Guardians 481

Chapter 481 Even without the acquisition, it meant that they had begun to enjoy Reach For Will Group's protection since they had put up their signboard. Whoever in River City dared to move against the Reach For Will Group's properties?

Maybe there was.

However, they were not someone Jon or anyone else could touch.

"Mr. Zimmer, shall shall we go in?" One middle-aged man asked Jon with a slight cough. "Yes, why not?"

Jon said bravely as he clenched his teeth slightly.

Yesterday was already humiliating enough. If they failed again today, the Zimmer family would have no face to show any longer. "Mr. Zimmer, you should go. Something came up in the office."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Zimmer. My wife is in labor..." "Mr. Zimmer, take your time. I'm going back to the company first. My secretary's looking for

me."

The business magnates behind Jon instantly made excuses and left. They were gone in less than a minute, leaving Jon standing alone with a few bodyguards. That was how powerful Reach For Will Group's reputation was.

The mere act of putting up a signboard instantly dissolved the menacing crowd,

Jon fell silent as he clenched his hands tightly. No one knew how furious he was. "What exactly is Reach For Will Group up to?

"Why now? Why acquire the hotel when I'm going to deal with them?

"Is Reach For Will Group picking on the Zimmer family?"

There was a chill deep in Jon's eyes, and his voice was even icier. "Mr. Zimmer, what are we gonna do now?" The assistant behind him gently asked for Jon's opinion. "Let's head back first." Jon's expression was grim. Then he turned around and got in the car,

On the other hand,

Quill also drove to Willow's house.

"Aunt Fion. Aunt Fion, are you at home?" Quill carried two boxes of expensive supplements as he pushed the inain door open with ease to walk in

However, he was blocked by Sean. "Sean, what are you doing?" Quill glanced at Sean and said with a frown.

"F*ck off."

Sean looked at Quill and spoke indifferently.

"Haha, could you, Sean Lennon, control where I, Quill Zimmer, want to go?"

Quill snorted coldly and was about to walk right past Sean.

Swoosh!

Just then, Sean reached out to grab Quill's arm, and his other palm whipped toward his face,

Slap!

There was a ringing slap, and Quill was sent staggering,

The two boxes he was holding also dropped to the ground instantly

"Sean, how dare you slap me? Who are you to slap me?"

Quill was furious. He shouted as he pointed at Sean

"Do I need a reason to slap you?"

Sean glanced at Quill and prepared to close the door

Chapter 482 "Sean, I'm warning you. Don't ask for trouble!" Quill took a step forward and glared at Sean as he shouted through clenched teeth, "So what if I'm asking for trouble?" Sean slowly withdrew his hand and looked at Quill calmly.

"I don't want to waste my time talking to you.

"I want to see Aunt Fion. You'd better get out of my way.

"Otherwise, don't blame me for not giving Willow face and doing things to you."

Quill patted his sleeve and glared daggers at Sean.

"Willow doesn't need you to give her face.

"Feel free to come at me anytime.

"If you want to hit me, just do it. Are you even considered a man if you drag your feet on this?"

Sean was sitting in his wheelchair as he blocked the door, his voice full of disdain.

"You! You!"

Quill was so angry that he wanted to slap Sean off the ground.

However, he knew that Sean was an unusually strong fighter even though he was crippled.

Someone like Quill could not even take a punch from Sean.

"Alright, Sean. Since we ran into each other today, I'll be honest with you.

"Don't think you're all that just because you know some martial arts

"Even an able-bodied super fighter can't handle a crowd, not to mention a cripple like you.

"I thought I'd go easy on you to be considerate of Willow's feelings, but now

"Wait and see! I'm not letting you live more than three days."

Quill's eyes were full of malice, and his tone was threatening.

It was as if he had set a plan to kill Sean. "Alright, I'll wait for you. "But now, listen to me very carefully. "If you dare step into this house again, I will end the Zimmer family immediately." Sean's voice was calm and clear. Quill's got even angrier when he heard it. "Okay!

"Wait and see! Just you wait!" Quill pointed at Sean before gritting his teeth and turning to leave. He also kicked the two boxes of expensive supplements away,

Vroom vroom!

Quill stepped on the gas, and the car sped away. "Sean, what's going on out there?"

Just then, Fion's voice came from inside "Nothing, it was just a dog." Sean shook his head slightly before closing the door.

Old Madam Quinn's house

Quill drove here as soon as he left Willow's house,

However, Old Madam Quinn was not as friendly to Quill as before

Quill messed up what they had been waiting for so long, embarrassing the Zimmer family and almost embarrassing the Quinn family as well.

Old Madam Quinn was extremely upset.

"Old Madam, there has been a misunderstanding about the incident yesterday. I'm looking into it.

"Don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory answer."

Quill caught on to Old Madam Quinn's attitude and explained gently

"Young Master Zimmer, I don't think that's necessary "It's been confirmed that Sean was behind the events that happened yesterday

"Sean stole the rights to use Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel from under you

"What else is there to explain?"

Old Madam Quinn leaned back slowly in the armchair, her tone calm.

"Well."

Quill wiped the sweat from his forehead, feeling even more upset talking about Sean.

Although the slap mark on his face had disappeared, the pain had not lessened.

As the heir of the Zimmer family, he was second to none in River City's rich heir circle, even if he did not rule it.

However, he was repeatedly slapped in front of Sean. It was a resentment Quill could not swallow. "Old Madam, I'm here today to talk to you about Sean"

Quill was silent for a few seconds before preparing to say what Jon instructed him to say.

"Young Master Zimmer, that's not necessary

"If I want to know about Sean, I can ask Willow." Old Madam Quinn was calm, which made Quill even more upset.

However, he had yet to finish what Jon told him to do, so he could only swallow it through clenched teeth. "Old Madam, what I'm going to say is about Reach For Will Group that even Willow doesn't kanow about."

Quill deliberately glanced around before whispering to Old Madam Quinn

"Huh?"

Old Madam Quinn became interested when she heard Quill say that.

Reach For Will Group's name was terrifying!

Their wealth, connections, and forceful manner were hard for Old Madam Quinn to dismiss

"What does Reach For Will Group have to do with Sean?"

The Old Madam Quinn straightened her body slowly, her face full of confusion.'

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Chapter 483 "Old Madam, it's much more than that." Seeing that he had caught Old Madam Quinn's interest, Quill stopped his story at a cliffhanger.

Old Madam Quinn felt even more shocked at that.

Sean not only stole the right to use Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel from under Quill, but he also had a lot to do with Reach For Will Group?

"This is...!

Old Madam Quinn was a little confused.

If it was true, then she might have to reconsider Sean.

"What does Sean have to do with Reach For Will Group? How did you find out?"

Old Madam Quinn stared at Quill and asked after taking a deep breath to suppress her impatience

"Old Madam Quinn, they have a grudge against Sean." Quill lowered his voice again and spoke cryptically

"What?"

Old Madam Quinn suddenly froze.

When Quill mentioned it, Old Madam Quinn only thought Sean was friends with an employee at Reach For Will Group Old Madam Quinn seemed dumbfounded when Quill said that. "Old Madam, here's the thing

"When Reach For Will Group refused to cooperate with our two families, I sent someone to look into it.

"I pulled a lot of strings to get a bit of information.

"Reach For Will Group thinks that the Quinn family has become the laughingstock of River City because of Sean.

"A conglomerate like them takes their reputation very seriously, so they refused to work with the Quinn family."

Quill spoke sternly. His expression and tone were earnest. Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly as she pondered it for a few seconds. She was not in a hurry to speak However, she did not doubt what Quill said either. Sean had long been a source of shame for the Quinn family. He was also a huge burden.

Everyone in the Quinn family was embarrassed by Sean.

Even Old Madam Quinn wanted to disown Willow's family because of this.

Therefore, Old Madam Quinn and the other members of the Quinn family stayed away from Willow's family in the past two years. It was indeed possible that Reach For Will Group refused to cooperate with the Quinn family because of it.

"Sean again."

Old Madam Quinn clenched her teeth and fist.

In the two years since Sean arrived in the Quinn family, the Quinn family had not a single day that went well

Not only did he make the Quinn family the laughingstock of River City, but he was also a liability that clung on to Willow.

Old Madam Quinn thought marrying Willow off would give the Quinn family a chance of development, but Sean caused it to fall apart

With the recent incident, what little good impression Old Madam Quinn just had of Sean slowly faded again

"Are you sure?"

Old Madam Quinn looked at Quill and asked after pondering for two seconds.

"Old Madam, I wasn't sure at first.

"But then I managed to get in touch with a senior executive at Reach For Will Group.

"He secretly told me that Sean had some bad blood with some head of the company

"But I don't know when or why."

Quill nodded before saying with a straight face.

"So Reach For Will Group turned down cooperating with the Quinn family because of Sean?"

Old Madam Quinn frowned. The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt.

"Old Madam Quinn, you're farsighted, and you think things more comprehensively than the younger generation.

"Think about it. If that's not the reason, why would Reach For Will Group only refuse to cooperate with the Quinn family when they have nothing against you?"

Quill asked back, causing Old Madam Quinn to nod again

That sounded possible

There must be a reason why Reach For Will Group would rather work with smaller companies than the Quinn family,

Old Madam Quinn had always trusted Quill, so she believed what Quill said. "But if Reach For Will Group refused to work with the Quinn family because of this, what about the Zimmer family?" Old Madam Quinn paused before mentioning the matter again.

"Old Madam, everyone in River City knows that I, Quill Zimmer, am devoted to Willow and has always helped the Quinn family. "I can say that I will make sure Quinn Corporation develops well even if the Zimmer family loses some profits.

"Outsiders think our two families are tied together, so the Zimmer family is equivalent to.." Quill paused slightly

Old Madam Quinn was no fool. She must understand what he was saying

Chapter 484 "So the Zimmer family is equivalent to having been dragged down by the Quinn family?" Old Madam Quinn narrowed her eyes slightly and finished what uill did not finish.

"Ahem, Old Madam, neither me nor my father thinks so.

"The Zimmer family and the Quinn family are in the same boat. We'll rise and fall together, of course. You're not dragging us down."

What Quill said pleased Old Madam Quinn

"What do you suggest we do about it?"

Old Madam Quinn became more friendly and asked Quill for advice.

"Old Madam, I've gotten in contact with a senior executive at Reach For Will Group.

"T'll make further inquiries about the particulars and talk to you.

"Don't worry. With me and the Zimmer family around, the Quinn family won't suffer too much.

"Even if you do, the Zimmer family will suffer it with you."

Quill knew what the elderly liked to hear, so every word got to Old Madam Quinn's heart.

Old Madam Quinn was indeed someone like that. Otherwise, she would not have been biased toward Simon and Faye so much.

"Thank you, Young Master Zimmer." Old Madam Quinn sighed, feeling emotional. Quill cared the most about the Quinn family after all.

As for Sean, Old Madam Quinn never really saw through Sean

Sean never explained, and Old Madam Quinn was too embarrassed to ask

Therefore, many things had been delayed.

4 p.m.

Minton Restaurant.

Sean sat opposite Zander.

"Brother Sean, I told Harry that this villa will be your new home if Willow agrees to be with you.

"It's adjacent to Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel, with the River City' river in front and the bustling city behind.

"It is an excellent location." Zander said as he gently placed a set of keys in front of Sean.

"Thank you." Sean nodded slightly He had a house to live in and had already bought a villa in Golden Villa Garden,

However, Zander offered it, and he could not bring himself to refuse "What if Willow hadn't said yes?" Sean asked, chuckling as he played with the keys.

"Then I'll take you away and make the Quinn family pay"

Zander's words were calm and serious

Sean paused before shaking his head and chuckling

He knew that it was not empty talk and that Zander would keep his word

"Willow had looked after me for two years. I can't let her down"

Sean shook his head slightly and put down the keys.

"Okay, Brother Sean We're at your disposal."

Zander nodded gently. He would do whatever Sean wanted.

"Now that Willow has agreed to be with me, it's time to prepare engagement gifts

"As I said, doesn't the Quinn family like money? Let's just bury them in cash."

Sean picked up the coffee cup and said while playing with it for a few seconds. "Brother Sean, no problem. When do you need it?" Zander immediately patted his chest and replied. He would do whatever Sean instructed dutifully

Sean slowly looked down at his legs at that.

"Brother Sean, are your legs recovering soon?"

Zander followed Sean's gaze and looked for two seconds before quickly asking

"Yeah, it's about time"

Sean did not hide it and only nodded.

Swoosh!

Zander sprang to his feet, looking extremely excited

He was incoherent for a moment and did not know what to say,

Zander had never been so excited, even after a victorious battle

"Some accounts are due.

"It's time to settle some enemies one by one"

Sean's eyes narrowed slightly, his voice icy.

Zander was even more hopeful when he heard Sean say that.

He expected Sean to slaughter all his enemies and wash away all his blood feuds It would be like a conqueror's victory parade

Who could stop Sean once he got back to the top?

"Commander!"

Zander tensed and called him Commander again

"We're at your command. We're ready to defy all others and give our lives to follow you!"

Zander's words were loud and powerful

Chapter 485 Thud! The private room door was pushed open Harry, who had been waiting outside, had pushed it open and entered. "We're ready to defy even imperial orders and give up our lives to follow you."

Harry spoke seriously to Sean, just like Zander.

"Nonsense!"

Sean banged on the table, looked at them, and yelled.

Swoosh! Zander and Harry stood at attention, their bodies tense

They looked honest and ready to accept criticism

"Remember who you are and what you should say!

"You're wearing military uniforms. What you're carrying is a great responsibility and what you're protecting is peace

"Also, everything you eat, wear, and own was given by Dragon Kingdom

"How could you mention defying the imperial order?"

Sean seemed stern, and his tone was even more reproving.

Zander and Harry were silent. Their bodies were tense, not daring to show any protest.

"Brother Sean, we just think you don't deserve this..."

Harry hesitated for a few seconds but could not help saying

"Personal grievances are nothing compared to the entire Dragon Kingdom

"I will defend Dragon Kingdom with all my heart no matter when

"I did that back then I'm doing it now, and I always will."

Sean slowly withdrew his gaze, his tone still determined. He had never changed his mind. Even after he was reduced to where he was now from a nine-star commander

It was because he knew that he should hate that traitor named Blaze Lake

He should not blame these things on Dragon Kingdom

"Zander, you should have known this when I was in charge.

"Those clan dynasties had held out olive branches countless times with countless offers and benefits to make me work for them. "I wouldn't have waited till now if I had such ideas." Sean could see that Zander and Harry were a little shocked, so he slowed down his tone.

"Brother Sean, I see..." Zander immediately nodded at that

Back when Sean was still in the Northwest, he had a lot of power.

The Northern clans and Southern dynasties did everything they could to get Sean to join thein

Sean deployed his troops with great skills. He was like a mountain barrier and was more like a guardian god who protected the northwest half of Dragon Kingdom.

With him around, enemies dared not invade.

However, the clan dynasties would have had the opportunity to stab like a sharp knife into the heart of Dragon Kingdom from the Northwest if he had thought otherwise,

Dragon Kingdom would be in real trouble by then

They wanted to kill Sean in one fell swoop.

However, with Sean's strategy, skillful use of his troops, and power, they could not stop Sean at all, let alone defeat him.

There was a time when the clan dynasties were trying to get Sean to join them.

However, Sean never wavered.

"Commander, in short, we're at your command."

Harry sighed gently before speaking earnestly to Sean.

Zander nodded his head heavily, though he said nothing.

"Enough about that."

Sean waved his hand slightly, not wanting to talk about the past.

Mentioning those things would not make any diflerence now.

All he wanted to do now was to make it up to Willow

"Brother Sean, just let us know what you plan to do

"Harry and I, along with Reach For Will Group, are at your disposal."

Zander immediately nodded, and Sean beckoned him to sit down again

Sean picked up the coffee cup and took a sip while he pondered,

"Prepare the money I need

"When I recover, personally deliver it to Quinn Residence as Willow's engagement gilt."

After Sean finished, Zander iminediately nodded, stating 10 problem.

"Reach For Will Group shall continue to refuse to cooperate with the Zimmer family and the Quinn family.

"I'll have to deal with these two families sooner or later, so you don't have to work with them.

Sean put down his coffee cup and tapped on the table as he spoke.

"Yes, not a problem." Harry, the ostensible head of Reach For Will Group, nodded immediately. After arranging all these, Sean talked to Zander and Harry for a while before letting them leave

He still could not reveal his contact with Zander.

Not many people in River City probably knew who Sean was.

However, it would cause a great uproar once Zander's identity was revealed If people found out about Zander's identity, it would not take long for those people to find out about Sean's existence.

It was not what Sean wanted. Half an hour after Zander and Harry had left, Sean slowly propelled his wheelchair and headed out the door.

Chapter 486 "Mr. Yancey, do put in a lot of care into this."

"Once it's done, you'll get what you deserve from my end."

"Haha, no problem, leave it to me." Sean had just gotten to the hallway when he heard a familiar voice. Swoosh! Sean stopped and looked up slowly. The three people walking down the hallway also looked at Sean. "Hmm?"

The young man at the front, dressed in a suit and tie, looked at Sean in surprise.

Sean paused slightly. He did not expect to run into an acquaintance.

Wade!

He was Willow's classmate and a medical doctor with a Ph.D. from overseas.

Sean just had a meal with him the other day.

However, that meal was not very pleasant.

"Yo, fancy seeing you here, Sean?"

After pausing for a moment, Wade loosened his collar and walked over.

Sean was a little confused by Wade's attitude.

After that meal, Sean had taught Wade a lesson.

'Why does he seem so arrogant now?'

'Has he found something to back him up?' "Oh, no, it's Mr. Lennon." Wade walked over to Sean, bent over slightly, and quickly corrected himself.

"What do you want?"

Sean frowned slightly as he glanced at Wade.

"No-no-no-nothing

"But the meal I treated you at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel the last time wasn't very pleasant.

"Why don't we go again someday?"

Wade looked at Sean meaningfully with a playful smile on his lips.

"That's not necessary."

Sean glanced at Wade and propelled his wheelchair to head outside.

"Haha."

Wade slowly turned around and watched Sean leave, his face full of disdain.

"Mr. Yancey, who's that?" The two middle-aged men caught up and asked. "That's a big shot "I had a meal with him before, and even the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had to give him face."

Wade watched as Sean's figure disappeared and said casually.

"Oh, what face?

"Mr. Yancey, you're now a senior executive at Reach For Will Group. Does such a minor character concern you?

"I heard that Reach For Will Group has acquired Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. He only knows the general manager. So what even if he's the general manager of Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel?"

Wade was pleased with what the two middle-aged men said.

"Ignore him. With my position, it's a piece of cake to teach him a lesson." Wade smiled disdainfully, loosened his collar, and headed for the private room. Wade was surprised that Sean was so respected at Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel that even the general manager came to make a toast to him. However, Wade had officially joined Reach For Will Group. Due to his talent, he was highly regarded. More importantly, even Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel had been acquired by Reach For Will Group, In other words, Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel was just a subordinate in front of Wade.

Therefore, Sean did not concern him at all.

After leaving Minton Restaurant, Sean tried to get a taxi home on the roadside. He would prevent Ziegler from following him when he met with Zander and Harry. After all, Ziegler was only Homer's staff. There were things even Homer could not know too much about.

A taxi soon came in the distance.

There was already a passenger in it. Sean asked and found out they were heading in the same direction, so he prepared to get in

However, Sean was still in a wheelchair after all. Therefore, it was a bit of a hassle.

"Hey, could he not get in the car? I'm in a hurry."

The passenger at the back said to the driver with a slight frown.

The passenger was a girl in her twenties, wearing a formal dress and black silk stockings.

She had good looks, but she was currently looking at Sean with disgust on her face.

"Young lady, this area is rather remote, so it's quite hard to get a taxi. "Are you going to let a disabled person like him..." The driver frowned slightly but got out to help Sean anyway. "I'm getting out if he's getting in the car." The girl was upset as she said coldly to the driver. "Forget it. I don't want the ride anymore. "I'll just call someone else to pick me up." Sean did not want to argue with others, so he waved his hand and said. "It's alright, bro."

The driver put his hand on Sean's shoulder and said with a frown, "Miss, this isn't a private ride, so I have the right to pick up passengers. "If you still don't like it, get out then." The driver's straightforward attitude made the girl freeze.

After a pause, the girl shouted at the driver.

"It's late now. Where am I supposed to get a taxi in a place like this?"

"Then tell me where is he supposed to get a taxi?" The driver was a little impatient as he glared at the girl and asked in reply.

Chapter 487 "Okay! Fine!"

The girl snorted coldly and got into the front passenger seat. She did not want to sit in the back with Sean.

"Come on, bro. I'll help you get in."

The driver shook his head and helped Sean into the car.

"Alright, thanks."

Sean gave the driver his address after getting in. Then he sat in the back seat with his eyes closed, resting.

The car sped home.

It was approaching evening, and night slowly fell in River City.

The taxi kept moving along the road with its lights on.

The girl snorted coldly from time to time, expressing her irritation.

Soon, the car reached a remote road.

Willow's house was cheap, so it was close to the suburbs. 1

Cross this road, and it would not be long before he reached home.

"This place is too remote."

The driver grumbled as he flicked on his high beams.

Screech!

The next moment, the driver braked, and inertia sent Sean and the female passenger thrusting forward.

"What are you doing?"

The girl almost hit her head in front, so she shouted with a frown.

The driver scratched his head and stared ahead.

After turning on the high beams, they could instantly see far ahead.

There was not even a street lamp on the remote road in front of them. After it was illuminated by the high beams, it showed a crowd in front of them.

It was not strange to see such a group of people, but it was strange to see them all standing in the middle of the road with their arms folded.

The driver was silent for a few seconds before deciding to avoid them and put on reverse gear to make a U-turn.

Vroom vroom vroom!

Just then, there was the roar of a car engine behind them. Three cars drove side by side, blocking the taxi's retreat.

"What's going on? Who are they?"

The girl sitting in the front passenger seat asked with panicked eyes,

The driver had no idea what was going on either. There was also panic in his eyes.

It was not like carjacking like this had never happened to him, who often drove at night.

Therefore, he was a little worried,

Sean also opened his eyes, looked back and forth, and frowned slightly.

He had a few guesses in mind.

He just did not expect them to show up so soon.

"Hide all your valuables.

"I'll get out and talk to them."

The driver gritted his teeth slightly and opened the door.

"Hmph! Why doesn't he get out?

"As a man, do you expect a girl like me to get out?"

The girl in the front passenger seat glanced at Sean and said.

"He's disabled. What do you expect him to do?"

The driver frowned and glared at the girl.

"Did I ask to pick up a cripple? "If you had picked up a normal person, they could still help you out. Now, haha..." The girl said as she pushed her phone into the gap in the seat. "Stop it."

The driver waved his hand, opened the door, and got out.

"Haha. As a man, you're letting someone else protect you and a girl like me.

"You might as well be dead."

The girl had just finished speaking when Sean pushed the door open slowly and held on to the car to move the wheelchair in the trunk

"Hmph! What can you do after getting out of the car? Are you gonna beat them all away?"

The girl froze before curling her lip again and saying.

Sean ignored the girl's words, held on to the car with both hands, and moved slowly

If the pill had not started working, he might not be able to stand up like this. "Boys, what's the matter? "We're all from around here. Let's just talk this through." The driver took out a pack of cigarettes and walked forward with a big smile on his face. Nearly thirty young men in black stood before him.

There were also people in the three cars behind them.

Chapter 488 There were nearly forty people in total The driver could not help filling with apprehension at this point.

He had imagined so many people would want to carjack hinn!

Smack! The young man at the front with a toothpick in his mouth smacked away the driver's cigarette box

"If you know what we're doing here, why don't you ask the people in the car to get out?" The young man turned his head slightly. The scorpion tattoo on his neck stood out.

"Boys, let's talk this through. I picked up a cripple with no money today.

"I know the rules. How about this? I'll give you all the money I made today.

"What do you think?"

The driver said as he tried to grab his wallet.

"F*ck off!

"If you know the rules, get all your passengers to get out right now." The young man stepped forward again and smacked the wallet out of the driver's hand. The driver quickly crouched down to pick up his wallet. He could not help giving a long sigh. "Stand back, bro. I'll talk to them." Just then, Sean slowly wheeled his wheelchair to the front of the crowd. The driver was just about to stop him, but Sean waved his hand and rejected.

"Just tell me what you want." Sean looked at the young man and asked as he went forward slowly. "We're short of money, so we're borrowing some from you."

The young man smiled playfully when he saw Sean. Sean narrowed his eyes slightly. Sarcasmn flashed across his eyes.

Was it realistic to have more than thirty men rob a taxi?

Therefore, Sean could sort of figure out what these people were really up to.

"Did that Zimmer boy send you?"

Sean slowly leaned forward, looked at the young man, and revealed a playful smile.

After saying that, Sean keenly noticed a flicker of unease in the depths of the young man's eyes.

However, he soon covered it up

Sean already had the answer.

Quill had a grudge against Sean, and he had someone else to go after him.

However, he did not want to expose himself, so he pulled this stunt.

"Cut the crap. Give me all the money and anything of value you have on you."

The young man frowned slightly and shouted at Sean. "Okay, I'll give them to you."

Sean nodded and was about to take out his wallet.

"That's not all. How dare you talk to me like that.

"So you must be punished."

The young man folded his arms in front of him and did not care how much money Sean took out.

When Sean heard that, he slowly stopped taking out his money,

"Are you seriously asking for trouble? Sean asked as he tilted his head slightly to look at the crowd.

"Brother Tony, don't waste your time on this. Let's get this over with and go drinking."

A lackey behind the young man whispered to the young man. "Hmph! I'd like to see who's the one asking for trouble! Get him!

"All of you, get him together!"

The young man pointed to the group behind him. No fewer than twenty of them surrounded Sean.

Quill told them Sean was trained in martial arts, so they brought so many people here. "Hmph! Is this cripple crazy?

"You can't do much, but you talk tough."

The girl in the car snorted coldly and mumbled.

"Get him! Knock him down first.

"Put him on the ground, and I'll teach him a lesson."

The young man with the scorpion tattoo waved his hand slightly, and twenty burly men rushed toward Sean,

Swoosh!

Sean was unfazed. He fixed his wheelchair in place.

Bang bang bang The next moment, Sean threw several punches.

The strong punches immediately knocked three young men to the ground.

Chapter 489

"What the f*ck!"

The scene made the driver and the girl in the car freeze.

Thump!

As the three teenagers fell to the ground, others were also dumbfounded. "Oh, does he really know martial arts? "I'll see how many men you can take. Go!"

The young man with a scorpion tattoo snorted coldly and yelled again.

The group of young men nodded and rushed toward Sean again.

The driver wanted to help but was scared to get up.

There were only Sean and him there. Even if the taxi was full of burly men, there was no way they could stand a chance against a group of 30 to 40 men. Therefore, the driver could only look for an opportunity to call for help.

More than 20 young men dressed in black had gathered together and surrounded Sean. These people often worked for others and were paid to eliminate other people's woes.

Therefore, no matter who they were dealing with, they were ruthless and would not hesitate. Even though Sean was a cripple, they threw punches and kicks at him.

Swoosh!

Just then, Sean suddenly put his hands on the wheelchair and pushed his body out of the wheelchair.

With his arms as support, he suddenly swung around in a big circle on the wheelchair.

Bang bang bang! Sean spun his body, and his left and right legs were like a rotating propeller.

No one expected Sean to do something like that. He caught the young men around him off guard

Before they knew it, the sole of Sean's foot hit them hard in the face.

Thudi Thud!

The sound of kick after kick thudded, Sean must have kicked seven or eight people.

The others did not get kicked because they instinctively backed away and dodged a bullet

However, their initial attack on Sean fell apart as they did so.

"Take hold of his legs while you can and pull him off!"

The young man with a scorpion tattoo shouted suddenly

Hearing this, several burly men in black immediately came to themselves and reached out to

grab Sean's ankles. With Sean's reflexes, how were they going to get what they wanted?

Sean relaxed his arms and landed back into the wheelchair. Then he clenched his fist and threw it out

Bang! Bang crack!

Sean was terrifyingly strong. He threw a punch and fought two burly men in black to the end.

In the end, he remained unmoved while the two burly men, clutching their hands, kept retreating. They were seriously wounded.

One of the burly men apparently broke a bone in his hand when Sean beat him up.

Therefore, his face was ghastly pale as beads of sweat kept pouring out of his forehead.

"Hsss! Hsss!"

The young man kept gasping, while the palin Sean hit trembled uncontrollably.

During that short period, Sean had easily knocked over ten people.

He was not injured at all.

The group of young men could not even touch his clothes.

The young man with a scorpion tattoo was stunned. The driver's eyes were wide, while the girl in the front passenger seat looked like she had seen a ghost.

"Gosh! Isn't he just a cripple? How is he so tough?"

The girl mumbled, not believing what she was seeing.

Was that not the kind of thing that only happened in TV dramas?

Now, it happened before her.

"Boss, what do we do?"

A voung man was stunned for a few seconds before looking at the young man with a scorpion tattoo and asking.

"What else is there to do?

"Get himn! Grab our stuff and get him!"

The tattooed young man commanded, and the remaining 20 people turned and rushed to the cars, opened the trunks, and pulled out steel pipes.

The steel pipes were more than three feet long and shone brightly in the car lights.

The tattooed young man took a steel pipe, played with it a little, and walked right up to Sean

"Little punk, I don't 1 cong believe that all these people can't handle a cripple like you!

"Get him

This time, the tattooed young man himself led the team, and everyone rushed toward Sean together

More than 20 steel pipes raised into the air as the crowd ran together it was terrilying!

The driver was so scared that he subconsciously took several steps back.

Even the girl who was some distance away could not help widening her eyes, her heart in her throat.

Swoosh!

More than two dozen steel pipes swung around haphazardly as they fell hard.

Chapter 490 With a cold look in his eyes, Sean released the brakes of his wheelchair and propelled the wheel rim backward.

Bang!

The wheelchair went so fast that it ran straight into a young man's leg.

The young man felt pain in his leg and wobbled slightly, almost losing his balance. Sean suddenly reached out and grasped the steel pipe in the young man's hands. Then he snatched it.

The whole process was so smooth. Before the young man even realized it, Sean had taken his weapon from him.

Swoosh!

The next moment, Sean swung the steel pipe and headed for the front

He was so fast that it even caused a rustling sound.

"Bang! Clang! Clang! Bang!" Steel pipes collided with each other, making the clattering sound of metal.

There were even two sparks flying from the force of the impact.

There was a continual clattering as if iron bars were being hammered on banisters.

"Hsss! My hand ... "

The next moment, the twenty or so young men stepped back in surprise.

Even the tattooed young man also had tremors in his palm and tingles in the space between his forefinger and thumb.

He just felt like he had hit a solid steel plate in his collision with Sean.

The impactful bounce from the steel pipe made him feel severe pain in the space between his forefinger and thumb so much that the steel pipe almost fell.

The others were equally uncomfortable, clutching their wrists and turning pale. Everyone looked at Sean with shock on their faces. Sean played with the steel pipe in his hand, looking very calm. He was so calm that it looked as if he had not been affected at all. He had resisted twenty men all by himself. However, he did not suffer a single injury but fended off more than twenty people with one

move.

How terrifying he must that be? How fast he must be to be able to counter more than twenty people in an instant? No one was able to see what Sean had done earlier

By the time they came back to themselves, the twenty or so people who attacked Sean had already been knocked back "F*ck you."

The tattooed young man gritted his teeth. He wanted to curse Sean but was at a loss. They outnumbered Sean a dozen times and were all able-bodied. They should have been able to easily beat him to the ground and make him beg for mercy. However, what happened caught them all by surprise.

"F*ck! Keep fighting!" The tattooed young man gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, and ordered again.

Swoosh!

The more than two dozen men rushed toward Sean again,

Bang! Clang!

Sean's expression remained unchanged as he held the steel pipe and fended off whoever came

He blocked off all attacks.

This time, Sean's eyes were cold as he looked for the right opportunity to hit those young men's bodies.

After another scuffle, another dozen people out of the twenty or so young men lay down again.

"Gosh!"

The girl in the car was shocked.

She could not believe what she was seeing

She could not believe how tough a cripple she thought needed help getting into a car could be

Even the driver could not believe his eyes.

However, whether they believed it or not, the truth lay in front of them.

More than half of the thirty or so people, who were originally sneering with malice, had been knocked onto the ground.

The remaining seven or eight men stood in the same place with steel pipes in their hands. They were at a loss.

The tattooed young man yelled.

He clenched his teeth, feeling greatly helpless.

He thought he could easily knock Sean to the ground because Sean was a cripple.

However, none of them even managed to lay a hand on Sean when there were more than thirty of them.

Instead, Sean knocked them onto the floor one by one. Victory was like a mirage in the desert. It seemed like it was within reach, but you still failed to touch it after climbing over hill after hill.

"Come on. Go on."

Sean took the steel pipe and tapped it on his wheelchair's wheel rims.

His eyes were full of defiance.

"Did you f*cking cheat?"

The tattooed young man gritted his teeth and swore at Sean.

"I used to be invincible in battle. Who do you think you are?"

Sean slowly turned the wheels and moved toward the remaining group.

Thud thud.

The tattooed young man and the remaining seven or eight others subconsciously took several steps back.

Fear could not help but show in their eyes.

It meant that they were scared.

"What the matter? Are you scared now?

"Given the chance, you're still useless." Sean shook his head slowly with deep disdain in his eyes.