

Guardians 41

Chapter 41 He was once a nine-star commander who commanded millions of troops and was extremely powerful. He had killed ten enemy commanders and tens of thousands of people without batting an eye. He was once so badly wounded that the wounds cut deep into the bone and were bleeding profusely.

However, he never shed a tear.

Now, his eyes were red and wet, while he felt touched.

It turned out he did have something.

He was a man who lost his position and influence. Hiding in a small town without his men around, his power and influence had all vanished.

He thought he had lost everything. Now, the girl who had taken care of him for two years gave him an answer. He had Willow. "B*stard! Get lost!

"Get out of here, you two!

"Never return to the Quinn family!" Shaking in anger, Old Madam Quinn scolded as she pointed at Willow. "Grandma, Grandma, don't get mad." Faye immediately stepped forward and reached out her palm to gently pat Old Madam Quinn's back. She gave Simon a look as she gently consoled him. "Willow, you're still here? "Do you want to anger Grandma further?" Simon immediately got the hint and scolded Willow. "Grandma, I don't mean to offend you. "In life, there are always some responsibilities a person has to carry on both shoulders.

"I might be a woman, but I want to be responsible for whatever I ought to be responsible for."

Willow looked stubborn, and she walked up to wheel Sean after she finished speaking.

No complaints and no regrets.

"Don't be upset. They will beg you to come back."

Sean held out his hand, paused a little before gently wiping Willow's eyes. "Begging you to come back? "Sean, are you trying to make me laugh my pants off? "If I do beg you to come back, I'll call you Boss!"

Simon laughed contemptuously.

Willow said no more and wheeled Sean. They were once again kicked out the door by the Quinn family.

The last time was on Old Madam Quinn's birthday. This time, they kicked Willow and Sean out of the Quinn family.

Willow's back looked desolate as her shoulders trembled slightly. "Old Madam, this..." After all, Fion could not bear having her daughter suffer. "Shut up!" Old Madam Quinn smacked the table and yelled.

No one dared stand up for Willow anymore.

Willow fought back her tears until she left the hotel. She could not hold it back after getting into Sean's car.

The strong appearance she had forced herself to put up vanished.

Tears flowed from her eyes.

At Old Madam Quinn's birthday party, Sean was thrown out of the private room for gifting her an unknown pill. At the Quinn family's family dinner this time, they were kicked out of the banquet yet again.

Sean did not think he had done anything wrong, but he did feel guilty when he saw how sad Willow was.

"Willow, I'm sorry."

Sean was silent for a few seconds before muttering, He had lived his life on the battlefield, and only a handful of people had the right to make him say those words. Willow might be the first.

"You didn't do anything wrong. "Shouldn't we fight back when others bully us?" Willow wiped her tears and motioned for Sean to drive.

"What I said is true. They will beg you to go back."

Sean paused for a moment before saying seriously.

"Drive."

Willow fell into a daze. "Okay."

Chapter 42

Sean said no more and drove away from the hotel.

In the private room.

Everyone in the Quinn family had different ideas.

Some were secretly pleased, some were happy, and only a few shook their heads and sighed.

No matter how much the Quinn family had fallen, it was once a famous family in River City. Not everyone was like Simon.

"No one is allowed to speak another word about this! "Otherwise, get out of the Quinn family!" Old Madam Quinn put an end to any attempt to appeal. It seemed Old Madam Quinn was really furious this time.

Fion and Kent could no longer stay and left.

"Grandma, don't be upset. "Maybe Willow didn't mean it. With Simon and me around, we'll bring the Quinn family to great heights. "This business deal with the Larson family is just the beginning of many more big deals.

Everyone nodded and agreed when Faye said this. "Everyone, sit down!" Old Madam Quinn waved and asked, "What time is Mr. Ziegler coming?"

Simon looked at the time and quickly replied, "He should be here now. I'll go downstairs and fetch him."

Just as Simon got up, the door was gently pushed open.

The hotel waiter opened the door and said politely.

“Old Madam Quinn, your guest is here.”

Larson Pharmaceuticals’ representative, Mr. Ziegler stood smiling in the doorway.

“Please!” Old Madam Quinn and the Quinn family instantly got up in anticipation and excitement. Once they secured the deal with Larson Pharmaceuticals, the Quinn Family would

1

surely recover from its slump. It was a great thing “Mr. Ziegler, there you are! “With everyone in the Quinn family, I’d like to extend a warm welcome to you.” Old Madam Quinn said politely as she looked at Mr. Ziegler with a smile. Mr. Ziegler was just a member of the management team at Larson Pharmaceuticals.

However, even the president’s aide was someone important.

Larson Pharmaceuticals was powerful enough for Old Madam Quinn to be polite.

Mr. Ziegler smiled and nodded in reply.

Then he slowly scanned everyone’s faces.

“Old Madam Quinn, you’re too kind.

“But I have a question. Is everyone in the Quinn family here?” Mr. Ziegler asked quietly after looking over the crowd. Old Madam Quinn looked stunned before smiling and saying, “Yes!”

“But... why didn’t I see Mr. Lennon and Ms. Willow Quinn?”

The Quinn family immediately froze once Mr. Ziegler said that. ‘What’s going on?

‘What’s this Larson Pharmaceuticals representative asking for Willow and Sean once he came in?’

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly as she was confused, but she quickly smoothed her furrowed brow and said, “Mr. Ziegler, Willow isn’t here. “You can talk to Simon and Faye about the contract.”

However, Mr. Ziegler waved his hand slightly.

“I’m so

ne else isn’t needed at this dinner. 1

“Except Ms. Quinn.”

The Quinn family was shocked as soon as Mr. Ziegler said this. ‘What exactly is going on here?’ “Mr. Ziegler, why do you say that?” Old Madam Quinn asked with a forced smile after pausing for two seconds. “Because Mr. Larson said himself...

“Either we don’t sign the deal with the Quinn family...

“Or we sign it with Ms. Quinn.” Everyone was shocked. The entire private room fell into a deathly silence. You could even hear a pin drop!

Chapter 43 The Quinn family froze. “Mr... Mr. Ziegler, what did you say?” Old Madam Quinn asked with widened eyes after a long silence. “I said, only Ms. Quinn can sign our contract with the Quinn family. “Without Ms. Quinn, sorry but the deal’s off.” Mr. Ziegler’s tone was calm but very indisputable.

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He gave them no room for negotiation. Hearing Mr. Ziegler repeat it, the Quinn family finally realized that they had heard it right. Willow and Sean, who they just kicked out, were the key to this business deal! “Mr. Ziegler, are you kidding me? Didn’t we... “Didn’t we have a deal?” Simon and Faye panicked the most right now. They made a solemn promise to seal the business deal. They also asked Old Madam Quinn to throw them a celebration dinner.

They even used the credit to get rid of Willow and Sean.

However, the tables were suddenly turned around. Was Willow actually the hero to seal this deal?

“Young Master Quinn, I’m just doing what I was told. “If the Quinn family thinks we can talk, let’s talk. If not, I’m not going to continue bothering you.” Mr. Ziegler smiled and turned to leave. “Mr. Ziegler, don’t go!” Old Madam Quinn could not pass up this opportunity and got up to ask him to stay.

The Quinn family was gradually declining into its demise.

The business deal with Larson Pharmaceuticals was key to a turnaround.

Old Madam Quinn would not give up.

“Old Madam Quinn, you need not say more.

“That’s where Larson Pharmaceuticals stands.

“We’ll only sign the contract with Ms. Quinn.”

Mr. Ziegler slowly stopped and looked calmly at Old Madam Quinn. “Mr. Ziegler, we’re partners. It’s a win-win... “Aren’t you being a little pushy?”

Simon’s mother could not stand Mr. Ziegler’s attitude.

The rest of the Quinn family felt the same way.

Their cooperation would achieve a win-win situation.

Both of their statuses should also be equal.

Mr. Ziegler’s pushiness upset the Quinn family. However, Mr. Ziegler smiled when he heard Simon’s mother speak.

“We’re not fools.

“Larson Pharmaceuticals gave you at least 20% more profit with this contract. “On a personal note, we’re basically giving away money to the Quinn family.

“Larson Pharmaceuticals gave away all their profits. Do you think we’re stupid?”

As soon as Mr. Ziegler said this, the Quinn family blushed. Even Old Madam Quinn was a little speechless. She had read the preliminary contract, and everything Mr. Ziegler said was true. Therefore, she put so much effort into this business deal. “Maybe the Larson family is a little stupid for doing this. “However, not anyone can be a fool.” Mr. Ziegler finished speaking meaningfully. Then he waved his hand and said, “That’s all I have to say. Make up your mind, Old Madam Quinn.” He kept talking and did not give the Quinn family any room to breathe. “Mr. Ziegler, why don’t we postpone this to two days later?”

Old Madam Quinn looked at Mr. Ziegler and said after hesitating for a moment

“Companies that are competing with the Quinn Family might not want to wait two days.”

Old Madam Quinn instantly froze once Mr. Ziegler said this. ‘Yeah!

‘With Larson Pharmaceuticals so powerful, who wouldn’t want to work with them immediately?’

Chapter 44 What Mr. Ziegler meant was that if he left the hotel today, the business deal would go to another company in River City. “Mr. Ziegler, have a seat and wait there. I’ll get Willow to come back right now.” Old Madam Quinn hesitated for a few seconds before taking out her phone and dialed Willow’s number.

However, no one answered.

“Simon, go get Willow.”

Old Madam Quinn slowly turned to look at Simon and said. “Grandma, I... I’m not going...”

Simon turned red and refused on the spot. “What did you say? B*stard!” Simon’s father turned his head abruptly to glare at Simon and scolded. “... Dad, I just said if I ever ask them to come back, I’m going to call Sean Boss. “I... I don’t want to be embarrassed...” Simon lowered his voice and said as he looked at his father. “Loser! Are you expecting me to get them if you don’t?

“Go!”

Simon’s father snorted coldly. His tone was assertive.

Mr. Ziegler turned a blind eye to everything that happened in the private room.

He just sat on the chair and waited in silence.

He must complete the task Homer gave him before reporting to Homer.

“You and Faye go get Willow. “Remember, ask them. “If you fail, I’ll cut you two out of the will.”

Old Madam Quinn said to them with a stern face.

Simon and Faye were reluctant, but there was nothing they could do.

Old Madam Quinn was not joking.

They all knew how important this business deal was to the Quinn family.

Therefore, they had to bite the bullet and accept it.

Willow's home.

"Sean, why did you hang up on Grandma?"

When Willow's phone rang, Sean took it, hit the mute button, and put it aside.

"We aren't at their beck and call.

"What do they think we are?"

Sean sat in his wheelchair with a sneer on his face.

Willow was slightly stunned. She pondered for two seconds before asking, "Do you mean Grandma will ask us to go back?"

Sean looked up slowly with a gentle smile on his face.

"Of course, getting rid of you is the Quinn family's biggest loss.

"If they aren't fools, they'd come and ask you back." Sean's generous praise made Willow blush slightly.

"Sean! You jinx!

"You have to get the f*ck out today!" Fion was furious and rushed in through the door.

Kent covered Fion's mouth as he pulled her.

However, Fion would not listen. Her eyes were full of anger.

Her daughter was kicked out of the Quinn family because of Sean. How could she not be mad?

"Mom, I made this choice. It has nothing to do with Sean." Willow turned around and stood in front of Sean.

"Shut up! Let me just ask you, what good has this jinx brought to our family? You'd rather fall out with the Quinn family to keep him. Okay! I'm not asking him to bring us honor, but at least don't give me trouble. Now, great. He gave some trash at the birthday party the day before yesterday, and it backfired.

"Today, you slapped Simon. What are you trying to do? Are you trying to kill all of us?"

Chapter 45 Fion got angrier as she spoke. If Kent were not holding her, she would have slapped Sean twice.

"Are you out of your mind?"

Kent growled as he hugged Fion.

"Get out of my way! Kent and Willow, I'm telling you this today.

"Either he leaves, or I leave this family today!

"It's either him or me!"

Fion sat down and threw a tantrum. She cried and shouted.

“No one has to leave. Old Madam will ask Willow to go back.”

Sean looked indifferent as he withdrew his gaze and spoke. “That’s bullsh*t! “Old Madam always stand by her words. Whatever she says is like spilled water. She never changes her mind.

“Two years ago, she said if you, Sean Lennon, join the Quinn family, we’ll have part of any dividend or benefits from the Quinn family’s property.

“Everyone knows what our family has been like in the past two years.

Fion pointed at Sean and shouted as she sat on the ground.

Honk honk!

Just then, a car honked outside the door.

Kent, Fion, and Willow froze.

At the same time, a sense of foreboding came over them.

“Ahem... Aunt Fion, Uncle Kent, Willow, are you home?”

Soon someone shouted outside the door.

It was Simon

Swoosh!

All three members of Willow’s family turned their heads outside.

Fion then got up from the ground, gave Sean a confused look, and turned around to open the door.

“Ahem, Aunt Fion, is Willow home?”

Simon and Faye asked as they stood in the doorway with awkward smiles on their faces. “What do you want? It’s not enough to bully my daughter at the hotel, but you want to bully my daughter at home too? “I’m going to kill you today!”

Fion froze before heading straight for the kitchen. The next second, she rushed out with a kitchen knife.

She hated Sean.

However, that did not mean she did not love her daughter.

Fion was holding a kitchen knife, startling Simon and Faye.

“Aunt Fion, take it easy.

“We... we’re here to ask Willow to go back...” Faye took two steps back before blurting out her purpose here. “What?”

All three members of the Willow family were stunned. “Ahem. Yes, Grandma asked us to take Willow back. “It was all a misunderstanding...” Simon rubbed his cheek, steeled himself, and spoke. Fion froze

for several seconds, lost in a trance. Kent looked at Simon doubtfully and turned around to look at Sean. Willow's eyes were already on Sean. Sean had spoken so confidently that the Quinn family would ask Willow to return. Now, it had become a reality?

They did not believe it, but Simon and Faye were standing in the doorway, waiting for Willow to return.

"Well...well..."

Fion turned around to look at Sean, undecided for a moment. "Willow and I have disgraced the Quinn family.

"So we're not going back, lest we annoy them."

Sean spoke indifferently and refused on the spot. "Sean, what are you talking about..." Before Simon could finish speaking, Faye grabbed him by the arm.

"Willow, Grandma did tell us to ask you to go back. "You can't reject Grandma, can you?" Faye was reluctant, but she still smiled.

Old Madam Quinn would be mad at them if they could not do this right.

No one could afford the consequences. After all, the business deal with Larson Pharmaceuticals was related to the Quinn family's future.

Willow fell silent.

The Quinn family was her roots after all. However, she had no idea why Old Madam Quinn asked her back.

Chapter 46 Even so, Old Madam Quinn was still her grandmother and was someone she had to respect. "Sean, I..."

Willow Quinn was momentarily hesitant as she looked at Sean Lennon with a perplexed expression.

There was a tinge of reliance towards Sean that had grown even though Willow herself did not know it.

It had become a subconscious habit to turn to Sean for answers no matter what it was.

"No matter what you've decided to do, I'll support you."

Sean smiled gently, his tone of voice was calm. "Okay!" Willow's turmoiled heart was greatly calmed after what Sean had said. "Mom, I'll head back to see what Grandma wants from me." "Ah... Okay, go ahead, go ahead..." It was only then that Fion Wilson snapped back to her senses as she awkwardly responded to Willow. "Let's go, Willow, we can send you over."

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Simon Quinn breathed a huge sigh of relief as she quickly invited Willow to get in their car.

"It's okay, we can drive there."

Willow waved him off as she pushed Sean towards the door.

"He..."

Simon frowned. He really did not want Sean to go with them.

“If he doesn’t go, I’m not going either.”

That was all Willow had to say. She was done with explanations.

Simon clenched his jaw and remained silent.

“Be high and mighty all you want now! When things are settled, I’ll have my ways to teach you guys a lesson!”

A glimpse of malice flashed across Simon’s eyes as vengeful thoughts flooded his mind.

Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

Willow and Sean had once again returned to the suite.

“Willow, you’re back! Have a seat, quickly.”

“Cough, Willow, there ought to be occasional squabbles amongst family members, right? Even teeth grind against each other even though they’re in the same mouth!”

“Yea, Willow, it’s absolutely normal for a family to squabble a little. How could just leave like that?”

The commotion of a passionate welcome by the Quinn family swarmed Willow’s mind like a bunch of busy bees.

She had never been treated like that in the past two years.

This was something that she could never even imagine!

“Have a seat, Willow.”

“What I said just now was all just angry words that I didn’t mean.”

Much to Willow’s surprise, Old Madam Quinn too had stood up to welcome Willow back.

Since when does a woman of Old Madam Quinn’s caliber ever give in, even more so to the younger generation? What a rare sight!

Hence, Willow’s heart softened immediately.

“It’s all in the past, Grandma.”

Willow waved her hands slightly, not wanting to bring up what happened once more.

“Mr. Lennon, Ms. Willow Quinn.”

Mr. Ziegler, who was silent at the side all this while had finally spoken.

“Good day to you.” Willow greeted Mr. Ziegler with natural grace and ease.

“Ms. Quinn, when I was there at your office the other day, you were not around.

“So, I’m here today especially for you so I can sign this deal with you.”

Mr. Ziegler went straight to the point of his arrival without wasting another second. He took out the agreement that had been drafted prior to this and placed it before Willow.

Simon and Faye Quinn glared at Willow with jealousy brimming from their eyes.

They were green with envy. This glory was supposed to belong to them.

Willow picked up the agreement and did a quick scan-through. "Larson Pharmaceuticals has little to no profit in this agreement.

"This..."

Willow was slightly unsure. However, the rest of the Quinn family boiled over exasperatedly. Why do you care? Just sign the agreement first before you say anything else! Alas, Willow still did not sign it. There was no such thing as free lunches in the world.

Why was Larson Pharmaceuticals doing this?

Mr. Ziegler kept mum and turned his head towards Sean.

The entire room was confused. Why was he looking at Sean?

Chapter 47 Though the Quinn family may be confused, they turned to look at Sean Lennon as well, only to see him sitting on his wheelchair indifferently, with no change of expression on his face.

"Cough..." Mr. Ziegler cleared his throat lightly after looking at Sean's aloof expression and retracted his gaze.

"Ms. Quinn, I'm tasked to only sign this agreement here with you.

"All operational directions for Larson Pharmaceuticals are determined by Mr. Larson alone."

Mr. Ziegler was courteous when he explained with a gentle smile.

"Yeah, Willow, Mr. Larson must have thought that the Quinn family was worth partnering with since he recognized our potential." "Just sign it, Willow." The gaze of everyone present was stuck intently on the pen in Willow's hand. Old Madam Quinn was also signaling for Quinn to hurry with her eyes. "Mr. Ziegler, Willow's position isn't very high in the company.

"Perhaps, she's not in the position to make decisions with such a huge business deal."

Just as Willow was about to make a decision, Sean chimed in nonchalantly.

The Quinn family were slightly annoyed with what they had heard. Why did you have to stick your nose into everything, Sean Lennon? The agreement was just about to be signed and you're here stirring up heavens-know what again?

If Mr. Ziegler was not present, they would have ganged up on Sean that instant.

"This... Makes sense too..."

"When I was Quinn Corporation the last time, I heard from Mr. Quinn that Ms. Willow Quinn's position was not suited for agreement-signing?"

“This would be... A slight problem...”

Mr. Ziegler had a feigned dubious look on his face.

The Quinn family were stunned.

Why did it feel like whatever Sean said carried so much weight?

It almost felt like this Mr. Ziegler worked under Sean!

As fast as this thought appeared, it was dismissed with a sneer.

If Sean could order Larson Pharmaceuticals’ employees around, he would not live a life like how it was now.

“Not a problem, Mr. Ziegler, not a problem at all. “From today onwards, Willow will be the president of our subbranch, personally appointed by yours truly. “She is definitely qualified to handle agreement-signing matters.” Old Madam Quinn leaned forward and announced the news with a slight smile. “Woosh!” Silence swept through the entire suite once again. Willow Quinn has now become a subbranch president, just like this? Was this a joke?

Even Willow herself could not believe what she had just heard.

Everything that happened today felt like a dream.

Firstly, it was Larson Pharmaceuticals coming all the way just to sign an agreement with her.

Then, it was Old Madam Quinn announcing that she would appoint Willow as the president of Quinn Corporation’s subbranch.

One after the other, this news had Willow feeling like she had been shocked by lightning. Also, it seemed that in both these things, there was a hint of Sean’s involvement!

“You can sign it now.” Finally, Sean had released his affirmation after nodding faintly.

“Yes, you can sign it now.”

Mr. Ziegler was quick to echo Sean’s words as he immediately signed on the agreement, then passed it over to Willow with both his hands.

Willow glanced intently at Sean, took the document from Mr. Ziegler’s hands, and signed her name on it.

“Phew!”

Finally, the Quinn family released a breath they were all holding in.

It was finally set in stone.

Needless to say, the Quinn family would definitely expand their horizons exponentially after partnering with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

They would also be able to leap ahead in terms of social standings in River City. "Great! Here's to achieving greater heights together, Ms. Quinn! After passing Willow her copy of the signed agreement, Mr. Ziegler smiled and added.

"Mr. Larson has prepared a humble celebratory party and would like to request your presence, Ms. Quinn, so he can further discuss with you the details of this partnership."

"This..."

Willow peeked at Sean hesitantly once more. Technically speaking, they were supposed to have a meal together after signing the deal.

However, she was still worried about Sean.

"No worries, Ms. Quinn, Mr. Lennon's attendance is expected as well."

Mr. Ziegler let out a chuckle and continued. "Cough, Mr. Ziegler doesn't need to be there." "Just a mere cripple..." Simon cleared his throat, what he meant to say was as clear as day.

A cripple like Sean Lennon was already embarrassing enough amongst the Quinn family. Why would he further embarrass himself out there?

Would people held in high regard like Homer Larson actually dine with a cripple?

"Mr. Larson has spoken, that the attendance of both Mr. Lennon and Ms. Quinn is requested, and he would not accept any reason of absence." After quietly finishing his sentence, Mr. Ziegler escorted Willow and Sean out of the suite

The rest of the Quinn family in the suite were silent even after Sean and the rest had left.

"Larson Pharmaceuticals is extending a hand of friendship towards us..."

"And, it was all for Willow.

"What did they mean?"

Old Madam Quinn, who slowly sat back into her chair pondered.

Even though it was just a signing of an agreement, the entire matter reeked of unusualness.

Something or someone must be behind this.

For Larson Pharmaceuticals to show them obvious kindness, they must have an ulterior motive behind it.

"Old Madam, I heard that the Zimmers and the Larsons are related."

"Do you think Young Master Zimmer is behind this, pulling strings so the Larsons would do this?" 2

"You know, Young Master Zimmer has always had obvious feelings for Willow."

Faye's mother gave it some thought and sneered as she frowned.

"Hah! I don't think so.

“From what I’ve heard, Young Master Larson is about to return from studying abroad.

“It could possibly well be that the Larsons wanted Willow to be with their son, you know?”

Another middle-aged woman retorted right away.

People were holding onto different opinions and a chaotic commotion broke out.

“Well then, it didn’t matter if it was Young Mr. Zimmer or Young Master Larson, they’re ten times more, no, hundreds of times better than Sean the loser!” Simon’s statement triggered loads of murmurs of agreement from the people around him.

Chapter 48 Old Madam Quinn was nodding along slightly as well.

“We’ll just have to see what Mr. Larson’s next moves are then.”

“No matter if it’s the Zimmers or the Larsons, as long as they ask for Willow’s hand in marriage, I will convince Willow to accept their offer.”

Old Madam Quinn gave her word, and the rest of the Quinn family no longer had anything else to say.

Willow Quinn was newly appointed to be the president of the Quinn Corporation subbranch

There were some who celebrated her, there were also some who were sulking because of this.

Fion Wilson was naturally ecstatic. She was so happy she woke herself up from her dreams from sheer joy.

On the other hand, Simon, Faye Quinn, and the rest were unhappy.

As much as they were unhappy with the entire arrangement, Willow Quinn was now the biggest contributor to the Quinn Family, so much so that even Old Madam Quinn’s attitude towards Willow had drastically improved.

So, they did not dare to go overboard with their display of unhappiness. For the rest of the family, because of Old Madam Quinn, even if some amongst them were close with Willow, they did not dare to be too friendly with her. After all that had happened, they could finally shed all pretenses. Willow welcomed two guests into her house one fine day.

“Uncle Sean, I’m finally having my holidays! I have a two-day break!”

A girl of about five to six years old skipped gleefully into the house. The little girl had plump, rosy cheeks and exquisite facial features that made her look extremely adorable.

She had a pink little dress on her that made her look like a little princess. Her hair was pulled back into two pigtailed swishing just beyond her adorable face, effectively increasing her level of cuteness. She had a healthy pink glow on her porcelain-smooth skin, making her look like a doll. As soon as Sean laid eyes on this little girl, he was slightly stunned before a smile crept on his face.

This little girl is a Quinn, her nickname was Candy.

She was a pure and innocent child.

For the past two years, amongst all the Quinn family, this little girl was probably the only one that had never looked down on Sean.

On the contrary, she was actually pretty close to him.

However, because of Old Madam Quinn, Candy's mother, Leah Light did not dare to be seen so frequently with Willow despite being fairly close to her.

Leah was married into the Quinn family, and she was the only parent that Candy had.

From what Sean remembered, he had never seen Candy's father.

Rumors had it that he had migrated abroad for a long time. Some also said that he had unfortunately passed away at a young age. Sean did not know much about him. "Candy, don't disturb your Uncle Sean's rest." A woman who looked a few years older than Willow smiled as she walked in. Then, she nodded at Sean.

"Okay..." Candy stood where she was in obedience. She did not take another step forward.

"Don't worry about it, I remember her." Sean waved his hand slightly as he glanced at Candy.

"Come give me a hug."

Candy was instantly gleeful as she leaped headfirst into Sean's arms, her little head digging playfully into Sean's embrace.

"Leah, why do you think Candy is so close to Sean?" Willow walked out and pouted with a tinge of helplessness. Leah, Candy's mother merely smiled awkwardly in response.

It was definitely because Sean, who was not yet conscious once was exactly like a child as well.

This was why Candy could be so friendly with Sean.

"Sean Lennon, you'd better take good care of Candy. I'll have a chat with Leah."

Willow smiled as she turned to Sean and spoke.

Chapter 49 "Alright, go ahead." Sean nodded. He reached out his hand and gave Candy's little face a pinch. "Uncle Sean, look what I've brought for you!"

After watching her mother leave, Candy sneakily took out two Tootsie Rolls and placed them carefully into Sean's hand.

"These are little treats from my teacher today, and I saved them up for you!"

Candy lifted her little head and said it with an adorable yet solemn tone.

Sean froze for a while, his hands trembled slightly as he caressed Candy's little head.

Two miserable years.

It was all it took for Sean to experience how rare and precious it was to be held dear and remembered by someone else.

Children were not usually ill-willed.

The care she had for Sean was genuine.

“Uncle Sean, mommy said you’re all better now.

“What illness did you have?”

Candy, as she was leaning into Sean’s embrace asked innocently.

Sean chuckled as he nodded, then he answered her solemnly.

“Last time, Uncle Sean had forgotten some things.

“But now, I’ve remembered all of them.”

“If that’s the case... If you’re all better now, does it mean that you can’t play with me anymore?”

Candy’s doe-like eyes widened slightly as she asked anxiously.

“Why would that be so? “I’ve just lost something and...

“Now, I’ll take back all those I’ve lost, bit by bit.”

Sean answered her meaningfully as he touched her little face.

Candy nodded as if she knew what Sean was talking about. After that, she proceeded to tell Sean about everything that happened during kindergarten for her.

“This, what happened here?”

Suddenly, Sean saw a bite mark on Candy’s arm. It looked like someone had bitten her Candy shrunk away immediately, turmoil slowly evident on her face. “Uncle Sean, I’ll tell you a secret. You can’t tell anyone else, okay?

“The teacher in my school asked me to call my parents in because I fought with another kid...

“He’s the one that hit me first, and he bit me. So, I hit him back.

“But his mommy wants us to give them money, lots and lots of money...”

Candy did not hide anything from Sean, not even a little bit.

“His mommy is really fierce, I’m scared... “My mommy said that the other kid’s family is really powerful.”

Candy hugged Sean and panic flashed in her eyes. “Don’t be scared. When school reopens, Uncle Sean will go take a look with you.” Sean patted Candy gently on her back and reassured her with a smile.

“Really, Uncle Sean? You won’t lie to me, right? Let’s pinky promise!” Candy reached out her soft little hands and stuck out her pinky. Sean guffawed and hooked his pinky with Candy’s.

At night Willow laid in bed and was on a phone call with Rachel Summers, her best friend.

“Really, Rae? You’ve submitted your application to leave the army?”

Willow was really excited, her tone was heavily laced with hope. “Yep, I just need to get a few things done and I’ll be able to be back!” Rachel smiled as she spoke softly.

Chapter 50 Rachel Summer's tone of voice was tinged with sadness. "Okay, okay, I know you'd still want to wait for that Commander of yours, right?"

"Well... I don't think you have to dwell on that dilemma too long. Who knows? Maybe after you're back, you'd meet him somewhere while you're walking on the streets?"

"It's true what people say, 'if you want to hide for a while, hide in the woods, but if you wanna hide for a long time, hide in the cities'."

Willow consoled Rachel softly as she meant what she said with all seriousness.

"I know, Willow.

"Let's not talk more about this. When I'm back, I'll eat from your hand, yea!"

Rachel was silent for a while before she waved her hands slightly and joked.

"No problem. I now manage the subbranch! "When you're back, I'll be sure to give you a job." Willow answered with feigned arrogance as she chirped happily. "Wow! I'll be sure to go to you then!" Rachel wowed Willow and they both hung up after that. Just as Willow placed her phone down, she thought about what had transpired the past two days and subconsciously glanced at the door.¹

Then, she got up swiftly and stood by Sean's room door,

"Knock knock!"

She knocked softly.

"Sean, thank you."

Willow mustered up all her courage and uttered her gratitude towards the door.

The room was quiet for a while before Sean's voice wafted out of the room.

"Nothing to do with me. "It all came from your own efforts."

Willow smiled. She loved this kind of tacit understanding between them.

The following day.

Sean drove Candy and her mother to the kindergarten where Candy went to school at.

It was the day where the kindergarten had Candy's parents informed and had their presence requested to talk about what comes next.

Even though Candy may still be just a child, Sean did not back out of the promises he made.

"Hah! They are only bullying me because they see that I have no daddy! "However, I have Uncle Sean! Hmph!" Candy waved her little fist in the air, looking full of spirit.

Leah Light shook her head helplessly as she saw how Candy was like. The only reason she allowed Sean to come along was that she did not want Candy to be disappointed.

Frankly speaking, Sean was just a powerless, crippled nobody. What can he do? "Principal Leed, who's the parents of this brat? "Look at how badly my baby boy is hurt! Someone has to bear responsibility for this matter!"

Just as Sean and the rest were approaching the principal's office, sneers, huffs, and puffs were heard from within it.

"Mr, Lowe, Mr. Lowe, please calm down. The other parent will be here soon."

Right after that was a politely courteous voice.

Sean had a

ture drafted out in his heart.

Since Levi Quinn, also known as Old Master Quinn had a fairly high ranking in the army, it was only natural that he would have made loads of enemies.

To avoid unwanted circumstances, all his offspring would have a little concealment put in place for safety measures.

This was also why, within the kindergarten, no one knew who Candy really was.

As the door opened, Sean and the rest entered the principal's office.

A few teachers, a couple, and a little boy were in there.

Everyone was on their feet, except for that family of three, who had sneers on their faces as they sat in their seats.

"Mr. Lowe, they're here."

Principal Leed took a glance and announced their arrival to Mr. Lowe. "Hmph!" Mr. Lowe harrumphed coldly as he flicked his wrist as if he was showing off his status by displaying the Constantin watch on his hand. "Uncle Sean..."

Candy hid behind Sean, her little face was filled with anxiety.

"Yo, it seems like we're still not done with our discussion from the last time.

"You've even gotten yourself back up this time! Why, do you want us to pity you that you have a cripple in your family?"

The little boy's mother sneered and snickered, her face colored with cold, haughty unkindness.

Candy continued hiding behind Sean's wheelchair, where Leah gritted her teeth subtly. "A mere cripple. No wonder you can't teach your own daughter properly." Mr. Lowe coldly spoke as he caressed his watch.

The well-dressed boy was at the side, fully mirroring his parents as he blatantly looked down on the rest of them.

Leah wanted to explain their relationship with Sean, but Sean stopped her with a slight wave of the hand.

“Principal Leed, I just want to ask. How does the kindergarten want this matter to be settled?”

Sean looked at Principal Leed directly, effectively ignoring the couple. A tinge of rage flashed through Principal Leed’s eyes as she looked at Sean.

As the principal, the top management of this kindergarten, parents who wanted her to personally pay more attention to their child would usually treat her with utmost respect and courtesy.

However, Mr. Lowe threw a fit at her earlier today just because of this matter, and it made her extremely displeased.

Now that she had seen Sean’s attitude, all the suppressed resentment had finally exploded at that moment.

“How do we want it settled?!”

Principal Leed huffed indignantly, a stone-cold expression appeared on her face as she said, “Your kid fought with another kid at school and got their face really hurt.

“You’ll have to take full responsibility for this!

“We’ll have her demerits logged into official records and let her go with a warning. If she’s still unreformed, she will be expelled the next time this happens.”

Principal Leed had no intention to ask about what and how the entire thing happened. All she did was announce the decision made regarding the aftermath of it.

Sean frowned when he heard all that the principal had to say.

“Principal Leed, to me, since children don’t know any better, it’s pretty common for them to squabble and fight. Besides, their kid initiated it...” Leah clenched her hands into a fist as she tried to speak up. “Common? No fucking way!”

The mother of the boy let out a snort and said coldly, “Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror? How dare the likes of you hit us?”

“There are some people in the world that you cannot afford to anger or to lay your hands on.”

After the woman was done, she looked at Principal Leed and said, “I’m not happy with the way you handle things.”

Principal Leed was stunned momentarily before she plastered a smile on her face and tried to please the woman once more.

This was Mr. Lowe, someone she could not afford to anger!

“Mr. Lowe, do you think... This matter...” Principal Leed toadied with a polite smile on her face. Candy’s mother shook her head and sighed faintly. So what if Candy had asked Sean to come along? What difference does it make?

“I tell you, I don’t care about the medical fees. I don’t lack money. “However, the three of you have gotta stand in front of all the teachers and students of this kindergarten and sincerely apologize to my son.”