

## **Guardians 191**

### Chapter 191

The whole process took less than five seconds.

Before anyone could even see what Sean did, the young man was already on his knees. Sean was still holding his palm while his fingers contorted.

“Ah! It hurts! Let go of me!” The young man knelt in front of Sean, his face full of pain.

He was no longer as arrogant as before.

The security guard froze on the spot, and some of the crowd around them could not help widening their eyes. ‘The cripple’s quite arrogant!’

‘How dare he slapped Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel’s manager at their territory? ‘There’s no way he’s getting out of here today.’

“You snobbish pig.

“So you know it hurts?”

Sean snorted coldly and gave a backhand push.

Crack!

The young man’s fingers cracked again. Sean shoved him down further.

The security guard next to him was still stunned. He did not even move.

“We are all equal in status and wealth. “But there is a difference in character.

“Tell me, what brand of trash are you?” Sean leaned forward slightly and looked at the young man calmly.

“You! You! Beat him up for me! Kill him!”

The young man did not want to listen to what Sean had to say at this point.

The physical pain and shame instantly sent him into a frenzy. He had never been so humiliated in public. Sean made him get down on his knees at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel’s entrance.

It was more than a disgrace. It was a disgrace to his entire family.

He would have to knock Sean down on his knees to get even.

“What are you waiting for? Get him on his knees, you hear me?”

The young man looked at the security guard and yelled as he clenched his teeth.

The security guard then recovered from his shock. He hesitated for two seconds before swinging his fist at Sean.

After all, he had to keep his job.

However, Sean did not even glance at the security guard. He jerked out his palm and seemingly slapped randomly.

“Smack!”

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There was another loud crack as he slapped on the security guard’s wrist. “Hsss!”

The guard security instantly gasped as he backed away.

Only Sean and the guard knew how powerful this seemingly random smack was.

At the same time, more and more people gathered around them.

The men and women who came to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel were all wealthy.

Such incidents would not have interested them.

However, they would like to see how things would turn out when it involved a cripple. Thump thump thump. There was a rumbling sound of footsteps.

Seven or eight security guards of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel showed up.

They were burly and muscular. Each guard had a black rubber baton in his hand.

The young man who had his fingers broken by Sean was suddenly confident when he saw these people running over. ‘You’re a cripple. Loser! The bottom of society. A lowlife! “I’m going to make you pay! “Beat him up for me! Get him on his knees!” The young man swallowed the pain in his hand and roared again. The seven or eight security guards obeyed the young man without hesitation. All of a sudden, seven or eight solid rubber batons came hurtling at Sean. Even though Sean was only a cripple, they did not go easy on him.

Some of the people around them wanted to stop them.

However, they did nothing in the end.

Most of them were businessmen, and businessmen valued profit above all else.

It was not worth offending someone from Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for a cripple with no background.

Therefore, the crowd around them looked on coldly without saying anything.

The young man looked at Sean with clenched teeth and a grim sneer.

Sean was tough and strong.

However, he would be knocked to the ground in a heartbeat when it came to confronting seven or eight strong men. “I’m going to smash your wheelchair today!” The young man sneered as he slowly got up with the help of others.

In the blink of an eye.

The seven or eight security guards approached Sean with black rubber batons and hit him on the head.

If you got hit in the head, you would get a severe concussion even if you survived. A few of the women in the crowd even closed their eyes as they were scared to look. Everyone already expected what would happen to Sean. Crack! Just then, Sean suddenly pulled the wheelchair's handbrake.

The wheelchair stopped in place.

Then Sean held out his hand with a blank expression.

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Sean grabbed a black rubber baton.

Before the security guard could react, Sean turned the baton around and smashed it in his face.

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Bonk!

He hit him right in the head, and the security guard fell to the ground.

Then Sean hit three more people with a sweep of the baton.

He seemed at ease with the common rubber baton.

He was so quick it was impossible to see his movements.

Bonk! Bonk! Bonk!

The sound of a baton hitting bodies rang again and again. Then the seven or eight security guards screamed and fell to the ground one by one.

They used the same weapon, but it depended on who was using it.

These ordinary people were no match for Sean.

At the very least, any security guard Sean hit with the baton would tremble in so much pain that they had to retreat.

At the very worst, their bones would be fractured, and they would scream in pain.

He did not stop as guards went flying here and there. In less than a minute, the fight was over. Seven or eight security guards lay on the ground, groaning in pain. Sean was still in the wheelchair, twirling the black rubber baton.

He kept a straight face as he remained indifferent.

The young man froze while the rich people around them were stunned.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

No one expected such a result. Seven or eight strong men with weapons fought against a cripple in a wheelchair.

However, the lame man ended up knocking seven or eight strong men to the ground.

It was as if they were filming a movie. "This crip... This young man isn't ordinary. He knows martial arts. "He really isn't. I want him to be my bodyguard. He could charge any price. "You probably can't impress a guy like that with money!"

The wealthy businessmen and billionaires around them discussed with shock on their faces.

Sean's bold confrontation instantly shocked a lot of people.

"Use whatever means you have."

Sean threw the black rubber baton away and slowly leaned on the back of the wheelchair.

"You! You!"

The young man who had his fingers broken even forgot the pain and looked at Sean in disbelief.

"You... I must make you pay today!"

"Give me the walkie-talkie and call all the security guards to come here!"

"I'll chop my head off if I don't kill you today!"

The young man babbled and grabbed a walkie-talkie from a security guard.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was nearly thirty floors high and contained sections for leisure, entertainment, accommodation, and so on. With such a vast area of land, security forces were also indispensable.

There were no fewer than one hundred security guards in the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. He did not believe that the cripple before him could knock over a hundred people even if he were tough. "I'm going to kill you today!"

The young man gritted his teeth and roared. Then he pressed the walkie-talkie button to speak

"Stop!" Just then, there was suddenly a yell. "Stop the f\*ck!"

However, the young man cursed without looking.

Then another cold shout rang.

"How dare you!"

"You better know who you're talking to!" The crowd subconsciously turned their heads around to look.

A middle-aged man in a buttoned-up collar suit, followed by two attendants, was striding over grimly. The wealthy businessmen onlookers froze when they saw the middle-aged man.

Sean also narrowed his eye slightly. "The middle-aged man looks quite familiar!"

The young man who was ready to summon others on the walkie-talkie instantly turned pale as soon as he got a good look at the man. "Mr... Mr. Zigger, what are you doing here?" The young man hurriedly put down the walkie-talkie and put on an obsequious smiling face. Even though he was usually arrogant and domineering, he knew who he could and could not mess with

Gordon Zigger was a government official.

Each district of River City was administered by a government office. The government was second only to the CIA. It was the boss of the area they governed!

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had a strong background.

However, citizens would not go against the rich, and the rich would not go against the government.

This young man was only a small housekeeping manager, so he dared not offend Gordon! "Mr. Zigger, it's really

Mr. Zigger." "Mr. Zigger, you've been pretty busy these days!" Most of the wealthy businessmen around knew Gordon and greeted him. However, Gordon had no time to respond to them one by one. He kept walking forward.

Sean recalled who the middle-aged man was.

Sean had killed Charles the day before yesterday and was taken away by people from the government.

Their head was Gordon.

Gordon was even ready to convict Sean.

Suddenly, the head of CIA Dino came and defended Sean.

In the end, Gordon had to send Sean back politely.

"Mr. Zigger..."

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Seeing Gordon's grim face, the young man was horrified. He quickly shouted, "Mr. Zigger, you showed up just in time!

"This cripple is making trouble at our hotel. He even attacked our staff.

"You must get us justice!" The young man complained and looked at Sean with a sneer on his face.

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After all, Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was related to Gordon

At least not in a way that a cripple like Sean could compare. Therefore, he was pretty confident Gordon would take his side.

Sean was going to get arrested! "Ha, you're dead meat."

The young man sneered. Gordon felt like laughing too. 'Beat people up? 'Sean could have killed someone...

'And walk out of the government office unharmed.

'Beating people up is nothing.'

Gordon had no idea what big shot Sean knew or who he was.

However, what he did know was that Sean was not someone to be messed with.

Instead, he should get on his good side.

"How could Mr. Lennon beat people up when he's disabled?"

"Do you think I, Gordon Zigger, am a fool?" Gordon snorted coldly and asked in reply. "Hmm?" The smile on the young man's face instantly froze. 'Mr. Lennon?

'What Mr. Lennon?

'Is this cripple Mr. Lennon?

'Gordon's a top government official, yet he respectfully addressed him as Mr. Lennon. What's going on?' The young man suddenly had a bad feeling. The wealthy businessmen around them also looked at Sean in doubt.

"He... He did hit our men..."

"Mr. Zigger, if you don't believe me, ask the witnesses around us..." Dazed, the young man replied automatically. "What a joke! "Mr. Lennon's a friend of mine, and I know he never causes trouble.

"Just because you said he beat someone up, does that mean it's true?" The young man instantly turned chastly pale as soon as Gordon said this.

The wealthy businessmen around them were also shocked.

"Oh! Is he... is he friends with Mr. Zigger?"

"I told you he isn't ordinary. It seems we underestimated him after all." "I just said I wanted him to be my bodyguard. Aren't I just asking for trouble?" The more they thought about it, the more dumbfounded they were. Gordon slowly turned around and asked as he looked at the crowd.

"Did my friend beat anyone up?"

"No! He didn't! I swear on my life!"

"Mr. Zigger, he 200% didn't do it. I saw it with my own eyes."

"Yeah. How could Mr. Lennon beat anyone when he isn't physically fit?" Each of these wealthy businessmen was smarter than the last. How could they have made it this far if they were not observant? They shook their heads without hesitation as soon as Gordon asked. Gordon nodded approvingly, then turned to look at the young man. "Did my friend beat your men?" "Ah..."

The young man's head was buzzing as he waved his hand quickly and said, "No! No!"

"These guards accidentally fell over themselves..." The young man could only swallow his pride no matter what. What was the truth?

The truth was that even if the young man was horribly aggrieved, he could only smile and swallow it.

He had more to lose by offending Gordon! "What are you doing here if he didn't? "I heard you were going to call all the guards here. What are you going to do?"

Chapter 194 Gordon snorted coldly and spoke indifferently.

“L...

“Mr. Zigger, I’m welcoming Mr. Lennon! “We’re honored to have Mr. Lennon at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel !

“I had to get everyone here to welcome Mr. Lennon!

“Mr. Lennon, am I right?”

The young man’s face was full of smiles as if he had known Sean for years.

“Do I know you?”

However, Sean was ruthless.

There was a saying that went people never hit someone smiling. Sean did not care whether you were smiling or crying whenever he wanted to beat you up. The smile on the young man’s face stiffened, suddenly finding what he said familiar. When Sean first got here, he said he wanted to talk about a deal.

He was disdainful as he asked in reply, “Do I know you?”

As a result, Sean now replied to him with the same sentence.

The smile on the young man’s face was stiff. It looked worse than crying.

He was furious at the same time.

He was accustomed to being arrogant and domineering, now he was bullied by a cripple today. How comfortable could he feel? Gordon, who was observant, knew right away that Sean was unhappy with his handling of the situation!

“Ask the head of your hotel to come here.

“I’ve received reports from the public that some businesses here are suspected of skirting the law.

“I want to inspect your hotel. Please cooperate.”

The young man was shocked as soon as Gordon said this.

‘It’s over!

‘It’s completely over!

How could Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel not have a few grey businesses when they had expanded so big?

It would have been perfectly normal. However, they would be in trouble if the government did check them!

Then the young man would be the one to blame if Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was investigated.

It was a responsibility lie could not afford to take! "Mr... Mr... Mr... Mr. Zigger, Brother... Lennon, forgive... forgive me. Give me a chance, please." The young man whispered as he approached Sean and looked at him obsequiously. He looked so pitiful.

"Say no more.

"Get the head of the hotel here right away, and we'll discuss what to do with him." Gordon said after glancing impatiently at the young man. "Yes, yes, yes..." Young people nodded with clenched teeth and could only hurriedly contact the head of the hotel.

Hotel VIP reception room.

Gordon made small talk with Sean and asked for his advice.

Seeing that Sean had no intention to go too far, Gordon did not say anything more. He left a contact number and quickly left.

After all, Sean had something personal to talk about with the hotel, so he more or less had to give him the room.

Gordon had made it clear to the hotel that Sean was his friend. Presumably, the hotel would not dare to give Sean a hard time.

Soon, the hotel's deputy general manager hurried over as soon as possible. "Oh, Mr. Lennon, right? 'I've heard so much about you! The deputy general manager was so friendly to Sean on their first meeting. It was as if they were longtime friends. 'I'll be straight with you. "Did Quill book the place?" Sean folded his hands and went straight to the point as he looked at the middle-aged man.

"Uh... Yes..."

The middle-aged man froze before nodding and saying yes.

"How much money did Quill offer?"

"I'll double it." As soon as Sean finished speaking, he placed the River City Bank diamond card on the table.

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River City Bank's top diamond card.

You only barely reached the threshold, even if you were a multimillionaire.

Whether you could get it was hard to say.

As the deputy general manager of a six-star hotel like Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, this middle aged man recognized it.

Only a bank card made the deputy general manager understand one thing.

Sean was no ordinary person.

Besides, Sean and Gordon knew each other, which was a big deal.

Sean was the wealthy and influential person others had always talked about!

"Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon, that's generous of you.

"How could I expect you to pay double? Our hotel is even going to give you a discount."

The middle-aged man laughed and quickly asked, "Mr. Lennon, which day would you like to book?

Sean turned his head and glanced at the middle-aged man when he heard him ask that.

"This middle-aged man doesn't seem to understand me.

'I mentioned Quill and doubled Quill's price. Don't he understand?'

Sean pondered for two seconds before saying, "The 9th.

"The 9th? Nin..."

The middle-aged man nodded before looking up suddenly and looked at Sean in bewilderment.

'The 9th.

"The 9th again?

'Quill wanted to book the 9th. A mysterious big shot also wanted to book the 9th, and even Sean wanted it?

'What day is it?

'Why do all these big shots want the 9th?

"Mr. Lennon, you can't book the 9th..."

The middle-aged man blushed slightly as he said awkwardly.

"Hmm?"

Sean frowned slightly when he heard that.

He did not expect to be rejected.

'Did he just reject when I've doubled the price?

'Besides, Gordon has told them that I'm his friend.

'Aren't they insulting Gordon by rejecting me?'

"Any other day but this, Mr. Lennon.

"Even if it's a public holiday, I'll have the staff work overtime for you if you need them to.

"But you really can't take... the 9th...

"Why don't you change to some other day?"

The middle-aged man bent over slightly as he looked cautiously at Sean.

"I want the 9th."

However, Sean was adamant.

Now, word had spread all over River City that Quill had booked Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel on the 9th to confess to a girl.

By the time Quill had spread the word, it was pointless even if Sean booked the entire month afterward.

The 9th was also a special day for Sean.

Two years ago today, Sean was sent to the Quinn family house after a tragic accident.

Willow took Sean in despite everyone's objections.

In the twinkling of an eye, two years had passed.

Two years ago today, Willow went from a blessed heiress to a ridiculed fool.

Besides that, her status and living conditions in the Quinn family also declined sharply.

Therefore, on the same day two years later, Sean wanted to give Willow back what she lost. because of him, and it would be more than she ever had.

On the 9th, Sean and Willow's two years of misery would end.

On the 9th, they would have a fresh start in life.

Therefore, he was adamant about booking the 9th and would not change it.

"Mr. Lennon... But..."

The middle-aged man looked more troubled.

"How much did Quill pay?"

Without waiting for the middle-aged man to answer, Sean added, "Whatever he's offering, I'll pay you two million dollars for the 9th."

The middle-aged man was shocked to hear that. Spending two million dollars to book the hotel for a day was an insane amount!

However, it was not about the money!

"Let me explain, Mr. Lennon. The thing is..."

"Four million dollars," Sean said indifferently before the middle-aged man finished.

The price doubled, and Sean sat in his wheelchair with his hands on the armrests without batting an eye.

It was as if four million dollars meant as little to him as four dollars.

The middle-aged man's eyes could not help widening slightly.

'That... that's too generous!'

He wanted to say yes.

However, he still shook his head slightly when he recalled what the general manager had told him.

"Mr. Lennon, I'm not..."

"Six million dollars."

However, Sean did not give him a chance to talk and added another two million dollars.

Even if he knew it was more than enough to book a hotel.

Sean was spending it for Willow, and he thought it was worth it no matter how much he spent.

"Mr. Lennon, don't..."

"Ten million."

It was his final decision, and the middle-aged man's eyes widened to the extreme.

He could not even say a word.

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Money makes the world go round.

At that moment, he really did want to go against what his superiors have said, and make the decision himself!

Ten million dollars!

A whopping ten million dollars!

Ten million dollars just to book their hotel for a day.

Even if Sean Lennon gave a ten percent discount, it was still nine million dollars, and their net profit would be about a whopping five million dollars!

Just for one day and they would have earned five million dollars.

Even grand hotels like the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel would take such an amount seriously.

However, this middle-aged man took a deep breath and remembered what the general manager had said.

There was a mysterious VIP that had booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside hotel.

He had even snatched the 9th from Quill Zimmer.

The general manager said, if they were to anger Quill Zimmer, the most that could happen was that they lose the rights to continue to operate.

However, if they were to anger that VIP, they may not be able to keep their lives!

How in the world would this middle-aged man dare to make any decisions?

After a long pause, he still shook his head as a sign of rejection.

When Sean saw how the middle-aged man had reacted, his facial expression turned cold and iciness began to emit from the depth of his eyes.

“Money is nothing to me.

“Everything has its limits. As humans, you can be greedy, but please do not be greedy without limits.

“Ten million. This is already a handsome sum.

“Did you really take me, Sean Lennon, as a fool?”

Sean leaned forward, his tone icy cold.

After looking into Sean’s eyes and feeling the aura emitted from Sean, the middle-aged man could not help but tremble with fear.

It was hard for him to imagine that a cripple in a wheelchair would have such a scary aura.

No wonder he knew VIPs like Gordon Zigger.

“Please listen to me, Mr. Lennon.

“Things are not like what you’ve thought to be. I’m not playing hard to get so that you’d up your price.

“Besides, this has nothing to do with money anyway...”

The middle-aged man felt the flame of rage burning from within Sean and was hasty to explain.

“Oh?”

Sean frowned.

Nothing to do with the money?

Could it be that it took Quill Zimmer more than money to be able to book the hotel?

“Yes, Mr. Lennon, even if you’re good friends with Mr. Zigger.

“However... I would not have the courage to take up your offer.”

The middle-aged man sighed and nodded.

After hearing what he had to say, Sean began to gently tap on the handle of his wheelchair with his finger.

The hotel refused to take Gordon Zigger's name into account just because of Quill Zimmer. Could this mean that the Zimmers had an even higher social status than Gordon Zigger, who was the head of a government branch?

Had he been underestimating the Zimmers? Did they have background support that he did not know of?

When he thought about that, Sean could not help but raise his eyebrows.

Looks like he has got to pay the Zimmers a visit when he has the chance to, then!

"Mr. Lennon, there are things that I cannot comment too much about.

"Since you're good friends with Mr. Zigger, I'll let you in on some news.

"It's best if don't get yourself involved in this matter...

"... since this time, it's a battle between Mr. Zimmer and someone else."

After saying all these, the middle-aged man clamped his mouth shut, refusing to say anything more. 1

With Sean's incredibly clever brain, he understood it immediately.

On paper, Quill Zimmer was the one that had booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

However, in reality, it was someone else?

Whoever this person was, they must have a pretty intimidating societal position.

If not, this middle-aged man would not choose to anger Gordon Zigger, and not take up his offer.

Even so, no matter who this person was, Sean would not give up easily.

"I don't care if it's Quill Zimmer or another person who has booked this hotel.

"Even if they were royalty or aristocrats, I don't care.

"This place HAS to be mine on the 9th."

Sean's tone was firm and determined, and there was no room for doubt or hesitation.

The middle-aged man had a complicated expression on his face as he was stuck in the middle. One side of things, it was Gordon Zigger's friend, and on the other side, the super mysterious

VIP.

As a deputy general manager, he was able to be a little cocky in front of the other hotel employees.

However, before these two people, they were people that he would not and could not afford to anger!

"Mr. Lennon, you see, we've not done anything to anger you, so could you please spare us from the dilemma?"

“Both sides are people that we cannot afford to anger, so please, I beg of you, please spare us

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After a moment of pondering, the middle-aged man went straight to pleading.

Sean shook his head helplessly.

“Fine, I’ll spare you.

“Just contact whoever that had booked the hotel on my behalf.

“Set up an appointment, I’ll talk to them myself.”

As soon as Sean was done speaking, he grabbed a paper and a pen and wrote his number.

Then, he turned his wheelchair around and left.

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“This...

“Sure thing, Mr. Lennon! I’ll be sure to send your message.”

The middle-aged man looked like he had been pardoned from a death sentence as he personally walked Sean Lennon out.

After Sean was gone, the middle-aged man breathed a long sigh of relief.

“Mr. Zohn, how was it?

“What was he here for?”

The floor manager asked curiously.

“Ninth! Ninth again!

“What is going on? This cannot be a coincidence! What’s so special about the 9th?”

The middle-aged man wiped his forehead exasperatedly.

The Young Master of the Zimmer family wanted the hotel on the 9th, the mysterious VIP wanted the hotel on the 9th.

Now, a cripple came and said that he wanted the hotel on the 9th as well!

Even though this Mr. Lennon may not be as well known in River City, he was Gordon Zigger’s friend!

Besides that, he was extremely generous by insisting on a ten million dollar fee to book the entire hotel on the 9th.

How could a person like this be a nobody?

All these three people were like deities, he could not afford to anger any of them.

Alas, all three of them asked for the 9th, so what the middle-aged man was feeling at that moment was unexplainable.

“Ninth again?!”

The floor manager was stunned.

He was the one that was at Quill Zimmer’s service when he came and booked the hotel.

Right after Quill left, Zander Young had brought Harry Clarke along as they marched into the hotel. The floor manager knew about this as well.

He was still pretty clear about the entire matter.

“I know right?! It’s the 9th again!

“For me to initially think that this was a hot and excellent deal.

“Now I’ve realized that this deal is too hot for me to handle!”

The middle-aged man shook his head, sighed, and took his car keys with him as he left.

This was something that the hotel could not decide on.

Since Sean Lennon wanted to have a chat with that mysterious VIP, he should just let Sean go ahead.

The deputy general manager left the hotel and went on his way to look for the general manager so they could discuss this matter.

It was hard to gauge if the VIP would want to meet Sean or not.

Right after Sean left the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, he called Hayden Luke first thing after he got home.

He had no idea if the hotel was booked by Quill Zimmer, or by someone else.

It did not really matter if the person that had booked the hotel was Quill or someone else, since they must be someone of a certain position and caliber.

If not, the hotel manager would not reject Sean so blatantly, clearly knowing that Sean was Gordon Zigger’s friend.

This was why he wanted to ask more about the Zimmer family.

After a long conversation, Sean hung up and placed his phone down gently.

The Zimmers were the up-and-rising star amongst the River City’s aristocrats.

They were involved in many business sectors and had many assets under their name.

In the River City aristocrats, they were considered to be one of the more famed ones.

They definitely have connections in the government sector, but this was something that even Hayden Luke could not find out exactly about.

However, what he could be sure of was that the Zimmers definitely had a strong web of connections.

“For the Zimmer family to be where they are at today, the head of the Zimmer family is definitely no fool.”

Sean murmured, his fingers tapping mindlessly on the table.

After the hotel matter was settled, he planned to visit them and have a good chat with them.

This would be the last chance Sean would give the Zimmers as well.

4 pm.

At the Lakeside residential area which was 3 km away from the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

In the villa Zander Young had bought.

After getting the reports from the deputy general manager, the general manager of the hotel pondered and thought through twice before he told Harry Clarke about Sean’s desire to meet them.

Harry went back and reported back to Zander about it immediately.

“That person said that even if it was royalty or aristocrats, he didn’t care and that the hotel.

ne hotel

had to belong to him on the 9th?”

Zander asked faintly as he quietly rolled his sleeves up.

“Yes, Brother Zander.

“The general manager of the hotel said exactly that.”

Harry nodded. He reckoned that the general manager would not have the guts to lie to them.

“How arrogant.

“Did he mention which River City VIP was this?”

After Zander was done with the folding of his sleeves, he placed his hands on the table. “No.

“I didn’t ask.

“But from what I heard, that person should be a friend of a certain government–related person in charge.”

”

Harry shook his head slightly. He did not even need to find out who that person was, because he knew, before Zander, the Commander, no matter who it was, they would have to put that attitude of theirs on a leash.

This was his ace.

That was why he did not bother to find out more information.

“Someone from the government sector? Interesting.”

Zander massaged his temple.

“The 9th will have to be for the Commander.

“Without even taking River City into account, even if it’s in the Central State, this fact would still be irrefutable.

“What I’m interested to see is since when River City had such a VIP.

“I’ll head over tomorrow.”

Zander

Harry paused after he suggested.

“Brother Zander, there’s no need for you to be there personally.

“I can just go and send the other person on their way.”

“No, I’m going.

“I’ve not been doing much since I got here.

“In my opinion, there are some parties around that need to be taught a lesson.”

Zander paused for a while as he adjusted his clothes.

“Tomorrow, no matter who or how many people the other person knows, get him to gather all of them in one place.

“Then, I’ll show them who’s boss, so I can also pave the way in advance for Commander.”

got up and walked leisurely towards the window.

After Zander had given his orders, Harry could only nod affirmatively, showing that he had understood Zander’s orders.

...

The next day.

Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Sean was there once more.

The middle-aged man he met with yesterday gave him a call.

The person that had booked the hotel agreed to meet up.

Sean would not reject this opportunity as he made his way to the hotel immediately.

## Chapter 198

Even though Sean Lennon could feel that this other person was someone of high position and caliber, he would want to try to convince them no matter how much power the other person wielded.

All for Willow Quinn, he would not back down.

After gathering his composure, Sean made his way towards the hotel entrance.

“Yo, isn’t this Lennon the vegetable?”

Just as Sean was about to reach the hotel entrance, he was greeted by a mocking voice.

It was Quill Zimmer.

He was dressed in an expensive casual suit with shiny boots on his feet.

His hair was combed back in a slick, and he looked very dashing.

Not only that, he was accompanied by a pretty good-looking young woman.

young woman weaved her hand with Quill’s arms and they looked very close.

“Oh, oh, I’m sorry, I forgot. The vegetable isn’t a vegetable now.

That

“Hahaha! Are you no longer a veg, Lennon the cripple?”

Quill slightly leaned in, his body hunched down slightly as he leered at Sean with a sneer.

However, this time, he had learned his lesson by keeping a safe distance between Sean and himself.

He vividly remembered how painful Sean’s slaps were.

“Young Master Zimmer, who’s this?”

The good-looking young woman beside Quill glanced at Sean.

“You don’t know him?! The infamous Sean Lennon of River City!

“The veg

in a wheelchair as he waits to

die as he struggles to live, the veg that had needed the Quinns to feed him, changed him, and bathed him for the past two years.

“Let me ask you, did the meals fed by others taste good?”

Quill looked down at Sean haughtily and the more he sneered at Sean, the more elated he felt.

The 9th was approaching, what would Sean Lennon have against him then?

“It must taste really good, right?”

The young woman covered her mouth and snickered as well.

Sean looked at Quill and remained silent. He continued to propel his wheelchair forward.

This was not time yet to speak to the Zimmers.

He had already endured it for two years, these few moments of waiting were nothing more.

“Stop right there!”

Alas, Quill took long strides till he reached Sean and blocked his path.

“You wanna die?”

This time, coldness flashed in Sean’s eyes.

“See? He’s not only good at being spoon-fed, but he’s also good at bragging his nose off!”

Quill cackled as he pointed at Sean and said mockingly to the young woman he was with.

“Pfft, so funny I almost died!

“So what if Young Master Zimmer really wanted to die? You’re nothing but a cripple, what can you do with Young Master Zimmer?”

The look on the young woman grew more and more scornful.

“Right? What can you do with me?”

Quill snickered as he looked mockingly at Sean.

“Step forward if you’ve got guts.”

Sean looked at Quill and spoke faintly.

“You!”

Quill was slightly taken aback after hearing what Sean said. Not only did he not step forward, he even took a step back subconsciously.

When Sean saw it, a tinge of ridicule flashed in his eyes.

“Young Master Zimmer, just step forward! What can he do to you?

“A cripple like you thinking that you can conquer the world? Haha...”

The young woman could not stop snickering.

However, Quill’s face grew increasingly stormy as he still did not dare to take a step forward.

No one would want to have a taste of Sean’s slap a second time once they have experienced it once.

“Hah! Stop with your nonsense, Sean Lennon!

“Let me ask you, what are you doing here at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel?  
are.”

“Is this even a place that you should be at? Why don’t you take a look at who you  
Quill spoke while remaining a safe distance between him and Sean huffed coldly.

“What about you? What are you doing here?”

Sean placed his hands on the handle as he threw the question back at Quill.

“Hah! How dare the likes of you compare yourself to me?

“I, Quill Zimmer have already booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel on the 9th, and the entire hotel  
, from top to toe would have to listen to me!

“I’m here to survey the venue beforehand, so I can be familiar with the place to know how to decorate it  
. Can’t I be here?

“As for you, how dare you come to this place? I just saw a notice that they’re looking to hire a toilet clea  
ner here. I don’t think you’re here for that, right?”

The more Quill spoke, the haughtier he became since on the 9th, the entire hotel would have to heed hi  
s commands.

Even though he spent quite a  
big sum of money, the feeling of being the center of attention was well worth it.

“For the 9th, we shall see who this hotel ends up listening to.”

Sean looked at Quill meaningfully.

Quill was slightly stunned before he retorted.

“If it’s not me, could it even be you? How are you so arrogant?”

“Hard to say.”

Sean smiled confidently.

“Wow, you’re so full of yourself!

“Do you even know what you’re saying?”

Quill glared incredulously at Sean.

‘Was Sean out of his mind?’ He thought.

“Haha! Young Master Zimmer, is this fella here really a brainless vegetable?

“Did he really mean that he can snatch this hotel from you?”

The young woman hugged her arms and scoffed.

"I realized that you're a little delusional.

"Do you even know what reality is? The reality is that when Young Master Zimmer comes to this hotel, the floor manager would come out and personally escort him in.

"As for you, whether you can go in through the entrance or not would be a problem."

After the young woman was done, she laughed menacingly together with Quill.

"Eh, Mr. Lennon, you're here?"

Suddenly, a voice rang from behind, the tone of the voice was laced with respect.

A suit-clad middle-aged man walked out of the hotel in big strides.

Chapter 199

This middle-aged man wore an expensive suit and had a gleaming watch of a certain famous brand on his wrist.

In just one look, one could tell that he was dressed in the fashion of a successful man.

To be frank, as the general manager of the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, this middle-aged man had a handsome amount of annual income and could be considered a successful man.

"Good day, GM!"

The hotel employees greeted this man as they saw him.

Quill Zimmer frowned slightly. He did not know this middle-aged man.

Even though he had spent quite a lot at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, the most that he could meet was the deputy general manager of the hotel.

This was why when the security guards who were stationed around the front greeted this middle-aged man, Quill was slightly taken aback.

"Young Master Zimmer, it must be that the general manager heard that you're coming, so he wanted to come over to speak with you."

The young woman beside Quill chimed in arrogantly.

"Oh?"

Quill had not thought about this yet in the beginning, but the general manager was indeed walking in his direction, and the only people there were Sean Lennon and himself.

If the general manager was not there to greet Quill, could it even be for Sean?

When Quill thought about this, a sneer crept onto his face and a strong sense of superiority emerged from his heart.

"Sean Lennon, watch carefully now, then you'd know what the distance is between us."

Quill slowly folded his arms before his chest as he mocked.

However, as Quill was waiting for the general manager to speak to him, that same general manager walked past Quill without even glancing at him.

“Hmm?”

Quill was shocked. The sneer on his face began to freeze.

When he saw that the general manager just breezed past him without a look and headed straight towards Sean, Quill could not help but widen his eyes.

“Mr. Lennon, good day to you! This is our first meeting.

“I’m the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. So sorry for not coming out on time to meet with you, I was caught up in some urgent affairs. Please forgive me!

“Let’s talk inside. Shall we?”

When the general manager made his way before Sean. His tone was filled with courtesy.

“This!”

Quill was dumbfounded.

The young woman with extremely heavy makeup on, who was beside Quill had her eyes bulging out of their sockets as well.

The general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, the main person in charge was out here to greet Sean Lennon?

What f\*cking joke was this?

Even if the service of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was so great that they would have special treatment for disabled people, they would not have the general manager come out personally to greet them, right?

Most importantly, the young woman had just said that whenever Quill Zimmer was to be at the hotel, the floor manager would come out to greet him.

Also, Quill had told Sean clearly for him to see what the distance was in between them.

Now, instead of the floor manager coming out to greet Sean, the general manager came out instead!

This...

This was a strikingly huge distance between Sean and Quill!

Quill and the young woman felt utterly humiliated.

“Very well, let’s talk inside then.”

Sean nodded and as he was about to push his wheelchair in, the two bodyguards that came out with the general manager were quick on their feet to take the initiative to push Sean’s wheelchair.

#

Quill watched the entire scene unfold, flabbergasted. The ringing in his head would not stop.

Why did Sean Lennon get such an honored treatment?

This was impossible!

This was utterly impossible!

How could Sean Lennon, the useless, good-for-nothing cripple get such special treatment that he, Quill Zimmer could not?

“Is this the distance that you were talking about?”

When Sean passed by Quill, without even sparing Quill a glance, Sean spoke nonchalantly.

“You!”

Quill’s face was flustered immediately and was bright red.

“Say, you’re the general manager of this hotel?”

“Let me introduce myself. I’m Quill Zimmer.”

Quill stepped up, looked straight at the general manager, and introduced himself.

The resentment that was in Quill’s heart began to simmer, and was gradually boiling.

Before this, when he first arrived at the hotel, the floor manager came out personally to greet him, but his so-called general manager did not appear at all.

However, when Sean Lennon had arrived, he walked out immediately.

Did that mean that his position and social status were not as important to the general manager as Sean’s, that was why he was treated with such disregard?

It was not hard to imagine how stifled Quill must have felt at that moment.

“Good day, Young Master Zimmer.”

The general manager glanced briefly at Quill and smiled politely.

Not an ounce of respect, but also not an ounce of disdain.

“What do you mean?”

When Quill saw the general manager’s attitude, the fire in Quill’s heart burned even brighter.

The general manager felt like he was placed in a difficult situation!

Quill Zimmer had a certain caliber and status, and it was not as insignificant as he thought.

No one would look down upon him as long as the Zimmers were still wealthy and powerful.

Hence, the general manager should show some form of courtesy towards Quill as well.

However!

The general manager understood that the mysterious VIP must have had some grievance against Quill Zimmer, that was why the mysterious VIP would snatch the 9th away from Quill.

If the general manager had to choose between the two, he would most definitely take the mysterious VIP's side!

This was why he did not dare to be too courteous to Quill Zimmer.

"Young Master Zimmer, I still have some things that I have to settle today.

"When you come again, let's sit down and have a drink or two together!"

The general manager waved, and before Quill could respond, he had already entered the hotel with Sean.

Looking at the fading silhouettes of Sean and the rest, Quill's face was filled with many changing emotions.

After a short while, Quill cursed.

"F\*ck!"

Chapter 200

Right after that, he strode up to the stone sculpture by the side of the hotel entrance and it a good kick.  
gave

"Boom!"

After kicking the solid stone-carved lion, Quill shrieked in pain.

"Hissss! Ouch! Pain! Ahhhh..."

Quill Zimmer hopped around in pain and looked exactly like a monkey.

The people around him saw what happened and snickered.

"\*ssholes! \*ssholes!"

Quill's face got even redder than before as he headed straight towards his car.

Even though his foot was hurting, he tried to hold in the pain and walk normally so that he could salvage some dignity.

"Young Master Zimmer, don't be

"Who knows, who knows..."

angry...

The young woman that came with Quill tried so hard to complete her sentence, but she could not find any plausible reasons to fill in the blanks.

"I don't believe it, I refuse to believe he has that capability!"

“Something fishy must be going on here!”

Quill punched the steering wheel of his car twice in frustration.

“Young Master Zimmer, didn’t you say that Sean Lennon had to rely on the Quinns to survive?”

“Maybe he’s been using the Quinns’ name to lie and deceive others so he could gain some benefits?”

The young woman added.

After hearing what the young woman had to say, Quill frowned slightly, then he nodded after giving it so me thought.

“This sounds possible.

“Other than the Quinn family’s name, what other identity could Sean Lennon assume? Whatever it is, it’s not enough for the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to treat him with so much reverence.

“It must be him using the Quinn family name to his liking, showing off, bragging, and bullying others with it. It must be it.”

Quill was suddenly reminded about what Old Madam Quinn had told him about Sean buying a car.

He told Old Madam Quinn at that time that Sean could be using the Quinn family name to obtain a loan.

“Haha, well done, Sean Lennon, he’s not just waiting on the Quinns to spoonfeed him, he’s also garnering benefits for himself using the Quinn family name.

“Before this, I thought that I could not find any plausible reasons to kick him out of the Quinns, but I did not expect him to seek death so quickly!

“I refuse to believe that when he’s exposed for using the Quinn family name to obtain a loan. and for him to use the Quinn family name to garner benefits for himself, the Quinns would still accept him with open arms!

“I’m gonna go

Quill huffed coldly and ignited his car engine.

“You, get out.”

Before Quill left, he ordered the girl beside him.

“Ah? Young Master Zimmer, what’s the matter?”

The

look for Old Madam Quinn now and tell her about this!”

young woman asked puzzledly.

“When I said get out means get out. What do you not f\*cking get about it?”

Quill opened the door on the passenger seat and chased the young woman out of his car immediately.

He was no fool.

Before he had gotten his hands around Willow Quinn, if Old Madam Quinn were to see him with another woman, she would be unhappy about it.

In the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

Sean Lennon was once again invited to the premium lounge.

The general manager waved, and someone had quickly handed Sean a high-grade cup of tea.

To say the very least, Gordon Zigger was still the head of a government branch.

No one would dare neglect the very person they were specifically asked to take care of.

“The other party isn’t here yet?”

Sean looked at the general manager and asked faintly.

“Not yet, but they should be here soon.

“Please have a seat, Mr. Lennon, I’ll go take a look.”

The general manager went out personally to greet the mysterious VIP after talking briefly with Sean.

If he were to say that he did not really hold Sean in high regard, he would definitely go all out courteously when it came to the mysterious VIP.

The general manager had brought his deputy along to escort Zander Young into the hotel personally.

The floor manager was left behind to serve Sean.

Even though he wanted to follow his general managers as well, he knew that they could not afford to neglect Sean.

At the hotel entrance.

Shortly after Quill left, a normal-looking black sedan car was slowly approaching the hotel. It was just an ordinary-looking car that was extremely low-profile, and it was incapable of garnering any attention from the people around it.

They were also very polite. Even when there was a car that had cut the queue and taken their parking spot, they did not say anything more but to look for another parking space.

“Hah, how dare you fight me for my parking when you drive a small broken car like this?”

A young man glanced at the black sedan and snickered.

After the black sedan had come to a halt, a burly young man came down from it.

Then, he turned to the back seat and opened the door.

Once the door was opened, Zander Young walked out of the car.

“Woosh!”

The gaze of the general manager, his deputy, twenty bodyguards, and the other twenty guests turned and was fixed on them.

“... S—sir! You’re here!”

Immediately, the general manager of the hotel jogged his way timidly before Zander.

He may not know what Zander’s name was, but this did not affect how much he respected Zander.

The young man that had taken Zander’s parking spot widened his eyes abruptly.

“What kind of deity is this?”

After being stunned for a couple of seconds, the hand of the young man that was about to open his car door froze and retracted slowly.

He had decided to hide in his car until Zander was gone.

Alas, would Zander be so free to respond to him?

“Is he... here?”

Zander was calm, his tone was firm.

“Yes, he’s waiting at the premium lounge.”

The general manager nodded his head as he carefully spoke to Zander.

“He’s got guts.

“I heard he has some relations with the government.

“So, I will challenge River City government for now in this very day. I’ll try my luck.”

Zander’s tone was still calm. No matter who the other party was, he would be sure to make them submit and surrender willingly.

He was confident like that.