

Guardians 91

Chapter 91

“Mom, why won’t you ask Uncle Lennon to help us?”

“My teacher also told me to get Uncle Lennon to apologize...”

Candy asked in confusion as she raised her little face.

“Because...”

Leah froze slightly.

Last time, Sean did temporarily scare Mr. Lowe’s family with force.

However, how could you solve things with your fists in this society?

Mr. Lowe had a lot of connections.

Mr. Lowe could have just sent a couple of his people to take care of Sean.

Therefore, instead of bothering Sean, Leah decided to take matters into her own hands.

“Because even Uncle Lennon couldn’t beat the person this time.”

Leah shook her head slightly as she muttered to herself.

Candy curled her lip and said, “I think Uncle Lennon is the best!”

“Alright, let’s not bother Uncle Lennon.

“Uncle Lennon might be leaving soon, and he has no obligation to help us.”

Leah’s eyes dimmed a little as she spoke.

“Where’s Uncle Lennon going?”

Candy asked nervously as she tugged at the straps of her bag over her shoulder.

Leah was silent for a few seconds. Then she stroked Candy’s head and said nothing more.

Leah had also known that Quill had booked a hotel to propose to Willow.

Yesterday, she heard from Candy’s grandmother that Old Madam Quinn was very supportive about it.

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn would try every means to make Quill her grandson in-law.

Where would Sean go?

“Hello, isn’t this Candy’s mom?”

“Just come in if you’re already here.”

Principal Leed seemed amused, and her smile seemed meaningful.

Seeing Principal Leed, Candy hid behind Leah as she held onto her dress with her tiny hands.

Principal Leed had been giving Candy a hard time these two days.

“Candy, don’t be afraid. If we’re facing trouble, we’ll just work it out.

“So don’t be afraid and don’t run away.”

Leah took Candy’s tiny hand and stepped into the room.

Mr. Lowe and two other middle-aged men were inside.

Several menacing-looking youths also looked at Leah in unison.

Leah, who had been consoling Candy, took a step back when she saw what was going on in the room.

The menacing-looking youths had fierce expressions while the tattoos on their necks showed faintly.

They looked like they were gangsters.

Leah dared not mess with them.

“Haha...”

“Where’s the cripple? Is he scared to come over?

“Is he scared that I told him to apologize?”

Mr. Lowe asked indifferently as he glanced at Leah.

“Let’s... just talk it out.”

Leah said as she gathered her courage and clenched her teeth slightly.

“Okay! Let’s talk it out.

“This is your place, Mr. Tomme. What do you think about this?”

Mr. Lowe snorted coldly and turned to look at a middle-aged man.

The middle-

aged man nodded. He was sitting in a chair as he looked at Leah and said, “Let me introduce myself. I’m Jack Tomme, chairman of Tomme Ltd.

“Our company owns Sunny Kindergarten.”

Leah’s heart beat a little faster at that.

Tomme Ltd. was also important in River City!

Not only the Quinn family would not help

Candy and her mother, but there was no way they would offend the Tomme family even if they did.

Mr. Lowe saw the expression on Leah’s face and a sneer crossed his lips.

He invited Jack here on purpose. Jack had direct jurisdiction here.

He also wanted Leah to realize one thing.

Sean might have dared to beat up Principal Leed and even Mr. Lowe's bodyguard, but would she dare let him lay a hand on Jack?

Sean probably dared not lay a finger in him even if Jack had washed his face and sent it over.

After all, money and power ruled this society.

Mr. Lowe was confident.

"I came here today for two reasons.

"Firstly, Mr. Lowe's son was scratched in the face by your kid and got some scars from it. You must give us an explanation for that.

"Secondly, I heard that the father of your child also beat up our principal. You have to give us an explanation for that too."

Jack's tone was calm as if he were giving orders.

When he finished, the menacing-looking youths snorted coldly and looked at Leah.

Leah's eyes widened. Candy was also shocked, and she looked flustered.

"Now, where is the cripple who beat people up?"

Jack looked at Leah and asked again.

Leah was speechless.

"Hmph! Are you scared now?"

"You're really bold. Haven't you thought of this day when you beat people up?"

Mr. Lowe sneered, his voice full of disdain.

'Sean's a wheelchair-bound cripple. Hasn't he thought of this day when he beat them up?

'Did he really think intimidation will work on me?

"I

"We'll compensate for this.'

Leah sighed and whispered again.

"Sure! My son's medical bills are a million dollars.

"And Principal Leed's medical bills are a million dollars.

"That's two million dollars in total. Pay up."

Mr. Lowe stepped forward and said, "And the three of you, including that aggressive cripple, must apologize to us!

"Since he can't get on his feet, he can just sit in his wheelchair and admit his fault!" o

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Mr. Lowe had set everything in a few words.

Jack nodded slightly and said, "That makes sense. Let's do it."

Leah's face turned pale as she gritted her teeth and said, "I don't have that kind of money."

They were not favored by the Quinn family. It might also be a difficult task for Simon—the favorite member if he asked the Quinn family for two million dollars.

Therefore, there was no way she was going to get the money.

"You can't afford it? How dare you behave so arrogantly if you can't afford it?"

"You even dared to casually beat people up. How pompous of you!"

"I'm telling you. There are people in River City you can't afford to cross."

Mr. Lowe snorted coldly and said as he flicked his sleeve.

"I never care if I can afford to beat someone up.

"It depends on whether I want to beat them up."

Once Mr. Lowe finished, there was suddenly a voice outside the door.

Then the door opened, and Sean propelled his wheelchair into the room.

"Uncle..."

Candy's face lit up as soon as she saw Sean.

Leah was also happy, but then she became dejected.

'So what if Sean came?'

'No one dared to defy Jack.'

"Don't be afraid. No one can hurt you while I'm here."

Sean came up to Candy and smiled as he touched Candy's head.

"Mr. Tomme, that's the guy."

Mr. Lowe immediately snorted coldly and said as he pointed at Sean.

Jack glanced at Sean's wheelchair with disdain.

'How dare a cripple try to cause chaos?'

Sean did not care about the attention, let alone talk to them.

He came to talk to them the last time he was here.

However, he did not want to say another word this time.

“I just heard someone say that we can’t afford to beat up some people.

“Now, whoever thinks people can’t afford to beat him up, stand in front of me.”

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Jack and his gang.

There was silence in the room as he said that.

“The cripple’s a little arrogant, huh?”

“Haha, **you** seem quite tough?”

A few seconds later, someone slowly emerged from the group of menacing looking youths.

The youth rolled his wrists as he walked over.

Slap!

As soon as the youth walked up to Sean, Sean slapped him in the face.

The sound rang, and the youth covered his face as he stepped back.

“Why don’t you try and see if I’m tough?”

“Try and see if I can afford to beat you up.”

Sean slowly withdrew his hand. He was swift and decisive.

With that said, he quickly started fighting.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

‘Since when did a cripple dare behave so arrogantly?’

“F*ck you!”

The youth, who was slapped, yelled and kicked at Sean.

A chill flashed across Sean’s eyes. He sat still in the wheelchair, grabbed the youth’s ankle, and then he bent his fingers and flicked at a certain position of the youth’s leg.

“Hsss!”

The youth instantly gasped.

After the sharp pain in his leg, he suddenly began to go numb.

Then the youth felt the strength of his legs disappear quickly as if it were not his.

Thump!

The youth’s leg gave way, and he fell onto the ground with a thump.

The leg Sean struck could not even budge.

“What... what have you done to me?”

The youth asked with a frightened look on his face as he looked at Sean.

Sean sneered.

The human body had more than a hundred acupoints.

Each acupoint held a different function.

Mastery of these things could truly swiftly kill people.

It was nothing to let the youth's legs go numb temporarily.

"How... how dare you beat people up in front of me?"

Jack sounded dark, and his tone of voice was cold.

"Mr. Tomme, is it? Come here and let me have a word with you."

Sean glanced at Jack and said indifferently.

"What do you want to tell me?"

"You can save the apology. Compensate us first."

Though Jack said so, he still condescendingly walked up to Sean with an arrogant face.

Mr. Lowe instantly had a bad feeling when he saw this.

Sure enough, Sean soon raised his hand suddenly, swung his arm, and slapped him again.

Slap!

The slap was loud and crisp.

Jack was slapped so hard he spun on the spot three times, and his head buzzed.

"How... how dare you slap me?"

Jack's status as a big shot was clear as day. When had he ever been slapped?

Therefore, you could imagine how angry he was.

"How dare you slap me? Who are you to slap me?"

The chill in Jack's eyes was freezing to the bone.

"So I slapped you.

"You asked me who am I to slap you? It's because you deserve it!

"It's because I want to slap you. Is that clear?"

Still in his wheelchair, Sean said indifferently without a change in his expression.

"Boy, you're dead!"

“You probably don’t know what Tomme Ltd. does!”

Jack covered his face with one hand and was about to take out his phone to make a phone call.

“I’d like to know more about what the Tomme family does.”

Just then, there was a calm voice outside the door.

Before everyone could turn their heads, a group of people walked in.

The man leading the group was dressed in suits and ties, looking dashing. There were eight black bodyguards behind him. Each of them was bulky and formidable.

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Everyone in the room turned around when they heard the sound.

Only Sean looked calm and did not bat an eye.

Jack made a gesture to call someone but paused.

“Mr... Mr. Larson?”

“Mr. Larson, what are you...”

Once Jack saw who the visitor was, he immediately came forward with a smile, but he had a confused look in his eyes.

Behind him, Mr. Lowe’s eyes widened slightly as he quickly smiled.

However, he did not come forward to speak.

With his position, he did not even deserve to talk to him.

It was Homer Larson.

With Larson Pharmaceuticals’ reputation in River City, no one could approach them easily.

Let alone Mr. Lowe.

“Mr. Tomme, I have a question.

“Do you have any other business than the one publicly known?”

“I just heard Mr. Tomme say...”

Homer said indifferently with an unfriendly look on his face.

The attitude confused Jack.

‘Something’s wrong...’

Homer and Jack were not strangers.

They both led famous companies in River City, so they had met each other many times.

The Larson family and Mr. Tomme also had some business ties.

However, Homer's cold attitude confused Jack.

"Mr. Larson, you're joking. Isn't that all my company does?"

"On the other hand, Mr. Larson... did you come here for something?"

Jack asked Homer with a dry laugh.

"I'm afraid if I don't come, things will get worse, and someone will die!"

Homer spoke meaningfully.

Jack froze. Then he waved his hand and laughed.

Homer was right.

With Jack's ability in River City, he had a lot of connections, if not power.

It was nothing to crush an ant.

Let alone a nameless cripple?

"I'm afraid you'll die, Mr. Tomme."

While Jack sneered to himself, Homer suddenly spoke.

"Gasp!"

The whole office instantly fell silent.

Leah and Candy took two steps back, confused with what was going on.

Leah, a widow, was not even invited to attend the Quinn family's dinner.

Therefore, she had no idea that Sean knew Homer.

She was surprised at what she saw.

"Mr. Larson, what's the meaning of this?"

Jack could not help frowning after he came to himself.

Homer shook his head and smiled. Some things needed no explanation.

"I'm afraid you'll die if you offended Mr. Lennon, Mr. Tomme!"

Homer said, shaking his head.

"Mr. Lennon?"

"Which... Mr. Lennon?"

Jack froze, and Mr. Lowe's eyes instantly widened.

He and Sean had already met twice. "The cripple's last name seems to be Lennon!"

Mr. Lowe thought as he turned to look at Sean.

Sure enough, Sean's face was indifferent, as if he was not surprised by what was going on.

"Mr. Lennon, Old Master has prepared a simple dinner at home and would like to invite you over."

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Homer slowly turned his head and muttered to Sean.

He was humble and sounded respectful.

The room fell into a dead silence again.

Homer wore an expensive suit costing no less than five figures.

The custom-made Rolex Submariner watch on his wrist even cost more than six figures.

He was accompanied by eight bodyguards in suits and ties, showing off his supremacy.

However, the supreme and distinguished Homer was now being respectful to a cripple in a wheelchair!

The... the sharp contrast made everyone's eyes widen.

"Hsss!"

Leah could not resist reaching out her hand and covering her mouth.

Candy's eyes moved around, thinking about something.

Mr. Lowe and Jack's faces instantly turned ghastly pale.

They had no idea that Mr. Lennon, who Homer spoke of, was the cripple in front of them!

Jack thought Sean was just a nobody.

Now it seemed that he was quite capable!

"This... This..."

Mr. Lowe turned white with fear.

How did he know that Sean knew Homer?

With Larson

Pharmaceuticals' status in River City, he could crush Mr. Lowe to death with just a flick of his finger!

Homer's attitude toward Sean looked as if he were Sean's subordinate.

How scary would Sean's identity be?

Mr. Lowe regretted it to his core.

He had always been arrogant, and he messed with the wrong person this time.

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Now, Mr. Lowe just wanted to apologize to Sean and ask for his forgiveness.

“Mr. Larson, are you going to stand up for him?”

Jack finally realized it and asked with a slight frown.

Mr. Lowe was afraid of Homer, but he was not.

They were both businessmen and had similar financial abilities and connections. Why should he bow to Homer?

“Stand up for him? Not really.”

Homer shook his head lightly. He dared not stand up for Sean.

It would be his honor to work for Sean!

Hearing what Homer said, Jack’s expression softened slightly, and he snorted coldly to himself.

‘So what if you, Sean Lennon, knew Homer?’

‘I don’t believe he would fall out with the Tomme family over a cripple like you!’

The more Jack thought about it, the smugger he was.

“I dare not stand up for Mr. Lennon.

“But his business is the Larson family’s business.

“So we can talk it out right now if there’s anything.”

Homer waved his hand lightly and looked at Jack.

“You!”

Jack instantly froze. Then he could not help clenching his teeth.

Homer was making it clear that he was going against him.

“What do you mean, Mr. Larson?”

Jack suppressed the emotions in his heart and asked indifferently.

“Whatever Mr. Lennon wants...

“Is what I want.”

Homer spoke indifferently yet firmly.

He expressed his attitude in one sentence.

Mr. Lowe’s face got even paler, and Jack got furious.

Leah's eyes glaze over the whole time, staring at Sean in disbelief.

'Isn't he just a... cripple?'

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'He's a cripple who is good at fighting at best...'

Leah did not tell Sean about this meeting because she did not think force alone would work in this society.

Being a nobody would get subdued easily.

However, Sean showed his power.

Mr. Larson of River City's Larson Pharmaceuticals was so respectful to him.

It shocked Leah.

"Everything has a limit, Mr. Larson.

"I want you to think it over."

Jack was silent for a few seconds. Then he slowly looked up at Homer.

The Larson family of River City was not something to be looked down on.

He, Jack Tomme, was not to be taken lightly.

However, this did not mean that Jack would be afraid of the Larson family and give in to Homer.

However, if Homer made Jack surrender with just a few words, Jack would be humiliated if word got out.

Therefore, he would not give in to Homer easily.

"Oh? What do you mean, Mr. Tomme?"

Homer turned around slowly, his voice calm.

"What I meant was that the Larson family is indeed powerful in River City.

"But the Tomme family is not necessarily inferior to you.

"We indeed have some partnership, but the Tomme family is not trying to curry favor with the Larson family.

"I also hope you'll be a wise man and not let some unimportant people interfere with our relationship."

What Jack spoke was gentle but firm.

He not only expressed his attitude but also gave Homer an out.

He believed Homer was no fool and would know what to do.

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However, to Jack's great surprise, Homer had no intention of taking it.

"What do I have to do with you?"

"You messed with Mr. Lennon, so you're the Larson family's mortal enemy."

"Did I make myself clear?"

Homer smiled, but his tone was cold, and he spoke without reserve.

He left no room for mercy.

"You!"

Jack froze but then sneered. "Okay, since you insist on going your own way, I'll see what benefits this cripple can bring to the Larson family."

With that said, Jack turned around and walked away.

Now that Homer had stood up for him, they could only leave matters at rest for now.

However, he was still contemptuous.

Homer gave up his business relationship with the Tomme family for Sean, which could inevitably make the Larson family lose a lot of money.

How would Sean, a cripple, get him that money?

The more Jack thought about it, the happier he felt.

Swoosh!

Jack pulled open the door and turned to go out.

However, a hand suddenly reached out and pressed against his chest.

"Huh?"

Jack froze and frowned at the person.

Jack's eyes instantly widened as he looked over.

Two men were standing outside the door.

The hand pressing Jack's chest came from a youth.

It was nothing...

What made Jack widen his eyes and feel shocked was the middle-aged man standing behind the young man.

The middle-aged man wore an ordinary turtleneck. He looked plain and ordinary, no match to Homer, who was in a high-end suit.

However, the middle-aged man in ordinary clothes made Jack dumbfounded. Then Jack had a big smile on his face.

“Oh, Mr. Luke?”

“What brought you here?”

Jack, who was contemptuous ten seconds ago, had now suddenly become humble, with a bright smile on his face.”

It was as if he had met his own father.

Hayden Luke was a real government official.

He was also powerful.

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Tomme Ltd. was involved in several areas of business that were mostly under the jurisdiction of Mr. Luke.

It was not an exaggeration that if Hayden Luke wanted to make things difficult for them, it would be a piece of cake for him and an absolute catastrophe for them.

To Jack Tomme, Hayden Luke was...

Like their God!

How could he not treat him with reverence?

“Let me take a look.”

Hayden Luke shook his hands a little as he said calmly when he walked into the office.

“Err... This...”

“I didn’t know that you would come personally, sir, so I did not prepare anything ...”

Jack Tomme was flustered as he bowed slightly while he followed behind Hayden Luke.

“You don’t have to prepare anything. I’m not here for work today.

“My friend’s kid comes to school here too.

“I heard that you’ve been taking quite good care of them usually, Mr. Tomme.

“I’m just passing by here by chance today, so I’ve decided to turn in here and take a look.”

After hearing what Hayden said, Jack was stunned, then he looked subconsciously at Mr. Lowe.

He had no idea that Mr. Lowe knew such a high-level VIP like Hayden Luke!

He had underestimated Mr. Lowe!

Even though Hayden had said what he said in a casual manner, Jack would not disregard it as just a casual conversation!

VIPs like these would not spell everything out for you.

People of their caliber would at most give a very obvious hint and would not blatantly state everything out in the open for you.

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The rest was up to your own interpretation and understandings.

If you could understand the underlying messages well, you would gain huge favor with the VIPs and would definitely go far in life!

“Oh, Mr. Luke, I’ve also just gotten the news!

“Don’t you worry, sir, I will be sure to take good care of Mr. Lowe’s kid.”

Jack wiped the beads of sweat off his brows and looked at Homer Larson scornfully.

Homer Larson, so what if you stand up for this cripple?

Now with Mr. Luke right here backing Mr. Lowe up, would you even dare to make a sound?

“Mr. Lowe? What Mr. Lowe?”

Jack was confused as he asked, “Mr. Luke, aren’t you here for... Mr. Lowe?”

He pointed at Mr. Lowe as he asked.

However, Mr. Lowe had a puzzled look on his face as well.

How was he able to be acquainted with a VIP like this?

Hayden heard and threw a glance at Mr. Lowe, then he looked back at Jack and frowned.

Jack’s heart fell with a thump as he saw Mr. Luke’s frown. A sense of foreboding arose from the bottom of his heart.

Quickly, Hayden shook his head slightly and did not say anything else.

The longer Hayden remained silent, the more anxious Jack felt in his heart.

“Mr. Lennon, let’s get together for a meal.

“Meantime, I have something I need to talk with you about.”

Hayden turned slowly and smiled at Sean Lennon.

His tone may not be as courteous as Homer Larson’s, but he was extremely polite as well.

The moment he called out to Mr. Lennon, pin-drop silence swept through the entire office.

Jack’s eyes bulged in slow motion while Mr. Lowe shook like a feather in the wind.

Leah Light's mind went blank and started ringing.

Only Sean's face was as calm as usual as he sat stone still on his wheelchair.

Jack's jaw had dropped, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down at a frenzied pace as he looked at Sean in horror.

Mr. Luke, the VIP of this caliber was actually here for Sean Lennon as well!

In River City, if the Larsons represented wealth, then Mr. Luke would be power!

Sean Lennon was a cripple, but he had wealth in his left hand, and power in his right.

He had two VIPs backing him up without much effort.

Who is he?!

"Plonk!"

Mr. Lowe fell on his chair with a plonk, his face was ghastly pale.

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Done for, he's completely done for this time around!

When Homer Larson showed up, Mr. Lowe thought that he was beaten in his own game.

However, when Hayden Luke showed up personally just for Sean Lennon, it was only then he understood that this game that he was beaten at was a whole different ball game in itself.

For Mr. Lowe to be brought and beaten in a totally different game, his loss was clearly a brutal scene.

As for Jack Tomme, all the arrogance and so-called pride he had prior to this had completely disappeared.

The only thing that was left in his heart, was overwhelming horror.

"This, this..."

Jack's Adam's apple bobbed as he tried to say something with nothing coming out.

"Leah, what was it that they said they wanted?"

Sean Lennon turned to Leah Light and asked faintly.

"They wanted... Two million dollars of medical compensation fees, and for us to... Give them a public apology..."

Leah bit her lip as she answered truthfully.

"Mmm."

Sean nodded affirmatively. His hands crossed on his lap as he said nothing else.

At that very moment, Homer and Hayden frowned as they looked over to Jack.

Did they want Sean to apologize to them publicly?

Does this Jack Tomme think he's done with living?!

When Jack saw the look in both their eyes, there was a ringing that started in his head.

Larson Pharmaceuticals' business oppression together with Hayden Luke's influence in the political world...

If they were to join forces...

”

Spark

Tomme Ltd. would cease to exist right away!

As Jack thought about all these, the horror in his heart heightened.

“Woosh!”

Jack immediately made a beeline before Sean, a courteous smile plastered on his face.

“Mr. Lennon, where do I find the courage for me to ask you for an apology...

“This is all a misunderstanding, just a pure misunderstanding!”

Jack's heart was strung so tightly it dangled on the base of his throat.

When he was before Homer Larson, his pride did not allow him to back down easily.

However, before Hayden Luke, where does his pride stand?

He also clearly understood the focal point of the entire matter was Sean Lennon.

“You don't need us to apologize?”

Sean cocked his eyebrows and asked casually.

“No, no, no, absolutely no need...”

Sean frowned, an unexplainable expression framed his face.

“Why not... Mr. Larson loan me some money then?”

A glimpse of mockery flashed across his face as he asked faintly.

“Sure.”

Homer nodded immediately.

“No, no, no, no, Mr. Lennon, I'm afraid you've misunderstood!

“The two million dollars we talked about before is the two million that WE are gonna compensate to Mr. Lennon!

“If you don’t believe me, you can certainly ask this lady over here...”

Jack immediately waved his hands and looked pointedly at Leah.

“Ahh...”

Leah felt like she was dreaming. She could not even utter a single word.

“You see, Mr. Lennon, for your kid to attend my school and we’ve not been taking good care of her... o

“That’s our bad, so I, Jack Tomme have decided to apologize to Mr. Lennon personally and as a token of my apology, two million dollars.

“This is compensation for all the medical fees and trauma that might have occurred to your child.

“What do you think, sir?”

Jack rubbed his hands together as he asked carefully.

“What do you think, Leah?”

Sean, who was in the wheelchair asked Leah gently.

“This, this...”

Leah was still so overwhelmed she could not even make a single sound.

Since when had she experienced anything like this before?!

“Mr. Lennon, Madam Light, from now onwards, I will be absorbing all expenses of your child’s education with us.

“I guarantee that there will no longer be any recurrence of anything like this.

“Should there be a ‘next time’, I will gladly accept death as punishment!”

Jack was ultimately an experienced, veteran businessman that had been in the game for decades, making him a well-versed man.

Whatever Sean wanted to hear, there he would be telling it to him.

As Jack spoke, he took out a bank card and handed it over with both hands to

Sean.

Sean was quiet.

In the few seconds that he remained silent, it was as long as a few years for Jack!

Each second that passed was agonizing torture for Jack.

If Sean would accept the money, it would be an easy resolution of the matter.

If he chose not to take it, the Tomme Ltd. as he knew it would be completely over.

Sean glanced at Candy and reached out his hand after a moment of pondering to accept the bank card.

“Thank you, Mr. Lennon! Thank you, Mr. Lennon!”

Jack heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

“Since matters are resolved, Mr. Lennon, let’s go?”

Hayden stepped up and talked smilingly at Sean, not even sparing a glance at Jack.

“Sure thing.”

Sean nodded.

“Mr. Lennon, Mr. Lennon!”

“Sir... You...”

Suddenly, Mr. Lowe rushed over and looked at Sean with a terrified expression on his face.

Jack Tomme had solely resolved the dangers faced by Tomme Ltd. and did not mention him even a single bit.

For Sean to forgive Jack did not mean that Sean would forgive him as well!

“What... Do you want me to apologize to you?”

Sean’s face was aloof as he asked nonchalantly.

“Gasp!”

Mr. Lowe inhaled sharply.

“Woosh!”

The very next second, Mr. Lowe bowed at a perfect 90 degrees towards Sean.

“I was wrong, Mr. Lennon!”

“Truly, I was wrong. Please find it in your kind heart to forgive me just this once. “I... I too am willing to compensate you with two million dollars, Mr. Lennon!”

Mr. Lowe’s head was droopy as he spat through gritted teeth.

Even though two million was no small amount for him, but if he did not spend this two million, he would not be able to continue working for a living here in River City!

“Do you think that I, Sean Lennon would just accept money no matter who gave it to me?”

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“Did you really think that anyone, no matter who it is is worthy of me taking their money?”

When Sean Lennon said these words, it felt like lightning had struck Mr. Lowe.

Jack Tomme, who was at the side felt a sense of superiority arose from the bottom of his heart.

It was almost like he was extremely proud of the fact that Sean actually took his money.

After Sean was done speaking, he turned his wheelchair slowly and was about to leave.

“Mr. Lennon, you... Please forgive one another when you can...”

Mr. Lowe’s face was ashen as he pled.

When Sean heard what he had to say, a smile crept onto his face.

Forgive each other while he could?

That was for other people to do.

As a former nine–

star commander, Sean was already considered merciful if he would give someone a chance.

He was the supreme one in the army, he bore nine stars on his shoulders.

There was a saying that went, ‘a general’s reputation is built on thousands of corpses’. For him to stand at the peak of the top, no one knew exactly how many people he had to bury to get to where he was.

This was a path that was built on bones and blood.

Mercy was something that had never existed in Sean’s vocabulary.

That was why, to Sean, what Mr. Lowe said was nothing but a joke.

After Sean and the others were long gone, Mr. Lowe looked like he had failed the test of life as he slumped trembling on the floor.

He could already imagine what his life would be like after that day.

Outside the office.

Homer and Hayden were both waiting further up ahead for Sean.

Naturally, Sean was saying his goodbyes to Leah and Candy.

“Take this card with you, Leah. and keep it.

“Remember, don’t tell anyone about this.”

Sean took out the bank card and passed it to Leah.

Leah was married into the Quinn family but was now widowed.

Her life was not any easier when compared to Sean’s.

Even her mother–in–

law thought she was a shame since she only had a daughter who could not carry on the family name.

Her situation was actually extremely difficult.

“Sean, I cannot take this money.

“You should keep it. Candy and I, we don’t need much.”

Leah shook her hands and refused to accept the card.

“If it’s given to you, take it.

“After today, if you really can’t bear the Quinns’ anymore, at least you’d have a way out.”

Sean did not explain further as he forced the card into Candy’s tiny hands.

After hearing what Sean had said, Leah bit her lip lightly.

“What about you?

“If you can no longer bear the Quinns’, you’d need money too.”

Leah looked like she wanted to say more, but she did not.

“Yeah, Uncle Sean, I can ask my granny for money.

“But Uncle Sean, if you have no money, you can’t buy Tootsie Rolls anymore.”

Candy squeezed herself into Sean’s embrace and said solemnly.

“Haha!”

Sean burst out in laughter and said, “Uncle Sean has a lot of money!

“The money that I have? Two million is an understatement. Even if it’s two million or twenty million, Uncle Sean can take it out anytime, just like that.”

As a nine–star commander, the pillar of their country, money was nothing but numbers to Sean.

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“You’re so good at bragging now, Uncle Sean!”

Candy pouted, her face was colored with disbelief.

Sean merely guffawed, he did not explain any further.

Leah, on the other hand, merely thought that Sean was pulling their leg.

“Right then, I’ll just keep this money temporarily.

“Sean, if you ever need money, just come take it back anytime.”

Alas, Leah did not go against what Sean wanted and kept the card with her.

“Sure!”

Sean nodded as he watched the mother–daughter pair leave in a cab.

After that, he turned his wheelchair and met up with the Homer–Hayden duo.

“Mr. Lennon, let’s find a place for us to rest.”

The current Hayden was now extremely friendly towards Sean as he stepped up and took the initiative to push Sean’s wheelchair.

In a clubhouse in River City.

Sean, Hayden, and Homer were sitting together.

An expensive tea set was placed on the table, with the most exquisite Earl Grey tea brewing in the pot. Its fragrance wafted freely from the pot.

“Mr. Lennon, this is the tea of my choice today, I hope you’ll enjoy it.”

Hayden had personally filled a teacup with tea and handed it over to Sean.

“Mr. Lennon, I really do have to thank you!

“You have no idea how much medication I have taken for my condition, and how many doctors I have visited.

“None of them helped, and all you did was a few jabs of your special needle treatment, and my problem is solved!

“I really couldn’t thank you enough!”

At that moment, Hayden was unabashedly expressing his heartfelt gratitude towards Sean.

Hayden really wanted to befriend this genius of a doctor that was a rare gem to find.

No matter how high one’s statuses were, or how much money one had, no one could pay disease to go away if they fell sick.

If he could befriend Sean, it would be equivalent to extra life insurance!

“Don’t mention it, Mr. Luke, it’s merely a small gesture.”

Sean waved his hands and replied casually.

“Cough, Mr. Lennon, from now on I... no longer need another round of jabbing, right?

“I’m so worried that... It’s not completely gone...”

Hayden was slightly hesitant before his worries got the better of him.

“If you ever experience any problems, just come look for me.”

The moment Sean said what he said, Hayden’s nerves were instantly calmed.

“Mr. Lennon, there’s no problem at all with the list of herbs that you wanted. “However, the Lilac Heart Weed... What is that?”

Homer was sheepish.

They at Larson Pharmaceuticals were the largest medicine distributor at River City with all kinds of medication and herbs at their disposal.

However, he had no idea what a Lilac Heart Weed was.

Chapter 99

Homer had searched online extensively, but all he had learned was that the Lilac Heart Weed was an ornamental plant.

It had no medicinal properties and was definitely not something Sean wanted.

“This Lilac Heart Weed is a herb that’s exclusively found in the northwest.

“It is indeed an uncommon sight in our region.”

Sean frowned, his tone of voice slightly exasperated.

It was most unfortunate that the Lilac Heart Weed was an irreplaceable component.

If it was any other herb, Sean would be able to figure something out, probably by exchanging it with another herb with similar properties.

However, since Lilac Heart Weeds were the main component of the entire medicinal course, how could it be easily swapped out?

“Mr. Lennon, do you know what this herb looks like?”

Homer Larson nodded as he asked for a specific description from Sean.

“Mr. Lennon, I’ll take note of its appearance on my side as well and have some people look for it.”

Hayden Luke heard them and volunteered to look for it too.

“I’m counting on the both of you, then.

“This is a very important herb to me.”

The two of them were pleasantly surprised by the way Sean was speaking to them, and they nodded affirmatively.

After they parted ways, Sean went straight home.

Willow and Kent had already gone to work at that time.

Fion Wilson would not stay at home alone, so there should have been no one at home at that moment.

However, when Sean pushed the gate open, he saw an uninvited guest.

In the patio, there was a smirking young man sat on a chair, his feet casually dangling off it like he was the rightful owner of the Quinn villa.

There were six burly, stoic-looking bodyguards behind him as well.

It was Quill Zimmer, that annoyingly persistent man.

“Yo, the veg is back!”

When Sean pushed the gate open, Quill saw him and let out a hoot.

However, he quickly corrected himself. “My bad, what a bad habit of mine! You’re no longer a veg now, right, cripple?”

Quill’s tone and the expression on his face were heavy with mockery.

“You’re just marching into my home uninvited? Are you sick of living already?”

Sean pushed his wheelchair slowly toward Quill.

“Hah, your home?”

“You’re a cripple no better than a parasite to Willow. The audacity you must have to call this place your home!”

Quill scoffed coldly as he scanned Sean up and down.

Sean’s face was stoic, iciness filling his eyes.

“Haha, you don’t know, do you?”

“Aunt Fion gave me a key to this house a long time ago, and that’s why I can come in and out of this place as I please.”

As Quill was speaking, he picked up a bunch of keys on the table and waved it around in the air.

“Oh, right, there are also keys to Willow’s room in here... Hehe!

“What do you think Aunt Fion meant when she gave me that?”

Quill’s eyes were filled with mockery and disdain.

So what if Willow’s your fiancée?

I have the keys to her room, and I can enter it any time I want. Are you mad about that?

Indeed, as soon as Sean heard it, coldness emitted from his eyes.

“I’m only going to say this once.

“So listen up, Quill Zimmer.”

Sean looked at Quill and spoke slowly.

“Number one, return the Nine-star Armor and Nation Defending Sword to me

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without a scuff or a scratch.

“Number two, leave Willow alone.”

Once Sean was done, Quill burst out into laughter after being briefly stunned

Clank!

Quill slammed the bunch of keys back down on the table.

“Do you really think you’re something, Sean Lennon?”

“I’ll tell it to your face today: I took your things, and I also wanna touch your woman!

“If you know what’s good for you, scam and leave the Quinns before they chase you out of her!

“Only I, Quill Zimmer, am worthy of being with Willow Quinn!”

Quill lowered himself slightly and towered over Sean.

“If you don’t know any better, then don’t blame me for being harsh.”

Quill’s expression was icy cold as he looked at Sean scornfully.

He still held a grudge against Sean for slapping him last time.

Today, he had brought six bodyguards with him.

He did not believe that Sean would still dare to make a move against him!

“Are you seriously sick of living?”

Sean narrowed his eyes, a glint of murderous intent flashing in them.

“Haha! You’re still clueless, aren’t you?”

“I’m about to propose to Willow in front of the entirety of River City.

“Even Old Madam Quinn supports me. So, what do you think? Are the Quinns going to chase you out?”

“Say, do you think Willow will want flowers and diamond rings, or will she still want a cripple like you?”

Quill looked down on Sean like a mighty ruler to a servant.

He would do all he could to attack Sean’s dignity so much that he would voluntarily leave the Quinns. This way, it would save Quill loads of trouble.

“People say women are like clothes...

“Aren’t you insistent that Willow’s your woman?”

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“I’ll just wear your clothes and f*ck your woman, then. Hahaha!”

Quill cackled.

Suddenly, Sean reached out and yanked Quill down by his collar.

Whoosh!

His arm quickly shot out and slapped Sean without hesitation. (2

Slap!

A resounding, crisp slap.

Quill's laughter choked in his throat as his cheek burned from the slap.

The force of the slap was so great it had made him twirl around twice from where he was standing.

"Do you ever learn?"

"Have you really forgotten the last time I slapped you?"

Sean retracted his arm slowly and spoke faintly.

"Since you don't want any of your dignity when I so mercifully spared you some, mark my words!

"I will have the head of the Zimmer family kneel before me and return my things to me with reverence, handing them over to me with both his hands."

Chapter 100

The moment Sean Lennon finished speaking, Quill Zimmer was so angry he spat through gritted teeth, "You f*cking..."

Quill pointed at Sean and was just about to unleash his wrath on Sean.

Smack!

Sean lifted his arm. Once again, another resounding slap was heard.

Thump thump thump!

Quill was forced back by Sean's slap, and he could not help but stumble a few steps backward.

Both his cheeks were swelling up fast.

The handprint on his cheeks was also clearly visible.

"F*ck! You loser!

"Finish him!" cradling his cheeks, Quill roared furiously.

At that moment, the six burly bodyguards behind him snapped back to their senses.

They had been with Quill for a very long time and they had never seen him on the receiving end of beatings before.

It was always them dishing out the beatings for him. Since when was their side the one at the receiving end of things?

That was why they had been dumbfounded when Sean slapped Quill. They had been absolutely stunned.

Now that their master had spoken, how could they dare to not move?

“Young man, how dare you slap Young Master Zimmer?”

“I think you really have no idea what exactly you’ve done!”

One burly bodyguard scoffed coldly and reached out his humongous hand, about to hold Sean in a chokehold.

As ‘guard dogs’, they had gotten used to following Quill around town, painting the town red, and forcing others to submit to their authority.

They were also extremely used to bullying, taunting, and similar activities.

This was a bunch of mean, ruthless bullies!

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Even if Sean was a disabled person, they would show no mercy.

At this moment, the burly man used all his strength in an attempt to lock Sean in a chokehold. He was then going to yank Sean out of his wheelchair.

What would a cripple be without his wheelchair? Would he not just be a puppet on the floor, forced to allow them to do whatever they wanted with him?

Sean’s expression was unchanged. He did not seem to flinch, nor did he try to hide.

Sean’s hand immediately snaked out as quickly as a hare and grabbed the wrist of the burly man before him.

Boom! Crack!

The arm of the burly man was quickly twisted by Sean like a cloth being wrung out.

It was clear that his joints were being dislocated by how crisp the bone-breaking sounds were.

Sean’s grip strength was so strong it stunned the people around him.

“Ahhh!”

Right after, a wail was heard coming from the burly man’s mouth. It was as if a piglet was being slain.

Sean’s arm shot out once more. A slap was given once again.

Smack!

A crisp slap had landed on the burly man's face, forcing him to stumble backward uncontrollably.

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Sean retracted his arm slowly. There was still no change in his facial expressions.

He was quick, brutal, and accurate!

Quill and his men were all flabbergasted.

Sean the cripple could not even stand. How was he so skillful?

Quill refused to back down. He refused to believe it!

"Continue! Go on!"

Quill massaged his swollen cheeks and snarled.

The remaining five bodyguards looked at each other and launched their attacks toward Sean simultaneously.

Some punched. Others kicked.

All five bodyguards surrounded Sean, trapping him in the middle of them.

Boom! Smack!

Thunk!

Crack!

Smack!

"Ahhhh! Gasp! Ahhhh!"

Punches and kicks were thrown, and the sound of flesh being hit was continuously heard.

There were also sounds of sharp inhales and wails of agony in between.

Shadows of falling figures could soon be seen. The five bodyguards fell to the ground in different directions.

It did not take more than a minute for the entire process to occur.

The five burly bodyguards were all sprawled on the ground.

All of them were injured, and they were all squealing in pain.

Meanwhile, Sean was still seated securely in his wheelchair.

As he retracted his arms and crossed them over his legs. Sean was not flustered, nor was he panting or catching his breath.

It was almost like fighting these bodyguards had been as easy for him as flicking a few ants away.

Quill was stunned.

Never would he have thought that Sean the cripple would be so good at fighting.

Sean was actually... trained?!

Hullab

“You... You...”

Quill’s hands were trembling slightly as he pointed at Sean. He could not even utter a single word.

“I, Sean Lennon, was crowned undefeatable while I annihilated my enemies in the battlefield. Who do you think you are to me?”

“Don’t even talk about trash like these people. Even if you sic a hundred men on me, so what?”

“If I wasn’t trapped in this state right now, you’d already be dead.”

Sean’s expression was icy cold as he slowly lifted his eyes to look at Quill.

The formidable aura he emitted completely blanketed over Quill.

As a former Nine–

star Commander in the army, he had also been given the title of ‘Ultimate Battle God of the Northwest Army’.

These were titles that were certainly not simply handed out to anyone.

Sean had once defeated ten commanders of the enemies’ army with his bare hands, earning him that title of Battle God.

Even if he was crippled in a wheelchair, he was not someone anyone could step

1. on.

“Sure! Sure!

“I’ll ask some people to pummel you to death right now!

“I wanna see how arrogant you’ll still be if I do so!”

After a short moment of silence, Quill Zimmer whipped out his phone and

snarled at Sean.

“Quill Zimmer! What do you think you’re doing this time?”

Suddenly, a furious voice rang coldly from outside.

Upon hearing this voice, Quill turned his head slowly towards the door. Willow Quinn marched into the courtyard, a stormy expression on her face. With a sweep of her eyes, she could already roughly guess what had happened.

However, what she did not know was why there were six bodyguards sprawled out on the floor and wailing so badly.

“Sean, are you okay?”

Willow’s eyes were filled with concern as she looked Sean up and down.

“I’m fine.”

Sean smiled nonchalantly.

“Willow, you’re back just in time.”