you don’t have a man, you and the owner...”

The woman chuckled as she spoke viciously.

“Don’t you think you’ve gone too far by saying that in front of all the children here?”

Leah immediately looked up and yelled at the woman.

“Too far? Then tell me why your child gets two portions?”

“It’s not fair! We’re not convinced!”

“Yeah! We’re not convinced!”

Several parents looked unhappy.

Leah became the target of criticism, with people pointing fingers at her.

“It’s my father!

“It’s my father who knows our principal.”

Candy bit her little lip, tears in her eyes as she stretched her arms out in front of Leah.

It was as if she wanted to protect Leah with her tiny body..

“Liar! You have no father!”

The boy Leah frightened into crying pointed at Candy and shouted.

“I have one!”

Candy shouted sternly.

“Then get your father to come over!”

The boy yelled again, pointing at Candy.

Both Candy and Leah immediately fell silent again.

“Hmph! My mother says your mother’s a widow. Your father’s probably dead!”

What the little boy said was extremely vicious.

Children’s words carry no harm, but he could utter such a thing at such a young age. It was because of his parents’ upbringing.

“Your father is the one who’s dead! My father’s alive!”

Candy felt even more aggrieved. She clenched her small fists and yelled at the boy.

“What are you talking about?”

“Who’s dead?”

The boy’s rather grumpy father walked straight toward Candy.

“What do you want?”

Leah immediately asked, stepping forward and glaring at the man.

“Hmph! I think she needs to learn a lesson. That little b\*stard with no father.

“I’ll help you teach her a lesson today.”

The man rolled back his sleeves and raised his arm to hit Candy.

Candy’s eyes were full of fear. Children had a natural fear of adults.

The man was so fierce that Candy was frozen on the spot.

“Don’t you dare lay a finger on them.

“Or I’ll make sure you can no longer stay in River City.”

Just then, there was an icy voice behind him.

Although he was not loud, people could not help feeling a pang in their hearts when they heard his voice.

The man’s arm also stopped in the air.

With frightened eyes, Candy suddenly turned around upon hearing the voice.

Leah was suddenly more confident.

“What’s going on? I was a little late because of a meeting earlier, and you put on such a show for me?”

Sean propelled the wheelchair slowly toward Candy.

“Who the hell are you?”

The man frowned as he yelled at Sean.

“I’m your daddy.”

Sean suddenly turned his wheelchair and instantly came up to the man.

Without waiting for him to react, he slapped him.

Slap!

With a loud slap, the man was knocked back several steps.

“Your father did not raise you well.

“So I’ll help him teach you a lesson.”

Sean spoke indifferently as he reached over to pull Candy to his side.

Everyone present was dumbstruck.

“This guy is pretty arrogant.’

‘How dare he hit someone the first thing in the kindergarten?’

## **Chapter 508**

“You cripple! You’re asking for trouble!”

The man reacted and came at Sean **with** his fist in the air.

Without blinking, Sean reached out with one hand and grabbed the young man’s wrist with perfect accuracy.

“Who gave you the nerve to raise a hand at my daughter?”

There was another loud slap after he finished speaking.

Slap!

The slap sent the man back seven or eight steps.

He was stunned as his nose bled on the spot.

After Sean had slapped him twice in a row, the man felt as if his strength had been knocked out of him.

His body was a little unsteady and trembling.

He did not expect Sean to hit him that hard.

However, Sean’s strength and reflexes were truly astounding.

Even if the man was able-bodied, he could not get any advantage over Sean.

“I’m asking you.

“How dare you raise a hand at my daughter?”

Sean asked, glaring at **the** young man with cold eyes.

There was fear in the man's eyes. He clenched his teeth, not daring to speak.

He thought **he** could show off in front of all the parents.

He was greatly humiliated.

Leah covered her mouth, her eyes filled with emotion.

Sean calling Candy his daughter made Leah and Candy stiffen.

"Sorry, Candy. I... was a little late."

Sean looked at Candy and spoke gently.

"No, you're not late..."

Candy threw herself into Sean's arms and rubbed her tiny head against his chest.

"Candy does have a father. We all thought she was lying..."

"Yeah, yeah, she really has a father. **He's** also good-looking, but why is he in a wheelchair?"

Many of the kindergarten students around whispered.

"My dad came to see me for my parent-teacher meeting!"

Candy reached out her tiny hands and rubbed her eyes. Then she took Sean's big hand and shouted to the crowd with her head held high.

Sean could not help laughing at her confidence, but he also felt a little sad.

"Sean, thank you."

Leah walked over and whispered to Sean.

"Thank me?"

"I only came to see my daughter.

"Isn't that right, Candy?"

Sean put his hand on Candy's head and rubbed it as he answered nonchalantly.

"Yes! That's right!"

Candy pouted, mutinied, and sided with Sean.

"You smart little girl."

Leah shook her head in resignation and patted Candy's head too.

The woman arguing with Leah snorted coldly and spoke.

"Haha, so she does have a husband! He's nothing but a cripple.

"But I don't care if he's a cripple. You've got to give me an explanation for slapping my husband."

“Explanation?”

“He’s a grown man about to hit a little girl.

“Any human being would stop him. I’m her parent. You want me to explain after I stop him?”

Sean asked as he looked at the woman with a slight frown.

“Hmph! Did you see my husband hitting your child?”

“Did someone see? Where did your child get hit?”

“But everyone saw you slapping my husband, didn’t they?”

The more she thought about it, the more resentful she became. At the same time, she felt that her husband was so weak that he could not even handle a cripple.

“Can’t we stop him? Do we have to wait until you hit my child?”

Unable to listen any further, Leah immediately stepped forward **and** confronted the woman.

“Hmph! Cut the crap.

“It’s not right for you to slap anyone anyway.

“Either compensate us to end this, or we’ll call the police!”

The woman made a fuss out of Sean’s slapping.

There was a chill in Sean’s eyes as he saw the woman being so unreasonable.

He was a man of reason.

However, he would not waste his time if the other party was unreasonable.

“Yes, I slapped him.

“What can you do to me?”

Sean was sitting in his wheelchair with **his** hands folded, and his tone was playful.

“You! Gosh. Where’s the law in this?”

“His daughter not only gets special treatment at school, but he’s also slapping people however he wants!  
!

“As expected, children imitate their parents’ **vices**. I don’t see any good in your family of three!

”

The woman pointed her hand at Sean, Leah, and Candy as she yelled.

Many parents could not help frowning slightly at the harsh yelling.

Some parents even covered their children’s ears with their hands.

Such vicious language was not meant for children.

The woman got carried **away** as she spoke. She immediately took two steps forward. "What kind of daughter can people like you raise?"

#### **Chapter 509**

"My little son told me your child fought with a classmate some time ago, and she even scratched their face.

"That's other people. If it was me, I would make sure you pay with all you have."

The woman got more carried away as she talked. She also stepped forward, almost pointing her hand at Sean's nose as she scolded.

What she did not notice was that Sean's face was turning colder by the moment.

He seemed expressionless, but anger was burning in the bottom of his eyes.

"How did you end up in a wheelchair **if you** hadn't done many bad things?"

"Hey, by the way, how did a cripple even create a healthy daughter?"

"Is she yours? Hahaha..."

"Why do I think you were cuckolded?"

The woman seemed smug as her voice was full of sarcasm.

Leah was so angry that her body shook with anger when she heard that.

"My... my dad's not a cripple!"

"His legs were wounded from defending our country!"

Just then, Candy sprang forward with her small arms outstretched in front of Sean.

Her widened eyes and stern appearance made everyone dumbfounded.

After coming to themselves, they all looked at Sean again.

Many had deep respect in their eyes.

Leah even widened her eyes. She did not expect Candy to remember what she said so well.

"He's a soldier?"

The woman frowned slightly before saying with a sneer.

"What does a child like you know? Was he a soldier just because you said so?"

"Besides, what does it matter if his legs were wounded on the battlefield?"

The more the woman spoke, the more unreasonable she became as she spoke viciously.

The parents around them could not stand her any longer.

Sean also slowly looked up at the woman with chilling eyes.

He could put up with anything.

However, he could not bear what she said.

‘Many ambitious men were willing to sacrifice their lives to defend the borders of the Dragon Kingdom.

“They sacrificed their time with their families to protect us. They went to **war** and shed blood.

“How disappointed would they be if they knew they were guarding trash like you?”

Sean slowly looked up at the woman with **icy** eyes.

The indifferent murderous look in **his** eyes was burning.

He was utterly furious right now.

“You, what’s the matter? Do you want to hit me too?”

“I’m just gonna put it out there. They deserve to die! So what?”

“Come on! Hit me! I’m a woman. Try hitting me!”

The woman saw Sean’s eyes and took a step forward, pointing her hand at her face **as** she said. with a smile.

She did not **believe** Sean would hit a woman.

Slap!

The next moment, a loud slap hit the woman’s face.

The woman felt a sharp pain in her face and **a** rush of confusion in her head.

She finally learned the horror of Sean’s strength.

Thud thud **thud!**

The woman stumbled several steps back, covering her face with one hand as she stared at Sean. in disbelief.

Everyone’s eyes were wide.

They could not believe Sean just hit her.

The cripple was indeed ruthless!

“How dare you hit me? How dare you hit a woman?”

The woman covered her face as she yelled at Sean.

“So what if I hit you?”

“So what if you’re a woman?”

“Are you right just because you’re weak?”

Sean’s eyes were cold as **he** slowly withdrew his hand without a hint of shame.

Hit a woman?

Forget about hitting. He had killed a lot of female enemies when he **was** on the battlefield.

Gender did not matter to him, only comrades and enemies.

He would not go easy on the enemy just because **of** their gender.

It was Sean’s character.

“Ah! I’m gonna kill you!”

The woman bellowed and stretched out her palm, her long fingernails aiming **at** Sean’s face.

“You asked for it.”

Sean’s eyes were cold as he mercilessly slapped her again.

Slap!

Another loud slap.

This time, Sean slapped the woman onto the ground.

The whole lounge was instantly silent.

Sean’s merciless character that did whatever he wanted without regarding gender stunned everyone.

“I don’t care who you are. I don’t allow anyone to bully my daughter.

“If you bully the mother and daughter, I, Sean Lennon, would hit you even if you’re wealthy or powerful in River City.

“You can try if you don’t believe me.”

Sean glanced around, and any parent who made eye contact with him lowered their head.

No one dared look into Sean’s icy eyes for more than a second.

“What’s going on? What’s going on?”

Just then, several kindergarten security guards rushed into the lounge after learning about the ruckus.

Chapter **510**

“A parent is slapping people! That’s him.”

“He hit me. He hit me, a woman!”

The scene instantly turned chaotic as everyone discussed.



The married couple who was slapped even came up to the security guards and complained and exaggerated the matter.

They looked at Sean with a sneer as they spoke.

Sean was going to get kicked out for causing a scene in the kindergarten.

Perhaps even Candy would be affected and be forced to drop out of kindergarten.

Besides, the woman was ready to ask Sean for a huge amount of medical compensation.

The security guards looked in the direction of the woman's finger.

They froze at the sight of Sean.

"Mr. Lennon?"

A security guard quickly stepped forward and greeted Sean respectfully.

The owner of the kindergarten had personally instructed them to be respectful and polite when meeting Sean.

They had saluted and said hello to Sean when he came in. How could they not know him?

"Yes."

Sean gently nodded and accepted their greetings.

"Mr. Lennon, what's going on?"

"Are they causing a scene on purpose?"

The security guards immediately gathered around and asked Sean respectfully.

The slapped married couple was stunned when they saw this. The other students' looked stupefied too.

The kindergarten security guards had always been arrogant.

Many parents were afraid of their children being bullied at school, so they put up with it.

However, the security guards were so polite to Sean right now. The parents were dumbfounded to see them treating him like the boss.

It seemed Sean was a bit of a big deal!

The slapped married couple also froze slightly.

"What do you mean?"

"He attacked us. Look at the marks on our faces!"

"He attacked us, and you call us the ones making a scene?"

parents

That woman was a shrew as she shouted relentlessly.

“Is Mr. Lennon causing the scene?”

“I don’t think you can stand here and yell at me if Mr. Lennon wanted to cause a scene.”

The security guard sneered. His tone was supportive of Sean.

What happened earlier had spread throughout the kindergarten.

Everyone knew Sean had summoned the government’s Mr. Hayden Luke with just one phone call.

The same security guards had received Mr. Luke when his car pulled up.

Sean was anything but ordinary.

If he wanted to cause a scene, he would have done more than slap them.

“I advise you not to mess with Mr. Lennon.”

The security guard glanced **at** the woman and said meaningfully.

Sean was silent all the while, only helping Candy retie her two braids.

The gentle movement and calm expression were as if he had everything under control.

He did not take what happened in front of him seriously.

Hearing this, the couple froze again.

‘Does Sean have some terrifying identity?’

“Haha, okay!

“No wonder his daughter gets an extra portion of food at school.

“So you

have some status! So what? Why does his child get an extra portion **of** food when we pay the same fee?

“We’re unhappy with this! Aren’t our children the same age as his?”

“There must be an explanation for this! Who are they to get special treatment?”

The woman’s eyes moved as she immediately began to agitate the crowd.

Sure enough, many people stepped out to support the woman after hearing what she said.

Even though Sean might be an influential businessman or something, he could not receive such special treatment, could he?

There were also some wealthy people among the parents.

They were upset that their children were aggrieved by the unfair extra portion incident.

The security guards were silent at that.

They were only responsible for the security of the kindergarten. They had no idea about the internal dealings.

“Come on, parents!

“It’s time for the parent–teacher meeting. Please bring your children to the hall in an orderly manner. Don’t push.”

Just then, Principal Leed stepped in and greeted the crowd.

“Principal Leed, you came just in time.

“We happen to have something we want to ask you about.”

The woman immediately looked at Principal Leed and asked out loud.

“Hi there, you can ask any questions you want at the parent–teacher meeting.

“We invited a senior parenting expert today.

“You can ask any questions about the children’s daily life.

“If you have any suggestions or requests for the kindergarten, you can also raise them at the parent–teacher meeting.

“We’ll have professionals solving them for you.”

Principal Leed clapped his hands and beckoned the crowd to enter the hall again.