Guardians 71

Chapter 71 Sean glanced at Hayden as he said that in a casual tone. "Mr. Lennon, do you mean that I can take supplements from now on to boost my health?" Hayden asked seriously after pondering it for two seconds. "Yes."

Sean did not give him any further explanation.

After all, supplements did have an effect on improving one's health.

"Okay!

"Mr. Lennon, thank you so much!

Hayden gave Sean a serious look and said, "If you need any help in the future, just say the word." "You're welcome." Sean waved his hand slightly to show that he did not mind helping at all.

This was just a small matter to him. "Well, Mr. Lennon, I've also been feeling a little bit weak recently. Can you give me an injection?" "Yes, Mr. Lennon, I need an injection as well..." All of a sudden, all the bigshots in the private room looked at Sean with eager eyes. All of them queued up, wanting Sean to give them an injection too. However, Sean did not say anything and paid them no mind. Everyone had no choice but to give up.

The private room downstairs.

Lucy's family were back to being cheery, their laughter filling the private room and their hearts feeling content.

It seemed like she was not the person who had begged Fion to ask Sean for help. Willow did not like the atmosphere in the house, but she had to wait for Sean, so she could not leave early.

"Hey Willow! I really didn't expect Sean to know a few rich people," Lucy said as she grabbed some food and looked at Willow.

"Yeah."

Willow frowned slightly and nodded. "Ah, indeed "Who doesn't have a few rich friends? "However, having a rich friend doesn't mean that he is rich too! "Look at our Jeremy. There are quite a few people who know him, and Sean knows him too, but... Hehe."

1

Lucy paused slightly when Willow said that. She ate a spoonful of food, chewing gracefully.

As for Jeremy, he restored his former elegant and calm posture once again.

He was nervous before because he had thought Sean had a good relationship with Hayden.

Since Sean and Hayden were just acquaintances, what was there for him to be nervous about?

"Huh! I'm so disappointed in him.

'If he knew Mr. Luke, that would be great.'

Fion snorted in her heart, ruminating on it in a bad mood.

"Willow, Jeremy knows a lot of people, and all of them are talented young folks.

"Why not ask Jeremy to introduce one of them to you? They work for the government, that's a hundred times better than Sean already.

"You two aren't even married, anyway."

Lucy chuckled as she proposed her terrible ideas again. "Yeah, that's true, Willow! "All of my friends, even if they're not amazing, are still better than a cripple." Jeremy gently put down his fork and knife and smiled faintly. "If you've got so much free time, I think you should worry about yourself first." Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door.

Chapter 72

The door of the private room was somehow opened.

A second later, Sean slowly steered the wheelchair through the door and entered.

"Yo! The big man is back?

"Mr. Larson didn't send you back?" Lucy asked with a smile when she saw that Sean was back.

Sean had deliberately not allowed Homer to send him back.

Homer had not wanted to see or speak to Lucy's family, so he had simply sent Sean to the entrance before turning back.

"Willow, let's head back," Sean said as he looked at Willow and ignored Lucy's words.

"Sure, let's go home."

Willow immediately nodded and stood up.

She did not want to stay here any longer.

"Hey, don't rush off! Finish your meal first!

"Also, we should discuss the matter between you and Willow."

It seemed like Lucy's words had a hidden meaning.

"Yeah, Sean! You might know a few rich people, but that doesn't mean that you're rich. So, please let Willow go."

Jeremy adjusted his glasses, and a flash of disdain appeared in his eyes.

"I'll give Willow everything she wants.

"Only I can make her happy.

"Also, I just said you should spend more time worrying about your own affairs. Didn't you hear me?"

It was rare for Sean to talk so much at once, and it surprised Willow.

"What do mean?" you Jeremy was slightly taken aback after hearing what Sean had said. Sean gave Jeremy a meaningful look. "You've mentioned before that you need a security guard, didn't you?" Sean looked at Jeremy and asked lightly. "Yes!" Jeremy nodded immediately and said, "We lack a guard dog, and the salary offered is 1/3 quite high. Do you want the job?" They both showed the other no mercy. However, Willow was not angry at all. "I think the position of this guard dog is more suitable for you. "Mr. Luke seems to think so too." After saying that, Sean looked at Willow and said, "Let's go home." "Okay!" Willow stood up immediately and left with Sean. "Sean, stay right there! "What do you mean?" Jeremy slammed the table, his face full of anger. the He could suggest Sean take the role of guard dog, but he would not allow Sean to say same thing back to Sean completely ignored him. "Sean, do you really think you can be so bold just because you know Mr. Luke's friends? "Do you think you can change the decisions we've made? "Let me tell you this: no matter what, I'm still a senior! "What are you?"

Jeremy looked gloomy now, both his hands pressed against the tabletop. He was speaking even more mercilessly.

"Dad, Mom, are you leaving?"

Willow frowned slightly. She did not want to say goodbye to Lucy and the others.

"... Let's go."

Fion and her husband hesitated for a while, but they finally got up and left the private room after nodding to Lucy.

Even after Sean and the others left, Lucy and the others were still a little angry.

"He thinks he's so great just because he knows two rich people?

"My brother-in-law is such an excellent person! What he said was absolute nonsense.

"Hehe. When Mr. Luke was here just now, he didn't even look at him. He thought he could talk to Mr. Luke?"

Lucy and her family sneered at Sean repeatedly.

23

Just then, Jeremy's cellphone buzzed. "Oh, Clara, you're looking for me?"

Jeremy hurriedly told everyone to pipe down before answering the phone with a smile on his face soon after.

The cellphone's speakers had been turned on.

Hayden Luke was their chief supervisor.

However, Clara Levi was Jeremy's immediate supervisor.

Hence, whether Hayden would get promoted this time depended on Clara. "Jeremy, you're really quite capable, huh?"

Clara's words confused Jeremy a little.

"What's What's wrong, Clara?" Jeremy had a hunch something bad was going to happen. "Nothing much. Management has decided that your position needs to be changed."

Jeremy was overjoyed when he heard Clara's words.

A decision had been made by the management? They had decided to promote him?

"Yes! Yes! I accept! "I must live up to the trust and cultivation of my boss! I must fulfill my duties and complete the tasks assigned by the management!" Jeremy said repeatedly before Clara finished speaking.

"Ahh... Okay."

Clara was caught off guard and said, "I was afraid you were going to reject the offer at first. Since you're so excited, I won't bore you with the details now. "Starting from tomorrow, you'll be working in your new position." Jeremy nodded repeatedly. Lucy's family was also very excited.

"Clara, I'll definitely manage the new district well and live up to your high expectations!" Jeremy said in excitement.

"New district? What do you mean? "You just need to take care of the entrance. "Mr. Luke told me in person that this position would be quite suitable for you." She hung up the phone after saying that in a casual tone.

Chapter 73

Bang!

The cellphone fell from Jeremy's hand to the table.

It bounced off and fell to the ground soon after. The screen of his new cellphone instantly cracked.

Lucy and her family, who were in the private room, were all dumbfounded.

Jeremy had intentionally turned on the phone's speakers to let them hear the news of his promotion.

Therefore, they had also clearly heard what Clara had said just now.

Right now, they were all shellshocked.

Guarding the entrance?

Jeremy needed to guard the entrance?

Jeremy had carefully selected the position of guard dog for Sean.

Now the position had become his?

"No, no, no..."

Jeremy slumped on the chair, his face pale and bloodless.

He used to have a bright future. He had been supposed to be promoted to be in charge of managing a district soon.

In the future, maybe he could have even gone one step further.

However, all his hope had instantly shattered.

He had fallen so far he had to guard the entrance now!

No matter who was doing such a job, it was not a respected position!

"Jeremy, what's... What's going on?

"What exactly is going on?"

Lucy slapped the table, her eyes full of puzzlement.

This rich son-in-law in front of her had not only failed to get promoted, but he was also even worse off than before now!

If someone learned that her son-in-law worked as a security guard...

This was absolutely unacceptable to Lucy who desperately sought after status and fame!

"I, Mom, I don't know...." Jeremy looked flustered and muttered to himself.

"Don't call me Mom! You two aren't married yet! Hmph!"

Lucy changed her expression faster than you could turn the page of a book as she said that with a cold snort.

The others also frowned and looked at Jeremy.

They had thought Jeremy would definitely be able to give them a lot of help once he was in the government office.

Things were undoubtedly easier if you had connections there.

However, right now, what could Jeremy do as a security guard?

"Why, why did things have to take such a sudden turn?"

Jeremy's face was pale, and his eyes were full of shock.

"Could it be something to do with Sean?" Lucy's second daughter suddenly murmured.

Swoosh!

Everyone's gazes suddenly landed on her.

Immediately afterward, the private room fell into deathly silence.

They all remembered Sean's previous words and the confidence he had when saying

those words.

"It's him! It has to be him!" Jeremy gritted his teeth and said after snapping out of his daze.

Upon hearing that, Lucy wanted to immediately refute it.

She did not want to admit that Sean had the power to decide Jeremy's future.

However, she had to admit it.

Originally, Jeremy was going to be promoted and his future had been bright.

However, after happening to run into a conflict with Sean, he was swiftly removed from his current position and demoted to janitor.

Could it just be a coincidence?

"That cripple! I must make him pay the price for his actions!"

Jeremy gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with scalding animosity.

"But whether you can get a promotion now is up to him."

Lucy sat down slowly. She was an elderly person, after all, so she always considered things more holistically than Jeremy.

Whoever started the trouble should end it too!

At present, Sean was the only one who could change this situation!

ba

Jeremy suddenly raised his head. He understood what Lucy meant.

"No! I'll never bow to a cripple!"

Jeremy pondered it for a couple of seconds and still felt extremely disgusted by the idea.

"Hmph! Then never contact my daughter ever again."

Lucy snorted coldly as she spoke in a merciless tone.

Jeremy fell silent immediately.

11

If he did not apologize and ask Sean for forgiveness on this matter... Not only would he lose his relationship, but his great future too! "Okay, I'll go!"

Jeremy had to compromise in the end.

Ш

At the Quinn Residence.

Once Sean and the others arrived home, Willow prepared some warm water for Sean to help him wash up. "Willow?

Sean suddenly could not help but call out after seeing Willow squeezing out some toothpaste with a serious expression.

"Yes?"

Willow turned slightly and glanced at Sean suspiciously. "These little things, I can do them myself now..." Sean felt his heart grow warmer as he said softly.

"Ah..."

Willow was taken aback for a moment before she reacted.

"I'm used to it..."

Willow did not say much. She continued to squeeze the toothpaste and put it in Sean's hands.

She had been looking after him day and night for two years, and many things had become instinct for ler.

Sean did not say much either, but he silently remembered her care over all this time in his heart.

His emotions fluctuated as he held his toothbrush.

He suddenly remembered that on the day he had just woken up, Willow had quietly

whispered something to herself when she thought he had not woken up yet.

She envied other people being in pairs and envied others who were loved and protected.

'If you're willing to marry me, I'll definitely give you the grandest wedding ever.

'Let all the girls envy you.

'Let everyone in this world not dare to bully you,' Sean swore silently in his heart as he looked at Willow's back.

The silver needles in his left hand could cure all kinds of intractable diseases.

With his right hand holding a sword to protect the country, it could slash the enemy's commander in battle, and that one sword could reach a million divisions!

However, right now, he just wanted to use these two hands to protect the lady who had taken care of him for two years.

1

Chapter 74

"Veg... Sean, Willow, both of you come out for a while."

When Sean had finished with his washing up, Fion's voice came from the living room.

"What kind of relationship do you and that Mr. Larson have?" Fion frowned slightly, looked at Sean, and asked.

The last time, Homer had driven a luxury car and personally come to Quinn Residence to pick Sean up.

Fion had seen it with her own eyes that day.

This time, Sean had been specially invited to have a meal together with him.

The two of them had to have an extraordinarily close relationship.

"Mom, didn't I tell you?

"Sean was invited to examine Old Master Larson, so Mr. Larson is very grateful to Sean. "I successfully got the partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals, and it's all because of Sean."

Willow explained for Sean as she stretched out her hand and brushed through her hair.

After hearing those words, Fion was taken aback and frowned again.

If what Willow had said was the truth, it meant that Sean was somewhat capable.

However, if he really knew how to heal others, why had he not treated his own leg?

Fion shifted her gaze down and glanced at Sean's legs.

"Sean, is what Willow said true?" Kent asked as he put down the newspaper and looked

at Sean.

"Yeah."

Sean nodded slightly.

The living room fell silent.

Could this veg be more than what met the eye?

"Mom, Sean is really amazing.

"The last time I had my period, my stomach hurt so much, and it was Sean who helped me cure it."

Willow seized the opportunity and began to say something nice about Sean.

She did not know why she would always take such opportunities.

It was just that subconsciously, she wanted Fion to approve of Sean.

1/3

"Even if you really know Mr. Larson and have a good relationship with him, it's still useless.

"That Jeremy is right. Even though Mr. Larson is rich, that doesn't mean you're rich

too.

"And in this society, we don't just judge people by the amount of money they have. Look at that Jeremy, he is so arrogant with his position in the government office.

"If you knew Mr. Luke, I don't think Jeremy and my second sister would have still dared to be that arrogant in front of me. Humph!"

Fion grew angry as she mentioned the dinner they had just now.

Lucy had kept on showing off in front of her. She had made Fion feel very humiliated even though she had only spoken about Jeremy.

"I know Mr. Luke." Sean paused and said lightly.

"But Mr. Luke doesn't know you."

Fion snorted coldly and said, "So I suppose I know him as well." Sean shook his head slightly. He was a reserved person by nature and did not like to explain himself.

He would only say a few more words in front of Willow.

He would not say more to Fion.

Sometimes, it was pointless speaking ten thousand sentences when the facts were right in front of you.

"Like I said before, just give me some time. I promise I'll give you what you want and give Willow what she wants.

"Power, money, fame, that's all nothing," Sean looked at Fion and said in a serious

tone.

"What kind of fame can you give us?"

"I was

my second sister when I went for a meal with her.

CUTICU

"Look at you and that Jeremy, and look at the gap between you two!" Fion burst into anger for no apparent reason after hearing Sean confidently say such bold words to her

"He isn't qualified enough to be compared to me."

Sean retracted his gaze and crossed his hands as he spoke in a calm tone. "Wow! You're really confident, huh? "Come on, tell me, why is he not qualified enough to be compared with you?

"He could show off in front of you and even wanted to arrange for you to take on a job as a security guard.

you

"What can you do in return? Don't you just have to endure it? Did make him guard the entrance instead?"

Fion's tone was very impatient. She entered the house after she finished speaking.

"Fion?

"Fion? Are you awake?"

At that moment, a shout suddenly came from outside the gate.

Fion recognized it as Lucy's voice.

"This..."

Fion frowned slightly and walked out.

"What's wrong, Lucy? What happened?"

Fion was puzzled and opened the courtyard door.

After seeing the scene outside the gate, Fion was more puzzled.

She saw Lucy and Jeremy standing outside the gate.

There was a strange smile on their faces.

They were also holding some exquisitely packaged supplements in their hands.

This...

think

you could

This was an extremely rare occurrence!

When had Lucy ever come to their house with a gift?

Even during New Year's Day or other celebrations, they never gifted the Quinns anything when Fion visited them.

"Aunty..." Jeremy lowered his head slightly and called out with a ruddy face.

"Fion, why did you leave before finishing the meal?

"Is... Is Sean asleep?"

Lucy's face turned red when she mentioned Sean in her second sentence.

"No, he's still awake...

"Why don't you come in so we can talk?"

Fion was a little confused but still invited her in.

Chapter 75

"Oh okay, sure!"

Lucy and Jeremy nodded again and walked in with the gift.

"Aunty, you don't need to arrange a job for Sean."

Willow calmly stepped forward and stood in front of Sean when she saw the two enter the house.

Just like how she had always protected Sean over the past two years.

"No, no, that was all a joke. How could Jeremy have been serious?

"Even if we had to arrange for a job for Sean, Jeremy would definitely do his best to arrange a good position for him!

"Am I right, Jeremy?"

Lucy patted Jeremy and gestured at him.

"Yeah, of course!

"If my dear brother wants to work with me, I'll just go talk to my boss.

"I'll definitely arrange a good position for him!"

The two's attitude made Fion's family a little apprehensive.

They were stunned to hear Jeremy call Sean his brother.

What was going on?

Jeremy had ridiculed Sean just now before Fion and the others left.

After such a short period of time, he was now calling Sean his brother?

Strange!

It was very strange!

"Aunty, I was actually trying to make a joke during dinner just now, but I realized I

went too far.

"I felt ashamed, so I specifically picked out some supplements suitable for brother Sean and came here to apologize..."

Jeremy did not utter a word about how he had been demoted to guarding the entrance.

That was because he knew that if that issue really had something to do with Sean, Sean would be able to understand the reason they were doing this.

If he mentioned it too bluntly, it would only embarrass both parties.

Therefore, right now, Jeremy only needed to put on an attitude of admitting his

mistakes.

"Take it back," Sean said lightly. "I only like the millet porridge Willow makes. I don't enjoy these things."

Rejection.

This rejection shocked both Jeremy and Lucy.

Sean was not going to forgive them!

Fion and the other three could not understand the situation in front of them, so they just remained silent for the time being.

"Brother Sean, I said something wrong before, but please don't take it seriously.

"After all, we're still relatives...

"If relatives don't help each other out, then who can we turn to? Am I right?" Jeremy stood in front of Sean and bowed slightly, his attitude humble.

"Relatives?"

The corners of Sean's mouth twitched, revealing a sneer.

"Yeah, relatives!

"You've engaged to Willow, and the both of you will get married in the future. "So, aren't we relatives...?" Jeremy could not help but nod as he struggled hard to make a connection.

"I thought you asked Willow to break up with me and wanted to introduce another guy to her?"

The sneer at the corner of Sean's mouth grew more pronounced.

He could endure many other things.

However, if someone else set their sights on Willow, he would not be able to forgive that person.

Jeremy felt regretful over what he had said. He felt extremely regretful right now and could not wait to slap himself twice. "Brother Sean, I was wrong, I was really wrong..."

Jeremy gritted his teeth and bowed again to admit his mistake.

"If you say half a word more, you won't even be able to be a security guard anymore."

Sean slowly turned his wheelchair and entered his room after saying that.

Jeremy was shocked when he heard that.

This matter really had something to do with Sean!

However, he could only grit his teeth in silence because Sean had said that.

It seemed like he would have to wait for Sean to stop being angry before he came back. again.

Jeremy and Lucy did not dare to stay any longer, so they left soon after.

Willow picked up their gift and handed it back to them.

A reward would not be accepted without merit.

No matter how bad Willow's condition was, she would not be affected by these ill intentioned alms.

After sending off the two.

Willow and her family glanced at each other, shock in all of their eyes.

Jeremy had definitely not done that because he had realized his mistake.

Sean!

Sean must have done something!

The gazes of the three all subconsciously fell on the door of Sean's room.

However, they said nothing to each other in the end.

Afterward, each of them returned to their own rooms to rest, some thoughts swirling around in their mind.

Fion started to think seriously about what Sean had said before.

'Just give me some time. I promise I'll give you what you want and give Willow what she wants.'

"Why don't I try to give him some time?" Fion muttered to herself and slowly closed the door.

The next day.

The sub-branch of Quinn Corporation.

Old Madam Quinn came to Willow's office again.

"Willow, what do you think about the things I told you yesterday?"

Old Madam Quinn slowly picked up the teacup as she spoke with a resolute tone.

"Grandma, I was about to tell you.

"The partnership between the Quinns and the Larsons was really thanks to Sean.

1/4

"We went to dinner yesterday and happened to run into Mr. Larson, who personally invited Sean to dinner.

"Their relationship is indeed very close. They decided to partner with us all because of Sean," Willow stood up and said seriously.

"Why are you so naive?"

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Willow and shook her head slightly.

"This partnership is because of Mr. Zimmer.

"What power does Sean hold that allows him to influence such a major partnership?" Old Madam Quinn questioned in a firm tone.

"President, Mr. Larson from Larson Pharmaceuticals is here."

Just when Willow wanted to say something, an employee reached out and knocked on the door, and called Willow from outside it.

Swoosh!

Willow immediately turned her head and looked out the door.

"Grandma, Mr. Larson is here.

"You'll know the answer to this matter once you ask," Willow said in a confident tone.

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Chapter 76 Old Madam Quinn could not answer her for a while when she heard those words from Willow.

Although she disliked Sean, Willow was her granddaughter, and she knew her very well.

'If Willow is uncertain, she would definitely not be so confident.

'Is there something hidden between the lines here?

Old Madam Quinn stopped talking when she thought about that, and she got up and walked out.

At that moment.

In the reception room of Quinn Corporation's sub-branch.

"Mr. Larson, please have a drink," Quill said to Homer with a smile. Quill was dressed in a high-end Konishi suit.

It seemed like he was the owner of the Quinn Corporation's sub-branch.

Homer was a little speechless just then.

He had initially come to Willow to discuss the partnership.

He had unexpectedly run into Quill as soon as he got out of his car, and Quill had insisted on coming with him.

The Zimmers of River City were regarded as the people at the top. In addition, the Zimmers and the Larsons used to have a history. Therefore, Homer naturally had to show Quill some respect.

"Mr. Larson, it's great that you're cooperating with the Quinn family.

"My father said that us Zimmers are interested in partnering with Larson Pharmaceuticals in the future if an opportunity presents itself."

Homer did not understand why Quill had said that.

"Young Master Zimmer, what do you mean?" Homer asked as he frowned slightly and raised his head.

He had decided to partner with the Quinn family because of Sean, of course.

However, it was impossible for him to simply talk about Sean's affairs to him.

Moreover, he did not know the relationship between Sean and Quill. "Mr. Larson, my father, my grandfather, and I have always admired the Quinn family's

Old Master Quinn for defending the country.

"In recent years, the elders in my family have been very worried after learning about the Quinns' family business going through a crisis.

"But the Zimmers' industry isn't compatible with the Quinn family's, so we're unable to help them.

"Mr. Larson, you've now done what the Zimmer family has always wanted to do.

"So, the elders in my family said that if we get the chance to partner with the Larson. family in the future, it wouldn't be a problem for us to share some profits," Quill said seriously. This made Homer feel excited.

The Larsons were a big family and Larson Pharmaceuticals was a big business with strong financial resources.

However, no one would ever tire of earning more money.

Not to mention that Homer was a businessman, too. Making a profit was of paramount importance in a businessman's heart.

Therefore, Quill's remarks could be said to have won over his heart.

"This..."

Homer paused and thought quickly in his heart.

Although the decision to partner with the Quinn family had been because of Sean, since Quill had already said that, he could not say anything more.

Perhaps it was a good idea to partner with the Zimmers.

Larson Pharmaceuticals was a perfect match with the Zimmer family's business, so it would definitely be a win-win situation if the both of them cooperated.

"Then, I look forward to partnering with the Zimmer family."

Homer smiled slightly and made up his mind.

"Hey, it's my pleasure."

Quill felt very satisfied after gaining acknowledgment from Homer after such confusion.

11

Although he had not harassed Willow during this period of time, it could not be said. that he had not done anything.

Chapter 77

"Mr. Larson, I didn't know you were coming here today. I deeply appreciate your kindness in coming so far to meet with us."

Old Madam Quinn walked in with Willow, a smile on her face.

"Oh, Old Madam Quinn is here as well? You don't have to be so polite."

Homer stood up immediately in a calm and kind manner.

"Old Madam Quinn, Willow."

Quill also took a step forward and smiled at the two.

"Hmm?"

Willow was slightly taken aback upon seeing Quill present.

"I heard from Mr. Larson that there was a problem with the partnership.

"So, I came with him to see if there was anything I could help with," Quill preemptively explained with a smile.

"Uh... Yes, that's it."

Homer did not think about it too much, just smiling and nodding slightly.

Old Madam Quinn displayed a touch of relief on her face.

She had heard from Simon a long time ago that this time the partnership between the Quinns and the Larsons had been initiated by Quill.

Therefore, she was naturally unsurprised.

However, Willow looked at Quill with doubt.

Quill's words made it seem like this partnership was his responsibility.

He was here to solve a problem?

"Mr. Larson, Young Master Zimmer, let's sit down and have a chat."

Willow assisted Old Madam Quinn into a seat and offered the two a seat too.

Everyone sat down and talked business.

"Mr. Larson, is there anything wrong with the partnership?"

Although Willow looked calm, she felt a little nervous.

After all, this was the first time she had done something which was recognized by everyone in the Quinn family ever since she began working in this sub-branch of the Quinn Corporation.

If something went wrong, everything would be lost.

1/2

She did not care about this position as the so-called president herself.

However, if she lost this title, all the Quinns would become more aggressive and target her and Sean more frequently.

"It's not a big deal, it's just that there are some details I want to discuss with Ms. Quinn.

"At first, I asked my assistant to come over, but he happened to have other things on so he was too busy to come today.

"And I happened to be passing by the area today, so I stopped by," Homer explained to Willow patiently.

"Oh, okay..." Willow nodded, feeling relieved. "Mr. Larson, the qualifications and reputation of Quinn Corporation over these years have been absolutely fine.

"So, even if there are some improprieties, please be more considerate.

"If it really causes some losses for the Larson family, the Zimmers will compensate you.

Quill spoke grandiosely.

Old Madam Quinn sang praises for him inside her heart.

This was the demeanor and grandeur that only young people possessed!

Young people should be enthusiastic and confident.

They should be able to handle situations they get themselves into and cooperate with big companies! The more Old Madam Quinn looked at Quill, the more satisfied she grew. "Young Master Zimmer, you don't need to be like this. "If there are any problems with the Quinns' and the Larsons' partnership, we'll resolve the issues by ourselves." Willow frowned slightly. She did not want Quill to intervene in anything here.

Chapter 78

"Oh, Willow, you don't know anything.

"This time it's not just a partnership between both of your companies, it's a matter between our three families.

"This partnership between three of our families is a mutually beneficial situation, isn't it, Mr. Larson?" Quill asked as he smiled lightly and looked at Homer.

Homer pondered it a little. If the Zimmer family were willing to partner with the Larsons, it would really be a win-win situation.

"That's true."

Homer nodded slightly.

Quill stopped speaking and gave Willow a meaningful look.

"This..."

Willow was completely stunned.

Many confusing matters were completely cleared up after that conversation.

It looked like the partnership between Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Quinns could really be credited to Quill!

Did that mean that Sean had been lying to her?

Willow was confused when she thought about it.

Old Madam Quinn was smiling. She was completely sure in her heart that she knew all the ins and outs of this matter.

The Quinn family, after all, had gotten a huge boon because of Quill!

Even if Quill and Homer did not explain themselves any further, Old Madam Quinn was very smart. How could she not see the truth in their words?

The more she thought about it, the more comfortable she felt.

The more she looked at Quill, the more pleased she felt too.

This Quill was so talented and always considered the Quinn family when making decisions. He was indeed a good match for Willow!

"Ms. Quinn, please take a look at this agreement.

"You may sign if there are no other issues."

Homer did not know what had happened between Quill and Sean, so he did not pay much mind to everyone's expressions.

Willow looked at the agreement in front of her with a dazed look in her eyes.

This agreement was still of great benefit to the Quinns.

However, right now, she did not feel like signing it at all.

Before this, she had thought this partnership was due to Sean, so she had anticipated being full of joy when she signed it.

However, only now did she find out that it was because of Quill's help instead.

If she signed this agreement, would she not be accepting a gift from Quill for no reason?

Willow did not need this gift.

"Willow, why are you in a daze?

"Mr. Larson is waiting for you, sign it quickly!" Old Madam Quinn promptly urged upon seeing Willow in a daze.

Quill smiled and said, "Yes, Willow, sign it. There's nothing wrong I've read it through it all."

Willow pondered for a few seconds before shaking her head.

After all, she was still reluctant to accept help from Quill.

She knew what Quill was planning to do.

It was absolutely impossible for the both of them to be together.

"Willow?"

with the agreement,

Impatience immediately flickered through Old Madam Quinn's eyes when she saw Willow shake her head.

Her eyes held a slightly threatening glare, too.

Willow looked at Old Madam Quinn and immediately understood what she was thinking.

If the agreement was not signed, Old Madam Quinn was afraid that everything she had gotten in the past few days would be instantly taken away from her.

After losing this partnership, her status might not be as high as before.

Willow frankly did not care about that.

However, she was now the president of the sub-branch. The Quinns were no longer as cruel to Sean because of this position she held.

If Willow lost the position of president and was left out in the cold by Old Madam Quinn again, Sean's situation would only become more difficult than it was now!

There would be nothing she could do about it then!

She would only be able to bear the burden of humiliation.

Chapter 79 "Sure!"

Willow took a deep breath and signed her name.

She only wanted to keep the title of president so she could protect Sean.

Therefore, she had to accept Quill's help.

"Willow, if you run into any problems in the future and if you can't find Mr. Larson, you can also look for me to assist you in solving it..

"Since we have a mutually beneficial partnership between our three families, you can just let me know if you need any help," Quill said with a serious smile on his face.

He looked sanctimonious.

"Hehe, thank you, Mr. Larson and Young Master Zimmer."

Old Madam Quinn's heart was content and she immediately picked up on the message concealed in between Quill's words.

"Grandma, Mr. Larson, Young Master Zimmer.

"I still have something to deal with. You may sit here for a moment."

Willow felt extremely uncomfortable right now, so she left the guest reception room with a forced laugh.

She had not expected Sean to have actually lied to her!

The partnership with Larson Pharinaceuticals had always been all thanks to Quill, not Sean.

Perhaps it still had something to do with Sean since he and Mr. Larson were friends.

However, how could Sean's identity be powerful enough to influence Mr. Larson's decisions?

After all, Quill was rich and powerful.

Meanwhile, Sean had no money and no connections.

Any reasonable person would conclude that it was obviously Quill who had made this happen.

Willow felt extremely aggrieved.

After Willow left, Homer did not stay any longer and also left.

Quill turned back after sending Homer off.

"Old Madam Quinn, I'll always be here to protect the Quinn family's peace and prosperity!"

His words made Old Madam Quinn feel extremely happy.

"Thank you, Young Master Zimmer."

Old Madam Quinn thanked him from the very bottom of her heart.

"You're welcome, Old Madam Quinn.

"If it weren't for Sean, Willow and I would be perfect for each other.

"These things are all what I want to do for her."

After saying that, Quill paused for a couple of seconds and then sighed softly.

"Sigh. It's just that I'm not actually the son-in-law of the Quinn family.

"Therefore, many things can't be done too obviously, otherwise it will look like I'm doing too much.

"If I was the Quinns' son-in-law, the Zimmers would definitely try their best to help the Quinn family, even if it meant helping the Quinn family return to the ranks of a first -class family. How difficult would it be, anyway?"

Quill shook his head slightly, his face full of helplessness.

"That's not necessarily the case!

"It's true that Willow and Sean are engaged.

"However, they haven't officially gotten married yet.

"Also, over the past two years, Sean hasn't even touched so much as Willow's hand. I can guarantee you that."

Old Madam Quinn picked up on what Quill was implying. She spoke in a serious tone.

As for Quill, his heart was full of joy at those words.

Of course he knew that Sean had never touched Willow.

That cripple had been unconscious for two years.

Even if Willow stood in front of him with all her clothes stripped off, what could he do to her?

Therefore, Quill had never given up on Willow.

"But Old Madam Quinn, Sean isn't going to let go of Willow.

"He's such a smooth talker and always manipulates her. And there's nothing I can do about it!"

Quill slapped his thigh and let out a long sigh.

"Don't worry, I'll take care of the matter of driving Sean away from her."

Chapter 80 "If you really want to marry Willow, all you need to do is find a way to impress her," Old Madam Quinn said as she took a sip from her teacup.

"Old Madam Quinn... Do you really mean that?"

Quill raised his head quickly. It seemed like he had finally achieved his goal.

"Of course." Old Madam Quinn put down the teacup and nodded slightly.

"Alright!

"I'll let Willow know I'm the only perfect match for her.

"Old Madam Quinn, I'll pick a day and choose the largest and most luxurious hotel in River City. I'll reserve the entire hotel out to give Willow my confession.

"You'll have to cooperate with me then."

Quill already had a plan in mind, so he proposed it immediately.

"Sure."

Old Madam Quinn agreed without hesitation.

After Quill had succeeded in all these endeavors, the joy in his heart could hardly be described in words.

"Hehe...'

Quill looked at Old Madam Quinn, who was drinking tea, a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

'What's the matter with making some investments now?

"When I'm tired of Willow, I'll just drive her away.

"Then I'll snatch up all the property this trash farnily owns!"

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Excitement brewed from the depths of Quill's gaze. He wanted Willow.

He also wanted the Quinn family's property.

The next day. River City, Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel.

As the only six-star hotel in River City, the brand of the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was naturally extremely high-end luxury.

This hotel faced the south and was adjacent to River City's lakeside.

It was located in the bustling downtown area and surrounded from the back by a seemingly endless huge lake.

When you looked out of the French windows of the hotel room, you could see clear water and blue sky. It was just like living in a villa with a sea view.

The decoration was opulent and the feel was extremely luxurious.

Those who could enter the hotel for dinner had to have a net worth at least a million.

Otherwise, the prices really would be too unaffordable for them.

At that moment, Quill was sent out by the lobby manager himself, a smile on his face.

"Please take note of the 9th of next month.

"Money is not a problem. Just handle everything well for me," Quill said lightly with a branded cigarette between his fingers.

"Young Master Zimmer, don't worry. This matter is guaranteed to proceed smoothly."

The lobby manager was buttering Quill up as he gave him his word.

Although Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had a very prestigious reputation, he was still just a lobby manager. He was naturally a nobody when compared to Quill.

Not to mention that Quill had acted very proud, taking out a large sum of money to swiftly reserve the entirety Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for himself.

He was the real God of Wealth!

Quill smiled confidently, shook the car keys in his hand, and walked away.

He really did not believe that Willow would not be tempted to accept him once she found out about all of this.

When the time came, there would be a shower of rose petals and a romantic hot air

balloon.

The whole city would be in the thralls of excitement, and everyone would be watching

them!

Quill believed that no girl would be able to reject a man who could spend so much on

her.

Not even Willow.

Coupled with some help from Old Madam Quinn...

Would it not be easy to drive Sean away and win Willow's heart?

The more Quill thought about it, the happier he felt. He stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

What he did not notice was that there was a dark black vehicle in the hotel parking lot, and the people inside it were watching him.

"Mr. Zander, that guy's name is Quill Zimmer.

"The eldest son of the Zimmer family of River City. The Zimmers could be considered parvenus of the city.

"Over the past two years, he has often harassed the commander's fiancée using various excuses.

"He has even said all kinds of insulting things in front of the commander.

"Commander was delirious at the time, so he could only let himself be mocked," the young man named Harry Clarke reported.

Zander was dressed in casual clothes. He watched as Quill drove away.

A chill flickered through his eyes.

"Brother Zander, do you plan to have him killed?" Harry quickly asked when he saw the murderous glint in Zander's gaze.

"No."

Zander took a deep breath, pondered the matter for a couple of seconds, and slowly waved his hand.

Before Sean rose in status, Zander would not dare to act rashly.

He was not afraid of the Zimmers' power.

How could the Zimmers of River City, a mere town, faze him?

However, he was afraid of Blaze's power.