## **Guardians 851**

## Chapter 851

However, he just had not figured out what Sean was going to do,

What Sean did these days was confusing and made people feel like he was wasting his time.

Zander had doubts, but he did not question them.

He believed Sean had a reason for everything he did.

Zimmer Corporation received funds for investment one after another.

Jon took things seriously. He signed all the necessary contracts and agreements.

Many companies held on to their contract like it was a bar of gold.

After all, they could also get a piece of the action once Zimmer Corporation developed the land.

Any company probably would not refuse such a win-win deal.

It would be a fool not to make money when you had the chance.

Of course, there were joys and sorrows across River City's business circle.

Some people thought they were being fools by passing this chance up.

They included Larson Pharmaceuticals, Flint's company, and several well-connected companies.

Sean and Flint stopped these companies from investing.

They listened to Sean and did not invest in Zimmer Corporation.

However, their hearts were bursting with envy!

Their resentment was even greater when they saw successful companies flaunt their contracts.

Homer was so mad that he never called Sean again.

At this point, he thought Sean had become an obstacle to Larson Pharmaceuticals' development.

He was an obstacle to their progress, and he even felt the urge to sever ties with Sean.

However, Old Master Larson remembered Sean's kindness in saving his life and stopped Homer from acting recklessly.

Homer could only give up, but he was about to go crazy with jealousy.

The Quinn family was delighted.

"Grandma, Young Master Zimmer said he would give us a bigger slice of the profits than other companies.

"And he'll build a corporate building for Quinn Corporation on that prime location, and he'll give us ownership of it as well." Simon was excited as he reported to Old Madam Quinn.

"Good! Good!"

Old Madam Quinn smiled,

She knew Quill's promises were exaggerated, but he would not mistreat Quinn Corporation since he said

50.

Samuel and the rest were delighted.

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to get a piece of the profits.

"I can't believe that loser Sean is trying to stand in our way.

"How naive!"

Old Madam Quinn snorted coldly, remembering Sean's so-called advice and showing his disdain.

"Grandma, I think he's only bragging. He's actually incapable."

Simon shook his head slightly, his eyes showed even more disdain than Old Madam Quinn.

He saw firsthand how powerful Sean was, but so what?

Zimmer Corporation was now on the rise, raising at least hundreds of millions of dollars in one swift move.

Did Sean not just watch and let it happen?

His power did not do him any favors, did it?

In Simon, Faye, and the others' opinions, Zimmer Corporation's status once again surpassed Sean's.

"He got the money somewhere and thought he could walk roughshod in River City.

"With his veg mind, how dare he try to join River City's business circle?

"He's not even qualified to be an assistant to a big shot."

Others also spoke up. They were downright disdainful of Sean.

The day passed quickly.

Zimmer Corporation raised hundreds of millions of dollars in a single day today.

Many companies bet everything on the land, even if they would lose everything.

After all, they would make tens or even hundreds of times more money once the plan started.

No one could sit still in the face of such huge rewards.

Jon was happy to see the money pouring in.

"Tell your cousin to open an account overseas.

"And transfer all that money into that account."

Jon said to Quill after looking through the report.

Of course, he would only let someone they trust handle so much money.

Besides, setting up an account overseas could save him a lot of hassle too.

The government had the power to freeze all Zimmer Corporation's accounts in the country if they had. another crisis like last time.

Dragon Kingdom could not do much overseas.

Quill hastened to obey and proceeded to do it himself.

Jon leaned back in his chair, smirking.

He could not help feeling a little proud now, thinking he had nothing to fear even if it was Reach For Will

Group.

Even Sean would not bother him.

Ring ring ring!

Just then, the landline on his desk rang.

Jon grinned. 'It must be another company calling.'

Also, being able to call Jon's private line directly meant they were a big company.

Jon answered it with a smug look, knowing he was about to receive another large sum of money.

However, the voice on the phone startled Jon.

"Mr. Zimmer, how are you?"

Sean's voice sounded calm yet playful.

"What's the matter? Do you want a piece of the action?

"I'll consider giving you a chance if you beg me."

A sneer appeared in Jon's eyes after coming to himself.

"I heard you destroyed the grandfather clock I gave the Zimmer family."

Sean asked instead of answering Jon's question.

"So what if I destroyed it?

"What can you do to Zimmer Corporation?"

Jon admitted, his face scornful. "Save me a seat at the shareholders' meeting. "Let's talk about it face to face." (1 Sean said and hung up gently. Chapter 852 "What do you mean?" Jon snorted coldly into the phone. However, he only heard the busy signal after Sean hung up. "F\*ck!" Jon slammed the phone on the table angrily. The more he thought about it, the more upset he felt. Sean had been in a good mood, but Jon panicked when he spoke so vaguely. Exasperated, Jon hit the callback button and called Sean again. The phone rang for several seconds before it was answered. "What do you mean?" Jon asked coldly, his face grim. "Mr. Lennon asked you to save him a seat. "Don't you get it?" Zander's voice rang on the other end of the line. "Who are you? Put Sean on the phone." Jon snorted coldly, ignoring Zander. "It's an honor to have Mr. Lennon speak to you. "Who are you to order him to answer the phone?" Zander spoke calmly as if describing a fact. "You!" Jon suddenly realized that he had insulted himself by calling Sean. "Mr. Lennon asked me to tell you it's time to pay the debt. Get ready, Zimmer Corporation." Zander was ready to hang up after he finished. "Wait!" Jon shouted immediately.

He had no idea why a sense of foreboding suddenly came over him.

He had a feeling that Sean might sabotage Zimmer Corporation's plans.

"I'm telling you, and you better tell Sean.

"If he dares to do anything to Zimmer Corporation.

"I, Jon, will never let him off. I will make him more miserable than death!"

Jon gritted his teeth slightly, his tone threatening.

"Say it again if you dare."

Zander narrowed his eyes threateningly. He hated it when people were rude to Sean.

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Jon even said he was going to make Sean more miserable than death.

Zander was not tolerating him.

"Hmph! Cut the crap.

"Where's Sean? I need to talk to him."

Jon was silent for a few seconds before snorting coldly.

"You're unqualified."

Zander sneered and hung up slowly.

"F\*ck!"

Jon slammed the phone and swore again.

Zander's attitude made him utterly displeased.

"Sir?"

The female assistant, who happened to walk in, saw Jon lose his temper.

She did not understand why Jon was so furious when Zimmer Corporation was on the rise.

"What do you want?"

Jon asked, frowning as he lit a cigar.

"Sir, our funding has gone through the roof.

"I only want to ask whether you want to continue receiving investments?"

The female assistant nodded before reporting quietly.

Jon instantly felt better when he heard that.

"Let's stop for now.

"Too much, and we'll have issues."

Jon ordered with a slight wave of his hand.

"Yes!"

The female assistant answered before preparing to go out.

"By the way, look into what Reach For Will Group is up to.

"And look into Sean to see if they're going to do anything."

Jon stopped the female assistant and ordered again.

However, the female assistant stopped and looked at Jon in confusion when she heard this.

"Sir, I understand looking into Reach For Will Group...

"But how am I supposed to look into Sean..."

The female assistant looked troubled. She knew Sean, but she had no idea how to begin investigating him.

"You..."

Jon also froze before waving his hand helplessly.

He realized how little he knew about Sean.

Sean had no company, property, or background in River City.

He would not know where to start even if he wanted to!

It was indeed impossible to check!

"Look into Reach For Will Group. I'll arrange for someone else to look into Sean."

Jon waved his hand, and the female assistant left.

Jon then made a few more phone calls.

His connections did not lead to anything big with Sean.

Jon soon lost interest in finding out what Sean was up to.

'Why should I care about a loser who has nothing?"

"After the shareholders' meeting tomorrow, I won't even be afraid of Reach For Will Group."

Jon snorted coldly and slowly put the phone down.

It was peaceful the entire night.

The next day.

Jon arrived early.

All of Zimmer Corporation's shareholders and Quill arrived on time. No one dared to neglect something like a shareholders' meeting. Before the shareholders' meeting, Jon finally got some news about Sean. Sean had registered a company in River City called Lennon Group. Chapter 853 Jon could not help feeling surprised when he heard the news. However, he burst into laughter. "Lennon? How dare he use the name Lennon? "I wonder how many people does the Lennon family have?" Jon could not hide his disdain for Sean. The Zimmer family dared to use their surname because Zimmer Corporation of River City was rooted there. However, what did Sean have? He had nothing! Lennon Group sounded like a great name. However, he was only trying to gain public attention with a fancy name. "I thought he was capable of something. "Now it seems he expects to go up against Zimmer Corporation with Lennon Group?" The more Jon thought about it, the more he wanted to laugh. He had been worried that Sean would do something. However, now he just thought Sean was so childish and naive that he had nothing to worry about. Zimmer Corporation's meeting was held according to the schedule. The company's shareholders arrived at the huge conference room on the top floor. Zimmer Corporation's employees waited absent-mindedly below. Shareholders' meetings were big news to the company Once it happened, it meant there would be drastic changes in the company. In the past few days, Zimmer Corporation's senior executives and shareholders had reacted differently to the crisis.

Some had transferred their money, some had sold their shares, and some had even found their next employer and were ready to switch jobs.

Therefore, today's shareholder meeting was meant to prepare a strategic plan for Zimmer Corporation's

future.

However, it was clear to everyone that Jon was going after these shareholders.

Zimmer Corporation's employees were not the only ones who figured out these things.

Companies that invested in Zimmer Corporation understood this very well too.

Therefore, many people were now waiting to see the outcome once Zimmer Corporation's shareholders' meeting ended.

The atmosphere in the conference room was slightly depressing.

Jon was the chairman of Zimmer Corporation and owned 50% of Zimmer Corporation. As the largest shareholder, he naturally sat at the main seat.

Quill sat to Jon's left.

The two sat at the conference table's main seat, proving their status.

About seven or eight shareholders sat on both sides of the table.

In theory, Jon should have owned more-at least 50%, to gain absolute control of Zimmer Corporation.

It was exactly what he did.

However, he transferred 10% of his shares to Quill.

He did not trust anyone, but he trusted his son.

Therefore, the father and son now owned 60% of Zimmer Corporation and still had absolute control.

Jon was even more ambitious today. He wanted to take back all of these shareholders' shares. 1

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Then he would distribute it.

"Sir, all the shareholders are here."

The female assistant bent over slightly as she reported to Jon.

"Okay."

Jon replied in acknowledgment before nodding and looking at the crowd.

However, he soon glanced out the corner of his eye and saw an extra chair.

No one could be absent from a serious matter such as the shareholders' meeting, no matter what reason it might be.

Everyone had a seat, no empties or extras.

"Why is there an extra chair?"

Jon frowned, his face full of displeasure.

He would pressure these shareholders with every detail in such a rigorous meeting.

He would not give them room to relax.

Therefore, he could not accept such mistakes.

"Well..."

The female assistant also froze. She had no idea why there was an extra chair.

Jon's eyes narrowed slightly, and he remembered something suddenly.

Sean called to save him a seat at the shareholders' meeting yesterday.

There happened to be an extra chair at the shareholders' meeting.

'Who did this?

'Has Sean bribed someone among these shareholders?

The more Jon thought about it, the more scared he felt, and the more determined he was to take back these people's shares.

"Take it out!"

Jon looked grim and did not waste much time on this.

He was about to take these people's shares anyway.

"Yes!"

The female assistant took the chair and went out.

Everyone in the conference room had a seat, and the atmosphere was even more depressing.

"I don't want anyone or anything to disturb us while the shareholders' meeting is going on.

"Shareholders, please turn off or mute your cell phones."

Jon was the first to pick up his phone and turned it off as he spoke.

Other shareholders followed suit, turning off their phones and leaving them on their desks.

"Good, we can now start."

Jon nodded approvingly before sitting up straight.

Everyone else was waiting for Jon to speak.

At the same time.

Downstairs at Zimmer Corporation's building.

Two million-dollar cars were coming at a steady pace.

He walked across the parking lot and was blocked at the main entrance.

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Two security guards guarding the parking lot and two security guards standing at the entrance gathered around immediately.

"Sir, you can't park here.

"You can give me your car keys if you're in a hurry, and I'll park it for you."

The security guard was polite.

However, no one paid any attention to them.

The car door opened, and Zander stepped out.

Chloe and several young men followed out of the car.

All of them were dressed in suits and looked dashing.

The security guards were stunned. Some were confused about the situation.

Zander ignored the security guards, walked to the back door, opened it, and waited respectfully.

Dressed in a black suit, Sean slowly stepped out of the car.

The necktie and white shirt he wore inside displayed his temperament.

Dressed in a suit and tie, he was dashing.

The two beautiful ushers who went out after hearing the commotion were momentarily stunned.

Surrounded by Zander and the others, Sean was like the moon surrounded by stars.

He was even more impressive when you included his already overbearing aura.

In conclusion, the first impression he gave others was that he was someone important and could not be offended easily.

"Sir, can... can I help you?"

A security guard quickly went forward and asked in a stammer.

As a security guard at Zimmer Corporation, he had met a lot of big shots.

However, he could not help feeling nervous in front of Sean.

"How could Mr. Lennon be absent from the shareholders' meeting?"

Zander reached out to pull the security guard away, his tone calm and forceful.

"Well..."

The security guard froze instantly.

They were all confused.

"Sir, are... are you here to see our chairman?

"Do you have an appointment?"

The security guard mustered the courage to walk ahead and stop him after recomposing himself.

Sean and his crew might look important, but he was the security guard here. He naturally could not let people go in and out without knowing who they were.

"Listen here."

Sean, who had been silent all along, loosened his collar.

"As chairman of Zimmer Corporation, I'm informing you that you're fired.

"You no longer have authority over who comes in and out of the company."

Sean said and went right into the company.

The security guard froze instantly, his head buzzing.

He had no idea what on earth was going on.

'Chairman?

'He called himself the chairman?

'What about Jon Zimmer?'

The security guard wondered if Sean was a madman.

Therefore, the security guard tried to stop Sean again after pausing for two seconds.

Bang!

Without looking, Zander punched the security guard and knocked him back a few steps.

Sean and his crew had already entered the building.

Clap!

Clap!

Zander clapped his hands twice and immediately got everyone's attention.

Zimmer Corporation's employees, men, and women alike, looked at Zander in shock.

"I'm sure all of you know what day it is.
"So, don't choose the wrong side before all is said and done.
"Don't blame me for not warning you when you lose your job."
Zander finished, and the crowd looked more shocked.
They knew what day it was, of course.
Jon's was going to take over all of Zimmer Corporation's shares.
It would also be a drastic change at Zimmer Corporation.
However, what did Zander mean by that?
The crowd was puzzled, but no one dared to stop them.
As Sean and the rest got into the elevator, everyone wanted to contact Jon.
However, everyone in the conference room had turned off their phones. They could not contact anyone in
the conference room at all.
The crowd felt complicated. The only thing that they could do was to wait for the meeting to end.

The crowd feit complicated. The only thing that they could do was to wait for the meeting

Inside the elevator, Zander pressed the button for the top floor.

Chloe put the file envelope in front of her chest and looked at Sean with a complicated gaze.

Sean's overbearingness made girls her age admire him indescribably.

Conference room.

Jon started by talking about Zimmer Corporation's various problems.

Then he changed his subject and looked at the shareholders sternly.

"I'm not ignorant of what all of you did.

"I wanted to give you an incentive to contribute more to Zimmer Corporation.

"But I didn't expect you to stay out of it when Zimmer Corporation had a crisis.

"Since you're no longer interested in staying in Zimmer Corporation, you might as well hand over your shares.

"I will pay you as per Zimmer Corporation's current share value."

Jon went straight to the point and said what he wanted.

Jon had revealed his ambition.

He was prepared to be criticized.

After all, these shareholders were company veterans who had been with Jon since the beginning.

With Jon's character, he would not give them shares if they did not make significant contributions to the

company.

They would disagree if Jon wanted to take back his shares.

However, Jon had ways to get them to sign.

To Jon's surprise, the stockholders' eyes were calm when he said so.

They had no intention to argue with Jon.

"It seems you're ready too?

"It will save me a lot of talking.

"Manager Leeman, why don't we start with you?

"You own 6%. Sign this contract, and I will compensate you according to your share value."

Jon looked at a middle-aged man and nudged a contract forward.

"Sir, I can't sign this."

However, Manager Leeman shook his head slightly and rejected Jon.

"It's not up to you whether you sign it.

"You must hand over your shares today!"

Jon snorted coldly. He knew they would not accept it so easily.

"Sir, you misunderstood.

"I've given away my 6% shares in Zimmer Corporation.

"So I no longer have any shares in Zimmer Corporation, and I can't give them to you."

Manager Leeman said to Jon, shaking his head slightly.

"You!"

Jon froze before nodding his head gently.

During Zimmer Corporation's crisis a few days ago, some shareholders sold their shares when they saw things were going wrong. He had also heard about it.

Therefore, it was not too surprising.

They could just get it back from the person who bought the shares.

"Supervisor Chastain, what about you?"

Jon slowly turned to look at another middle-aged man.

However, Jon did not notice the shock on the other's face when Manager Leeman told him where his shares had gone.

"Sir, I sold mine too..."

Supervisor Chastain was silent for two seconds before shaking his head and saying.

"What?"

Jon was already frowning.

Before he could ask again, the others also got on their feet.

"Sir, I also sold my shares, and they were sold above Zimmer Corporation's share value..."

"Someone bought mine too."

Everyone got up and looked at each other.

Before then, they thought they were the only ones who sold off their shares.

It turned out they had all sold their shares.

Who on earth did this?

They must be up to something!

"You!

"Who did you sell it to?

"Who are they? Where are they?"

Jon finally realized something was wrong and yelled at the crowd.

Bang!

Just then, the conference room door was pushed open forcefully.

Sean and the others stepped in.

"They sold them to me, of course."

Sean ambled up with a sneer on his face.

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The office was silent.

Sean's sudden arrival left everyone confused.

This meeting was Zimmer Corporation's shareholders' meeting!

Even if you were a senior executive of the company, you had no right to join if you had no shares in the company!

'Why is Sean here?

'Why didn't the security guards outside stop them?"

Some of the people in the room knew Sean, and some did not.

However, Jon and his son knew him.

"You! How dare you come here?"

Jon got up slowly, his eyes cold.

He did not realize that Sean's phone call yesterday was not a joke, and he indeed came to their shareholders' meeting.

"You didn't invite me to the shareholders' meeting.

"You have a lot of nerve, Jon."

Sean slowly stepped forward, followed closely by Zander, Chloe, and others.

"Are you f\*cking looking for trouble?

"Do you know where this is?

"Believe it or not. I'll have you killed!"

Quill slammed the table and got up, pointing and yelling at Sean.

"Children should stay out of it when adults are talking."

Zander pointed at Quill, his eyes calm and cold.

"You!"

Quill gritted his teeth and wanted to yell, but then he remembered that Zander was a good martial artist.

Therefore, he did not protest any further but quietly turned on his phone to call someone over.

"Why should I invite you to Zimmer Corporation's shareholders' meeting?

"Who do you think you are, Sean?"

Jon asked Sean, his eyes narrowing slightly.

"Their shares are now mine.

"As a member of the board and a majority shareholder, shouldn't I be here?"

Sean's tone was calm, and the playful look in his eyes was as if he was a cat taunting a mouse.

Today was Jon's day to show off.

It was the day he thought Zimmer Corporation could get back on its feet and become the top force in River City.

Today of all days, Sean was going to take Jon down.

Just when Jon thought he was on the verge of reaching the top, Sean took away his chance.

Therefore, Jon watched as the top was within reach, but he would never get the chance to get there.

"What did you say?"

Jon's brow instantly furrowed as he heard Sean's words.

'Sean owns all of these shareholders' shares?

'When did he do it?"

Jon had wanted to take back these shareholders' shares.

He did not realize Sean was one step ahead of him.

He did not expect Sean to be one step ahead of him.

Zimmer Corporation had been too busy to pay attention to Sean these days.

It turned out that Sean had done so much behind the scenes.

Jon glanced from one shareholder to the next.

Sure enough, the shareholders looked down.

They had given away their shares, which totaled up to 40%.

"You... you despicable rat!"

Jon snorted coldly and pointed at Sean as he yelled.

"Despicable?

"I'm nothing compared to the Zimmer family.

"But if what I did was despicable, what I'm going to do later is worse."

Sean slowly walked up to the conference table.

Looking around, Sean frowned slightly.

"I told you to save me a seat.

"Did you ignore what I said?"

Sean said as the smile on his face disappeared gradually, and something cold flickered in his eyes.

Swoosh!

Everyone present, including Zander, felt a jolt from the overwhelming malice from Sean.

Sean's aura was so powerful! "Haha. Who do you think you are?" Quill took out her phone and sent a text before sneering at Sean. "Well. "That extra chair was for you, Jon. "Since it's no longer here, you can just stand." Sean said as he walked slowly toward Jon. "What... what do you want? "Are you looking for trouble? "So what if you own 40%? "I'm the majority shareholder of Zimmer Corporation. I have the right to kick you out of the shareholders' meeting!" Jon slapped on the table and yelled at Sean. "Does the person with the most shares have the right to kick the other shareholders out?" Sean asked back with a slight nod. "That's right. "The Zimmer family owns 60% of Zimmer Corporation's shares. "Sean, how are you going to fight me? I even thought you had something. "Is that all you've done? Hahaha!" After his initial nervousness, Jon was now sneering. Chapter 857 No wonder Sean never worked on or developed the land he won. Sean had used all his money to buy out Zimmer Corporation's shares! With Jon's intelligence, how could he have made such a stupid mistake? He owned 50%. Add that to the 10% shares Quill owned, and they had 60%. They had absolute control of Zimmer Corporation. The hierarchy in the board of directors was decided by the shares you held. Sean owned 40% shares. How could he compete with Jon's 60%? In other words, Sean had done all this for nothing.

It made Jon burst with laughter.

"Get up. We can talk about other things."

Sean looked the same as he walked right up to Jon.

"You!"

Before Jon could speak, Zander gently pushed him aside.

Zander did not even seem to be pushing hard, but how was Jon physically strong enough to withstand Zander's strength?

Swoosh!

Jon left the main seat, and Sean sat on it.

"Haha, Sean, you're good.

"I know you have some background, but I don't believe you can ignore the law!

"If you want to steal the chairman's seat like that, I'll sue you until you're imprisoned."

Jon sneered, still unfazed.

Jon owned 60% of the company shares. Even if Sean were in the main seat, he could not take Jon's place. as chairman.

"We can now talk business.

"Since you've removed your chair from the room, you may just stand."

Sean leaned back in his chair with a lazy look on his face.

All eyes were now on Sean.

Looking at the relaxed young man, they were filled with confusion.

Thud!

Sean took a pile of contracts from Chloe and slammed them on the table.

"These are my 40% stake."

Sean said indifferently as he tapped on the contracts.

"So what?

"Remember, you only have 40%.

Jon stood by, still dismissive.

Sean looked unfazed as he took another document from Chloe.

"Add in another 5%."

With that, there was another contract on the table. "What?" Jon's expression changed slightly. These shareholders' shares of Zimmer Corporation accounted for 40%. Where did Sean get the 5%? "I want to see what tricks you're gonna pull!" Jon snorted coldly as he picked up the contract and read it. Jon's eyes widened as he read. Taking another look, Jon quickly reached out and rubbed his eyes. Seconds later, Jon clenched his hand and slammed his fist into the conference table. "Easy, the conference table belongs to the company and me. "You have to pay for it if you break it." Sean put his hands on the table, his tone calm.. "You! You! You b\*stard!" Jon pointed at Sean, his face ghastly pale... Quill was confused too. He had no idea what was going on. Jon's face was pale as his head buzzed. He did not expect the banks' asking for 5% shares to be set up by Sean! The heads of banks did not ask for more. They only asked for 5% as collateral. Jon owned 60%, so he did not care. He and Quill still owned 55% even if they gave away 5%. (1) They could still retain absolute control of Zimmer Corporation. Therefore, it was all right if he gave them away. Even when he had the money, he only intended to pay back the bank partially. Swapping an insignificant 5% stake for cash definitely benefited him. However, Jon finally saw the contract. They gave them two days. They only had two days. After two days, they had the right to sell the 5% shares. Sean now owned the 5%. Jon could figure out that Sean had set this up even if he was a fool!

"What a diversion! "You sneak! "Sean, I underestimated you!" Jon gritted his teeth as he threw the contract at Sean. "Haha, I didn't expect you to be that devious. "I, Jon Zimmer, accept it! "But so what even if you have that 5%? "You now own 45% of the shares. You still can't beat me!" Jon slammed the table with a sneer. He did not expect Sean to pull so many secret tricks. However, so what? Even though all the shareholders would betray Jon and sell their shares to Sean, his son Quill would never do such a thing. Therefore, Jon remained confident. Chapter 858 "Really?" Sean smiled. It felt good to destroy your opponent one step at a time. It was just like how Sean would attack the enemy headfirst when they thought they were escaping. The enemy would be wiped out after repeating that move several times. The approach had both advantages and disadvantages. It would give the enemy breathing space to counterattack. Therefore, it could only be used if they had absolute control over the situation. The upside was that destroying your enemies mentally and physically left them scarred for life. It left them broken and too scared to fight the next time they heard Sean's name. It was how Sean's name could grow so powerful that ehemies dared not invade Dragon Kingdom. "Sean, why are you smiling?"

Jon snorted coldly when he saw Sean sneering.

"I'm laughing at you for being conceited.

"You don't know that you've hit a dead end."

Sean opened a bottle of mineral water nearby.

Finland's Veen Mineral Water cost over 100 dollars per bottle. Jon knew how to enjoy himself.

"What on earth are you talking about?

Jon gritted his teeth slightly and looked at Sean in exasperation.

What Jon did not notice was Quill's expression had gradually changed as he stood behind him.

When Sean took out the first share transfer agreement, Quill shut his mouth and had a bad feeling.

Now, that bad feeling was getting closer.

"Mr. Zimmer, a mere verbal statement is no guarantee.

"You said you own 55%. Please prove it to Mr. Lennon.1

Chloe said as she took a step forward and looked at Jon.

"Hmph!

"Who are you to make me prove that?

"I have 45%, and my son Quill has 10%.

"Who are you to order me around when you own less than half the shares?

I'm still Zimmer Corporation's largest shareholder!"

Jon gritted his teeth before sneering.

The other people in the room nodded silently.

After all, they all knew about it.

Quill did own 10% of Zimmer Corporation's shares.

"Quill, where are your shares?"

Sean asked casually as he took a sip of water.

When Quill heard this, he suddenly looked up at Sean with shock in his eyes.

'Does Sean know something about me?"

Jon finally sensed something was wrong and looked at Quill suspiciously.

"What's the matter?"

Jon was silent for two seconds before asking Quill.

"Dad, I sold ... my shares too ... "

Quill gritted his teeth slightly before stammering.

## "What?"

Jon's heart tightened as his face turned ghastly pale.

Then a torrent of anger followed.

"You b\*stard! You b\*stard!

"When have I ever cut your allowance? Did you have to sell your shares for cash? Huh?"

Jon was exasperated. He put one hand on his chest and the other on the table as his heart throbbed with

pain.

Jon had been confident that Quill would not sell out his own father even if the minority shareholders betrayed him.

However, Quill had sold his 10% stake too.

The Zimmer family only owned 45% of Zimmer Corporation's shares now.

"Can you blame me?

"I told you my friends had lost a lot of money and were going after me because I asked them to buy our stock.

"You told me to solve the trouble I caused myself. What can I do besides solving it with my shares?"

Unexpectedly, Quill was even angrier than Jon as he yelled at him.

Jon finally remembered what happened that day.

He sensed something was wrong with Quill but did not care about it.

Who would have thought it would kill them before they even solved it!

"F\*ck! You son of a b\*tch!

"You're ruining Zimmer Corporation!"

Jon was so angry that he wanted to slap Quill.

"I told you to stop talking to Flint, and you didn't listen.

"Why do you have to talk to them? He set me up."

"If i didn't give up my shares, they would've chopped off my legs. Could you have saved me from that?"

Unwilling to give in, Quill yelled at Jon.

The father and son, who had always had a close yet rocky relationship, fell out.

They had gradually fallen into madness in such a desperate situation.

Sean thought what they were doing was only people fighting their own, and he had no interest in it. "Who did you sell the shares to? "Contact them, and we'll pay them double!" Jon asked Quill, trying to contain his anger. He made an offer, ignoring Sean's presence. "They're with me, of course." Before Quill could speak, Sean interjected with a smile on his face. Thud! Another contract landed on the table. It was the 10% shares that Quill had owned, of course. Jon's mind exploded. "Mr. Lennon currently owns 55%. Mr. Zimmer, you have to call Mr. Lennon 'Chairman'." Chloe looked at Jon, her tone calm. Chapter 859 Chloe finished speaking. The conference room was dead silent. Sean ended up with 55% of the shares, which was already a huge advantage over Jon. Even a 0.01% difference in something like company shares could determine your status. Besides, Sean had 10% more than Jon. He deserved to be the chairman! Quill's face was pale, and the rest of them were terrified. They thought Sean would only have 40%, even if he bought all of their shares. However, Sean got 15% from another source. No one expected that. "Let... let me see ... " Jon's hands shook as he slowly picked up the contract. Sean did not stop him. It was all true, and he was not afraid of him seeing it. Swoosh! Jon flipped through the contract in his hand.

The next moment, he trembled as the contract fell to the ground, and he quickly reached out to hold on to the table.

"Dad, what's come over you?"

Quill quickly held Jon when he saw that he almost fell.

Slap!

Then what Quill got in reply was a loud merciless slap.

The slap sent Quill back as he covered his face. His face swelled and reddened immediately.

"You unfilial child! You unfilial child!"

Jon's hands shook as he yelled and pointed at Quill.

He regretted it.

There was a saying, "Geniuses would give birth to smart kids." Jon was a bit of a business genius, yet he had given birth to such a loser.

It made him miserable beyond words.

"I thought you could be saved and only lacked experience.

"Now I know. Is that brain of yours full of sh\*t? Huh?"

Jon was so angry that his whole body trembled. Even his voice was trembling.

Quill looked down and said nothing.

The matter was done for.

It was too late to say anything.

Maybe they should not have messed with Sean in the first place.

However, there were no second chances in life.

"Keep it down.

"This is no place for you for family squabbles."

Zander stood behind Sean and frowned at Jon.

"Hmph! So what if he owns more shares than I do?

"Zimmer Corporation is the Zimmer family's property. You can forget about stealing it from me!

"I won't accept him as the chairman of Zimmer Corporation! No one will accept him!"

Jon suddenly turned his head and glared at Sean.

Sean and Jon looked at each other for two seconds before slowly turning to look at the seven or eight former shareholders.

"I accept it!

"Chairman Lennon, I'm willing to follow you!"

Without saying a word, a middle-aged man nodded and acknowledged Sean.

"So do !!"

"Hello, Chairman Lennon!"

"Chairman, we're willing to follow you!"

"Chairman!"

All of a sudden, the former shareholders of the company-seven or eight of them-bowed to Sean.

They were no longer shareholders, and they no longer had any shares.

However, the lack of shares did not mean they had cut ties with Zimmer Corporation.

They were still employees of Zimmer Corporation.

Sean was now the majority shareholder with 55% shares.

Anyone working for Zimmer Corporation had to call him boss.

"You! You!"

Jon almost fainted at the sight of it.

There was a saying, "Rats desert a sinking ship." He had not lost his power and still had 45% shares, yet they had already turned their backs on him.

"If I hadn't promoted you, you'd still be nobodies.

"You'll never get to drive a fancy car or live in a mansion!

"How dare you do this to me now?"

Jon widened his eyes as he shouted at the seven or eight shareholders.

"Mr. Zimmer, we have also contributed so much to Zimmer Corporation over the years.

"Besides, our loyalty for you is gone when you tried to take back our shares.

"So, accept your fate, Mr. Zimmer."

A bespectacled middle-aged man amongst them shook his head slightly as he spoke.

The others nodded along.

Rats would always desert a sinking ship.

Sean now controlled Zimmer Corporation.

As Sean's nemesis, things were not going to end well for Jon and his son.

In this case, being close to Jon meant going against Sean.

What was going to happen to them if they went up against Sean?

Even Jon got toppled by Sean.

Would regular employees like them not end up even worse than that?

They could survive even if Zimmer Corporation lost Jon.

However, they would have to start looking for jobs again if Sean kicked them out.

Where were they going to find such an easy and stable job at their age?

Therefore, these men made the smartest choice for their future.

Chapter 860

Tm firing you!

"I'm firing you now.

"I'm also the company's second majority shareholder. I have the power to fire you!"

Jon was so upset that he kept banging on the table and yelling.

"Do you think you can fire my staff just because you want to?"

Sean made Jon freeze instantly with one sentence.

The seven or eight middle-aged men went to stand behind Sean without hesitation.

"Mr. Zimmer, as the second-largest shareholder of our company. You made bad decisions that badly impacted the company's growth instead of doing what's best for the company.

"Mr. Lennon will sue you according to the law."

Chloe took out a piece of A4 paper and shook it in front of Jon as she spoke sternly.

"Haha, sue me?

"You took over my company and now trying to sue me?"

Jon smiled, but the smile looked cruel.

Sean had rendered him powerless to fight back against all this.

However, there was no way that Jon was admitting defeat just like that.

"It seems you still won't admit your defeat."

Sean lazily leaned against the back of his chair, looking nonchalant.

"Admit defeat?

"Sean, do you think you've won?

"Zimmer Corporation is already in deficit. So what if I gave it to you?

"You're responsible for Zimmer Corporation's stock market crash the other day, aren't you? Also, you must have spent a lot of money to buy these shares, haven't you?

"You've spent so much effort and money to take over a company sinking with debt and is losing money. You can take it if you want it!"

Jon sneered as a bit of madness appeared in his eyes.

"Go on."

Not panicked at all, Sean said to Jon.

"I understand that you want the land that Zimmer Corporation won?

"Dream on! The property is under my name!

"In other words, it has nothing to do with Zimmer Corporation.

"I'm quitting Zimmer Corporation and liquidating my shares.

"You're not getting anything from me!"

The more Jon spoke, the more excited he became, and the more he talked, the more maniacal he looked.

Sure enough, Sean's expression changed after he spoke.

Even the former shareholders did not expect Jon to do that.

He used the company's money to put the land's development permit under his name.

That way, the land would not have anything to do with Zimmer Corporation.

As long as Jon cut ties with Zimmer Corporation, Sean would get nothing even if he took over Zimmer Corporation.

"You didn't expect that, did you?

Jon laughed as Sean's expression changed.

Quill also smiled smugly. He did not expect Jon to do that either.

"What ... what do you want?"

Sean had a nervous look in his eyes.

"I want to withdraw now!"

Without further ado, Jon asked someone to bring his share certificate, wanting to liquidate them on the spot.

"Are you sure you want to do this?

"I'm warning you. You better not regret it."

Sean frowned as he warned Jon.

However, the more Sean behaved like that, the smugger Jon became.

He thought he must have gotten Sean's weak spot.

Therefore, he said nothing as he signed the share liquidation contract to get a large sum of money.

However, as soon as Jon signed his name, the tension on Sean's face disappeared.

Calmness took its place.

Zander felt emotional as he looked from behind.

Things in the business world were so complicated. You even had to act.

Zander knew he could never learn all of Sean's skills.

"Dad, will there be a problem?"

Quill saw Sean's expression and walked up behind Jon as he whispered.

"Shut up."

Jon snorted coldly.

He was confident.

Flint now owned the land development permit.

Jon had raised over three hundred million dollars on the land.

All he had to do was give Flint one hundred million in exchange for the land development permit.

Then he would still have two hundred million dollars in cash.

Besides, as long as he had the property to develop, he could always raise the money again and again if he

had to.

It was no exaggeration to say that the land was profitable!

Though he lost Zimmer Corporation, it did not make much difference.

Those companies were willing to invest in Jon, not because of Zimmer Corporation, but the land.

In other words, Jon's name would survive as long as the land was his to develop.

Where there was life, there was hope.

Regarding loss of land or money, they could recover from that in time.

On the contrary, Zimmer Corporation's current deficit state would make Sean miserable.

Therefore, Jon signed the share liquidation contract without hesitation.