

Guardians 601

Chapter 601

After all, Sean and Wade had had a few run-ins.

'What if Wade is trying to get in the way because he has a grudge against Sean?'

The more Willow thought about it, the more it seemed possible.

'If that's the case, was the Quinn family right to kick Sean out?'

Willow smiled ruefully and shook her head at the thought of it.

"Willow, let me ask you something. Does this have anything to do with you?"

Faye stepped forward and yelled at Willow with a frown.

"Yes! It has something to do with me.

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"I have bad blood with Wade, and he's not cooperating with the Quinn family because of me. Are you happy now?"

"This whole thing is because of me. It has nothing to do with Sean. We've mistaken him, so can we get him back now?"

Willow took a step forward and looked at Faye pointedly.

Members of the Quinn family were silent as soon as she said it.

They finally kicked that burden Sean out, and there was nothing that could make them let him.

back.

Therefore, all members of the Quinn family were silent for a while.

"Ahem... well.

"Willow knows Mr. Yancey, but she can't interfere with Reach For Will Group.

"So we can't blame Willow."

Quill interposed with a little cough.

He was not trying to help Willow out, but if the Quinn family thought they could get a business deal because Willow and Wade knew each other, that would make Quill seem useless.

"Young Master Zimmer, you're right.

"It's good enough if some people don't hinder you."

Simon immediately chimed in, not forgetting to mock Willow.

Willow shook her head with bitterness in her mouth and looked behind her.

Sean would always take her side whenever the Quinn family picked on her.

Now, the only person who would stand up for her and dare stand up for her was gone.

She drove him away.

Willow shook her head slightly with self-scorn on her face.

“Alright, let’s not talk about these things outside.

“Let’s get in there and finalize the contract.”

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly. She did not want Simon and the others arguing in front of the Reach For Will Group building entrance.

They were not embarrassed of themselves, but Old Madam Quinn was.

The rest of the Quinn family said no more and followed Quill to the entrance.

“Hello, who are you here for?”

A security guard immediately approached and asked Quill.

“I’m a friend of Mr. Yancey. I need to go in to talk to him.”

Quill glanced at the two security guards with a deep sense of superiority in his eyes.

“Mr. Yancey? Mr. Wade Yancey?”

“I don’t think he showed up for work today.”

The security guard thought for a moment before answering gently.

“I know he’s away on business.

“I have an appointment with Mr. Clarke. You’d better not waste our time.

“You can’t afford to delay us.”

Quill flicked his wrist and spoke bossily to the security guard.

“Calm down, sir. Come into the lobby and rest first.

“Then I’ll have someone notify him of your arrival. What do you think?”

The security guard saw that Quill and the others dressed well and came in luxury cars, so he dared not be impolite to them.

“Hmph! You’re smart. Hurry up.”

Quill snorted coldly before taking the lead and leading the Quinn family into the lobby on the first floor of the Reach For Will Group building.

The security guard immediately took the walkie-talkie and informed the receptionist.

“Hey, Leonardo. Don’t you know Mr. Yancey has been fired?”

The security guard in the distance approached and said with a frown.

“What? Fired? When did this happen?”

This security guard immediately froze and asked in some confusion.

“Just yesterday. You happened to be on your day off.”

The other security guard said softly as he shook his head slightly.

“What the f*ck!

“Shit! These people claim to be friends of Mr. Yancey.

“Why let them in now that Mr. Yancey’s fired?

“Why didn’t you warn me earlier? I’ll turn them out now.”

The security guard recomposed himself and turned around to enter the company.

“Forget it.

“I think these people aren’t that simple.

“And since they say they have an appointment with Mr. Clarke, let them in first.

“They can go upstairs if they have an appointment. We can turn them out later if they don’t.”

The other security guard said with a wave of his hand.

“That works.”

The security guard nodded before clenching his walkie-talkie and waiting for the receptionist to get back to them.

“I have an appointment with Mr. Clarke. Check for me.”

In the lobby on the first floor, Quill drank the coffee the receptionist sent over and shouted. bossily again.

“Young Master Zimmer, shouldn’t we be a bit more polite?”

Old Madam Quinn could not stand it.

“Old Madam, don’t worry.

“I’m very close with Mr. Yancey. Consider it done. Don’t worry.” Quill grinned, reassuring Old Madam Quinn once again.

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“Well...”

Old Madam Quinn was still hesitating.

If Quill's attitude did not please Reach For Will Group, other problems might arise! "Grandma, we have Young Master Zimmer. What are you worried about?"

"Besides, Young Master Zimmer set this up. He knows what he's doing."

Simon persuaded Old Madam Quinn.

"Alright."

Old Madam Quinn nodded and said no more.

"Hello, Mr. Zimmer. Mr. Clarke isn't in right now.

"But Mr. Zachery is in, and he said to let you go upstairs."

The beautiful receptionist slowly walked forward and spoke.

"Okay."

Quill nodded slightly before taking members of the Quinn family into the elevator to go upstairs.

Old Madam Quinn only felt relieved when she stepped into the elevator.

It seemed that the deal was in the bag.

In the office."

Qamar, vice president of Reach For Will Group, beckoned the crowd to sit down.

However, Old Madam Quinn was old and wise. She thought that there was something unusual with Qamar's smile.

There was disdain flickering in his eyes from time to time.

It was as if Quill and the Quinn family were a joke to him.

Old Madam Quinn slowly withdrew her gaze, hoping what she felt was wrong.

"Old Madam Quinn, what are you doing bringing so many people to Reach For Will Group?"

Qamar asked as he sat behind his desk and looked at Old Madam Quinn.

Quill was a little upset when he heard that.

Quill set up the contract today.

How could Qamar talk to Old Madam Quinn first?

"Look, Mr. Zachery. We're here today to..."

Quill was about to speak, but Qamar waved his hand and interrupted him before he could finish.

"Well, I'm sorry.

“May I ask who you are?”

Qamar asked Quill as he looked at him with confusion.

What he said made Quill turn red.

“Mr. Zachery, I’m Quill Zimmer, and my dad is Jon Zimmer.”

Quill was upset, but he suppressed his anger and introduced himself anyway.

“Oh, I don’t know who Jon Zimmer is..

“But didn’t your dad Jon teach you not to interrupt when the adults are talking?”

Qamar asked as he slowly turned his head to look at Quill.

Quill’s eyes slowly widened at this.

Members of the Quinn family, including Willow, also frowned slightly.

Something seemed to be mistaken!

They thought Quill would be the negotiator today because he was the one to set this up.

However, Qamar ignored Quill.

Quill would have lost his temper on the spot if it was anyone else.

However, Quill could do nothing but endure it when facing Reach For Will Group.

“Old Madam Quinn, we can talk now.

“What brings you here?”

Qamar looked at Old Madam Quinn and asked politely.

“Well... We’re here to talk to Reach For Will Group about our cooperation.”

Chapter 603

Old Madam Quinn knew something was wrong, but she could only hope she was wrong.

“Cooperation? What cooperation?”

Qamar froze slightly before asking.

“Well...”

Old Madam Quinn paused slightly. Quill had been the one negotiating with Reach For Will Group.

Old Madam Quinn was not sure about the progress.

However, Qamar would not let Quill talk at all.

What should she do?

“What’s the matter?”

Qamar asked with a frown.

“Young Master Zimmer said he brought us here today to talk to Reach For Will Group about the cooperation.

“So here we are.”

Old Madam Quinn hesitated for a few seconds before mentioning Quill after all.

“I see...

“Since when could an irrelevant outsider make decisions for Reach For Will Group?”

Qamar sneered playfully after hearing Old Madam Quinn say that.

“You!”

Quill gritted his teeth slightly, feeling increasingly upset.

Members of the Quinn family looked at Quill in surprise.

The thing they thought was in the bag did not seem as easy as they thought!

“Young Master Zimmer, is it?

“Who told you that you could make decisions for Reach For Will Group?

“Do you have the right to decide who Reach For Will Group cooperates with, Young Master Zimmer?”

Qamar’s tone was calm, but the irony it contained was crystal clear.

The more Quill listened, the more upsetting he was.

“I don’t want to talk that much to you.

“We have an appointment with Mr. Clarke today to discuss our cooperation.

“Since you don’t know about this, we’ll talk to Mr. Clarke.”

Quill snorted coldly. He thought Qamar was a psycho.

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“Mr. Clarke is a busy man. Do you think you can see him whenever you want?

“Ask your father if he dares say such a thing.”

Qamar asked back with disdain.

Quill was speechless.

“I let you upstairs because I know Old Madam Quinn is the family member of a famous general.

“I have great respect for members of the military myself, so I invited you upstairs to have some coffee.

“As for the cooperation, you can forget it.”

Qamar said indifferently as he played with his coffee cup with a disdainful look on his face.

Hearing this, Old Madam Quinn and the others froze on the spot.

“I’m not talking to you. Where’s Mr. Yancey?”

“Ask him to come here so I can speak to him.”

Quill clenched his teeth until they crunched as he said to Qamar.

“Mr. Yancey?”

“You’ll never see him again.”

The smile on Qamar’s face grew more playful.

“What do you mean?”

Quill froze and could not react in time.

“What he means is that why don’t you f*ck off?”

“Who let you into the building?”

Just then, a voice behind him answered Quill and began cursing.

Chapter 604

Quill was an aristocratic heir in River City after all.

He was highly respected in the entire River City.

He came to Reach For Will Group and was specifically told to f*ck off.

How could Quill stand it when it happened in front of members of the Quinn family?

“F*ck you...”

Quill lost his temper and turned his head to curse, not caring who it was.

However, Quill’s voice came to a screeching halt the next second. It was as if he had something stuck in his throat.

It was a young man who was not very old—about thirty years old.

Forget about his well-tailored suit. He radiated a powerful aura that intimidated Quill that he dared not say anything.

The look in the young man’s eyes was utterly fierce, terrifying people.

What kind of look was that?

It was as if Quill would die if he swore.

Quill was no stranger to that look.

It was because he had seen it in Sean's eyes.

It was as if the young man was someone like Sean.

"Who are you?"

Quill asked coldly after swallowing the profanity..

"Haha.

"You came to Reach For Will Group, yet you don't know who I am."

The young man chuckled as he slowly walked up to the desk.

"Mr. Clarke."

The vice president Qamar immediately got up and greeted him.

The young man was Harry Clarke, the ostensible head of Reach For Will Group.

Quill and members of the Quinn family's eyes widened instantly when they saw Qamar's attitude and heard him respectfully addressing the man Mr. Clarke.

They suddenly felt a pang in their hearts.

'Shit!'

One word appeared in Quill's head.

It turned out that the young man was Mr. Harry Clarke, the general manager of Reach For Will Group!

He was the decision-maker of Reach For Will Group.

What kind of terrifying status was that?

Quill even had the nerve to swear at him.

It was as if he was looking for trouble without even checking where he was looking for it.

"Mr. Clarke, Mr. Clarke, I didn't know it was you. I... I'm sorry."

Quill's heart raced as he repeatedly apologized to Harry.

However, Harry did not even look at him.

"Didn't I say Reach For Will Group forbids the Zimmer family of River City from its premises?"

"Who let them in?"

Harry asked, loosening his collar and looking at Qamar.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Clarke. I'll ask him to leave."

Qamar nodded respectfully.

Quill and members of the Quinn family were confused again.

'What's going on here?!

'Didn't Quill take the Quinn family to Reach For Will Group to sign the contract?

'Why did the boss of Reach For Will Group show up and say he forbids the Zimmer family from entry to the Reach For Will Group building?

'Does this mean that Reach For Will Group is very hostile to the Zimmer family?

'So this cooperation...'

"Mr. Clarke, I don't understand what you mean..."

Quill lowered his voice to remain respectful.

"Don't you know who you have offended?"

Harry glanced at Quill, wanting to tell the truth.

However, he snorted coldly and swallowed it after recalling Sean's orders.

"And the Quinn family, don't you know who you have offended?"

With that said, Harry got up and walked out the door.

Quill, Old Madam Quinn, and the others dared not mention the cooperation again.

"See them out."

Harry walked to the door and spoke to Qamar indifferently.

"Yes!"

Qamar immediately nodded before looking at Quill and the rest.

"Everyone, please."

Qamar said with a disingenuous smile.

"Mr. Zachery, tell me. Please tell us what's going on here.

"Who did the Zimmer family offend?"

Quill widened his eyes and asked Qamar.

"No comment. Please go."

Qamar did not bother to talk to Quill. With his position in Reach For Will Group, he did not have to bother with the so-called rich heir like Quill.

"Mr. Zachery, can you get Mr. Yancey for me so I can talk to him?"

Quill panicked.

He had hoped that coming here today would not only help the Zimmer family sign a deal with Reach For Will Group but also get a huge part of the profits when it happened.

After that, he would become the Quinn family's savior, and he could also be with Willow.

The Quinn family would wholeheartedly support them when the time came.

However, what happened now made his head buzz.

"Security!

"See them all out!"

Qamar did not bother to talk to Quill and only waved his hand.

Four or five security guards immediately stepped in. They were aggressive, wanting to chase out Quill and the rest.

"Let go of me! I know Mr. Yancey. I want to meet him.

"Mr. Zachery, there's been a misunderstanding. Hear me out."

Quill struggled with the security guards, trying to explain to Qamar.

Chapter 606

"Old Madam Quinn, no, I didn't!"

Quill widened his eyes and waved his hand as he explained.

However, his explanation seemed so feeble.

He set everything up, and Old Madam Quinn and the others had placed great trust in him.

However, things had come to this.

What was the point of explaining now?

"Willow and Old Madam, believe me. I didn't do that..

"I indeed wanted to get rid of Sean, but it's also true that Mr. Yancey agreed to sign a deal with us!

"Otherwise, would I have brought the Quinn family here to get humiliated?

"If the Quinn family has been humiliated, and so has the Zimmer family! Would I do such a foolish thing?"

"

Quill was anxious.

He would be banished from the Quinn family if he did not explain himself, let alone be with Willow!

The plan he and his father Jon had been working on for so long would only fail.

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly when he heard Quill say that.

These words indeed made sense.

Quill would not have done such a thing even if he was an idiot.

“Old Madam, trust me.

“I’ll give you and the Quinn family an explanation.

“Go home with the rest first. I will find Mr. Yancey right now and make sure to bring him to the Quinn Residence to give you an answer in person.”

Quill gritted his teeth as he spoke to Old Madam Quinn.

“Fine.”

Old Madam Quinn nodded slightly.

After parting with members of the Quinn family, Quill sat alone in his car and hit the steering wheel several times.

“What the hell is going on?”

Quill yelled before stepping on the gas and heading for Wade’s house.

“Yancey, I’ll kill you if you don’t give me a f*cking explanation today!”

Quill clenched his teeth together until they crunched. He wanted to kill Wade.

Even Sean had never made him this mad.

However, he was humiliated in front of the members of the Quinn family today.

The car sped away, and Quill soon arrived at Wade’s house.

It was an upscale apartment, and the people who could afford to live here were either rich or aristocratic.

Quill went straight to Wade’s floor and went to his house by finding his unit number.

The door of Wade’s home was ajar, and someone seemed to be talking inside.

Bang!

Quill stepped forward and kicked the door open.

“Wade, get the f*ck out!”

Quill yelled through clenched teeth and saw several middle-aged men and women inside.

“What are you doing here?”

Quill froze slightly when he saw them.

“Who are you?”

A middle-aged man in glasses frowned at Quill.

“I’m a friend of Wade. Isn’t this his home?”

Quill pointed to the living room in a slight daze.

“So you’re Young Master Yancey’s friend.

“Hello, I’m Chairman Yancey’s attorney.

“Chairman Yancey and his family have migrated overseas.

“I will sell their estate and assets in the country on their behalf. I wonder why you’re looking for Chairman Yancey?”

Chapter 607

A middle-aged man in a suit spoke politely to Quill.

However, Quill could not answer the question.

Wade was gone!

Not only he was gone, but he also took his family with him!

Even if Quill was a fool, he could figure out what was going on.

Wade had fooled him!

He was afraid Quill would go after him, so he had run away!

“When did they leave?”

Quill asked grimly as he clenched his teeth slightly.

“Last night. They should have arrived overseas by now.”

The middle-aged man answered.

Quill slammed his fist onto the door.

“F*ck!”

He swore again.

“Sir? Does Chairman Yancey owe you money or anything?”

“If so, I suggest you take legal action.”

The middle-aged man in the suit asked again with a frown.

Quill could not answer him.

If Wade did owe him money, he would report it to the judicial department, and someone would find Wade.

However, how was Quill supposed to find him now?

Quill was mad, but he could not find a place to vent.

The feeling almost drove him mad.

Old Madam Quinn's Residence.

With grim expressions, members of the Quinn family once again gathered together.

They were supposed to gather at the hotel for a celebration dinner.

However, no one expected today's results.

The so-called celebration dinner had also become a joke.

"Grandma, we've never met Mr. Clarke. It's even our first time meeting him today.

"We didn't even know what he looked like. How could we have offended him?"

Simon asked with a frown after calling to cancel the hotel's private room.

"No, we didn't offend Mr. Clarke.

"There is someone else behind Reach For Will Group."

Old Madam Quinn narrowed her eyes slightly as she spoke confidently.

"Grandma, what does that mean?"

Simon asked, puzzled.

"Mr. Clarke is just a representative on the surface.

"You have to have a lot of money and have been in business for a long time to make a company this big.

"But that Mr. Clarke doesn't have that temperament in him. He doesn't seem like a businessman."

Old Madam Quinn narrowed her eyes slightly. Reach For Will Group was not something Harry could handle.

Therefore, she decided that there must be someone else behind Reach For Will Group.

"Then who... who is it?"

Members of the Quinn family froze slightly.

"It's Sean."

Willow, who had been quiet all along, suddenly looked up.

There was enlightenment in her eyes.

It was as if she had figured something out.

Chapter 605

However, Old Madam Quinn slowly reached out and pulled Quill's arm.

"Young Master Zimmer, let's talk outside."

At Old Madam Quinn's age, she had seen everything.

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After seeing Qamar and Harry's attitude, she knew that the events today had gone horribly wrong.

Their cooperation was out of the question.

Quill gritted his teeth slightly but had to swallow it after all.

Escorted by several security guards, the Quinn family slowly walked out of the Reach For Will Group building.

Sitting in the car, Quill and members of the Quinn family looked ghastly pale.

Only Willow had a touch of laughter in the corners of her mouth.

She did not know what mood she was in.

The Quinn family failed to get the deal, and as a member of the Quinn family, she should feel bad about it.

However, she had no idea why she was so happy.

The Quinn family said Reach For Will Group would not cooperate with the Quinn family because of Sean.

The contract was 100% in the bag if they drove Sean away.

They had driven Sean away, but they failed to sign the deal.

That proved that Sean was not responsible for Reach For Will Group not cooperating with the Quinn family.

Therefore, Willow could not help feeling a little happy right now.

She wanted to see what Faye and Simon had to say to attack Sean.

"Young Master Zimmer, what the hell is going on?"

Old Madam Quinn's expression was ghastly.

She brought the core members of the Quinn family with her because she thought the deal was already in the bag.

However, they were thrown out instead of getting the deal.

If word about this got out, the Quinn family would be humiliated!

"Old Madam, there... there must be some mistake.

"Hold on while I call Mr. Yancey."

Quill clenched his teeth slightly before pulling out his phone, finding Wade's number, and calling it.

“Hello, the number you dialed is unavailable. Please try again later.”

He called, and a female voice prompt came from the phone.

“Is it turned off?”

Quill had a creeping bad feeling.

“Turned off?”

Old Madam Quinn immediately froze at that.

Quill clenched his teeth, hung **up**, and called again. “Hello, the number you dialed is unavailable...”

The voice came from the phone again.

Unwilling to accept it, Quill called again.

He got the voice prompt that the number was unavailable every time.

After a dozen attempts, Quill gave up, his face full of despair.

He thought Wade might have tricked him.

Otherwise, why could he not get through to Wade?

“Young Master Zimmer, how’s it going?”

Old Madam Quinn saw that Quill’s expression did not look right and immediately asked with a frown.

“I can’t get through.”

Quill knew he could no longer hide it, so he told the truth.

“Didn’t you have an agreement with Mr. Yancey?”

“You said we would get the contract if the Quinn family could get rid of Sean.”

Even if Old Madam Quinn had always been calm, she could not help feeling a little anxious.

What was going on?

The Quinn family had put in a lot of effort to secure the deal.

Sean was Old Madam Quinn’s savior, and Old Madam Quinn could only become an ungrateful b *tch for the Quinn family.

Now what?

Instead of securing the deal, they were kicked out of Reach For Will Group.

They could not reach their middleman Wade either.

Old Madam Quinn suddenly felt like a joke.

She had lived a long life which turned out to be a joke, being fooled by others.

“Young Master Zimmer, did you conspire with Wade to cheat the Quinn family so that you can get rid of Sean?”

The words cut straight into Quill’s heart like a steel dagger.

Simon and Faye did not know how to speak up for Quill, even if they wanted to.

It was because it seemed possible so far.

Quill had a crush on Willow, and everyone knew that.

If he wanted to be with Willow, he had to kick Sean out of the Quinn family first.

Quill did a lot of things for this.

Therefore, members of the Quinn family froze slightly before looking at Quill with a frown.

Quill might have done everything he could to get rid of Sean!

“Young Master Zimmer, I know how you feel about Willow.

“I support you to get rid of Sean.

“But how could you do this?

“Are the Zimmer family shameless?

“You’re playing the Quinn family for fools!”

Old Madam Quinn clenched her hands as she glared at Quill with a frown.

Chapter 608

Members of the Quinn family were instantly stunned.

They had not expected Willow to say that.

Besides that, they did not relate Sean to Reach For Will Group.

Therefore, everyone froze when Willow said that.

“Willow, what do you mean?”

Seconds later, Old Madam Quinn was the first to react.

“Grandma, Sean once told me he wanted to start a company for me and let me run it.

“He would never lie to me. He was telling the truth.”

Willow’s eyes widened as she said to Old Madam Quinn.

“Willow, have you lost your mind?

“I think you’ve not only lost your mind, you’ve f*cking lost it. Sean’s only a loser. How could he have any thing to do with Reach For Will Group?”

“You wouldn’t dare do it even if you daydream about it!”

Faye snorted coldly as she folded her arms in front of her and sneered.

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly and waved her hand to stop Faye.

“Even if he said that, what does this have to do with Reach For Will Group?”

Old Madam Quinn could not understand what Willow was thinking.

“Grandma, Wade went to school with me. Sean and I had dinner with him twice.

“Sean gained the upper hand over him every time.

“And the Bennett family’s incident. It’s also because Jay offended Sean.

“I know you can find something to retort when I say this.

“But let me ask you, who else did the Quinn family and the Zimmer family offend besides Sean?”

Many people were stunned and could not find the right words to answer when Willow asked that.

Even Old Madam Quinn tapped on the table with a pensive look in her eyes.

“It must be him!

“Reach For Will Group could be his.

“That’s why they have so much hostility toward the Quinn family and the Zimmer family.”

Willow got up slowly and spoke sternly.

Members of the Quinn family looked at Willow with mixed feelings. They still could not believe it.

“Haha. Willow, you’re trying so hard to get the Quinn family to accept your crippled fiancé, no, ex-fiancé!

“How dare you invent a lie like that?

“Do you really think Sean is some big shot?

“Even if he is capable of starting a company for you, it will only be a small one.

“You know how terrifying Reach For Will Group is.

“I want you to slap yourself in the face and ask yourself, how could that cripple Sean afford to start a hundred-million-dollar business?”

Faye suddenly barked as she pointed at Willow.

Willow was slightly silent when she heard this. The rest of the Quinn family also nodded silently.

Even if Willow came up with ten things to prove Sean was involved with Reach For Will Group, Sean was just a loser to them!

The owner behind Reach For Will Group was worth hundreds of millions or even billions of dollars.

They would be a super billionaire!

To put it bluntly, a cripple in a wheelchair who had been catatonic for two years with no background and did not have anyone visiting him in the past two years... could not be linked to a billionaire no matter what.

Even if Mr. Clarke of Reach For Will Group said Sean was their boss, the first thing they were going to think was that Sean paid Harry to put on such a show.

"Willow, Faye's right.

"We all know you want the Quinn family to accept him and let him come back.

"But that's not going to happen. There's no way he's the owner of Reach For Will Group, and there's no way the Quinn family is going to give in and ask him to come back."

Willow's Uncle Sam said to Willow as he looked at her sternly.

"Willow, that's only a speculation.

"You just think so highly of him that you lost sight of what Reach For Will Group is."

Old Madam Quinn shook her head slightly, thinking Willow was deceiving herself.

"But Grandma..."

Willow felt like she was missing something.

However, her mind was in a state of confusion, and she could not think calmly.

"But what?"

"If..."

Old Madam Quinn paused before continuing, "I mean, if he's that capable..."

"Then I'd have to find out who he was and if he has a background we don't know about."

Willow felt a pang in her heart when she heard Old Madam Quinn say that. Then she lowered her head in silence.

She suddenly remembered her conversation with Rachel in the cafe.

Rachel did not express it clearly, but Willow caught a message.

Sean's identity was a little sensitive.

If his identity was exposed, it could bring Sean trouble.

Willow had not figured out what Sean's sensitive identity was yet.

However, it could cause Sean trouble, and Willow did not want that.

Therefore, when Old Madam Quinn said she wanted to investigate Sean, Willow came to herself and stopped talking about it.

“Grandma, what background could he have?”

Simon took over the conversation, his face scornful.

Old Madam Quinn nodded slightly and looked at Willow.

“Willow, what do you think?”

“Should I pull some strings and look into Sean’s past in the army?”

Chapter 609

Willow quickly shook her head as soon as Old Madam Quinn asked.

“Grandmother, this idea came to me in the heat of the moment.

“I... Sean has absolutely nothing to do with Reach For Will Group.”

Willow looked up and spoke sternly.

“Haha, so you’re not entirely stupid.”

Faye curled her lip, a triumphant smile on her face.

“Grandma, let’s stop talking about Sean. He has left the Quinn family now.

“Let’s talk about the cooperation with Reach For Will Group.”

Willow shook her head in resignation and changed the topic.

Her words successfully diverted the Quinn family’s attention.

What concerned them the most was the cooperation between Reach For Will Group and the Quinn family.

“I wonder how Young Master Zimmer and Mr. Yancey’s discussion went.”

Old Madam Quinn stopped thinking about it and said to herself with a frown.

“Grandma, since Young Master Zimmer said there’s a misunderstanding about this, there must be some misunderstanding.

“Everything will be fine when the misunderstanding is cleared up.”

Simon was always on Quill’s side.

“Let’s hope so!”

Old Madam Quinn sighed gently.

A car soon honked outside, and Quill walked slowly into Quinn Residence.

He could not find Wade, so he did not want to come at first.

However, he knew some things could not be avoided.

If he did not come, Old Madam Quinn would think Quill was trying to fool the Quinn family.

Quill's hopes of becoming the Quinn family's grandson-in-law would only become wishful thinking

Swoosh!

When Quill entered, members of the Quinn family rose to their feet and looked at Quill expectantly.

"Young Master Zimmer, how did it go?"

"Did you find Mr. Yancey?"

Simon stepped forward quickly and asked Quill.

"I... got in touch with Mr. Yancey, but there's a little accident."

Quill let out a gentle sigh, a deep resignation on his face.

He had to keep the show going.

At the very least, there was no way he was taking the blame.

If not, he would never be able to enter the Quinn Residence's door again if the Quinn family learned of the truth.

"What accident?"

Old Madam Quinn's heart sank when she heard Sean say that.

"First of all, believe me, Old Madam. I'm not messing with the Quinn family about this.

"I talked everything through with Mr. Yancey before daring to come here.

"But plans always change in things like this. Reach For Will Group has sent Mr. Yancey overseas for work at the last moment.

"He can't be involved with the things here now, so he's not involved with the company's decisions."

Quill shook his head slightly, a look of deep resignation on his face.

It was as if he were a victim too.

"Why would he change his mind about something that was already agreed?"

"Is that Mr. Yancey fooling us?"

Old Madam Quinn asked Quill as he clenched her hands.

"Old Madam, we're not sure yet.

"But I think someone's out to get the Quinn family and the Zimmer family.

“I have no idea who it is yet.”

Quill shook his head gently as he showed resignation and aggrievance on his face.

“So what now?”

Old Madam Quinn’s brow furrowed even more when she heard Quill say that.

“Old Madam, Mr. Yancey told me he’ll find a way to find out what’s going on.

“I’ll also look into it to see if anyone our families have offended could have influenced Reach For Will Group.”

Quill looked up and suggested.

Old Madam Quinn frowned and pondered for a few seconds. It was all they could do for now.

“Do you think it could be Sean?”

Old Madam Quinn asked with a frown as she had suddenly recalled what Willow had said.

Quill immediately paused at that.

“Yes! Who has the Quinn family and the Zimmer family both offended but Sean?”

“Besides, if it’s what Mr. Yancey says where Reach For Will Group has beef with Sean is true, why won’t they work with us after we kicked Sean out of the Quinn family?”

Old Madam Quinn narrowed her eyes slightly as she gave her analysis.

“Well...”

Quill’s pupils constricted slightly as his heartbeat raced.

Old Madam Quinn’s statement seemed to make sense.

However, Quill did not want to believe that Sean was deeply involved with Reach For Will Group.

“That... that’s impossible!”

“Old Madam, if Sean had that much power, would he have kept it to himself?”

“With his arrogant character, he would have told us if he knew someone in Reach For Will Group.”

Quill clenched his hands as he spoke after a cold snort.

Chapter 610

“Well...”

The members of the Quinn family except Willow looked at each other before nodding silently.

Sean had always had an awkward position in the Quinn family.

If he was that capable, he would not hide it but let the Quinn family know what he was capable.

1. of.

There was no way anyone would be that low-key.

Unless they were a fool.

“Forget it. We’ll stop talking about it. Let’s investigate separately.

“I won’t sleep well and won’t be able to think about anything else until I get this sorted out.”

Old Madam Quinn seemed to look at Quill intentionally at her last sentence.

Quill was no fool and figured it out immediately.

Old Madam Quinn’s last sentence was hinting at him!

Without Reach For Will Group’s deal, she could not think about anything else, including Quill and Willow.

Quill understood what Old Madam Quinn meant, but he could only put it on hold for a while.

Otherwise, he would not even be able to sit here and talk when the truth came out.

The Quinn family then dispersed.

Quill wanted to send Willow home, but she refused.

Willow returned home like a zombie.

After hesitating for a while, she called Sean.

Sean was standing on the rooftop of the Reach For Will Group building, looking into the distance.

He stood with his hands on his back and his body straight..

Standing on the edge of the building rooftop, he stood proudly like a tall pine tree on the cliff.

No matter how the wind and the rain hit him, he still stood proudly without even bending.

Zander and Harry also stood upright behind him, their eyes filled with excitement.

Sean could finally stand on his feet!

The nine-

star commander who once slaughtered countless enemies on the battlefield, terrified everyone, and intimidated countless clans was back!

How could they as subordinates not be excited and not be happy for Sean?

Buzz!

The cell phone in his pocket vibrated.

Sean took out his phone and answered without even looking at it.

“Hello, this is Sean.”

His voice was calm, without a trace of emotion.

There was silence on the other end of the line.

“Hello?”

Sean frowned and spoke again.

“Me, it’s me.”

It took a few seconds before Willow’s voice came through the phone.

“Okay.”

Sean paused at first before nodding gently.

Sean had always been adaptable to circumstances.

His character made sure he would not take the initiative to retain anything, no matter friendship or other relationships.

Willow was an exception.

He had broken his boundaries and principles by holding on for Willow for so long.

However, Willow disappointed him after all.

He did feel some resentment toward Willow right now.

Willow shivered before her hands and feet went cold after hearing Sean’s curt answer.

She felt a strangeness in Sean’s voice.

It was the kind of strangeness that kept people away.

Sean had never treated her like that.

“I... I want to talk to you about something.”

Willow clenched her teeth while a mocking smile appeared on her lips.

She brought this on herself, and she had no one to blame, least of all Sean.

“Go ahead.”

Sean nodded gently.

“Do you know Mr. Clarke from Reach For Will Group?”

“Or, do you have a friend who works at Reach For Will Group?”