

## **Guardians 111**

Chapter 111 “100 million... It’s over 100 million!

“There are still more zeros...”

The saleswoman muttered with her eyes wide open.

“Hiss! Go, go, go, go!”

“It’s over 100 million dollars, it’s already over 100 million dollars. Let’s go!”

“We can’t stay here anymore, let’s go!”

In an instant, the hall was empty.

The people who had lined up for their own matters all left.

Meanwhile, the female saleswoman was rooted to the spot, unable to utter a single word.

Even a fraction of the figure already amounted to hundreds of millions!

How could she count this sum of money?

She would not be able to finish counting!

Even if she counted the money until her hands cramped up, there would still be no end to it!

“Mr. Lennon, I was wrong. Please forgive me.”

The saleswoman’s arrogance instantly disappeared as she bowed deeply to Sean.

However, Sean did not even look at her. He did not even have the desire to speak to such people who bullied the weak and feared the strong. “Money, now.”

Sean repeated without changing his expression.

“Mr. Lennon... We really can’t procure so much money.”

Mr. Madrid pleaded with a crying face.

Sean, on the other hand, waited quietly without saying a word. Mr. Madrid was very nervous. The remaining amount in the supreme black card had completely shocked him.

There were less than a hundred supreme black cards in the world.

Moreover, it was possible that Mr. Lennon’s identity was one of the best even among those hundred people.

How would he dare to provoke such a legendary character?

Even if their boss came, he would have to bow and obey Sean.

However, they really could not take out this sum of money.

Even though most of the systems in the financial industry were interconnected, they had to go through a process!

However, Sean was not giving them time to go through the proper process.

Never mind the fact that they could not produce so much money right now but even if they could...

If they gave all their money to Sean, could their bank still run?

By the time the transaction was done, they would probably be completely bankrupt.

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"Mr. Lennon, please be magnanimous and let us off this time.

"This ignorant employee has offended you, so I'll fire her now.

"Actually, this matter has nothing to do with anyone else. It's just her..."

Mr. Madrid had to find a way to shirk the responsibility off of River City Bank.

As long as Sean did not vent his anger on the entire River City Bank, there was still room for negotiation.

Sean slowly turned around and glanced at Mr. Madrid.

"Mr. Lennon, I don't mean any disrespect to you at all!"

Mr. Madrid lowered his head immediately, his tone filled with respect.

Sean pondered for a few seconds. Mr. Madrid was right.

Ever since he recognized this card, he had not dared to say anything offensive.

Therefore, he could still give this man a chance.

"Then take five million out. Hurry up, I'm in a rush."

Sean urged.

"Yes! Yes!"

Mr. Madrid felt as if he had been granted amnesty and wanted to personally handle the matter for Sean.

"Mr. Lennon..."

Mr. Madrid hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Our River City is too small.

"Not many people know about your card.

"Therefore, I suggest you apply for another card. This will make things easier."

Mr. Madrid's suggestion was indeed for Sean's sake.

Sean thought about it and did not refuse.

Mr. Madrid immediately prepared his bank card and helped Sean transfer the money.

Very soon, Sean received a message that he had received five million dollars.

Right after that, another message came.

“This is?”

Sean frowned slightly.

“Ahem, Mr. Lennon, I transferred it to you.”

Mr. Madrid smiled and explained.

“Take it back.”

Sean frowned.

No reward without work done.

Sean did not lack money. Even if he did, he would not receive benefits from Mr. Madrid for free.

“Mr. Lennon, listen to me, please...

“I know that you’re not short of money, but you’re applying for an account in my bank and putting in five million in one go.

“With such a large sum of money, the interest is quite considerable, so I’m paying the interest to you in advance.

“Mr. Lennon, please don’t refuse.”

Mr. Madrid was an experienced man, after all. His words were flawless.

Sean paused for a few seconds before nodding.

“Mr. Lennon, this is your card.”

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Mr. Madrid bowed and handed over the bank card with both hands. River City Bank’s diamond card also represented a very high status.

This was the highest-ranked card in River City Bank. It was completely silver in color and looked crystal clear. Sean took the bank card and left without another word. Mr. Madrid, on the other hand, walked Sean out respectfully and personally ordered a private car for him.

At Willow’s house.

“Hmph! Where’s the money? Where’s the three million?” Seeing Willow sitting on the sofa with red eyes, Fion crossed her arms and **sneered**.

Willow remained silent, her eyes filled with disappointment. "I told you long ago that you were too naive to believe him! "He's just a cripple. Does he really think he's that important? "Even if he knows Mr. Larson, Mr. Larson won't lend him so much money." The more Fion spoke, the more she sneered. Her disdain for Sean had reached its peak Honk, honk!

Before Willow could reply, a car horn suddenly sounded from outside.

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Hearing the honking, Willow instinctively wanted to look up.

However, Fion did not mind at all. She continued to speak without stopping.

"Like I said, it's a toy card.

"You must be possessed that you're willing to believe him!

"Let me tell you, only Young Master Zimmer can help you with this."

With one hand on her waist, Fion brought Quill up again.

"Mom, can you stop?"

Willow raised her head. She looked at Fion before gritting her teeth and saying, "I want to be alone."

"Oh, Willow, Aunt Fion, you're both here?"

At that moment, a voice came from outside the door.

Quill, who was dressed in a fitting suit, stepped forward.

The car keys were dangling from his hand, and there was a strange smile on his face.

Seeing Quill, Willow was filled with questions.

Was Quill the one who honked earlier?

She thought that Sean had returned. Unexpectedly, it was Quill.

"Young Master Zimmer, you're here!"

Fion immediately turned around and greeted Quill with a smile.

"Yeah, I heard from you that Willow's company is in trouble.

"I immediately put down all my work and rushed over."

Quill looked at Willow and said in a serious tone.

Willow slowly turned to look at Fion. It turned out she was the one who called Quill.

There was an unnatural look on Fion's face. She coughed and quickly gestured for Quill to sit down.

"Young Master, you just rejected a huge client worth several million dollars."

An assistant behind him said.

“What are you talking about?

“How can a few million dollars compare to Willow’s matter?”

Quill’s words were spoken with a serious tone and a hint of sternness.

Fion was pleased to hear that. She was all smiles.

Willow could not say much.

She could only smile along.

Firstly, it was Fion who called Quill for help. Besides, Quill stopped what he was doing and rushed over.

This was equivalent to the Quinn family asking for help.

If Willow showed a bad attitude, it would be extremely inappropriate.

“Willow, I heard everything.

“Don’t worry. With me around, it’ll all be fine.”

Quill, who was seated on a chair, waved his hand with a confident look on his face.

“Ah, Young Master Zimmer, you’re the best.”

Fion poured a cup of tea for Quill as she praised him.

“Aunt Fion, it doesn’t matter if she’s powerful or not. Willow’s matters are my matters as well.

“I’ll do my best to help Willow settle this.”

Quill waved his hand slightly. It would appear that he was speaking righteously.

“You’re right.”

Fion’s smile grew wider as she nodded repeatedly.

“Thank you for your kindness, Young Master Zimmer.

“But I’ll think of something else.”

Willow bit her lip and rejected him tactfully.

She knew that Quill had never given up on her. Thus, she really did not want to have any contact with him.

Even if she really needed help, she did not want to accept Quill’s help.

“Willow, what are you talking about?”

Fion immediately glared at Willow.

“Sigh, Aunt Fion, it’s alright. I’ll talk to Willow.” Quill appeared very gentlemanly. He first advised Fion before turning to look at Willow.

“Willow, listen to me. “If a company’s capital chain breaks down, I’m sure you know the harm it’ll bring.

“Once we fall into that vicious cycle, things will become even more difficult. Perhaps the company’s collapse will be a small matter in comparison to the other things that may happen.”

Quill said with a serious expression.

“I saw a news article yesterday. A certain company went bankrupt and the company’s legal representative couldn’t pay up so he was arrested.” The assistant behind Quill added. Willow remained silent. She was well aware of the consequences that Quill and his assistant mentioned. She was not afraid of taking responsibility, and she would not shirk the responsibility that she had to bear. If she really did something wrong and was caught, she would have no complaints. ‘But if I’m really caught, what will happen to Sean?

‘Who can take care of him for me?’

This thought emerged in Willow’s heart.

She had no other choice. Without Quill’s help, the company could end up in the vicious cycle of capital failure.

Even if Willow was not arrested, it meant that she had not managed the company well. One could imagine how the Quinn family would look at her.

She was still the president of a branch company, and there were many people in the Quinn family who wanted to chase Sean away.

If she was no longer in this position, the entire Quinn family would treat him even worse!

At that time, she would be in a difficult situation and things would be worse for Sean.

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“Sigh!”

Willow was silent for a long time before letting out a long sigh.

For the sake of Sean’s life, she had to bow down to reality.

Even though she felt extremely wronged.

“Then I’ll give you an IOU, Young Master Zimmer.

“The interest will be based on the highest interest on the market now.”

Willow slowly raised her head and looked at Quill.

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“Willow, why are you treating me like an outsider?

"I rushed here when I heard the news. I even rejected a deal worth a few million dollars but you're offering to pay me back with interest?"

Quill widened his eyes and asked Willow a question.

"Yes, Willow. You're in the wrong here.

"He's sincerely helping you out.

"Young Master Zimmer took the time out of his busy schedule to come over yet you said such hurtful words to him?"

Fion chimed in.

Willow's face was flushed red.

"Okay, okay. This money means nothing.

"Willow, just take it and use it. If it's not enough, you can tell me."

Quill waved his hand and said magnanimously.

Fion's eyes lit up.

This was the proper demeanor a young man should have!

With a wave of his hand, he took out a few million dollars and said that if it was not enough, she could ask for more.

How could an ordinary person have such courage?

How could an ordinary person have such wealth?

Fion could not help but compare Sean with Quill.

Sean was disabled and was permanently wheelchair-bound.

Besides, he would even deceive Willow from time to time. Today, he even took out a toy card to cause trouble, causing Willow to lose her dignity.

As for Quill?

Dressed in a high-end suit, he looked like a talented and capable man.

With a wave of his hand, he took out millions and solved Willow's problem.

No matter how the two were compared, Sean was no match for Quill.

"Young Master Zimmer, I understand your good intentions.

"But if you don't let me write an IOU, I won't accept your help." Willow still stuck to her principles. However, just as she said that, the phone in her pocket rang. "Hello, Assistant Louis?" Willow looked at the caller ID and spoke. "Ms. Quinn, good news! Our company just received money from the Zimmer family. It's exactly three million—no more, no less. It's enough to solve our urgent problem.

"You must thank Young Master Zimmer!" Assistant Louis' voice came through the phone. Willow remained silent for a while before nodding and hanging up. Quill had already sent the money over. At this moment, Willow's heart was extremely complicated.

No matter how much she disliked Quill, he had already helped her.

There was a scale in one's heart. At that moment, Willow could not help but compare Sean to Quill. At the very least, when she was at her most helpless, it was Quill who helped her resolve the pressing issue. Sean did nothing. He even used a useless

card to trick her into losing her dignity. Willow had mixed feelings. Could it be that she had made the wrong decision in choosing to persist? Was she really wrong to persist for the past two years? "Thank you."

Willow thanked Quill softly. "Hey, what are you talking about? This is just a small matter. "If the money still isn't enough, tell me and I'll get someone to transfer more." Quill smiled before slowly standing up.

"Since the matter has been resolved, I shall not disturb you any further." Quill did not mince his words today. He fully displayed the grace of a man.

"Oh, Young Master Zimmer, stay for dinner!"

Fion immediately got up and urged Quill to stay.

Quill smiled and turned to look at Willow. Then, he waved his hand and said, "I still have something going on. We'll do it another day!"

After saying that, Quill looked at Willow and said, "Willow, I'm leaving now, alright?"

Willow was silent for a few seconds, but she still forced a smile and stood up.

After all, she had just accepted Quill's help. She could not be too cold toward him.

"Okay..."

Willow stood up and nodded.

"Willow, send Young Master Zimmer off."

Fion ordered Willow.

"It's alright. I'll leave now."

Quill felt very happy. He waved his hand and walked out.

Recently, he had received guidance from an expert. He could not be clingy toward women.

It was necessary to put some distance at the right time.

Outside Quinn Residence.

The chauffeur helped Sean out of the car.

After all, Mr. Madrid had given the driver quite a lot of tips, so he was very attentive to Sean.

Sean had just sat down in his wheelchair when he saw Quill walking out from the door with his assistant.

“What is he doing here?”

Sean’s eyes flashed coldly.

“Hey, the cripple is back?”

Quill saw Sean as well and immediately walked toward him.

There was disdain on his face, and his eyes were filled with mockery as he looked down at Sean.

“Weren’t you pretty arrogant, Sean?”

“In the end, your woman came to beg me for help.”

This matter gave Quill a perverse sense of joy.

“Have I told you before?”

“That if you come here again, I’ll break your legs?”

Sean exchanged glances with Quill and said coolly.

“Huh, when did you say that?”

Quill shook the car keys with a sneer on his face.

“Then I just said it.

“Listen carefully. One more time and I’ll break your legs.”

Sean’s expression was indifferent, and his tone was extremely cold.

Chapter 114 “Break my legs? “Then will you have me imitate you by sitting in a wheelchair too? “Hahaha !”

Quill laughed. Then, he bent his body slightly, imitating the posture of sitting in a wheelchair as he wriggled before Sean.

“Let me tell you, even if you have some skills, it’s useless. “In this society, money and power speak for themselves. “And you don’t have either. “Remember this well. Willow can only be mine. “And you can only be kicked out of the Quinn family to become a smelly beggar on the streets.” Quill looked down at Sean with a sneer. “Who knows, I might even throw you some leftover scraps? Hehe.” Sean’s eyes turned cold as he raised his arm. “Sean, what are you doing?” At that moment, Fion came out of the door and yelled at Sean. “Aunt Fion, this cripple said that he wants to hit me for helping Willow.” Quill immediately took two steps back and sneered. Sean slowly turned to look at Fion. Then, he looked at

Willow who was behind Fion. Willow also looked at Sean, but her eyes were filled with disappointment.

“Sean, do you only know how to hit people?” Willow said softly with disappointment.

These words shook Sean.

A moment later, Sean slowly lowered his hand. Willow's words had shocked him. 'Do you only know how to hit people?'

She seemed to be saying, 'You don't know anything and can't do anything else.'

'So what even if you manage to knock Quill to the ground?'

'In the end, you still lost.'

'If you lose me, what's the point of winning the world?'

At that moment, Sean's heart swelled.

"Sean, let me tell you.

"I only see you as a cripple, so I didn't want to lower myself to your level because of Willow.

"Otherwise, can you even beat me?"

Quill reached out with his hand to flick the nonexistent dust off his clothes and said with a sneer.

"You can try."

Sean and Willow looked at each other without looking at Quill.

Quill was taken aback. Thinking about Sean's strength, he gave a cold harrumph and said nothing more.

"Young Master Zimmer, don't lower yourself to his level.

"Other than lying to Willow, what else can he do?"

Fion walked over and said to Quill.

"Aunt Fion, you must not know how harsh he can be.

"He said that if I ever came here again, he would break my legs."

Quill turned to look at Fion and shook his head slightly.

"What?"

Fion was furious when she heard that.

Quill was her most treasured son-in-law.

It was hard for her to get Quill to come even if she begged. How dare Sean, a useless piece of trash, threaten Quill not to come here anymore?

She was nice to him but he refused her kind will!

"Sean, what right do you have to say that?"

"Are you really treating this place as your actual home?"

“Willow takes pity on you and the Quinn family considers you as a charity case, so don’t think too highly of yourself!”

Fion placed a hand on her waist and pointed at Sean’s nose.

This time, Willow’s mouth moved but she hesitated.

In the end, she did not speak up for Sean.

With the truth before her, what else could she say?

Meanwhile, Sean did not pay attention to Fion’s words at all. It was as if he did not hear her.

No matter what Fion said, it could not compare to the look in Willow’s eyes. It made Sean feel terrible.

Even when Sean was once like a fool, Willow had never looked at him with such disappointment.

“Young Master Zimmer, ignore him.

“He has no say in this family!

“Come whenever you want. You can come every day.

“If he dares to say anything else, I’ll chase him away immediately!”

Fion looked at Quill and immediately made a promise.

“That works!”

Quill cast a meaningful glance at Sean. Then, he nodded his head and bade farewell.

After getting into the car, Quill felt incomparably happy.

His confrontation with Sean today had ended in complete victory!

“Sean, remember this. This is only the beginning.

“In the future, I’ll win even more.

“Until I win Willow over.”

Quill muttered to himself with a cold expression.

“Young Master, it seems that Willow doesn’t know that you’re the one behind this!”

The assistant in charge of driving said with a smile.

“Of course.

“I want to toy with all of them.

“I’ll let them be at their wit’s end first, then I’ll step out to save them. Wouldn’t Willow be deeply grateful to me?

“Hahahaha!”

Quill, who was seated inside the car, burst out laughing.

Watching Quill's car drive away, Fion cast a glance at Sean before entering the house with a harrumph.

Willow turned slightly but she turned around again. She walked behind Sean and grabbed the handles of the wheelchair.

Sean's heart warmed.

No matter when it was or how disappointed Willow was, she would not leave Sean outside alone.

"Willow..."

Sean paused for two seconds before speaking. "Don't say anything. Let's just go inside." Willow shook her head and sighed.

Sean fell silent.

With his personality and how he did not like to explain things, he would not have said anything further if it were anyone else who said that.

However, this was "Willow, let me finish.

"Actually, I'm not lying to you.

"I got the money."

Sean slowly took out a bank card and handed it to Willow.

"This is the highest-ranked diamond card in River City Bank?"

Willow was stunned. She subconsciously took the bank card and looked at it.

## Chapter 115

Holding the bank card in her hand, Willow was slightly stunned.

She did not know what the black card was, but she knew what the silver-colored diamond card represented.

It was the highest-ranked card in River City Bank and was worth tens of millions.

Even a centimillionaire might not be able to apply for it.

This card was definitely a symbol of status in River City.

In River City's high society, there were not many people who possessed this card.

Where did Sean's card come from?

Feeling the warmth of the card, Willow's eyes were dazed.

This card seemed to be genuine!

"Sean, what's going on?"

Willow asked softly as she looked at Sean's back.

"The employee at River City Bank did not have a high enough clearance level.

"Not long after you left, their boss came over and helped me settle it."

Sean answered truthfully.

"There's five million inside this card now. It's enough for your company to survive.

"If it's not enough, tell me."

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Willow for a few seconds.

Willow fell into silence, unable to speak.

She had been tricked by Sean too many times.

Sean said that the red Ferrari was his car.

In the end, it was taken away as he said that it was because there were too few seats.

Sean said that he was the one who facilitated the collaboration between Quinn Corporation and Larson Pharmaceuticals.

In the end, Mr. Larson and Quill went to the Quinn family's company to discuss the cooperation between the three parties.

Sean also said that one-tenth of what was inside his black bank card was already more than three million.

Willow trusted him and accompanied him to collect the money.

However, he was mocked by the bank staff and other customers in the lobby. The one thing that Willow could not accept the most in her life was being deceived.

However, Sean had lied to her again and again, making her feel like she was being toyed with.

"Sean, how do you want me to believe you right now?"

Willow's beautiful eyes were filled with complicated emotions as her lips trembled slightly.

The things that had happened in this period were like huge rocks pressing down on Willow.

They were so heavy that she could not lift her head, and it was hard for her to breathe.

However, she had been keeping these things in her heart and did not tell Sean.

She always thought that Sean lied to her because he wanted Willow to value him and not chase him out of the Quinn family.

Willow had seen through it. Even if she did not expose him, she wanted to protect Sean's last shreds of dignity.

Today, however, the emotions that she had been suppressing for so many days. burst out like a flood.

Quill was someone she hated very much.

However, when she was at her most difficult time, he reached out to help.

Not only did Sean not help her, but he also made her lose her dignity.

Additionally, he had reached out to try to slap Quill.

Under such circumstances, how could Willow not develop a grudge in her heart?

How could she not compare Sean to Quill?

"I don't care about the others.

"But you have to believe me.

"I've never lied to you."

Sean's expression was calm, and his eyes were filled with sincerity. Sean and Willow stared at each other for more than ten seconds before she exhaled slowly.

"Let's go back and rest first. "I'm a little tired."

Willow placed the bank card on Sean's lap and prepared to push the wheelchair **forward**.

"I've never bothered to explain myself to others. "But you're an exception." Sean slowly picked up his phone and passed the phone which showed the messages from the bank to Willow. (Card number ending 8888, five million dollars received... Balance is five million dollars...

(Card number with ending 8888, one million dollars received... Balance is six million dollars...)

Initially, Willow was just casually scanning the screen, but soon, her eyes widened as she stared at the screen in disbelief.

Six million??

Swoosh!

Willow took a deep breath and held the bank card in her hand again.

She compared the card number with the ending number in the messages. The last four digits of the card were four eights. 6,000,000! Willow mumbled to herself, her mind in a daze. "The bank manager said that he paid me the interest in advance."

Sean nodded and explained softly. "Paying interest in advance... There's still such a thing, huh?"

Willow repeated silently, but she did not doubt it.

No matter what, she was still a child of the Quinn family.

The Quinn family used to be a wealthy family in River City, so their descendants were naturally knowledgeable.

Willow deeply understood a principle. Things that ordinary people did not even think about, some existences could do it with a single glance.

However, how could Sean be such an existence?

He was clearly just a disabled person sitting in a wheelchair. He was a fool with a muddled mind. He had been this way for two years!

Willow could not understand the more she thought about it.

“This money should be enough for you.”

After Sean said that, he gently turned the wheelchair and wheeled himself into the courtyard.

“Sean.”

Willow took a step forward and caught up. After hesitating for a moment, she still stuffed the card back into Sean’s hands.

“Where did this money come from?”

## Chapter 116

Willow bit her lip and looked at Sean seriously.

“It’s mine. I didn’t steal or rob it.”

Sean paused and replied softly.

“How... How could you have so much money?”

“This... This is impossible!”:

Willow shook her head slowly, unable to accept this.

“To me, money is just a string of numbers.”

Sean narrowed his eyes slightly. When he was a nine-star commander, he had commanded millions of troops.

A million soldiers were just a day’s worth of resources. What were tens of millions?

After one battle, the consumption would increase exponentially.

However, after the victory, the spoils of war were naturally quite impressive.

Therefore, money was really nothing to Sean.

“I’m giving it to you, just take it.

“This money came from a legitimate source. Don’t worry.”

Sean looked at Willow and said seriously.

“... I already took Quill’s money...”

Willow lowered her head in silence, but she still spoke the truth.

“Just return it to him.”

Sean nodded. After seeing Quill’s arrival, he was able to guess some things.

“Even if I have to return the money, I have to use the company’s account.

“I need Grandma to sign these things. I’ll need to process it...”

Willow let out a long sigh. She had no choice but to accept Quill’s help this time.

“Willow, aren’t you coming in?”

Just as Sean was about to say something, Fion yelled from the entrance.

“Coming.”

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Willow nodded and was about to push

Sean in together. “Stop!” With one hand on her waist, Fion pointed at

Willow and shouted, “What else does he want? You want him to enter the house? “It’s fine if he’s honest, but look at what he’s done.

“According to your engagement, you’re indeed Willow’s fiancée. I admit this, but what have you done as her fiancée?”

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Fion pointed at Sean and questioned. Willow wanted to say something but was

interrupted by Fion. “As Willow’s fiancée, you had Willow ask another man for help. How shameless can you be?

“Young Master Zimmer helped us, yet you wanted to hit him?

And you threatened to break his legs if he comes again? “Sean, why are you so arrogant? What right do you have to be so arrogant? “Willow, get him out of here right now!” With one hand on her waist, Fion screamed at Sean.

Many of the

neighbors heard the commotion and came out to look. As they watched, they pointed and discussed. Willow’s face turned red as she hurriedly pushed Sean into the house. “Stop right there!” Fion opened her arms and blocked their path. “Sean, do you know how to be embarrassed? I’ll make you lose your reputation today!

“Everyone, come and take a look. This trash has been in the Quinn family for two years, but he hasn’t earned a single cent. Instead, he has spent quite a bit of my –family’s money.

“I’ll settle this score with you today. “Ever since you entered my home, Willow has been bringing you around to see doctors. How much did she spend? It should be at least a few hundred thousand, right?

“You eat my family’s food but I don’t expect you to contribute anything. So how

dare you threaten Young Master Zimmer?

“What sin did I commit in my past life to end up with a good-for-nothing like you?!”

Today, Fion’s anger was completely unleashed.

Sean sat in the wheelchair, crossing his arms indifferently.

Fion stood about two meters away from him. She placed one hand on her waist and cursed freely.

This scene made the neighbors laugh even more.

Everyone knew that Sean was known for being a useless fool. Not only was he crippled, but he also had nothing.

However, such a poor cripple was with the number one beauty of River City, Willow Quinn.

No matter who it was, they would feel indignant for Willow.

Now that Fion was scolding Sean, no one came over to persuade her to stop. They all watched the show with relish.

Sean looked at Fion indifferently and shook his head slightly.

He did not want to explain anything to Fion.

This Quinn family!

Only Willow had the qualifications to make Sean explain himself.

“What are you looking at? You’re feeling wronged?”

“Let me tell you, your life is already considered good!

“The son-in-

law of Madam Lois next door washes clothes, cooks, and washes her feet every day. If he doesn’t do his tasks well, he’ll be slapped.

“At least I haven’t treated you like this before, have I?”

“If you really have a conscience, then stop hogging Willow. Get out of my house. and we’ll call it even.”

Fion snorted and reached out to point at Sean’s forehead.

A cold glint flashed across Sean’s eyes.

He was once a nine-star commander, so his status was extremely high.

Who would dare touch his forehead?

Not to mention Fion but even if it was a duke who dared to do so, the guillotine.

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awaited him.

However, Fion did not know that, so she pointed a finger at Sean's forehead. Slap!

Willow slapped away Fion's finger and frowned. "Mom, what are you doing? Are you crazy?"

"Am I crazy or are you crazy? How much longer are you going to be dragged down by this cripple?"

"Will you only be satisfied when you're old and nobody wants you?"

Fion crossed her arms and sneered.

Chapter 117 "At the very least, we can talk about this matter after he's able to stand up and **take care** of himself."

**LL**

Willow's gaze was firm.

"If he had any ability, I wouldn't be so angry.

"So cut the nonsense. He can forget about entering this door today."

Fion extended her arms and blocked the door. She looked like she was ready to completely cut ties with Sean. After all, she had already been laughed at by her neighbors for two years, so she did not mind enduring it one more day.

As long as she could chase Sean away, everything would be fine.

All the neighbors looked at Sean in mockery. It seemed like Sean was going to be kicked out of the Quinn family today and become a stray dog! "It can't be helped. Who asked him to be so weak?"

"It's not your fault that you're lame, but you should at least have some money and connections!"

"I have a friend who's also disabled, but he's a millionaire. He's still a filial son and lives a fulfilling life." "At the end of the day, it's because Sean is poor, incapable, and doesn't know anyone."

The surrounding neighbors kept discussing. Honk, honk, honk! Just then, a car honked behind them. Whooosh!

The surrounding people subconsciously moved aside. A long convoy slowly approached. There were eight cars in total, and each one was worth at least a million. At the very front was a black luxury car. The body of the car was glowing with a bright black light like a dazzling black diamond.

The logo on the front of the car had the word 'B' in the middle, and the wings on both sides were spread out.

"Goodness, is this a Bentley?"

"It's a Bentley! It costs millions. It's a rich person!"

"Wow, this license plate looks pretty impressive. Four sevens, the number is shocking!"

"Wait... Four sevens? That's probably..."

Amidst everyone's exclamations, the black Bentley slowly drove to the entrance of Quinn Residence.

Willow's gaze also carried a hint of amazement.

Be it the exterior or the paint job, this Bentley was extremely eye-catching.

The motorcade stopped and the car doors opened immediately.

Screech!

Aside from the Bentley at the front, four men in black alighted from each of the seven cars behind.

All of them were wearing black suits and big black sunglasses, looking utterly fierce.

Seven cars and more than 30 bodyguards in black stood respectfully.

Seeing this scene, Fion was stunned. Willow was stunned as well. The surrounding neighbors also retreated in shock.

What kind of big shot was this?

Was it such a grand occasion whenever he went out?

The door to the driver's seat of the Bentley opened and a young man in a black suit immediately got out of the car to open the passenger door.

Soon after, a middle-aged man in his 40s slowly alighted from the car.

He was wearing a suit and leather shoes.

However, the expression on the middle-aged man's face was dark, giving off an extremely cold feeling.

"Gasp! Isn't this Christian..."

"That's him! He's one of the leaders of the most famous and established underground organizations in River City.

"I heard that he has already cleared his name, but his status in the world is still not low!!

When they saw the middle-aged man, the people around him were filled with fear. They subconsciously took a few steps back.

This middle-aged man was called Charles Christian.

He was someone from the underworld.

Furthermore, he was a big shot with a high status. He was vicious and merciless. Ordinary people would not dare to provoke him.

After Charles got out of the car, he looked around and saw Sean in the wheelchair.

"Mr. Lennon, I've finally found you, Sir!"

The next second, Charles Christian stepped forward and reached out to shake hands with Sean.

"Huh?"

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this.

Charles was definitely one of the most powerful people in River City!

He used to be an influential figure in River City's underground world, and he had many underlings.

After that, he successfully transformed into a businessman and started a company to earn legitimate money.

He had money in his hands and shared close relationships with many influential people.

If one had to use two words to describe him, it would be 'super awesome'!

However, how could such an impressive person be so polite to Sean?

He reached out to shake hands with Sean, and the word 'Sir' shocked many people.

What was going on?

Since when did Sean know such a big shot?

Fion was also a little confused. As the daughter-in-law of the Quinn family, she naturally had some understanding of the influential people in River City.

Charles dominated River City's underground forces, and he had a lot of wealth.

How could he be so respectful to Sean?

34

"Mr. Lennon, I've heard a lot about you." When Charles faced Sean, the dark expression on his face disappeared and his tone became very polite.

However, Sean did not shake his hand.

"You are?"

Sean asked with a frown.

The question stunned everyone again.

Charles was famous in River City. With such an honorable identity, he took the initiative to shake hands with Sean. Yet Sean dared to ask who he was?

With Charles' temper, why was he not getting angry on the spot and making his subordinates beat Sean half to death?

"Mr. Lennon, I'm Charles Christian!"

However, to everyone's surprise, not only was Charles not angry but the smile on his face did not diminish.

Chapter 118

"Charles Christian?"

Sean looked calm as he raised an eyebrow at Charles.

“Yes, indeed. I’m Charles.”

Charles bowed slightly, still smiling.

“I’ve never heard of you.”

Sean looked at Charles and shook his head.

“Gah!”

Charles’ smile froze on his face.

The neighbors were also stunned.

However, Fion was even more nervous.

She did not know why Charles was here, but Charles was definitely famous!

In River City, Charles used to be the head of an underground organization. He was cruel and evil.

There were many things that he did not need to personally do.

However, many things were related to him.

If Sean angered him, what good would that do?

Fion was not worried about anything happening to Sean, but she was afraid that Sean would implicate her family!

However, to Fion’s surprise, Charles’ expression only froze for a moment before he smiled again.

“Mr. Lennon, it’s fine if you don’t know me as long as I know you, hehe.”

“How about this? I’ll book a room in the Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel. May I invite you to have lunch with me?”

At that moment, Charles’ attitude was really respectful, even humble.

This scene shocked the crowd.

What did a cripple like Sean do to make a big shot like Charles treat him so respectfully?

“I don’t have the time.”

What Sean said next made everyone even more speechless.

“Cough.”

Charles was taken aback. Anger flashed across his eyes.

With his status, when had he been ignored like this before?

However, since he needed Sean’s help, he could only endure it for now.

“Mr. Lennon, Mr. Larson introduced you to me.

“He’s waiting for you at the hotel.”

Charles whispered into Sean’s ear.

After all, his identity was rather sensitive. He could not get too close to Homer, or else he would be exposed.

Therefore, only he and Sean could hear these words.

Sean was delighted to hear that.

Could it be that Homer had found the ingredients that he needed?

His legs were currently disabled. He just needed that prescription to completely recover.

Most of the ingredients that the prescription required could be found in the Larson family’s medical storage.

Only the unique Lilac Heart Weed from the northwest was extremely hard to find.

At that time, Homer had agreed to help Sean search for it. There might have been some results.

“Why is he looking for me?”

Sean asked immediately.

“Mr. Lennon, we’ll talk when we get to the hotel. What do you think?”

Charles said to Sean with a wide smile.

“Sure.”

Sean nodded.

“Then, Mr. Lennon, let’s set off now!”

Charles quickly pushed Sean’s wheelchair, ignoring the people around him.

“W—What are you doing?”

Willow hesitated for two seconds before mustering the courage to walk over. Although Charles’ identity scared her, she would never let Sean be taken away by him.

“Who are you? Get lost!”

One of the bodyguards behind Charles pointed at Willow and scolded her. Charles also glanced at Willow. Although Willow’s looks were stunning, what kind of beauty had he not fooled around with before? He was used to being arrogant, so he did not find anything wrong with doing this.

However, Charles suddenly felt a chill envelop him.

Charles suddenly turned around and saw Sean, who was staring coldly at the bodyguard in black. "She's my woman."

These simple words stunned Willow.

At the same time, a strange feeling surged in her heart. This feeling made her blush, shy, and angry. "Ga h!"

Charles and the bodyguard were stunned. They finally managed to get Sean to go with them. If Sean refused to go because of this, it would be all for naught!

"Bastard!"

Charles stepped forward and slapped the bodyguard several times.

Slap!

Slap!

The crisp sound of the slaps echoed through the whole venue. Each slap was merciless. The bodyguard's mouth bled and his face turned swollen.

On the other hand, Fion and Willow watched everything in a daze.

Sean was able to make a big shot like Charles teach his subordinate a lesson with just a few words?

What kind of ability did he have?

"Hurry up and apologize to Mrs. Lennon!"

Charles yelled at the bodyguard.

"Yes, yes!"

"Madam Lennon, I was wrong. Please don't take it to heart!"

This bodyguard's face turned red. He kept bowing and apologizing to Willow.

"Ah... It's fine, it's fine..."

Willow was stunned for a few seconds before waving her hand.

"Slap yourself."

However, even though she wanted to maintain the peace, Sean was not prepared to let it go.

It was not that he was being too calculative.

He had once sworn that he would never let anyone bully Willow.

No matter who it was, Sean would make them pay for bullying Willow.

Chapter 119

“Ah...”

The bodyguard was stunned.

Charles paused for two seconds before he snorted and said, “Didn’t you hear what Mr. Lennon said?

“Useless trash! Slap yourself!”

Charles pointed at the bodyguard and shouted.

“Yes, yes...”

The bodyguard in black hurriedly nodded, then stretched out his palm and slapped his own mouth.

“Again.”

Sean calmly said.

“Do it!”

Charles shouted.

Slap!

The bodyguard in black trembled and slapped his mouth again.

“Again!”

“Do it!”

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Slap!

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He slapped himself in public.

Sean only needed to move his mouth while Charles, the big shot, obeyed and relayed his message.

The bodyguard in black was busy slapping himself.

All of this was because he scolded Willow.

The neighbors could not help but widen their eyes.

At the same time, they could not help but think about this.

In the future, if they wanted to mock Willow, they might have to consider it carefully!

Even the subordinate of a big shot like Charles had to slap himself in public for scolding Willow. What were they, then?

Sean glanced at their expressions before retracting his gaze.

Of course, he was doing it on purpose.

He wanted everyone to know that Willow could not be bullied.

No matter who they were.

Regardless of their identity.

"Mr. Lennon, please calm down...

"I'll break his legs when we get back." Charles tried to quell Sean's anger. Sean did not reply but turned to look at Willow. "Willow, have something to do. "You don't need to worry about me." Sean looked at Willow and said softly. "Who.. Who's worried about you?" Willow's heart beat faster. She pursed her lips and said, "Come back soon." "Alright!"

Sean smiled faintly. At that moment, Fion did not dare say anything about chasing Sean out of the **house**.

She was really afraid that Charles would destroy her family if Sean gave the order! Even though the Quinn family was not without power in River City, no one wanted to provoke a local Russian like Charles! Rumble!

The luxurious convoy started their engines and soon disappeared from everyone's sight.

Even after the convoy left, the crowd was still extremely quiet. Although the neighbors were curious, they did not dare to ask about Charles' relationship with Willow's family.

However, they could not help but think of something.

Sean had driven a Ferrari last time.

Later, someone saw Mr. Larson from Larson Pharmaceuticals in River City personally send Sean back.

Today, another famous figure in River City, Charles, invited Sean to lunch.

What was going on?

Was Sean really a useless cripple?

Which cripple could be so capable?

It was undeniable that Sean was a cripple.

However, even Mr. Larson and Charles were polite to Sean.

Even if he was a cripple, he was still an extraordinary cripple!

It looked like they really had to build a relationship with Willow's family in the future

Even if they could not become friends, they could not afford to be enemies...

With that thought in mind, the neighbors dispersed.

Fion and Willow also entered the house silently.

“Sean... This Sean...”

Fion sat on the sofa and frowned. She wanted to say something but stopped herself.

“Sean, he...”

At that moment, Willow’s heart was filled with complicated emotions. She did not know what to say.

“How does he know someone like Charles?”

Fion was confused.

“Perhaps...”

Willow paused for a moment before saying, “Perhaps we really don’t understand him.

“We thought he’s a good-for-nothing. Maybe he has another side we don’t know about.”

Willow sounded uncertain.

“An unknown side?”

“He hasn’t left the house for the past two years. He only came into contact with the outside world after he recovered.

“What is he capable of? Do you think that’s realistic?”

Fion frowned and snorted.

“He has money, he has a lot of money.

“His card isn’t fake. We just didn’t know how much it was worth.”

Willow suddenly thought of this matter and raised her head to look at Fion.

“What do you mean?”

Fion paused for a second and asked curiously.

“Sean has a lot of money.

“Earlier, he took out a diamond card from River City Bank. Mom, you should know what that card represents.”

Willow bit her lip and told Fion the truth.

“River City Bank diamond card?”

Fion knew about this card.

Back then, it was Quill who told her about those cards.

According to Quill, this card was very difficult to apply for. Money alone was not enough. One had to have status.

There were only a handful of people in River City who had such a card.

At the time, Fion was so envious.

Who knew Sean had such a card as well?

Chapter 120 "Where is it? Let me have a look."

Fion paused for two seconds before extending her palm toward Willow. "I didn't take it. I gave it back to him..." Willow shook her head. "Hmph! Why did you return it?"

"Is there money in that card?"

Fion paused. She was very concerned about this matter.

"Yes."

Willow raised her head and said, "Six million." Just as she said that, Fion laughed out loud. "Hahaha! This cripple really has money? He actually has 600 dollars in his private stash. He's not that simple, huh!"

om, it's six million! Million!"

Willow shook her head helplessly and repeated. "What?"

Fion's laughter stopped abruptly as she looked at Willow in disbelief. "Six million? "Six. Million?!" , The next second when Fion realized what was happening, she jumped up from the sofa.

Shock was written all over his face. Willow could understand Fion's feelings. If she had not seen the text messages, she would not have believed it either. A homeless, penniless cripple who could not even afford to refuel a car actually had six million with him!

This was ridiculous.

No one would believe it.

"That cripple really has six million?"

"Impossible!"

"That's impossible!"

Fion's head shook like a rattle drum.

"Mom, I saw it with my own eyes."

"There's six million in that card."

Willow shook her head helplessly and said seriously.

Fion looked at Willow, her head buzzing.

Willow would definitely not use this matter to deceive her.

In other words, Sean really had six million?

“Does that card belong to him?”

Fion gulped and asked with widened eyes.

“I don’t know.”

Willow shook her head and said, “But he said he wanted to give it to me. If it’s not enough, he told me to ask him for more.”

Hearing that, Fion’s head buzzed.

Could it be that Sean was really extraordinary?

Could it be that he had an extraordinary identity before entering the Quinn family?

Fion’s mind was in a mess as countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

“Let’s wait for him to come back. I’ll ask him myself.”

Fion was silent for a few seconds before she spoke.

“You’re not chasing him away anymore?”

Willow looked at Fion and asked deliberately.

“You!

“Hmph! If he really has that much money, we’ll wait and see.

“He’s been living and eating in the Quinn family for two years. He has to pay us back, right?”

Fion snorted and turned to enter the room.

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In the future, if they wanted to mock Willow, they might have to consider it carefully!

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Regardless of their identity.

“Mr. Lennon, please calm down...

“I’ll break his legs when we get back.” Charles tried to quell Sean’s anger. Sean did not reply but turned to look at Willow. “Willow, have something to do. “You don’t need to worry about me.” Sean looked at Willow and said softly. “Who’s worried about you?” Willow’s heart beat faster. She pursed her lips and said, “Come back soon.” “Alright!”

Sean smiled faintly. At that moment, Fion did not dare say anything about chasing Sean out of the **house**

.

She was really afraid that Charles would destroy her family if Sean gave the order! Even though the Quinn family was not without power in River City, no one wanted to provoke a local Russian like Charles! Rumble!

The luxurious convoy started their engines and soon disappeared from everyone's sight.

Even after the convoy left, the crowd was still extremely quiet. Although the neighbors were curious, they did not dare to ask about Charles' relationship with Willow's family.

However, they could not help but think of something.

Sean had driven a Ferrari last time.

Later, someone saw Mr. Larson from Larson Pharmaceuticals in River City personally send Sean back.

Today, another famous figure in River City, Charles, invited Sean to lunch.

What was going on?

Was Sean really a useless cripple?

Which cripple could be so capable?

It was undeniable that Sean was a cripple.

However, even Mr. Larson and Charles were polite to Sean.

Even if he was a cripple, he was still an extraordinary cripple!

It looked like they really had to build a relationship with Willow's family in the future

Even if they could not become friends, they could not afford to be enemies...

With that thought in mind, the neighbors dispersed.

Fion and Willow also entered the house silently.

"Sean... This Sean..."

Fion sat on the sofa and frowned. She wanted to say something but stopped herself.

"Sean, he..."

At that moment, Willow's heart was filled with complicated emotions. She did not know what to say.

"How does he know someone like Charles?"

Fion was confused.

"Perhaps..."

Willow paused for a moment before saying, "Perhaps we really don't understand him.

"We thought he's a good-for-nothing. Maybe he has another side we don't know about."

Willow sounded uncertain.

"An unknown side?"

“He hasn’t left the house for the past two years. He only came into contact with the outside world after he recovered.

“What is he capable of? Do you think that’s realistic?”

Fion frowned and snorted.

“He has money, he has a lot of money.

“His card isn’t fake. We just didn’t know how much it was worth.”

Willow suddenly thought of this matter and raised her head to look at Fion.

“What do you mean?”

Fion paused for a second and asked curiously.

“Sean has a lot of money.

“Earlier, he took out a diamond card from River City Bank. Mom, you should know what that card represents.”

Willow bit her lip and told Fion the truth.

“River City Bank diamond card?”

Fion knew about this card.

Back then, it was Quill who told her about those cards.

According to Quill, this card was very difficult to apply for. Money alone was not enough. One had to have status.

There were only a handful of people in River City who had such a card.

At the time, Fion was so envious.

Who knew Sean had such a card as well?

Fion paused for two seconds before extending her palm toward Willow. “I didn’t take it. I gave it back to him...” Willow shook her head. “Hmph! Why did you return it?”

“Is there money in that card?”

Fion paused. She was very concerned about this matter.

“Yes.”

Willow raised her head and said, “Six million.” Just as she said that, Fion laughed out loud. “Hahaha! This cripple really has money? He actually has 600 dollars in his private stash. He’s not that simple, huh!”

om, it’s six million! Million!”

Willow shook her head helplessly and repeated. “What?”

Fion's laughter stopped abruptly as she looked at Willow in disbelief. "Six million? "Six. Million?!" , The next second when Fion realized what was happening, she jumped up from the sofa.

Shock was written all over his face. Willow could understand Fion's feelings. If she had not seen the text messages, she would not have believed it either. A homeless, penniless cripple who could not even afford to refuel a car actually had six million with him!

This was ridiculous.

No one would believe it.

"That cripple really has six million?"

"Impossible!"

"That's impossible!"

Fion's head shook like a rattle drum.

"Mom, I saw it with my own eyes.

"There's six million in that card."

Willow shook her head helplessly and said seriously.

Fion looked at Willow, her head buzzing.

Willow would definitely not use this matter to deceive her.

In other words, Sean really had six million?

"Does that card belong to him?"

Fion gulped and asked with widened eyes.

"I don't know."

Willow shook her head and said, "But he said he wanted to give it to me. If it's not enough, he told me to ask him for more."

Hearing that, Fion's head buzzed.

Could it be that Sean was really extraordinary?

Could it be that he had an extraordinary identity before entering the Quinn family?

Fion's mind was in a mess as countless thoughts flashed through her mind.

"Let's wait for him to come back. I'll ask him myself."

Fion was silent for a few seconds before she spoke.

"You're not chasing him away anymore?"

Willow looked at Fion and asked deliberately.

“You!

“Hmph! If he really has that much money, we’ll wait and see.

“He’s been living and eating in the Quinn family for two years. He has to pay us back, right?”

Fion snorted and turned to enter the room.

Cart: 120

In the Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

In the VIP room on the top floor.

The room was extremely luxurious and grand.

It was dazzling as if they were in a palace.

Charles, the big boss of an underground organization, liked such a style.

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