Guardians 811

Chapter 811

"Commander, the Zimmer family has already started gathering their funds to sign the compensation agreements and pay."

Zander soon received the news and reported it to Sean.

"The old fox finally can't take it anymore."

Sean looked at the computer, which showed a stock trend chart.

Zimmer Corporation's stock had been skyrocketing these days and had doubled in value, giving the Zimmer family a lot of money.

Jon even used hunger marketing, where the stock was rare.

Zimmer Corporation's stock market was almost saturated at this point.

Jon thought their company's stock value rose because they had taken over the best land in River City.

He would never have thought it was a death trap that Sean had asked traders to set for the Zimmer family.

"Commander, Jon's smart. He didn't get carried away by money.

"He and Quill still own 60% of the shares.

"So Zimmer Corporation is still in their control."

Zander also looked at a tablet in front of him and reported to Sean.

"Of course."

Sean nodded. He was not surprised.

What determined the right to control a company was the shares one held.

The chairman of a company must have an absolute stake with more than half of the shares to ensure their position.

Otherwise, accidents could happen at any time.

An old fox like Jon would never make such a stupid mistake.

Even though the Zimmer family was making a lot of money selling stocks right now, he was not going to touch his funds.

"Then start the second plan.

"Proceed with the land as usual,"

Sean knocked on the table as he muttered.

"Yes!"

Zander replied, pulled out his phone, and sent several text messages.

Sean looked away from the computer and slowly leaned back in his chair.

There was a gleam of amusement in his eyes.

He was sure that Jon was someone who would not cast the fishing net as long as he did not see the fishes.

Therefore, he made sure Zimmer Corporation's formalities go through smoothly.

Sure enough, Jon had all the formalities settled except negotiation with the original residents.

He could not take it any longer at this point.

Sean had set countless secret traps for this day.

Now, it was time to get the results.

On the other hand.

As a representative of Zimmer Real Estate Company, Quill sat down with the representative of the original residents to negotiate the contract.

Jon was indeed smart.

Instead of making a big fuss about it, he was going to break it down one by one.

He knew that original residents gathered together had a much greater impact than individual households.

It could easily sway public opinion.

Therefore, their strategy was to negotiate bit by bit.

The advantage of this was that the contract signing process here had begun already, but the other resident might not have gotten word of it.

Jon planned to pacify some of the residents before using other means to force them to sign the contracts.

They would not be able to make a fuss when the time came, and the Zimmer family could keep things quiet easily.

The contract negotiation went smoothly.

Quill was the representative, but it was a senior executive from their company who did the talking.

Quill just had to sign and stamp it.

Of course, they had to spend a lot of money to get the contract.

With the signing of the contract, Zimmer Corporation started spending a lot of money.

Some time ago, the fund they had cashed out with stocks was decreasing visibly.

However, Jon knew it was necessary, so it did not distress him.

"Dad, our money is about to run out. What do we do next?"

Quill took a drag on his cigarette and was distressed at the thought of all the money they had spent these days.

He wondered how many luxury cars he could buy and how many beautiful women he could keep as mistresses with the money!

"What's your hurry?

"I told you, money is just a tool to capitalists.

"I'm meeting some River City bank senior executives for lunch this afternoon. A large sum of money will be available soon."

Jon waved his hand slightly, his face beaming with satisfaction.

He liked the feeling of playing with money.

"Okay, got it."

Quill nodded and replied.

That afternoon, Jon did meet someone and secured a loan.

With the size of Zimmer Corporation, it was easy to get a loan.

Therefore, a large amount of money was injected into Zimmer Corporation's corporate account again. 1

Chapter 812

Other than paying the residents compensation, Jon planned to use the money to fund further development.

Zimmer Corporation was in crippling debt at this point.

The money they spent was not only from the shareholders but also from loans from the bank.

It was no exaggeration to say that Zimmer Corporation was only a pretty shell that owed a lot of money.

However, Jon was unfazed.

He was not the only company in Dragon Kingdom doing this.

Besides, Jon knew he would profit immensely once the land started developing.

Once the land development started, they would get the first cash inflow from the advance payment.

Then they could recoup a large amount of money from some insider discount promotion.

The amount of money they owed at this point was nothing.

8 p.m.

Jon stood on the top floor of a building with several people in his entourage.

Leaning over the railing with his entourage right behind him, Jon was in high spirits.

From his point of view, he had a panoramic view of the property he had bid for.

"I plan to make this a large commercial street.

"A large department store will be built at both ends-north, and south."

*These two locations can monopolize the customers of several surrounding places.

"It's a prime location, so we can't offer too low of a price when we're looking for potential tenants."

Jon held on to the railing with one hand and pointed to the ground below with the other as he planned from a distance.

His gestures looked utterly confident.

"Mr. Zimmer, we have already been approached by several companies that contract with large shopping malls.

"I'm just holding them off for now."

A middle-aged man in a suit and tie behind him reported softly.

"Haha, did these flies come over because they sensed we have something good?

"Ignore them for a few days first. They'll offer more when they get impatient.

"When the time comes, whoever offers the most will get it."

Jon touched his chin as his eyes glimmered greedily.

He wanted to build the land into one of Zimmer Corporation's business empires.

Even without Jason, they would be able to flourish when the time came.

"Mr. Zimmer, do we only look at the price and not the rest?

"Their qualifications and reputation..."

The middle-aged man was silent for two seconds before asking again.

"No, whoever offers the highest price gets it.

"It's none of my business whether they're credible or how they cheat consumers.

"As long as I get paid, I'm fine with it."

Jon chuckled, his eyes filled with greed.

It was ridiculous to talk about credibility with him.

How could the Zimmer family make so much money if they had not secretly cut corners in the buildings they developed over the years?

He would cut a one hundred-thousand-dollar cost by a third.

It was a joke to talk about credibility with him.

"Mr. Zimmer, I got it."

The middle-aged man nodded gently and said nothing more.

Jon lit a cigar before looking at another young man in a suit.

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"You need to speed things up on the gimmicks and marketing.

"Make sure it's attractive. I want to hold the pre-sales event to get our money back on the first day the construction team enters the premises."

The young man looked troubled when he heard what Jon said.

"Mr. Zimmer, well...

"According to the rules, we have to build at least four floors before we can apply for a pre-sale permit.

"Without a pre-sale permit, we can't start selling!"

The young man shook his head and said helplessly.

"Hmph! Rules are for small companies to follow.

"Zimmer Real Estate Company doesn't need to follow that. I'll have someone handle the permit. You only need to prepare for the pre-sale.

"We can advertise it in a few days."

Jon waved his hand slightly, his tone relaxed and casual.

Everything was under his control.

"Yes!"

The young man did not say much but nodded.

Jon took a drag from his cigar before letting out a puff of smoke. There was a big smile on his face.

Looking at the land in the distance, which the Zimmer family had bought, Jon could not help but swell as he stood on top.

"The Zimmer family will soon rule River City and even Souz River.

"Sean, Reach For Will Group, and even Jason can only obey the Zimmer family."

Jon held his cigar between his fingers and reached out his hand slowly, his eyes glinting with greed.

In the blink of an eye, it had been two days since Zimmer Corporation signed the contracts with the original residents.

Jon had a great time these two days.

The land development's formalities had been taken care of.

They had already talked to about half of the residents.

These things were easy to do when you had enough money to back you up.

Chapter 813

Of course, Zimmer Corporation had little money left on its books.

However, Jon did not panic. He got the construction team to enter the site immediately to do some preliminary planning.

Soon, that would be the time when they got their money back.

Jon decided to send a construction team over tomorrow to put on a show.

He knew a thing or two about gimmicks.

Of course, he had paid special attention to the land that Sean had won over the last two days.

Sean had not done anything since a few days ago.

It made Jon feel smug.

Sean was no match for the Zimmer family after all!

After tonight, the Zimmer family would be on the rise in River City's business circle.

Jon rubbed his hands together with excitement at the thought of it.

However, he had no idea Sean was sitting behind his desk in the Reach For Will Group building. He was holding the mouse as he clicked on his computer.

"The Zimmer family should be running out of money by now, right?"

After a long while, Sean withdrew his hand and asked Zander.

"He has gotten a loan from every bank he can get.

"And in the last two days, he has signed many compensation contracts and paid the money.

"They now have less than thirty million dollars on their books."

Zander nodded gently. This information was well under his control.

"It's finally time to end this.

"Let's give them a surprise first tomorrow."

Sean slowly got up and went to the French window to look at the bustling night scene outside.

Just then, he got a call from Jason.

After some chit-chat, Jason obsequiously began to explain why he came.

"Commander Lennon, I'd... I'd like to ask you one thing..."

Jason was silent for a few seconds before speaking.

"Go ahead."

Sean nodded gently.

"I'll stay out of you and the Zimmer family's business.

"But I plead that you don't kill them.

"At least let them live..."

Jason was silent for some while but interceded for Jon anyway.

Others might think Jason was making a fuss.

It was just a trade war. Would anyone get killed on it?

Businessmen only sought money and put profit as their priority.

How would they expose themselves to human murder?

However, only Jason knew that only applied to normal businessmen.

Sean was more than just a businessman.

To the nine-star commander, who used to rule the battlefield and killed tens of thousands of enemies...

Human life was nothing to him.

Killing two people was as significant as killing a chicken.

No one could stop him from killing anyone he wanted.

Jason waited quietly after he finished speaking, but Sean on the other end of the line fell silent.

It made Jason worry.

What was he supposed to do if Sean was determined to kill them?

"Why?"

Sean whispered out one word after a while.

"Because... my family is somewhat related to the Zimmer family.

"They helped arrange for my mom to live in River City.

"They also helped my sister with her work.

"So I'd like to plead for them..."

Jason dared not hide anything from Sean and spoke clearly.

"They helped you, and you helped them.

"So, you don't owe them anything."

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Sean answered gently. Without Jason's help, the Zimmer family would never have grown so fast.

"Commander Lennon, I know that.

"But I want to help them one last time."

Jason gritted his teeth. The grateful tough soldier could not go against his heart.

No matter who was right or what he owed, he just wanted to do something for the Zimmer family one last

time.

Then he would be able to have a clear conscience.

"You have my word."

Sean was silent for a few seconds before nodding gently.

"Thank you, Commander Lennon!"

Jason let out a long sigh at that.

He was finally relieved.

With Sean's identity and personality, he would keep his promise. There would be no changes.

If he said he would not kill Jon, he would not.

"Commander, did Jason call?"

Zander asked as Sean put the phone down.

"Yes."

Sean nodded, turned, and sat back in his chair.

Zander thought for a moment before asking again.

"Did he plead mercy for the Zimmer family?"

"You don't have to worry about that.

"Time to get the result as per our plan."

Sean waved his hand slightly and did not explain much.

"Yes!"

Zander immediately nodded and responded.

The next day.

Zimmer Corporation Building.

Jon was in a suit and tie, looking rosy and in a good mood.

He had already applied for a pre-sale permit for the land, and it would be settled in three days at most.

They could start selling, and the money would pour in.

The more Jon thought about it, the more he smiled.

After checking the time, Jon clicked on his computer as usual.

It was the time when the stock market opened for trading. Stock market ups and downs would also be updated in real-time.

Every time Jon opened the Zimmer family's stock market chart these days, he saw a red rising trend that delighted him.

After all, it was all money.

Click!

Jon hit the refresh button, and the stock market opened.

However, the next second, he could not help but freeze.

"Green? It dropped?"

Jon rubbed his eyes and looked at the computer again.

His head exploded with a loud buzz at the sight of it.

Green!

All green!

Green, representing a falling stock price, filled the screen.

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Chapter 814

Jon froze.

He froze on the spot.

He expected to see the stock soar.

Instead, he saw green lines that represented a falling stock price.

He thought that his eyes must have fooled him.

Otherwise, how could Zimmer Corporation's stock price have changed so dramatically overnight?

Jon's hand quivered as he reached out to turn off the stock chart.

Jon then lit himself a cigarette and took two large puffs.

"Whew! Whew!"

After taking several deep breaths, Jon reopened the stock chart with trembling hands.

Swoosh!

Everything he saw was still green.

Besides that, the green line dropped sharply again from where it was earlier.

It dropped again!

Stock charts were generally meandering curves.

Today, Zimmer Corporation's stock trend was terrifying.

It plummeted like it was falling off a cliff.

It almost became a straight line.

Besides that, it was falling faster and faster.

"B*stard!

"Who... who's behind all this?"

Jon raised his fist and smashed the table.

Even if he was stupid, he would suspect someone was manipulating Zimmer Corporation's stocks!

Otherwise, it would not have changed so quickly.

Before Jon could call his staff, he saw his money in the stock market shrinking sharply.

A large number of people began to sell their shares.

They cashed out in stocks as if they agreed to do it at the same time.

Jon's eyes were about to pop out of his head at the sight of it. He was desperate to hit the pause button to stop it.

However, there was nothing he could do when participating in such a large market.

He could not stop the investors from selling.

Therefore, he could only look on helplessly as his stock price dropped.

"B*stard! B*stard! B*stard!"

Jon turned pale as he shuddered and pounded his fist against the table.

He could not keep his cool with what was happening.

"Sir! Sir!"

The female assistant pushed the door open without knocking and entered in a panic.

When she came in and saw the look on Jon's face, she knew he knew what had happened.

However, she reported it anyway.

"Sir, our stock price is plummeting fast. Investors have sold their stocks to cash out as they're scared of having their capital getting lost.

"Sir, we don't have enough funds to sustain our business if this goes on. We can't even pay our overheads.

A group of company executives entered the office again after the female assistant said that.

There was the finance manager, operations director, board member...

"Mr. Zimmer, there is a shortage of capital that we can't sustain our operations any longer."

"Our stock has plummeted and is continuing to do so."

"Sir, our stock crashed. It crashed!"

The reports were like rubbing salt into the wound for Jon.

He had expected this to happen when he saw the stock price crash.

However, he did not expect it to come so soon.

He was given a hard slap in the face before even having time to take emergency measures.

"Mr. Zimmer, what do we do?"

"What shall we do?"

"Mr. Zimmer, say something!"

"Didn't you say everything's under control?"

"The shareholders are going to sell their shares if you say nothing!"

The crowd gathering in the office increased as they urged Jon.

Jon leaned back in his chair and gawked at the crowd.

The faces in front of him seemed like demons trying to take his life!

Zimmer Corporation had had a smooth-sailing time under Jason's protection.

Whatever good policies there were, they would be the first to know and get chosen first.

Jason would also inform them of any major changes as soon as possible.

Zander had come back with Harry.

River City only knew there was a mysterious big shot in town, but they were afraid to talk about it or speculate.

Jason went out on a limb and found Jon to warn them.

However, Jason had not sent them any more messages these days.

Jon did not expect it to get in trouble so soon.

He thought the Zimmer family no longer needed Jason.

Now he knew how naive he was.

Jason had fended off all difficulties for them and allowed the Zimmer family to develop smoothly.

It gave Jon a false sense of how easy it was to do business.

Therefore, they now could not withstand stress and risk.

"Whew!"

Jon pondered for a long time before picking up his phone to call Jason.

Chapter 815

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered.

Seeing Jon on the phone, everyone in the office fell silent.

"Hello, Mr. Yeast. The Zimmer family... You... you gotta help us out."

Jon gritted his teeth and went straight to the point.

"I told you to leave, but you didn't."

Jason replied with a sigh.

"..."

Jon paused when he heard that.

He remembered Jason telling him to liquidate his assets and leave River City with his family a few days ago.

However, Jon had worked his whole life to get Zimmer Corporation to where they were in River City.

How could he give up what he had worked for half his life?

Jon still refused to leave, let alone a few days ago.

He also relied on Zimmer Corporation's influence in River City to develop and expand it from River City to Souz River and even the entire Dragon Kingdom.

He was ambitious. How could he give up so easily?,

"Mr. Yeast, what if I don't want to go?"

Jon asked into the phone as he clenched his teeth slightly.

Jason was silent for a long time before saying three sentences.

"Admit it when you've made a mistake.

"Stand straight when you're being beaten.

"If you can't fight, retreat."

Jon felt even more complicated when he heard what Jason said.

He had some speculation about what Jason was saying, but he could not quite figure it out.

"Mr. Yeast, what did the Zimmer family do wrong?"

Jon asked softly, clenching his hands slightly.

Jason on the other end of the line fell silent when he heard Jon ask that.

Some things did not have to be put so bluntly.

The Zimmer family would be terrified if they could figure it out. No one could save them if they could not.

Jon waited for about half a minute, but Jason still said nothing. He already knew what Jason meant.

"Mr. Yeast, will you tell me...

"Who did the Zimmer family offend?"

Jon asked again after a long silence.

Jason answered quickly this time but only in four words.

"I dare not say."

Jon's eyes widened when he said that.

'Dare not say!

'Jason said he dare not say, not can't say!

'Jason's status is the top in River City.

'How terrifying must they be if he dared not speak of it?

'Who did the Zimmer family offend?'

Jon's eyes widened, his heart racing

Then Jon snorted coldly again. He thought Jason was talking nonsense.

Who was Jason?

He was the garrison sergeant of River City army. He was a big shot with power!

It was no exaggeration to say that there was no one in River City who Jason could not afford to offend!

However, what Jason meant was that the Zimmer family had offended someone even he dared not offend.

Not only did this not scare Jon, but he also found it ridiculous.

"Mr. Yeast, you clearly don't want to help us.

"Tell me. Is it Reach For Will Group or someone else? Did they bribe you?"

Jon had already lost his mind. He thought Jason must have been bribed to stop helping the Zimmer family.

Jason on the phone was disgusted.

Over the years, he had helped the Zimmer family more times than he could remember.

He even went against his principles several times for them.

Up until this very last moment, he even pleaded with Sean to keep the Zimmer family alive.

However, Jon told him such a thing.

"Jon, wake up before it's too late and watch out."

Disappointed, Jason hung up after he finished speaking.

"B*stard!"

Jon slammed his phone on the table.

Smash!

The high-end smartphone worth tens of thousands of dollars was smashed into pieces.

The senior executives in the office winced slightly.

The company's stock might have crashed, but Jon was still their boss.

"Jason, do you think you're all that?.

"Do you think we don't know anyone else except you?

"Do you think Zimmer Corporation won't survive without your help?

"You're so naive! So naive!"

Jon clenched his hands, and his nails sank deeper into his palms.

"Mr. Zimmer, how are we going to fix this?"

A manager asked with a frown.

"Get everything ready. I'm calling a press conference in half an hour.

"Invite as many news media as possible."

Everyone left after Jon made the arrangements.

They were handy with handling these things.

They were about to support the market.

Jon had to put the land development on hold.

The most important thing now was to protect Zimmer Corporation's stock market from crashing completely.

Chapter 817

Sean was currently on the sixth floor, which was nearly 20 meters above the ground.

He could see all the reporters, investors, and onlookers down there.

There were a lot of people down there.

However, the room was quiet.

The noise outside was blocked by the double French windows.

Sean looked down on like a god who controlled all beings.

"Commander, Jon's out."

Zander stood behind Sean and looked across at the Zimmer Corporation building before reporting to Sean.

"Yeah."

Sean nodded slightly before taking the binoculars and looking down.

Sure enough, dressed in a suit and tie, Jon walked out of the building with a steady gait.

He exuded confidence.

Looking at the smile on Jon's face, Sean smiled too.

"Smile.

"I want to see how long you can smile."

Sean put down the binoculars and muttered to himself.

Jon thought the stock price crash was the end.

Instead, Sean's plan was just getting started.

"Commander, I've arranged everything you asked me to arrange.

"What's next?"

Zander asks softly, looking at Sean.

Zander did not know much about business.

He could lead an army into battle, but he was not good at dealing with old foxes like Jon.

He could not even read the ups and downs of the stock market.

Therefore, he did not understand many of Sean's arrangements.

"Next...

"We only have to watch the show."

Sean slowly reached out and opened the window in front of him.

The noise from outside came in at once.

"Watch the show?"

Zander paused and scratched his head.

"Commander, I still can't figure out why you're so good at business."

"Have you ever been exposed to these things before?"

Zander asked after looking at the tablet in his hand.

Zander knew something about Sean's experience.

As a teenager, he was adopted by his father Colin and taken to the Northwest Army.

During his years in the army, Colin taught him a lot about the battlefield.

As for business, Zander could not figure out when Sean learned it.

"Aren't these things easy to understand?"

Sean replied in a relaxed tone without looking back.

"Well... I still don't understand even after staring at it..."

Zander shook his head and said, "I think your parents must have been talented in business, and you inherited the talent."

Sean's movements paused slightly at this point.

"I have no parents.

"I grew up in an orphanage, and my adopted father was killed in the war."

Sean spoke calmly when he talked about the topic.

He had never seen his parents.

He never had them, so he never expected anything..

During his eight years in the army, he had witnessed too much life and death, so he had gotten over a lot of things.

It was why he was not affected when the subject was brought up.

"Commander, I'm sorry.

"I just thought that maybe your parents..."

Zander paused and tried to continue, but Sean waved his hand and interrupted.

"Don't think. They're gone now.

"Let's watch the show."

Sean put the binoculars in front of Zander, silencing the rest of Zander's speech.

"Yes."

Zander nodded, not daring to say more.

Downstairs

Jon walked steadily up to the makeshift stage.

Under the stage, countless media reporters crowded over and pushed their microphones forward.

"Mr. Zimmer, is it true that Zimmer Corporation's stock market crashed?"

'Mr Zimmer, is this situation due to internal changes in Zimmer Corporation?"

"May I ask what is the Zimmer family plan to remedy this situation, Mr. Zimmer?"

"Mr. Zimmer, a large number of shareholders' funds are now stuck. It is said that Zimmer Corporation has insufficient funds. Is it true?"

Jon was suddenly bombarded with questions from the reporters.

Each question was so critical and sensitive that Jon had to tackle it head-on.

However, Jon was unfazed by the situation.

As the chairman of a large company, he had the ability to remain calm in a crisis.

Besides, they invited over many of the reporters.

Jon was pretty generous in public relations.

Therefore, today's press conference would be gradually led by the Zimmer family.

Chapter 818

"First of all, I'll answer your questions.

"Zimmer Corporation's stock price change is only a strategic change within our company.

"This is just a short period of volatility that will soon recover.

"Zimmer Corporation's stocks will continue to rise, so don't worry."

Jon looked at the camera, sounding confident.

This scene was also live-streamed to all River City news channels.

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"Bullsh*t!"

"Will it rise just because you say so?"

"I don't care if it rises. Open up the stock right now and let us sell our shares."

The stockholders in the distance rushed over, pointing at Jon and swearing.

They were not three years old, and Jon was not calming them down so easily.

"Mr. Zimmer, why can't we cash out of the market? Is it because Zimmer Corporation lacks funds?"

A young reporter asked, frowning.

"Of course not.

"The one thing Zimmer Corporation doesn't lack is money.

"As you know, we just won two pieces of land in River City, one of which is the best land in River City."

"Once developed, Zimmer Corporation's business will be upgraded considerably.

"When the time comes, stockholders with our stocks will also reap huge profits."

Jon's face was calm, and his tone was confident.

"Cut the crap.

"I don't need any huge profits. I want to protect my principal.

"I'll take the loss or the gain. I want to sell my stocks now."

A middle-aged stockholder stepped forward and shouted.

Many people agreed with him as soon as he shouted.

"Not bad. Stop making empty promises. We don't believe you.

"Let us sell the stock right now, and we'll believe you."

Countless stockholders nodded.

How could they listen to Jon when they were worried about their money?

"You bought the stocks when they were high, and now you're selling them when they're dropping.

"You're going to lose a lot of your principal. Are you sure you want to do that?"

Jon asked, raising his eyebrows slightly and looking at the stockholders in front of him.

Jon wanted to spend some money and let them cash out right now.

They bought high and sold low. Zimmer Corporation would be the ultimate beneficiary.

If Zimmer Corporation let these stockholders sell their stocks now, the stockholders would have been ripped off.

However, Zimmer Corporation would not collapse until they ran out of money.

It made Jon feel aggrieved.

However, he could not show any panic.

If he panicked, there was no way he could calm these stockholders down.

"Mr. Zimmer, do you mean that if the stockholders sell their stocks now, Zimmer Corporation won't be responsible for any losses?"

A reporter that the Zimmer family had arranged began to draw away people's attention.

"Of course, the Zimmer family won't be responsible for any of this.

"After all, stockholders trade in the stock market voluntarily.

"As the chairman of Zimmer Corporation, I'd like to reassure the stockholders.

"Zimmer Corporation's stock will go back up and keep going up. You will lose a lot of money if you pull out now.

"After Zimmer Corporation finishes making their strategic adjustment, your stock will be worth a lot of money, so please consider whether to sell them."

Jon's tone was calm, and his eyes were determined. He looked at the stockholders present.

The stockholders fell silent.

They were uncertain too.

Some insisted on selling their stocks, while others were hesitant.

You could not make an omelet without breaking eggs. If Jon was telling the truth, they were missing an opportunity to make money by selling now!

Jon would not make things up in front of so many cameras, would he?

After all, Zimmer Corporation was not a small company. They dared not make things up.

More and more stockholders hesitated.

Zander was a little perturbed by all this.

"Commander, Jon's good!

"He's about to fix this. Shall we do something?"

Zander pondered for a moment before looking at Sean and asking.

"There's no hurry."

Sean waved his hand slightly.

If Jon wanted to put on a show, Sean would let him put on one.

Besides, the best way to make destroy someone's spirit was not to defeat them.

It was crushing them when they saw the light at the end of the tunnel when they thought they were on the brink of victory.

That sudden loss would be far crueler than a simple defeat.

Chapter 819

It was what Sean wanted Jon and the Zimmer family to go through.

"Yes."

Zander replied and said no more.

Jon indeed intimidated everyone there.

These stockholders were no match for an old fox like Jon after all.

Jon sneered harder after seeing the change in the stockholders' expressions.

He would not have been able to make Zimmer Corporation expand so much if he could not even solve this situation.

"Please be quiet. Mr. Zimmer still has something to tell everyone."

Jon's female assistant said as she stepped forward with a microphone.

Everyone present shut up their mouths.

It meant that Jon had managed to string them along.

The old fox Jon knew understood that it was better to strike while the iron was hot.

"Of course, our company's strategic adjustment has impacted retail investors.

"Our company will not tie all retail investors to us.

"So stockholders who want to quit can apply with us.

"Zimmer Corporation doesn't lack money, and we can afford it."

Jon faced the crowd and spoke calmly.

The more he spoke, the more the stockholders hesitated.

They came in such a hurry because they were afraid that Zimmer Corporation would run out of money and cause their money to get trapped.

Jon spoke so convincingly that they had a hard time making up their mind.

Compared to the price they bought the stock earlier, they were going to lose a substantial amount of money if they sold now.

If they stuck with it, they might make a fortune.

Many stockholders abandoned the idea of selling their stocks because no pain, no gain.

Still, many remained on the sidelines.

They lacked a leader at this point.

However, who was willing to do that?

Jon slowly smiled. A visible smile spread across his face.

He took control of the situation after all!

Suddenly, a middle-aged man with glasses stepped out of the crowd and came to the front.

"Mr. Zimmer, you're right.

"But my family is in desperate need of money, so I've decided to sell my stocks."

"Well... I insist on selling my stocks too!"

"I've thought about it. My family can't afford the risk. I'm selling mine too!"

After the middle-aged man took the lead, several others began to chime in-all insisting on selling their stocks.

It was the kind of thing Zimmer Corporation afraid of happening at a time like this.

People had a herd mentality. Once someone took the lead, others would follow suit.

Therefore, Zimmer Corporation's executives and employees panicked.

Only Jon remained unfazed.

"Sure!

"You can sell any time you want.

"I will immediately arrange funds for your transaction.

"But I want to be clear.

"Stockholders who sold their stocks during our strategic change will be blacklisted.

"Not only you but your friends and your family will also be included.

"You won't have a chance to buy any of our shares anymore."

Jon turned to the crowd, his tone calm and firm.

Many people were stunned by this.

Jon's message was simple.

When Zimmer Corporation issued its dividends, those who quit would not be eligible to join in.

It was an overbearing decision, but it made sense.

After all, the stock was Zimmer Corporation's, and they had the right to make this decision.

The people who were about to sell their stocks were once again in doubt when they heard this.

"I hope the stockholders can think clearly.

"You might sell today for only a few hundred thousand dollars.

"But if Zimmer Corporation's stocks go up, it will double in value.

"The stock you're holding is going to double in value too, so I want you to think about it carefully."

Jon added as he struck while the iron was hot.

Half of the people who wanted to guit winced.

Jon smiled at the sight.

How much would the stocks of these seven or eight people be worth if they were to sell them?

Zimmer Corporation's plan to support its stock price was going to end with victory.

Jon then faced the camera and started talking about Zimmer Corporation's future potential.

He also mentioned the two lands he won many times.

All things aside. Jon was good at charming others.

He was indeed experienced and calculating to get to this position.

A stock price crash would have been a disaster for any company.

However, Jon turned things around and even used the opportunity to promote his company.

They had no money but pretended as if they did.

Jon's heart was happy.

However, when he was ready to return to the company after he had worked everything out, several cars suddenly approached from behind the crowd.

There were at least six cars.

The car door opened, and one middle-aged man after another stepped out.

They all wore suits and shoes and were well dressed.

There were name tags on their left breast pocket.

There were six cars, and at least a dozen people got off.

These people looked intimidating, each with a folder in their hand.

They looked like big shots.

The group got out of their card and walked straight to Zimmer Corporation with a clear goal.

The people scattered around subconsciously moved out of the way to let them pass.

Jon's smile faded when he saw them.

There was a flash of doubt in his eyes.

Jon had a bad feeling.

Chapter 820

Jon recognized them.

These people held important positions at various banks in River City.

They held the purse strings.

If any company needed a loan, they could quickly grant it with one word.

You could say that these people could easily raise a billion dollars in an hour when they gathered together.

They were not businessmen, but many businessmen were respectful to them.

After all, they were the gatekeepers of wealth.

No company would easily offend such people.

Jon was on good terms with them.

When Jon asked them for a loan, both parties would get what they needed.

Besides paying the bank the necessary interest, Jon was also generous with them.

Therefore, these people would help whenever Jon needed money.

All the money Zimmer Corporation spent was borrowed from these banks.

It was why Jon was so confident.

Even though Zimmer Corporation's stock price had collapsed and the company lacked funds, he remained unfazed.

He could get another big loan by bribing these people.

Jon prepared to meet these people as soon as the press conference was over.

However, Jon did not expect these people to come here.

Their initiative left Jon unsure.

"The fun is about to begin."

Sean sneered as he stood in front of the French window.

Jon was nearing the end of the show he put on.

As for Sean, the fun was only beginning.

The more Jon bragged earlier, the more he would be humiliated.

Thump! Thump!

The middle-aged men and women in suits approached Jon.

The heels of the leather shoes hit the ground with a crisp sound.

Jon's heart thumped uncontrollably along with these footsteps.

Most people did not recognize the identities of these middle-aged men and women.

However, some media reporters recognized these people as bank staff with important positions.

They instantly started gossiping.

"Isn't that Mr. Longman of Middle Bank?"

"Yes, and that's Mr. Zealand of Dragon Bank."

"Aren't these people competitors? Why did they get together today?"

"They're not here to give Mr. Zimmer money, are they?"

Many reporters and those who recognized the middle-aged men and women discussed quietly.

There was no doubt that each of them held the purse strings.

They all rushed over when Zimmer Corporation lacked funds. It was self-evident what they were up to.

They were being its lifeline!

"Mr. Zimmer didn't deceive us. Zimmer Corporation is indeed capable."

"Yes, with so many banks here. Loans from any one of them would be enough for Zimmer Corporation."

"We've been worried for nothing."

The stockholders also nodded and commented, feeling somewhat ashamed.

Some were secretly glad that they did not quit. Otherwise, they would have suffered huge losses!

Jon was silent for a few seconds before smiling and walking toward them.

"Ahem, I did not expect you all to have the time to come over.

"Let's find a place to sit down and talk."

"Mr. Zimmer, we came over because we have something urgent to take care of.

"We also hope you and Zimmer Corporation can cooperate with us."

Middle Bank's Chandler Longman was the first to speak.

"I have some things that I need your cooperation with too, Mr. Zimmer."

Dragon Bank's Yale Zealand also added.

The others nodded even though they said nothing.

Jon froze slightly at the scene, and the bad feeling he had grew stronger.

These people were usually quite easygoing, but their behavior today was formal.

They looked like they were here for official business.

It made Jon uncertain.

However, experienced as he was, he quickly reacted.

'Mr. Longman, Mr. Zealand, let's go in and talk.

"There are too many people out here."

Jon coughed and invited them enthusiastically.

However, these middle-aged men and women stood where they were and did not move.

"Mr. Longman? Come on."

Jon panicked, and he instinctively wanted to reach out to grab Chandler.

However, Chandler pushed Jon's hand away in front of everyone.

Jon felt another thump in his heart when he pushed his hand away.

Oh no!

"Mr. Zimmer, there's no need for us to go in.

"We'll leave after we're done."

Chandler patted the folder in his hand and sounded very formal.

This immediately attracted everyone's attention.

'What's going on?

'Aren't Chandler and these people here to give Zimmer Corporation loans?'

With that in mind, the reporters and stockholders gathered around them.