Guardians 251

Chapter

251 On one end, the clients have demanded compensation. On the other end, the Bennett family was forced to halt all business operations for investigation.

Jay Bennett and his family were badly battered by everything that was thrown at them, where would Jay still find the mood to party with Herbert?

Herbert Zael hung up and placed his phone down slowly. Disorientation lingered in his eyes.

"The Bennett family is really... destroyed?"

Once Herbert had said that sentence, luis possc turned their heads sharply to look at him.

"What?! Jay's family is really bankrupt?!"

"What's going on? Sean Lennon had just said it yesterday, and it came true today?"

"Unless... Sean the cripple is a fortune teller, and he got to know about this beforehand?"

Herbert's posse looked at Herbert in shock, while Herbert's brows were tightly knitted as he was in great disbelief.

Jay's family may not be as well to do as his own, but they still have about a few million dollars of assets.

A company with a net worth of a few million dollars was gone in one night?

"Surely, the Bennetts were targeted!

"Who could be behind this?"

Herbert stroked his chin as he muttered to himself.

As soon as he said what he had said, the entire room was deathly silent. After a few seconds, everyone p resent looked at each other.

"Sean Lennon!"

All of them had the same name appearing in their minds.

It was no coincidence that whatever happened to the Bennetts happened at that moment,

It just had to be right after Jay had offended Sean, and all this trouble came rolling in all at once.

Was this really a mere coincidence?

Yesterday night, before Sean lest, he said that Jay would not even have an opportunity to kneel before him.

At that time, Herbert and Jay responded with snide remarks and scoffing.

However, at that moment, Herbert's mind was filled with nothin! but shock.

This really could be related to Scan Lennon!

"Where does this... cripple come from?"

In their hearts, there was only confusion, and shock.

At the same time, Sean had no time to care about what Herbert and his sycophants thought of him.

He was in the midst of persecution by the Quinn family.

Old Madam Quinn had finally taken action against Sean.

At that moment, at the top floor conserence room of the Quinn Corporation's main branch.

Nearly all of the Quinns were present.

Old Madam Quinn sat at the top seat expressionless, with the other Quinns at both her sides.

That morning, the moment Willow went to work Fion had summoned Sean to this place.

There were about twenty or more Quinn family members at that place, including Simon and Faye Quinn.

Sean was seated at the edge of the table, which was the least significant place in the conference room.

There was a bottle of water before each and every Quinn family member.

Except for Sean. There was none for him.

Bottled water was cheap.

However, what their attitude suggested was that Sean was not even worth a bottle of water.

Those who were present were the ones from the Quinn family that loathed Sean.

Sean could roughly guess what they wanted to do today.

Since they wanted to play, Sean did not mind accompanying them in their ploy.

In the conference room, all the Quinns were looking at Sean with hostility.

Old Madani Quinn refused to spare a glanceat Sean.

The atmosphere in the conference room was extremely lense.

"Sean Lennon, do you know why you're summoned here today?"

Old Madam Quinn broke the silence by throwing the first question at Sean.

"No."

Sean shook his head.

"Hah, you're quite a big shot eh, for all of us to gather here just for you."

With a bottle of water in one hand, Simon sneered.

"You have no contribution at all in the two years that you've been at the Quinns.

"On the contrary, you're quite good at dragging us into the mud.

"Us Quinns are naturally kind, and initially, we didn't want to confront you about it, but look at what you 've done recently!"

Old Madamı Quinn spoke slowly, gradually revealing her true colors.

The ninth was approaching.

The grand proposal Quill Zimmer had prepared for Willow at the Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was approaching as well.

If things were successful, the Quinns would be another step closer to the Zimmers, and with the influenc es and assistance from the Zimmers, the Quinns would rise in social status.

Even if it could not replicate their glory days, it was at least better than where they were at the 1110me nt.

However, Sean was an obstacle, he was a hindrance.

This was why they got Fion to bring Sean over when Willow went to work, and naturally, they were prepared to drive Sean out of the Quinns.

At the same time, they were preparing a place for Quill in their family.

"What did I do?"

Sean lifted his head slowly and looked at Old Madam Quinn.

"Hah! You still have the cheek to ask?"

Before Old Madam Quinn could say anything, Simon jumped up as he slammed his hands on the table.

"Let me list down for you all the crimes you've committed recently.

"Number one, you've been using the Quinn family name to bully others, and you've also used it to get a loan for yourself to fuel your ridiculous spending habits. This is sin number one!

"Number two, while grandma was severely sick, and the best way was to do surgery quickly, you claime d that you can make her better, and in the end, all you did was take a few alcohol

swabs in. If grandma was not as fortunate that it was not her tinic to go yet, she would have already...

"'This is sin number two!

"Number three, you, Sean

Lennon had been leeching off the Quinns as we shower you with favor, so you could continue to live you r parasitical lise.

"However, you were not even a little bit grateful as you remain haughty and arrogant. This is sin mumbe r three!

"These are the three sins that you, Sean Lennon have committed. Do you even have anything else to say ?"

With a smirk, Simon looked at Sean as he spat coldly.

The other Quinns who were present nodded soleinnly.

As for Fion, she was extremely supportive of everything Simon had said.

Sean's gaze swept through the faces of everyone present.

To chase him out, these people have really done a lot of preparation and made such painstaking efforts!

"Could you explain yourself, Sean Lennon? You

"What cheek do you have to say anything? None!

Faye folded her arms in front of her, her charming face was as venomous as snakes and scorpions.

Chapter 252 At that inoment, the entire Quinn lainily had come together to target Scan Lennon.

That includes Fion Wilson, who had remainaed silent at the side.

In the end, the scale in her heart had finally tipped over to Quill Zimmer's side.

That was why she had brought Sean here right away after Willow liad gone to work.

Since they could not change Willow's mind, they would have to work behind her back

Everything was dished out in the open right now

In circumstances like this, is Sean was even a little self–conscious, he would choose to slink from the Quinn family, right?

"Sean Lennon, do you admit your guilt to the three sins brought up against you?

"If so, get the f*ck out of the Quinn family and we're done!"

Simon straightened liis body as he yelled at Sean, his finger pointed straight at Sean's nose.

"How dare the likes of you pin these three sins on me?

"How dare the Quinn family determine where I, Sean Lennon would go or stay?"

To the Quinn family's surprise, Sean had a cold smile on his face as he was unfazed by the targeted attac ks from everyone that was present.

In other words, he was scornful towards the Quinns, and he was emitting a disdainsul aura towards the m.

It was like in his eyes, the Quinn family was nothing but insignificant gnats.

"Sean Lennon you b*stard!

"The Quinn family took you in, but you're so unappreciative! You ungrateful son of ab*tch!

"What wrongdoings did we commit in the past to have ourselves entangled with vermin like

yo*u*?"

Old Madam Quinn was so angry she slammed the table with lier hands and roared at Sean.

"You are not fully recovered yet.

"I advise you, you'd better not be so emotional."

Sean glanced at Old Madam Quin with disdain in his smile.

Old Madam Quinn's health problem was not one liat could be solved with just one special needle treatm ent.

For it to be completely healed, it would require at least three sessions.

If Old Madam Quinn were to be extremely cunotional, her blood pressure would rise, and it would aggra vate her brain injury.

When that happens, even god would not be able to save her.

"How dare you curse me!"

Old Madam Quinn was even more enraged after slic heard Sean.

"In less than 5 days, your sickness will return.

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"When that happens, tell me then if I'm cursing you or not."

Sean was unsazed, his tone was firm and confident.

"You! You b*stard!"

Old Madam Quinn was so angry she was shaking all over.

What Sean said was obviously cursing her!

"Sean Lennon, not only you're ungrateful, how dare you curse grandma as well?!

"This is sin number four!"

Simon would definitely not let go of such a good opportunity to point at Sean's nose and yell angrily at him once more.

He especially desired to look good in front of Old Madam Quinn!

"Fion Wilson, how do you want to settle this?!"

Old Madam Quinn sat back in her chair, fire of rage burned in hier eyes.

Sean Lennon, apologize now!

"Apologize to Old Madam, then we'll talk about the rest!"

Fion immediately ordered Sean like she was his parent.

In spite of it, Sean did not even spare a glance at Fion while he sat calmly in his wheelchair.

Whatever Fion had said felt like it had disappeared in the breeze,

"What do you mean by this, Sean Lennon!

"How dare you ignore me!"

Fion felt humiliated.

Sean was nothing but an unwanted son-inlaw in her home, and he was more insignificant than a money-bought son-in-law!

How dare he disregard what she said?!

"Why must I listen to you?"

Sean turned his head slowly as he looked calmly at Fion.

Fion was stunned when the question got thrown back at her, whereas Sean's expressions were still unch anged.

He was initially patient with Fion because of Willow.

However, since Fion held onto her wrong beliefs stubbornly, why did Sean have to continue to endure fo r even one bit?

Fion was even more enraged when she saw Sean's attitude.

Usually, even though Sean did not heed hier every beck and call, he did not openly disobey hier.

However, at this moment, low dare he speak to lier like that in front of all the other Quinns?!

Who in the world gave Sean Lennon the guts to do so?!

"Sean Lennon, how audacious of you!

"How dare you speak to me like that?!"

Fion slammed her hands on the table and yelled at Sean with her finger pointing at Sean as

Well.

Sean merely scoffed in his heart.

'You've already worked together with these bunch of Quinns to chase me away from Willow.

"How else do you want me to treat you?"

"Listen carefully here.

"I've been tolerant with you, patient with you in the past because I don't want Willow to be stuck in the middle

"Since you're about to chase me away from Willow, how dare you still demand my patience and toleran ce?

"Why do I, Sean Lennon, need to endure you for?"

Fion was flabbergasted as soon as Sean finished lis sentence.

Chapter 253 Old Madam Quinn and the rest were also staring at Sean Lennon in shock.

The feeling Sean gave others had always been a vec that did not talk much.

To put it crudely, they might not even get a lart from him even they were to hit him with a stick.

On the contrary, today, he was so sharp-tongued it stunned everyone who was present there!

"You! Ungrateful, heartless son of a b*tch! You vermin!

"Are you gonna go against the hosts who have taken you in for two years now?"

Fion Wilson snapped back

to her senses and shrieked with even more anger as she continued to point at Sean.

"If you had a little bit of brainpower, just shut up right now and watch quietly at the side.

"Then, I might still give you one last chance, for Willow's sake."

Sean was unperturbed as lie replied to Fion nonchalantly.

This had Fion stuck in a stunned state once more Did Sean Lennon really want to turn the world upside d own now?

The Quinns were all looking equally as flabbergasted at Sean.

In the past, when Sean tailed after Willow, he gave the vibe that he was pathetic and he was an easy tar get.

However, without Willow by his side today, it was like he was a different person.

It was almost as if Willow was holding him back usually so he would not go overboard.

Today, without Willow, he no longer had anything he had to hold back for.

Once again, the Quinns present was a little dumbfounded.

They had deliberately waited for Willow to go to work before making Fion bring Sean over secretly to fac e their crucifixion.

Did they paint the target on themselves instead?

Sean

did not care what Uiey thought. After he was done speaking to fion, he turned towards the rest of the Q uinns.

As his gaze swept through the room, the Quinns could not help but shudder.

"Initially, I didn't wanna bother with explaining anything.

"However, if I didn't make things clear today, all of you would push the blame onto Willow again.

"If that's the case, let's talk."

Sean rested his hands on the aruirests of his wheelchair and straightened his body.

"You told me I've committed three sins? I'll tell you the sins you've committed now.

"Number one, all those years ago, it was Old Master Levi Quinn thal spoke to my godfather several times , wanting to wed Willow Io me.

"Because of the great things that Old Master Quinn liad done, and because the Quinns once were respec table, my godfather agreed to this engagement.

"Now, you Quinns have insulted me for two long years. Don't you feel shame at all?

"You added to my misery when I was at my lowest. That's sin number one."

When Sean started speaking, the Quinns were all quiet,

"Number two. You claimed that I've bullied others, and taken loans using the Quinn family name so I can fuel my ridiculous spending habits!

"I'd like to ask, where's your evidence? What did I use in exchange for a loan with the Quinn family nam e?

"A bunch of twisted statements. You were quick to condemn without even making sure the facts were c orrect. That's sin number two."

When Sean was done with that, Old Madam Quinn could not help but widen her eyes.

There were a lot of things that they did not think through. Not because they could not, but because they refused to do so.

Without even thinking much, they were happy to pile condemnation on Sean. So when Sean had finally s aid it to their faces, they had nothing to say about it.

"Number three, you said that I, Sean Lennon was taken in by the Quinn family and that I was unapprecia tive of it.

"I wonder who among you have shown kindness to me?

"The two years I was at the Quinn's, Willow was the one that had fed me with her cooking

"She was the one that had spent money on me, and it was money that she had worked hard to earn.

"Was her job merely worth three thousand dollars a month? I believe all of you are more clear about thi s than I am.

"Willow was the only one that has fed me, spent money on me, brought me to the doctors,

and paid for my medication.

"If it was not for Willow, how would 1, Sean Lennon even know any of you? Who do you think you are, what do you even mean to me?

"If I have to be grateful, I'll only be grateful to Willow. What does that have to do with any of you? How am I the ungrateful one that you claimed that I am?"

When Scan said all these, the rest of the Quinns lowered their heads even more.

"On the contrary, because of Willow, I saved your life, Old Madam Quinn.

"Not only were none of you grateful for that, but you also had the audacity to claim that I've harmed Old Madam Quinn.

"I'll see then, the next time she falls ill, would any of you come begging for me to do something."

It was the first time that Sean had said so much in front of the Quinn family. Each and every word he spo ke was like a sharp dagger digging in their hearts

Each and every word was painful, direct, clear, and true.

"Do you, Quinn family plead guilty to these four sins?"

Sean saw that everyone was quiet, so he asked saintly.

"You!"

Old Madam Quinn was at a loss for words.

Simon Quinn and the rest were rendered speechless as well.

However, the more Fion thought about it, the angrier she became.

"How dare you claim that you have not received anything from the Quinn family?!

"Willow is my daughter, her last name is Quinn! Everything that she does is related to the Quinn family!

"She had shown you kindness, meant that the Quinn family had shown you kindness as well!"

Fion had one hand planted on her waist as she shrieked angrily.

"The audacity of you to still so loudly say that Willow's your daughter!

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"You knew that Quill Zimmer is an *sshole with the worst track record, still you were only focused on th e benefits it could bring

you as you throw Willow into the pits of 1*11. How dare you still so proudly declare that Willow's your d aughter?"

Sean's words were brutal and stinging.

"You! You b*stard!"

Fion was so bad she marched forward swinging her hand and was about to slap Sean in the face.

Chapter 254 "I'll slap you for being rude to your elders, for you being ungrateful, and for you spewing no nsense!"

When Fion Wilson had spoken, she swung her hand lo slap Sean mercilessly.

However, Sean Lennon's face was icy cold as he blocked her hand, swung his hand, and gave her a backh and slap.

"Slap!"

A crisp clear crack reverberated in the conference room.

"Thump thump thump!"

Immediately, the Quinns saw Fion stumbling backward with a handprint on her face.

Sean Lennon slapped Fion Wilson?!

Did he really want to die?

"I'll slap you

for being stubborn and blind, for currying favor with the powerful, and for you twisting words around w hile you disregard the truth!

"This slap means you have exhausted the last chance that I, Sean Lennon had given to you, Fion Wilson."

Sean's words were strong and powerful.

The entire conference room was deathly quiet.

Sean Lennon, the unofficial son-in-law slapped Fion, his future mother-in-law?! 1

Did he really want all h*ll to break loose?

"Sean Lennon, how dare you slap your mother-in-law?"

Simon was flabbergasted as be muttered.

Sean, on the other hand, scossed.

Was it only now that they recognized that Fion Wilson was his mother-in-law?

In the past two years, they have never admitted the fact that Sean was a future son-inlaw of the Quinn family!

Instead, they had trealed him like he was a dog.

Did they really think that Scan was a vegetable that could not live without the Quinns?

If Sean and Willow were married, he would never have laid a hand on Fion.

However, he was still not a Quinn as of now.

In his eyes, Fion Wilson and old Madam Quinn were not his elders at all.

If he was still in his deadly military days, it would be considered a kindness for him to slap Fion for wliat s he said.

"This fellow had already started to abuse his elders before he was even officially married into the family!

"Old Man, this is the good husband that you've found for Willow!

"How unfortunate, how unfortunate!"

Old Madam Quinn leaned back into her chair as she howled and sighed in lamentation.

"How unfortunate?

"I've gotten Larson Pharmaceuticals to give the Quinns a million–dollar deal all because of Willow.

"And when it came to you, it became a lament of how unfortunate?

"If that's so, I'll have Mr. Larson take back the partnership with the Quinns right away.

"Wait and see."

What Sean had said had Old Madam Quinn choking on her words immediately.

All the Quinns that were present turned their heads sharply to look at Sean, horrified. The partnership of Larson Pharmaceuticals and Quinn Corporation was Sean Lennon's doing?

This, this was impossible! This was absolutely impossible!

It was Young Master Zimmer that had gotten this partnership for the Quinns!

What does it have any f*cking thing to do with Sean Lennon?!

"What nonsense are you talking about, Sean Lennon?!

"What do you have any f*cking thing to do with the deal in belween the Larsons and the Quinns?"

Simon's eyes were bulging out of their sockets as he bellowed at Sean,

"That's right! How dare you take all the credit like you've actually clone anything?

"Just go ask Willow Quinn, would she dare accept all the credit for this?!"

The Quinns were extremely scornful towards whial Sean had said.

"Then? Why did you think that Larson Pharmaceuticals woull insist on Willow signing the deal?"

Sean was unfazed as die shot back.

"Hahaha, idiot!

"That was because Quill Zimmer had ordered it!

"It was Young Master Zimmer who wanted Willow to be liappy, that's why he did that!"

Faye's smirk was icy cold.

Old Madam Quinn frowned as

well as she said, "We've personally spoken to Mr. Larson about this. Young Master Zimmer was present as well.

"This deal is a gift from Young Master Zimmer, who had sacrificed his portion of profits so that Larson Ph armaceuticals would sign this deal with the Quinn family."

When Sean heard what the Quinns have said, he was slightly taken aback. Then, it all made

sense.

No wonder even after Sean had told Willow that he was behind the deal, she would ask him

twice after that if it was really his doings.

At that time, Sean did not think much about it.

Now to think of it, Willow was deceived by others, but since she did not want to hurt Sean's feelings, she did not say anything else about it.

"Silly girl..."

Sean sighed in his heart and shook his head.

"Up till now, all of you are still blinded and stubborn.

"If that's the case, I'll have someone give you an answer personally."

After Sean was done speaking, he took out his phone.

"Mr. Larson, come here.

"Quinn Corporation main branch, top–floor conference room."

Once the phone call was connected, Sean spoke curtly, like he was giving instructions to his subordinate s.

"I'll be there right away, Mr. Lennon."

Homer Larson said yes immediately without saying anything more

When Sean put down his phone, the Quinnis were staring bewilderedly at him.

Could it be...

Could Sean be telling the truth?

Was Sean really behind that deal?

Chapter 255

The Quinns refused to believe it, even if it would kill them.

However, Sean sounded extremely confident, and it was highly unlikely that he was joking,

Even if he was really joking, if Mr. Larson did not show up later, it would be like a slap on Sean's face, rig ht?

Would Sean not be laughed at even more?

Sean should not be the kind of person that would dig his own grave, right?

When the Quinns thought it through, they could not help but feel suspicious, yet terrified.

Old Madam Quinn was tongue-tied.

Fion too was so shocked that she had forgotten the fact that Sean had slapped her earlier.

If Sean could get Mr. Larson to come with just a sentence and prove that he was behind the deal betwee n the Quinns and the Larsons...

Then, Sean was certainly no ordinary man...

"Sean Lennon, are you ill once more?

"You? Getting Mr. Larson to come here with just one phone call? Are you kidding me?

"If you manage to do it, then I, Simon Quinn would be able to summon Hayden Luke of Jeanne District h ere with a phone call as well!"

Simon Quinn gritted his teeth as he still was sure that Sean Lennon was pulling all their legs.

"Don't be so cocky.

"If not, it would backfire on you when the time comes."

Sean glanced at Simon and said casually.

"I think you're the one that shouldn't be too cocky now."

Suddenly, a mocking voice rang from outside the door.

It was the last voice that Sean would want to hear.

Not because he was afraid, but because he loatlied it.

Sure enough, the door was pushed open right away and Quill Zimmer sauntered in.

He was wearing a casual suit with his hair slicked back with so much hair product it gleamed and sparkle d.

The arrogance and disdain that tugged his sinile made him seem like he was some VIP.

"Young Master Zimmer is here!"

"Hey, Young Master Zimmer!"

Many of the Quinns lave stood up to warmly welcome Quill.

They were extremely friendly to him.

"Old Madam Quinn, you've asked for me?"

Quill glanced at Sean and then walked smilingly towards Old Madam Quinn.

"Yes, the agenda of our family meeting today is considered to be related to you.

"So, I've asked you to listen in."

Old Madam Quinn feigned composure as she nodded lightly on her seat.

"Sure thing, anything for Old Madam!"

"Young Master Zimmer, please have a seat over liere."

Simon was quick to call out to Quill to escort him to his seat.

Quill bumptiously sat on his seat and looked down scornfully at Sean.

At the same time, Sean was emitting an icy cold aura.

No matter how ugly things were in between him and the Quinns, as long as Willow Quinn was present, it would still be considered internal, family affairs.

Alas, the Quinns had conspired with outsiders by inviting Quill Zimmer over to attack Sean.

This was something that Sean could not tolerate.

'Looks like there's nothing to miss about the Quinns.

Sean looked up slowly and sighed internally.

He was originally going to help the Quinn family on behalf of Willow.

Also, Old Master Levi Quinn had also done a lot for the country.

On the battlefield, Sean and Old Master Levi were once comrades in arms.

In River City, because of Willow, lie was even obliged to call Levi Quinn grandpa.

Because of this, Sean would not shy away from providing assistance to the Quinn family.

Unfortunately, Scan had completely given up on that idea.

If the Quinns wanted to seek their own demise, Sean had no interest in rescuing them.

The Quinn family was not worth Sean's effort.

'If that's so, let's be frank and talk it out then.

"The worst that could happen is me leaving the Quinns."

After Sean had decided in his heart, lis expression became increasingly unlisturbed.

"Old Madam Quinn, please continue with your meeting, I'll just listen in at the side,

"1, Quill Zimmer am still an outsider for now, and this is internal Quinn fainily matters."

Quill took a bottle of water from Simon, waved, and spoke with feigned modesty.

"Oh, Young Master Zimmer, who dare say that you're an outsider?"

"That's right! You're definitely a part of the family, Young Master Zimmer, it's just whether you would w ant to be a part of it!"

"Young Master Zimmer, even if you're not related to us by marriage right now, it's not something that's gonna be farfetched now, is it, since the ninth is approaching! Haha!"

Simon and the rest did not even care one bit about Sean as they sucked up to Quill.

They were practically about to discuss Quill and Willow's wedding in Sean's face!

In the entire process, Sean had remained silent as he watched the scene unfold.

He did not know how Quill managed to convince the Quinns that he was the one behind the deal with the Larsons, but he did not need to know.

The truth would be revealed when Homer Larson arrives personally.

Sadly, as much as Sean wanted to remain silent, others did not allow him to

"Sean, weren't you so good with words just now?

"You delivered speech after speech after speech! Why, now that Young Master Zimmer is here and you'r e mute?"

Simon looked at Sean and sneered.

The Quinns, including Old Madam Quinn and Quill, were looking at Sean as well.

Chapter 256

Sean glanced at Simon but remained silent.

However, his decision to not explain male everyone in the Quinn Family think that Sean was afraid of Qu ill.

After all, the Zimmer family was part of the new generation of noble families in River City. Pe it their wea lth or connections, they were much more powerful than die Quinn family.

Sean was just a cripple in a whieelchair.

Otlier than relying on Willow, he had no other identity or background.

What could he use to compete with Quill? What could he use to act arrogantly before Quill?

"I'm curious, what did he say?".

Quill opened his bottle of mineral water and took a sip. Seeing the empty space before Sean without eve n a bottle cap, he could not help but feel a sense of superiority.

"Speaking of which, I really want to laugh.

"Do you know, Young Master Zimmer? Earlier on, he actually said that the collaboration between Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Quinn family was not done by you, hahaha...

"To think that I almost believed it back then, I'm dying of laughter."

Simon guffawed with disdain.

Hearing that, Quill was slightly taken aback

He was indeed not the one who arranged the collaboration between Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Qu inn family!

He did not know why Larson Pharmaceuticals would act out of character and treat the Quinn family so w ell.

He learned from Simon that the Quinn family did not know what was going on either.

Since no one was willing to accept this credit, Quill would naturally not lold back

However, Sean was telling the truth now. What kind of method was that?

Confused, Quill raised his head to look at Sean.

Seeing the look in Sean's eyes, Quill could not stop his hair from standing on end.

He felt like Sean had seen through him.

"It wasn't me? Was it you, Sean?"

Although Quill was feeling somewhat flustered, there was still coldness on his face.

"That's right, it was me."

Sean's tone was calm, and there was confidence in his cyes.

"Ha? Hahahaha!"

Quill was stunned for a moment before he burst out laughing

He had thought that Sean lad found out something.

However, after hearing Sean's words, lic understood that Scan was just spouting nonsense.

He definitely knew about it. No one claimed this credit, so he wanted to take advantage of it and make t he Quinn family value hii?

What a joke.

"Let's not talk about whether your words are true or false.

"Just tell me, what are you going to use to make Larson Pharmaceuticals willingly give up their own bene fits to the Quinn family?" Quill, who was seated with his arms crossed before him, asked Sean.

"It's all because I am Sean."

Sean replied calmly.

"Ridiculous! Sean, so what?

"Businessmen strive for profit. Larson Pharmaceuticals also values profit."

"The Zimmer family can give then the benefits they want. What can you give them, Sean?"

Hearing Quill's question, the members of the Quinn Family silently nodded their heads.

Sean had no power or influence, so how could he be valued by Larson Pharmaceuticals?

This was impossible.

"Sean, why aren't you saying anything?"

Seeing Sean remain silent, the sneer on Quill's face grew even wider.

"When I'm willing to talk to you, the Zimmer family can still be saved.

"When Itire in talking nonsense with you, the Zimmer family will not be far from obliteration.

Sean turned his head slightly to look at Quill.

Over the past twenty years, he had never bothered to argue with others.

As for Quill, he had long since been sentenced to death.

Why would he waste his breath on a dead person?

"Hehe, still spouting nonsense.

"Old Madam Quinn, I feel that if such a fool were to stay in the Quinn family, it would damage the reput ation of the Quinn family.

"Also, I have something else to tell you."

Quill did not mind Sean's words at all. Instead, he turned to look at Old Madam Quinn.

"Wliat is it?"

Old Madam Quinn asked immediately.

"Sean's two cars.

"From what I know, Sean's BMW was paid in installments.

"Also, that so-called Bentley was bought under Willow's name.

"And Willow is the general manager of the Quinn family branch. I believe everyone can think of what I a m getting at, right?

There was a sinister sinile on Quill's face. He first looked at everyone before turning his gaze towards Se an.

He was very confident now.

Because it was the truth.

Sean wanted to laughi.

He had bought that Bentley under Willow's name, as he naturally wanted to give it to her.

Unexpectedly, Quill had used it to attack him.

"Bang!"

Old Lady Quinn was the first to react and slammed the table.

"Sean, how dare you say that you didn't use the Quinn family to make a loan?

"Willow is the general manager of the Quinn family's branch company. You bought cars with lier name!

"If this isn't a loan made with the name of the Quinn family, then what is it?"

Old Madam Quinn's face was filled with anger. The Quinn family was also filled with righteous indignatio n.

After being stunned for a moment, Fion became even angrier.

It turned out that Scan had used Willow's name to borrow inoney.

No wonder he was so generous. He did not even bat an eyelid when he bought that car worth millions.

Chapter 257 "Willow actually colluded with Scan and used the Quinn family name to get a loan?"

Fion snorted coldly and started to attack Willow.

"I put the car under Willow's name, as for the payment of the car...

Sean wanted to defend Willow, but Quill interrupted liim.

"Cut the crap."

"Sean, let me ask you. If you can't return this money, who are you going to ask to help you?"

"Are you trying to ruin Willow and the Quinn family?"

Quill glared at Sean with a frown and snorted coldly.

"Young Master Zimmer, don't say anything else!

Old Madam Quinn gritted her teeth slightly. At that moment, a wave of anger rushed to her head.

Not only had Sean been living in the Quinn family for two years, but now that he had recovered, he was squandering money through the Quinn family's name!

How could she tolerate this!

"Sean, I'm telling you today, you have to leave no matter what!

"The Quinn family will never tolerate you!

Old Madam Quinn's words had completely determined Sean's fate.

Quill felt secretly pleased as a sinile appeared on his face,

"Today, on behalf of everyone in the Quinn family, I will drive you, the scourge, out of the Quinn family. I will return peace to the Quinn family!

"Don't say that I'm not being considerate. Since you've known the old master before, I'll give you some i noney.

"In case you leave the Quinn family and starve to death outside."

Old Madam Quinn's tone was firm, and there was no room for negotiation.

Looks like Scan will be banished today.

At the thought of this, many people from the Quinn Clan felt relieved.

"Smack!"

Simon immediately threw out a bank card.

"There are fifty thousand dollars in tlie card, enough for you to live for a year.

"As for after that, whether you live or die, it has nothing to do with the Quinn family anymore.

"The Quinn family lias been extremely kind to you."

Simon liad obviously prepared this beforehand.

A bank card with 50,000 inside was tossed to Sean. 1

Everyone from the Quinn family looked at Sean with scorn. This money was just a gift for him.

For a poor man like him who had to pay for a loan, he would definitely pick it up happily, right?

However, Sean did not even look at the bank card. He slowly raised her head to look at the Quinn family.

"Today, I will play along with whatever tricks the Quinn family has up their sleeves.

"Power, money, I want to see who can suppress whom in terms of it.

"Fifty thousand? That's not enough."

Sean took out his phone and sent a message. Then, he placed his hands on the table and crossed liis arms.

"Hehe, you make it sound so dignified. Isn't it all because you think it's too little?

"I'll give you another fifty thousand."

Simon smirked. He reaclied out and tossed another bank card to Sean.

He wanted to see Sean sitting in the wlicelchair, bending over, to pick up the money.

"One hundred thousand. You've never seen so much money in your life, have you?

"After all, a freeloader like you only knows low to take loans.

Fion also crossed lier arms, her face filled with disdain.

"100,000..."

Sean shook his head and sneered. It seemed like he had prepared too much today.

So this was what the Quinn family was capable of.

"Yo, you think it's too little?

"Sean, why don't you take a look at yourself? How much are you worth?"

"You are not even worth the wheelchair that you are sitting on, understand?"

Simon slammed the lable and pointed at Sean.

"Calm down.

"Isn't it just money?"

Quill took over the conversation and opened his Hermes wallet. He took out a bank card and waved it be fore Sean.

"Here's 200,000."

"Leave Willow, and it will be yours."

He looked down at Sean arrogantly, as if he was bestowing a gift to him.

"Woah! Young Master Zimmer is so generous!"

Chapter 258 "200,000 dollars just for him to get lost. Adding the 100,000 dollars from our Quinn family, that's 300,000 dollars. He can liave it.

"He probably hasn't seen so much money in luis entire lise, so he inust be stunned out of his wits."

The people from the Quinn family were laughing and pointing.

300,000 dollars was nothing to the Quinn and Zimmer families.

However, for a normal family, that was probably a few years' worth of income.

As for a poor cripple like Sean, he would probably never be able to earn so much money.

"Three hundred thousand. To leave Willow's life. Get out of the Quinn family.

"How does that sound?"

Quill stood up and looked down at Sean.

Under everyone's gaze, Sean slowly reached out to pick up the bank card on the table.

Seeing this, the Quinn family scoffed.

You, Sean, were so domineering before, but you want to take the money now?

Sean picked up a bank card and looked at it for a few seconds before looking up again.

"You think you can do whatever you want with money?"

Sean looked at Quill and asked coolly.

"That's right!

"With money, you can do whatever you want."

"I'll just pay you 200,000 dollars to get you out of the Quinn family. Isn't that enough?"

Quill's face was filled with pride and disdain.

"Then I'll pay five million to get you out of here. Is that enough?"

Sean's sudden words stunned Quill.

Was he crazy?

Has Sean gone crazy again?

"W-what do you mean?"

Quill gulped as he frowned at Sean.

"Snap!"

without another word, Sean exerted strength in his hand and broke the two bank cards.

"Clap!"

Sean clapped his lands again and his voice rang out.

"Zieg, bring in the money!"

Bang!

The door to the conference room was pushed open.

After receiving Sean's message, Ziegler, who had been waiting outside, walked in.

Behind him were two strong-looking men.

In Ziegler's hand was an exquisite locked black briefcase.

The two brawny men behind him carried the same looking box in each hand.

Seeing this, everyone from the Quinn Family, including Quill, were stunned.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Without another word, Ziegler and the other two placed the five locked briefcases on the table. Ziegler turned to look at Sean and respectfully asked. "Boss, should I open them?" At that moment, many people in the room subconsciously gulped. What was inside those briefcases? "Open them." Sean nodded slightly. Clack! Clack! The five briefcases were immediately opened by Ziegler and the other two. Then, it was slowly turned in the direction of the old lady. "Swoosh!" At that moment, everyone's eyes were focused on the briefcases. They all saw green. Money! It was full of cash! Five briefcases full of cash! Chapter 259 Countless people went crazy for things like this. Some would even kill or die for it. At this moment, stacks after stacks of caslı were neally arranged in the bricfcases. The people from the Quinn lamily could not tell how much money was inside. "One briefcase holds a million. "Five million in cash. Who wants to take it?" Ziegler stood at the side, looking at the group of Quinn Family members, and asked. The words stunned the people of the Quinn Family who liad just collected their thoughts. Five million!! Five million in cash! With the Quinn family's financial resources, they could easily fork out five million.

However, if it was cash, they would need some time to gather it.

The Quinn family was the Quinn family, and Sean was Sean.

Where did this useless cripple, Sean, get so much money?

At that moment, Sean sat in the wheelchair with an unchanged expression.

His two palms were placed on the table.

"According to you, with money, you can do whatever you want.

"Then I, Sean, also want to do whatever I want today."

As soon as Sean finished speaking, he waved his hand gently and the two bank cards that he had broken fell to the ground.

Thock!

A crisp sound rang out, as if it had struck everyone's hearts, causing them to slowly regain their senses.

Looking at the five million dollars neatly placed in front of Sean, some of the members of the Quinn family were stunned.

Especially Fion. Her eyes were wide open, and her mouthi kept moving but no sound came out.

That day, when Sean brought her and Willow to buy cars, it took only a swipe of his card,

Furthermore, Fion had no idea how mucli le liad spent on the Bentley.

When Sean and the rest arrived, the Bentley staff came over to greet them and help them with **the pape rwork**

More importantly, the cash and the number in the bank card gave off a completely different feeling!

Looking at the numbers, they might not have felt anything, but at this moment, the things that everyone was so excited about were placed in front of them.

Who else would not be shocked?

However, none of them could imagine how a cripple like Sean, who had nothing at all, managed to pool live million dollars together...

They would rather believe that pigs could fly than believe that Sean could take out so much money so ea sily.

"Is this money for real?"

"If it's a prop, I can take out 10 million!"

Simon opened his mouth and raised his doubts.

"You're welcome to appraise it."

Ziegler held onto a briefcase and pushed it forward.

Meanwhile, Sean remained seated in his wheelchair.

"Of course!"

Simon was stunned for two seconds. Then, he took a step forward and pulled out a stack of cash from th e bottom of the briefcase. He held it in his hand and felt it carefully.

Simon's expression gradually changed when he felt the crease of real money.

It was legitimate!

Simon did not give up. He checked the money in the five briefcases again.

After the examination, Simon gave up completely!

Real!

They were all real!

At that moment, Simon stood before the five million dollars of cash. He was shocked when he saw the s ea of green before him.

Even Quill's mouth moved, but no words came out.

"Simon, is the money real?"

Faye lowered her arms and asked with a frowni.

"It's real, all real."

Simon gritted his tecih.

Hearing Simon's words, the Quinn family remained silent.

Ziegler, on the other hand, shook his head slightly and then lcd two burly men in black to stand behind S ean.

Like three great stone gargoyles, they guarded Scan.

Although Sean was seated at the bottom of the conference table, he appeared to be the person with the liighest status in everyone's eyes.

"Let's talk about how you can do whatever you want with money.

"I spent 5 million on you, Quill. Now get out.

"I'll pay another ten million dollars on the Quinn family's business with Willow. You're not allowed to int erfere in it.

"How does it sound?"

Sean slowly swept her gaze across the faces of the Quinn family members,

His tone was calm, and his words were forceful.

It was as if money was nothing to him.

"If it's not enough, I can add more."

Sean slowly retracted his hand and leaned against the wheelchair.

Meanwhile, the

people from the Quinn family remained silent. They had not recovered from the shock from the five milli on.

Quill, on the other hand, gritted his teeth. He was feeling extremely indignant,

He had come today to see Sean being chased out of the Quinn family like a dog.

He was prepared to add insult to injury and humiliate Sean.

He could finally get his revenge for being slapped by Sean.

Right now, the entire situation was under Sean's control.

How could Quill endure this?

"Sean! Are you still f*cking faking? "I already told you that you used the Quinn family's name to make a l oan!"

"Now, you still dare to show off your ill-

gotten gains in front of us. This money is also from loans made in the Quinn family's name, right?"

Hearing Quill's words, the Quinns' were sturined for a moment before recovering.

Chapter 260

"That's right! This money must have been borrowed. It belongs to the Quinn family!"

"Using our Quinn family's name to show off in front of us? Scan, who gave you the guts?"

"He must be extremely shameless to do something like that."

After the Quinn family reacted, they echoed Quill and bombarded Sean again.

However, no matter what they said, Sean's expression did not change.

If the Quinn family wanted to play, Sean would play with them.

He could make them crazy.

How crazy they would be depended on how badly they treated him today.

The Quinn family kept mocking Sean for three minutes before they finally shut their mouths.

"Are you all done?"

After everyone fell silent, Sean slowly looked up at everyone.

"So what if we're done?"

Faye glanced at Sean with disdain.

"If you're all done, then it's my turn."

Sean folded her sleeves and slowly sat up.

"You said that I, Sean, am squandering money on a loan from your fainily name.

"Then I would like to ask if the Quinn family is qualified to even hold this card."

After Sean said that, he took out a bank card from his pocket and placed it on the table.

The people of the Quinn family might not recognize his Supreme Black Card.

However, as people from River City, they definitely knew about this other card.

"Wham!"

This dazzling bank card caught everyone's attention.

A River City Bank diamond card!

Those who were not influential nor have connections were not qualified to own one.

A person with a net worth of ten million dollars was only qualified to apply.

It was hard to say if they could apply for it even with the qualifications.

There were only a handful of such cards in the entire River City.

The rarer something was, the greater its value. Il was precisely because of its rarity that it represented its nobility.

With the Quinn family's current strength, they might be able to sign up for this card, but getting approva I for one was a different matter.

That meant that Scan took out a bank card that no one in the Quinn family had access to.

The entire conference room fell into dead silence again.

Sean could even take out a bank card of this level. Did he need to make a loan?

Sean would not be able to hold such a card even with the Quinn family's name!

Quill gritted his teeth and fell silent. The Quinn Family members were stunned.

Sean had really shocked them today.

"Speaking of which, I have two things to notify you all about.

"Remember, it's a notice.

"One."

Sean folded his hands again and spoke calmly.

Bang!

Just then, the door to the conference room was pushed open again.

"Sean! Sean, whiere are you?"

The next second, Willow rushed in and shouted.

The heavy atinosphere in the conference room was instantly broken.

However, for some reason, when they saw Willow walk over, everyone from the Quinn family instantly r elaxed.

"I'm here."

Sean slowly turned to look at Willow.