Guardians 951

Chapter 951

"I can afford it!

"If 500 million dollars isn't enough. I can give one billion dollars.

"If one billion dollars isn't enough. I can give two billion dollars.

"How are you going to compare with me?"

Sean smirked as he spoke arrogantly.

What was money?

Money was the key to high society and a master key to many things.

Jon could only envy Sean's wealth.

It was like how Sean could pressure Jon to give in with his infinite money.

Hmph!

Jon snorted coldly and turned his head to the other side.

"I was going to let you off.

"Your debts would also be settled.

"You lost Zimmer Corporation, but I was going to make sure you guys are well off for the rest of your live s for Jason's sake.

"Of course, those ideas are now gone."

Sean slowly leaned on the back of the chair, his tone lazy.

"You!"

Jon had mixed feelings when he heard this..

Sean did not need to lie to him at this point.

Therefore, whatever Sean said should be true.

Jon pondered, feeling slightly regretful.

If Jen-Bond Holdings

abandoned the Zimmer family and worked with Sean, Jon would lose everything and get defeated!

He would never have the chance to turn things around either.

However, there was already real animosity between him and Sean.

There was no way they could make peace with each other.

Therefore, he could only bite the bullet and go on.

"You need to understand that you're at a disadvantage."

Jon pretended to be calm as he reached out to tap on the table.

"But I can kill you whenever I want.

"It's like killing Felix."

Sean met Jon's eyes, and a sneer crept into his eyes.

"You!"

Jon froze again.

He knew what happened to the Xavian family very well.

He also knew that Sean had killed Felix.

He did not expect Sean to admit it without hesitation and even threaten Jon with it.

"Do you think you can frighten me?

"I'm a friend of Jen-Bond Holdings. How dare you lay a hand on me?"

Jon looked threatening, but he still refused to give in to Sean.

"Say it again if you dare.

"Let's see if he'll keep you in this private room forever.

"Wanna bet?"

Sean looked straight at Jon with a playful look in his eyes.

Jon wanted to answer but hesitated when the words were on the tip of his tongue.

Would he bet?

Would he bet against Sean, who killed Felix?

The answer was no!

Once he lost the bet, he would lose his life.

In the end, Jon did not answer the question.

"What on earth do you want to do?"

Jon stifled his nervousness and anger and scowled at Sean.

"You'll see."

Sean glanced at Jon and made no offer at all.

Sean would never give Jon another chance.

Therefore, he did not need to talk to him much...

He was telling him this to make him realize the reality of the situation.

"Hmph! You can hold down the Zimmer family, but you can't hold down Jen-Bond Holdings.

"I'll see which of you has the last laugh."

Jon instantly sneered at Sean's tough attitude.

The Zimmer family was going to take over Lennon Group, Reach For Will Group, and Willow.

Jon would crush Sean when the time came to get rid of his hatred.

Thud!

Soon, the private room door opened, and James walked back in.

James had a smile on his lips. He must have made a decision.

Jon got up and nervously looked at James.

He was afraid Jen-Bond Holdings would abandon the Zimmer family.

In that case, the Zimmer family would be doomed to nothingness.

Even Sean was a little nervous right now.

Jen-Bond Holdings' decision was crucial.

"Have a seat, Mr. Lennon and Mr. Zimmer. Please."

James slowly waved his hand and sat down.

Sean did not get up to greet James.

Jon waited for James to sit down before slowly sitting down.

After James took a seat, Jon quickly refilled a cup of hot tea for him.

Looking at the way he behaved in front of James, he was as humble as a lapdog.

"Mr. Lennon, I gotta say, your partnership offer was hard to refuse."

Sean's heart instantly sank at James' statement.

It seemed that the proposal failed.

Sure enough, James soon smiled.

Chapter 952

"But Jen-Bond Holdings isn't interested."

When James said this, the weight in Jon's heart instantly lifted.

Then Jon was smug, even looking at Sean defiantly.

His eyes were full of disdain.

"Would Jen-Bond Holdings make such an unwise decision?"

Sean frowned slightly and tried to fight for it again.

"Mr. Lennon, to put it bluntly, what we need at Jen–Bond Holdings is an obedient partner we can control.

"That's the point.

"But I don't think Mr. Lennon fits our requirements."

A hint of amusement crept into James's mouth.

Sean understood him.

Jen-

Bond Holdings was working with Jon, and Jon naturally followed their orders and did whatever they said.

However, it might be different if they worked with Sean.

Sean would never be at the mercy of Jen–Bond Holdings like Jon.

Besides, River City was so small that Sean would probably take over Jen–Bond Holdings in one mouthful if he had the chance.

Jen–Bond Holdings was a good judge of character.

Sean's plan to work with Jen-Bond Holdings was just a stopgap.

River City was not enough for the two of them.

By the time he recovered himself, he was going to crush Jen Bond Holdings.

However, Jen–Bond Holdings was not giving him the chance.

"Is it non-negotiable?"

Sean asked quietly after a few seconds of silence.

"It's not non-negotiable, but you have to show some sincerity, Mr. Lennon."

James smiled before looking at Sean.

"What sincerity?"

Sean asked impassively as he looked James in the eye.

"We're interested in the development approval permit for the land in the heart of River City.

"As long as Mr. Lennon is willing to unconditionally transfer **it** to Jen–Bond Holdings, we can talk about having a cooperation."

Sean and Zander both laughed out loud in anger after James spoke.

Everyone knew that the land development approval permit could be said to have unlimited potential. Its value could not be measured by money.

Jen-Bond Holdings greedily wanted the development approval permit.

Besides that, they wanted to take it unconditionally.

It was equivalent to Sean transferring the development approval permit to Jen–Bond Holdings for free.

They were more than nasty.

They were awfully cruel!

"How dare Jen-Bond Holdings say that?"

Sean got up slowly when he heard that, his eyes full of ice.

It was a sheer waste of breath to talk to someone with whom you could not see eye to eye.

Jen-Bond Holdings had no intention of cooperating.

The land development approval permit was Sean's last resort.

Once they handed it over, Jen-Bond Holdings would stop holding back and would go. harder on Sean.

How could he just hand it over?

"Mr. Lennon, you needn't be angry.

"It's just a suggestion.

"Mr. Lennon, you're going to lose it sooner or later even if you don't hand it over now.

"Jen-Bond Holdings always gets what they want."

James sat in his chair with a sneer on his face.

"The permit is in my hand.

"Jen-Bond Holdings can come and get it if they can."

Sean rose out of his chair to turn around and leave.

Since it did not work out with Jen-Bond Holdings, he was going to work on other plans.

"Mr. Lennon, are you sure you won't consider it further?

"If you hand over the permit now, I can at least make sure you won't be too badly affected.

"But if you're stubborn, don't blame Jen-Bond Holdings for not leaving any leeway!"

James jumped to his feet and put his hands on the table. His tone was threatening.

"It's mine.

"No one can take it away.

"Including you, Jen-Bond Holdings! Lennon Group is new, but...

"We're ready to go to war any time!"

Sean left the private room without another word.

Zander followed, not even glancing at James.

"You!"

James watched Sean and Zander leave and banged the table angrily.

"How can Sean be so unappreciative?"

It never occurred to James that anyone in the small River City would refuse Jen–Bond Holdings.

Sean not only refused but even declared war with Jen-Bond Holdings.

He was extremely arrogant!

"Mr. Thomson, Sean's crazy.

"But he can't be arrogant much longer."

Jon sneered, his face full of disdain.

They had found some evidence that Sean transferred Zimmer Corporation's funds.

They could tell the whole River City when they found the right opportunity.

Sean would be a pariah in River City and could not stay any longer.

"Hmph! How dare he threaten me?

*I'll see how he is going to fight against Jen-Bond Holdings!"

James banged on the desk and turned to leave the private room.

The negotiation ended on bad terms.

Their relationship also became tenser.

At the same time.

River City airport.

Five government vehicles were neatly parked.

Every car was full of people.

River City CIA's current director Damian was sitting in the first car, waiting anxiously.

He seemed to be waiting for someone.

River City fell under Souz River's jurisdiction.

Souz River controlled the entire River City.

Souz River government officials also had a higher status than those in the River City. government, of course.

Today, Damian was here to receive a big shot from Souz River.

Chapter 953

"Director, is some big shot here on some business?"

Damian's assistant could not hold back their curiosity.

"Don't ask so many questions."

Damian frowned slightly, and the assistant promptly shut their mouth.

It was not that Damian did not want to talk. It was because he had no idea why they were

here either.

Anyway, only Damian had an idea about who they were meeting.

The rest of the government officials in River City, including Hayden and Gordon, had no idea.

You could call it an incognito private visit.

Damian did not know anything else and could not figure out why they were there.

Subordinates like them could not figure out what their superiors had in mind.

However, Damian had a few speculations in mind.

It probably had something to do with Jen-Bond Holdings..

After all, the biggest event in River City recently was Jen-Bond Holdings' arrival.

Damian did not believe there was no connection between the two.

Besides that, Damian wondered if the big shot was there to help Jen-Bond Holdings.

After all, Jen-bond Holdings had recently shown the terrifying power behind it.

Jen-Bond Holdings was probably the only one in River City who could get big shots from

Souz River.

Damian could not help sighing as he thought of it.

Would that not make things even more difficult for Sean?

"Giving orders was not enough. They even sent people over.

"They were really going all out..."

Damian muttered, feeling torn.

His bond with Sean was not that strong.

However, he and Sean met first after all. They were considered old friends.

Besides, he had seen a lot of what Sean could do.

Damian felt that Sean's background and brain made it worth being on good terms with him.

Therefore, he wanted Sean to win.

However, Jen-Bond Holdings was too powerful.

Damian could not imagine how Sean was going to fight them.

The time went by.

Damian waited restlessly, not daring to ask what was going on.

Finally, several steady–footed middle–aged men in dark blue buttoned—up collar suits slowly walked over.

There were three serious—looking people, vaguely exuding an intimidating aura.

It was an aura that took years working in the government to develop.

Damian recognized it, pushed the door open, and got out of the car.

The other people in the cars also got out.

"Mr. Fendi. You must be exhausted, Mr. Fendi!"

With a smile on his face, Damian stepped forward to greet the man.

However, the middle-aged man in the front frowned slightly.

"Didn't Mr. Fendi say not to make a fuss?"

An assistant at the back **also** said with a frown.

"Uhh... Mr. Fendi, these are some of my most trusted staff.

"It will not affect your trip."

Damian froze before saying with a laugh.

"Keep a low profile. I'm only here on personal business."

Mr. Fendi glanced at Damian before stepping into the car.

"Yes! Yes"

Damian responded with great respect.

He had no choice. Superiors could always crush their subordinates.

Although Damian was the director of the River City CIA and had a high status in River City,

he was utterly respectful of the big shot from Souz River.

After all, cities were no match for provinces.

Many cities were only jurisdictions under the province.

Everyone got into the car.

Damian was the driver, and he and Mr. Fendi were alone in the car.

"Mr. Fendi, do you need my help in River City?"

Damian asked cautiously, looking ahead.

There were many big shots in Souz River.

The middle–aged man with the last name Fendi worked at the head of Lumina Town's office.

Damian dared not behave recklessly in front of him.

"Lennon Group, Reach For Will Group, and Jen-Bond Holdings' River City branch.

"I need a copy of these three companies' information.

"Also, tell me about the Zimmer family and what's going on in River City."

Mr. Fendi looked calm as he said what he wanted.

"Mr. Fendi, no problem.

"I'll settle it.

"Let's find a place where you can rest."

Damian nodded immediately, not daring to hesitate.

Mr. Fendi paused for two seconds before speaking again.

"These matters are also only my private affairs.

"No need to let the others know."

"Yes!"

Damian nodded and kept it in mind.

+

At the same time.

River City Beauview Garden.

It was where Fion and Kent were currently staying at.

Chapter 954

They had moved out of Golden Villa Garden's villa.

The Quinn family treated them well, immediately arranging accommodation for them.

Though it was not as classy as Golden Villa Garden, Old Madam Quinn had already said that the house b elonged to Kent's family.

As long as Willow returned and was willing to marry Quill, Willow would own the entire Quinn family's fortune.

Fion was intrigued, of course. After all, what she had in front of her was more realistic than what Sean g ot from others. 1

Only Fion and Willow were in the living room.

Fion texted Willow last night.

Willow wanted to reject her but decided to meet Fion after some hesitation.

Fion prepared a lot for this talk.

She even sent Kent somewhere else.

She knew that Kent did not support what the Quinn family was doing.

Therefore, she asked Old Madam Quinn to send Kent away in advance so he would not disturb them.

"Mom, what did the text you sent me yesterday mean?"

Willow asked as she looked at Fion with a frown.

"Don't you understand?

"Did I get it wrong?"

Fion poured a cup of tea and pushed it to Willow!

"I'm not thirsty. You can say whatever you want to say.

"I've got to get back later."

Willow shook her head slightly, not letting Fion lead her on.

"Sure! I've told you everything I need to say anyway.

"I'm tired of giving you advice either.

"So I don't want to say things that don't help.

"I just wanted to ask you one thing.

"Do you want Sean to die in River City?"

Fion leaned slowly against the back of the couch, her arms folded in front of him.

"Mom! What are you talking about?"

Willow froze before shouting with a frown.

"Don't yell at me. I'm asking you if you want to see Sean get killed."

Fion pursed her lips and repeated.

"Of course not. And it will never happen!"

Willow bit her red lip, her tone firm.

"How do you know it will never happen?

"You know better than I do what is going on.

"Sean's tiny Lennon Group is just working for Reach For Will Group.

"Let alone that he's just cannon fodder. Even if Reach For Will Group takes the initiative, he's no match F or Jen–Bond Holdings.

"Now that Sean is up against Jen–Bond Holdings, who is going to lose at the end of the day?"

Fion asked, looking at Willow with a sneer on her face.

Willow was speechless. She had no idea what to say.

"Why are you quiet?

"Do

you

think Sean can beat Jen-Bond Holdings?"

Fion asked deliberately as she pursed her lips.

Willow still said nothing.

Sean had run into a big crisis this time.

She also saw Sean sitting alone through the windowsill last night.

Ever since Sean gained consciousness, he had been confident in front of Willow.

It was as if he had everything under control.

Things always happened according to his words.

This time, Willow caught on to Sean's uneasiness.

It also proved that Sean was unsure about the fight with Jen–Bond Holdings.

"Mom, what on earth are you trying to tell me?"

Willow was silent for a moment before frowning at Fion.

"What I'm trying to tell you? I think you know what I'm trying to tell you.

"In conclusion, there's no way I'm going to let my daughter live like a widow.

"So leave Sean and return to the Quinn family. That's what you should do."

Fion picked up the cup and took a sip, her tone leisurely.

"Impossible.

"I didn't leave him when he was at his worst.

"I believe he can handle this difficulty."

Willow clenched her teeth and rejected again.

"Are you sure he can handle it?"

Fion asked, and Willow fell silent again.

"Stop fooling yourself. You know he can't win.

"Young Master Zimmer also said that he will do whatever it takes to kill Sean if you don't give up on Sean!

"Not only will he be ruined and become a street rat, but he will also be killed!"

When Fion said that, Willow bit her lip again, worried.

She believed Quill was that ruthless.

If Sean lost, Quill would definitely take Sean's life.

"If

you want to see Sean die, stay with him.

"If you don't want him to die, leave him as soon as possible."

Seeing Willow's silence, Fion knew it was time to push and started talking about what she had discussed with Quill and the rest.

Chapter 955

"What do you mean?"

Willow did not understand what Fion meant.

"What I mean is simple.

"Young Master Zimmer said he

can simply kick Sean out of River City but let him live at best if you leave Sean, return to the Quinn family , and be with him.

"But if you insist on being with Sean, no one can save Sean's life when the time comes."

Fion put down the teacup, her tone and gaze serious. She was not joking at all.

"You! You!"

Willow was stunned.

She had no idea that Fion and Quill would force her into submission in such a way.

Willow did not think that anyone could break her up with Sean.

As long as they did not give up on each other, it did not matter how angry the Quinn family

was.

However, Willow had no idea how naive she was until now.

Quill would do anything to get her.

The Quinn family, including Fion, sided with Quill.

She even helped Quill go against Sean, trying to break them up.

Willow was presented with two options.

Willow's choice would decide whether Sean survived.

Willow was in a dilemma for a moment.

She was clear that she liked Sean and wanted to be with him.

However, she had to let go of her affection if being together with Sean would cause Sean to lose his life.

If the only way to save Sean's life was for her to leave him, what other choice did she have?

"I don't believe Quill..."

Willow was silent for a moment before slowly looking up at Fion.

The fact that Willow could say this showed that Willow wavered.

"If Young Master Zimmer goes back on his word, I'll stop supporting you being together.

Н

"Besides, if you made the right choice, and Young Master Zimmer still kills Sean, you don't have to marry Young Master Zimmer.

"What do you think?"

Fion immediately got up, walked over to Willow, and sat next to her as she advised.

Willow was in agony.

She felt sick at the thought of leaving Sean.

However, facing Jen-Bond Holdings' aggressiveness and Quill's threats, she could only make this choice.

"Well, girlie?

"You and Sean were never meant to be.

"It's all for the best. Be with Young Master Zimmer and let Sean leave River City. Isn't that at good thing?"

Fion never stopped talking.

However, Willow remained silent, her eyes struggling.

"Say something!"

Fion was instantly upset when Willow kept quiet.

Willow made up her mind and wanted to say yes the next second.

However, she then saw the diamond ring on her finger.

It was the million-dollar diamond ring Sean bought for her.

Willow had second thoughts when she saw the ring.

"I'll go back and think about it."

Willow slowly got up and was about to leave.

"Stop right there!

"Do you think you have time to think now?"

Fion jumped to her feet and yelled at Willow.

She knew they had to strike while the iron was hot.

Something might go wrong if she let Willow go home.

"I'll think about it and get back to you as soon as I can."

Willow was determined as she went straight to the door and changed her shoes.

"You fool!

"Do you really want to hang on until you see Sean get killed before returning to the Quinn family?"

Fion fumed and yelled behind her.

"I'll never marry Quill if anything happens to Sean!"

Willow turned her head sharply with red eyes as she gritted her teeth.

"Hmph! Sean will be dead, and you'll be alone. You won't be able to do anything!"

Fion pointed at Willow and swore again.

Willow only glanced back at Fion before turning around and slamming the door.

"That son of a b*tch!

Shaking with anger, Fion pulled out her phone and walked into the room.

Fion had called Quill.

They were as close to each other as they were when Sean was in a wheelchair.

9 p.m.

Lennon Group.

All employees went to work like usual. The sound of keyboards clicking rang.

Lennon Group was in crisis and could be brought down or shut down at any moment.

However, none of the employees left.

Sean was generous to his employees.

What they made in a month was what others made in a year or two.

No company, had ever shown such sincerity and special treatment.

Therefore, they stood their ground and did not leave even when the situation was dire.

Sean and Zander were also talking in the office,

Negotiations with James did not bring any relief.

It turned the two parties to become even more incompatible like fire and water.

There was no room for reconciliation between them now.

There would only be one winner.

Sean had no other choice.

Clang!

Sean took out the Guardian Sword with both hands and slowly placed it on the table.

"Send Harry over and take this sword to Souz River tonight."

Sean slowly touched his sword and whispered.

"Commander, you..."

Zander jumped to his feet.

In that case, Sean's identity would never be able to hide who he was.

Even if someone recognized his identity as a nine-star commander, no one would tell it to outsiders.

However, if the head of Souz River were on Blaze's side, Sean would be in real danger.

Sean would be exposed when the sword was out.

Everything in River City was going to be easy after that.

Jen-Bond Holdings was a big company, but they were no match for a former nine-star commander.

However, Blaze would soon come for him then!

"She protected me for two years without a word of complaint.

"I can't have her following me around in fear.

"I can't let her lose this bet either."

With that said, Sean slowly turned around and looked out the window at the night scene.

"Yes..."

Zander was silent for a while before nodding and calling Harry.

Chapter 956

Not long after, Harry rushed over from the Reach For Will Group and came to the office.

Zander repeated Sean's instructions to Harry once more.

"That's..."

Sure enough, Harry was stunned to hear Sean's decision.

Looking at the Guardian Sword lying there on the table, Harry was even more shocked.

The Guardian Sword was simply placed there right in front of him.

It seemed like Sean was not joking about this matter.

It was just that once this was done, there was no turning back!

By then, the situation's development would be completely out of control.

"Commander..."

Harry lowered his head and was silent for a few seconds, then slowly raised his head to look at Sean. He opened his mouth, trying to speak.

Nonetheless, before Harry could say anything, Sean waved his hand to interrupt him.

"There's no need to say anymore.

"I'm... well aware of the situation."

Sean waved his hand slowly, not letting Harry speak a word.

In fact, he was very aware of Zander and Harry's concerns.

He knew the consequences of doing this, but there was no other option.

Jen-Bond Holdings was not only rich, but they had an impressive background as well.

Hence, the only chip that Sean could take out was the sword of royalty that represented the reverence a mong the soldiers.

This was his last bargaining chip.

Sean knew that doing this might put himself in danger.

At the very least, he could take River City, and let everyone know that Willow had not misjudged him.

As for what was to come, it had nothing to do with River City, and nothing to do with Willow.

At this moment, Sean did not want to worry too much about the future.

He simply wanted to walk on the road that was already in front of him.

"Yes, sir!"

Harry finally nodded in response.

Immediately afterward, Harry stepped forward slowly. He took out a wet tissue and wiped his hands cle an before reaching out to touch the Guardian Sword.

This was not an exaggeration. The Guardian Sword was simply too noble, and precious.

Just like a throne inside the palace, when compared with ordinary chairs, they were all ultimately just chairs.

Nonetheless, how many people would dare to sit on a golden throne?

The Guardian Sword was just the same.

The honorable status it represented made one unable to simply touch it at will.

"I'll get you a ride.

"Since you're carrying around

the Guardian Sword, you definitely shouldn't be using public transportation."

While Zander was saying this, he brought over a piece of soft cloth and was about to wrap them around the long sword.

"Alright!"

Harry answered, and reached out to help him.

"Who might you be? Do you all need anything?"

"Are you from the Lennon Group? We'd like to see the person in charge."

At this moment, there was a sudden commotion outside.

It was as if outsiders had walked into the company.

Sean frowned slightly and looked out.

Meanwhile, Zander and Harry were

stunned for a moment before quickly putting the Guardian Sword away to the side.

"Let's head outside and take a look."

Sean heard someone mentioning him out there, so he took Zander and the two walked out

of the office.

Outside the office, there were already several staff members wearing government office. uniforms and official hats.

There were five of them in total. Two of whom came from the state administration and another three from the tax department.

State administration. Tax department.

These two were definitely sectors that any company would have to deal with carefully.

They had direct power over all of the companies.

Regardless of the size of the company, they would have to cooperate with the investigations honestly.

"Are you Sean? The legal head of Lennon Group?"

A middle-aged man asked Sean when he saw him coming out.

As he was asking, he opened the file in his hand.

"That's me."

Sean nodded slightly.

"We're looking for you. Come with us."

The middle—aged man cut straight to the chase. He immediately waved his hand and asked Sean to follow.

However, Sean stood still.

"What's the matter?"

Sean's eyes slowly scanned their faces.

He had a few suspicions right about now.

"Someone reported that the Lennon Group's been evading taxes and operating illegally.

"So now please cooperate with us in our investigation.

"Any other questions?"

The middle–aged man frowned slightly and explained with hints of impatience in his eyes.

"Lennon Group is newly founded, and we haven't gotten a single project.

"We've been forking out expenses, and gotten zero revenue. What's the point of taxation?"

Sean looked at the middle-aged man and explained lightly.

"What? Are you saying that just because you don't have any revenue, you don't have to pay

taxes?

"You don't even know any of this? How'd you manage to establish a company?

"If so, we're at the right place. Let me explain to you the Dragon Kingdom's tax law.

"For income tax, there's personal income tax and corporate tax.

"Do you really think that you only have to pay taxes for income and pay nothing for spending?

"You have to pay the purchase tax when you buy a car, and you have to pay the deed tax when you buy a house. Don't you know this?"

The middle–aged man said contemptuously, causing Zander and Harry to frown deeply.

When Sean heard this, he understood what was going on.

It was obviously another one of Jen–Bond Holdings' many tricks.

Chapter 957

Jen-Bond Holdings had their own connections in Souz River.

They could be putting pressure from that side and those government offices in River City naturally had to obey.

James did not come to an agreement with Sean, so he wanted to use such a dirty trick on him.

It would be best if he could obtain information to use against Sean. Even if James failed to find one, Sean would still be left to deal with this in a pinch.

Sean had been too kind in the beginning after all.

He even wondered at some point if his means of dealing with the Zimmer Corporation had been too har sh.

When compared to Jen–Bond Holdings' tricks, it truly paled in comparison.

Jen–Bond Holdings' ploys were truly what one would call unscrupulous.

"Do

you understand?

"If you do, then please come with us."

The middle-aged man urged again.

"If you need anything, we can talk about it here.

"There's no need to go out, right?"

Zander stepped forward with a cold look in his eyes.

"Hmm? Are you trying to obstruct official business?"

The middle-aged man's eyes were even colder than Zander's.

"What!"

Zander was feeling a little stunned in his heart.

They were merely government officers in a small town. How could they be so arrogant?

When Sean was in power, he was the leader of the entire Souz River, let alone this small government off ice in River City. They should be well—behaved, and extremely deferential in front of Sean.

However, even a small town's government officers were planning on taking Sean away right now.

This made Zander feel extremely resentful.

"Do you want us to get more relevant departments to intervene before you're willing to cooperate?

"I'm telling you nicely. If you come with us now, it's called assisting with the investigation.

"But if you insist on us applying for an arrest warrant beforehand, this matter's going to blow up!"

The middle—aged man snorted coldly, his tone filled with threats.

Zander's expression was getting gloomier.

Had he ever been subjected to such petty annoyances before?

Even without Sean's identity, Zander himself had a rather high rank in the army.

He could be regarded as the same rank as a feudal vassal according to the division of local positions.

Nonetheless, the person from a puny department dared to speak to him with such an

attitude.

It made Zander feel powerless in foreign territory.

"It's alright, Zander. I'll go with them."

Sean spoke softly, and Zander had no choice but to abide.

"Alas. Mr. Lennon's truly a wise man who knows the ins and outs.

"You have to understand that although River City is small, it's not as simple as you think.

"Some things don't just go the way you want them to."

When the middle-

aged man saw Sean being submissive to him, there was a hint of arrogance on his face.

Even if he was simply here to handle work.

He could not miss out on James' great offer, so he naturally looked for ways to get Sean.

"So are you saying things will usually go your way instead?"

Sean glanced at the middle—aged man and said with a very calm tone.

The middle-aged man was in high spirits at this time, and he could not help but burst into laughter.

"You're exactly right.

"At the very least, if I ask you to follow me right now, you'll have to come with me."

The middle–aged glanced at Sean, his eyes filled with pride.

"Who's the one talking in such an arrogant tone?"

Before Sean could speak, a cold voice suddenly came from outside the door.

When they heard this voice, everyone turned their heads subconsciously.

A group of four people walked in.

Among them, there was one person whom Sean and the others, as well as several staff members of the tax department and staff administration knew.

It turned out to be Damian, the director of the CIA.

Although they were not familiar with the other three, their auras were remarkable.

The crucial thing was that Sean noticed how Damian was not walking at the front, but was behind anoth er middle—aged man.

The sentence uttered earlier was said by this middle—aged man.

Sean narrowed his eyes slightly. It seemed like the identity of the middle—aged person at the front was surely more than meets the eye!

Damian was second to none in River City.

However, even with his identity, he was walking behind that middle–aged man.

One could only imagine how high-ranking the status of the middle-aged person was.

"Hi, Director Wool. This is ...?"

The officers wearing official hats quickly greeted them.

"My name's Colton Freeman. This is my ID."

The middle-aged man in front of Damian took out a small notebook with a badge in it.

The man who was about to take Sean away glanced at it, and his eyes quickly widened in shock. There w as even a sudden change on the look on his face.

Immediately afterward, his hands trembled uncontrollably.

Swoosh!

The middle–aged man closed the notebook and handed it over to Colton with both hands.

"Mr. Freeman, I... We..."

The middle–aged man was so nervous that he could not even utter a complete sentence.

A big shot from the Souz River!

Moreover, he was a person in the top office in Souz River.

Such an identity, for the personnel from a small city's government office, Colton was akin to an imperial commissioner.

None of them would dare to stir up trouble in front of Colton!

As for the authenticity of Colton's identity, the guy did not dare to have the slightest doubt.

After all, with Damian standing there, how could he be a fake?

As he thought of this, the middle-aged tax officer was drenched with sweat on his forehead.

Chapter 958

The middle-

aged tax officer's party looked at each other in dismay. Although they had no clue what was going on, the ey all lowered their heads and remained silent.

Even Damian remained tight-lipped at this moment.

Sean was puzzled by this. He glanced at Damian, almost questioning him with his eyes.

However, Damian was merely slightly wringing his hands. He was at a loss as well and had no idea what Colton was up to.

Damian simply just happened to hear that some guys from River City's staff administration and tax department were coming to investigate the Lennon Group today.'

As for Colton, he quickly brought Damian along.

Damian did not know the reason and did not have the guts to ask what Colton wanted to do.

"I heard someone saying that things will usually go their way in River City.

"Who was the person who said this? Was it you?"

Colton slowly turned his head and looked at the middle–aged man.

"Mr. Freeman, I... I'd never. I was simply talking babbling nonsense..."

The sweat on the middle-

aged man's forehead kept gushing out, and his heartbeat continued to accelerate.

"How could you blurt out blatant nonsense as a public official?

"You surely are a brave one."

Colton's voice was not loud, but his stern tone was making the middle-aged man's legs go

weak.

If one were to offend Colton, even his immediate superior would lose their job, not to mention a small fry like him!

"I was wrong, Mr. Freeman! I'll surely correct my mistakes!"

The middle–aged man wiped away his sweat with his sleeves and nodded like a chicken.

He no longer had that trace of arrogance on his face that he showed when facing Sean.

before.

At this time, his attitude was extremely meek, and even his words were cautious.

"I'm merely giving you a warning for now."

Colton glared at the middle–aged man, but did not pursue it further.

After all, he did not come all the way to River City to deal with these trivial matters.

"Yes. Yes, of course..."

The middle–aged man felt as if they had been granted amnesty, and wiped the sweat from his forehead again.

As for Colton, he did not continue to say anything else.

After half a minute, Colton frowned and looked at the middle-aged man.

"Are you people planning to stay the night here?"

With that tone, Colton was clearly insinuating for them to leave!

It was just that these middle—aged people were stuck in between the decision of fleeing, and not fleeing. They felt uncertain in their hearts.

Their task was to bring Sean back to the government office.

However, it seemed like Colton was protecting Sean right now.

This placed them in a difficult situation.

"This is my name card.

"Tell your superior to give me a call and I'll talk to him."

Colton took out a business card and handed it over.

"Okay! Alright!"

At this point, the middle-

aged personnel no longer tried to stick around. They quickly took the business card and left the building.

When Sean and Damian saw this, they finally realized that Colton seemed to be here to help Sean out.

Otherwise, Sean would have been taken away by now.

"Thank you, Mr. Freeman."

Thinking of this, Sean raised his hand slightly and thanked Colton.

"There's no need to thank me.

"I'm just here following orders as well."

Colton took a few glances around the office, and then he was about to leave with Damian.

Sean did not try to urge him to stay.

He knew very well that when dealing with people of this level, it was better to get straight to the point.

By beating around the bush, it would make the other part feel displeased.

Damian shot Sean a complicated look and quickly followed Colton from behind.

"You may continue to operate your company as normal.

"As long as you don't break the law, you'll be fine."

Colton said before leaving.

While Sean was still pondering over his words, Colton had already left with his men.

"Let's get back to work."

Sean spoke to the employees and then walked back into his office.

Zander and Harry immediately followed suit.

As soon as Zander entered the office, he closed the door immediately and asked Sean curiously.

"Who's that Colton Freeman, Commander? Do you know him?"

"No."

Sean shook his head slightly and sat on his chair.

He was also curious about Colton's identity.

He was sure that he had no interaction with Colton before.

Yet tonight, Colton had helped him out of that predicament, and also showed his identity in Souz River.

It made Sean feel incredibly wary.

"If you don't know him, why'd he help us?

"Could it be one of Jen-Bond Holdings' tricks again?"

Zander frowned. He thought it was completely possible that Jen–Bond Holdings had deliberately arranged such a play.

They were playing good cop, bad cop, putting extra pressure on Sean.

Sean pondered for a few seconds before shaking his head slightly.

He had the same speculation in the beginning.

However, after much consideration, Jen-Bond Holdings did not need to do such a thing at all.

With James' arrogance, he would not go through so much trouble just to trick Sean.

"Commander, do I still need to take a trip to the Souz River?"

Harry stepped forward and asked Sean.

ر

"Not for the time being."

Sean recalled the words Colton said before he left.

If Sean was not wrong, there could be someone back in Souz River who wanted to give. him a hand.

It was just that at this moment, the person had not completely revealed himself.

If that was the case, there was no need for Sean to take the initiative to reveal his identity.

He still wondered why the other party was trying to help him.

This was not necessarily considered a good thing for Sean.

"Yes, Commander!"

Harry responded while Zander heaved a slow sigh of relief.

He was not supportive of Sean doing this from the start.

"Let's wait.

"Something else is about to unfold regarding this matter."

Sean reached out and flicked the Newton's cradle, looking out the floor—to—ceiling window.

At this time.

Jen-Bond Holdings River City Branch.

With the help of strong financial resources, it was naturally not difficult to establish a new branch.

From the site selection to its grand opening, the entire process took less than two days.

Moreover, the Jen-Bond Holdings' headquarters also sent a lot of their elites to James.

This time around, they definitely had to set up the Jen–Bond Holdings banner in River City.

"Mr. Thomson, why'd you ask me to come over so late? Something wrong?"

Jon walked into James' office and asked respectfully.

Bam!

James closed the document in his hand and threw it on the table.

"Evidence."

The corner of James' mouth was raised.

"Evidence? What evidence?"

Jon was stunned when he heard this, feeling a little puzzled.

"Evidence that can thoroughly destroy Sean Lennon."

James lit a cigar with a proud look on his face.

Chapter 959

"Is that so?"

Jon was shocked when he heard this and quickly picked up the document.

"Have a look."

James took a puff of cigar and slowly exhaled the smoke.

He looked more and more at ease.

Jon hurriedly flipped through the information in his hand, and his eyes gradually grew wider.

"So it was him! He was the one who took my money!!"

Jon abruptly snapped the document shut. His eyes were filled with anger and coldness.

Ever since Jon and Sean met, they had been at war with one another.

Plus, Jon had lost a huge sum of money.

Along with the development approval.

However, the

development approval was the contract he negotiated to put up as collateral with Flint, so he handed it over to Flint.

As he did not make the repayment within the stipulated time, it was reasonable for Flint to sell the devel opment approval.

Moreover, Jon now knows about Flint's relationship with Sean, so he never thought about getting the ap proval back from Flint.

Even so, in addition to this development approval, he invested in the land acquisition compensation for the development of the land, as well as the 45 million dollars

for financing it. All of that simply vanished into thin air!

He suspected that it was Sean, as no one else would benefit from doing such a thing.

Nevertheless, Jon could not find a single shred of strong evidence.

Now, using the power of Jen–Bond Holdings, James finally found some.

Sean's transfer of funds was thoroughly investigated.

"What are you mad about?

"The money would be returned to you ultimately.

"Plus, we can use this to completely crush Sean.

"In my opinion, Sean's doing was more like digging a hole to bury himself.

"Now, he has to bear the damage caused by the explosion of this mine."

James became even smugger as he talked, and the guy could not help but burst into laughter.

"Yes... Mr. Thomson. You do make a lot of sense."

Jon was stunned for a moment, but he quickly snapped back into reality.

Despite that, because of Sean's little trick at the time, the Zimmer family was torn apart.

The number of debt collectors that came looking for him was innumerable.

Now that they have their hands on this evidence, it was finally time for Sean to suffer.

"Let's quickly submit these materials and evidence to the relevant departments, Mr. Thomson.

"This time around, these are definitely enough to drown Sean Lennon.

"The thing

that he did was even worse than commercial fraud. He could even be sentenced to seven or eight years in prison."

Jon began rubbing his palms together, his tone full of excitement.

It was finally possible for him to crush Sean.

Jon's current mood was ecstatic.

"No. We can't do that."

James put the cigar aside, reached for the document, but rejected Jon's idea.

"What's the matter, Mr. Thomson?"

Jon was stunned upon hearing his response and asked in incomprehension.

"My goal isn't to toss him in jail.

"All of River City's government offices are all on our side now. Wouldn't it be very easy to

throw him in?

"Yes, but there's no purpose in doing so.

"Plus, once the government intervenes, his property may be confiscated, including the development approval.

"If that happens, wouldn't all our efforts be futile?

There was a sneer in James' eyes. Jen–Bond Holdings also took a fancy to the land in the central city.

Although River City was rather small, it still occupied extremely important geographical

advantages.

In future developments, River City would become an important economic hub connecting various developed cities around the country.

This piece of land in the central city would have doubled its value within two years.

More importantly, in such an important economic fortress, winning the land with the most potential would give them more rights.

Hence, that became the reason why Jen-Bond Holdings chose to help the Zimmer family this time.

Frankly, Jon was nothing but a tool.

Therefore, James would not hand this evidence over to the authorities.

"What do we do then, Mr. Thomson?"

Jon was unable to guess what James was thinking.

"Let's say, if the companies in River City, those that have been affected by the financing incident, knew t hat everything was Sean's doing...

"What do you think they will do?"

James flicked the cigar in his hand. There was scorn in his eyes.

"They'd...

"They'd hate his guts.

"If that happens, Sean Lennon would be the most hated man in the city!"

Jon finally realized that this was James' goal!

He had to admit that such a move was truly ruthless.

Plenty of those companies had a deep hate for Sean already.

If they found out that Sean was the instigator of all of this, they would definitely start a riot against Sean immediately.

If that were to happen, there would be no place for Sean anymore in River City.

It would not matter who he knew, or whether or not he had the resources. Sean would not be able to continue living in River City.

Even Reach For Will Group would be greatly affected.

Chapter 960

"Wonderful! That's just fantastic!

"You're truly cunning, Mr. Thomson. You must be the reincarnation of Einstein!"

Jon took a deep breath and quickly tried to flatter James.

"Hahahaha!"

James was taking a puff of his cigar and could not help but start laughing.

For him, taking Sean down was nothing but easy.

Soon, the branch he was in charge of could take root in River City and grow tremendously.

By getting a hold of such an important piece of land, even if James were to return to headquarters, he would be placed in a very high ranking.

This was his ultimate goal.

"So what do you plan on doing now, Mr. Thomson?

"I feel like Sean Lennon isn't someone who's going to sit still."

Jon had suffered in Sean's hands before, so he was not able to calm down quickly.

It was because he underestimated Sean at the beginning that after getting attacked by him multiple tim es, Jon ultimately was reduced to nothing.

"What can the meager Sean Lennon do anyway?

"I've sent over River City's tax

department, and staff administration from the government offices to head over to Lennon Group.

"If all goes according to plan, he's probably in jail by now.

"Once he goes in, he won't be able to communicate with the outside world. So won't we have the final s ay on what's going on outside?

"Even if I fabricate something out of thin air, he has no chance to defend himself."

James picked up his teacup. His tone was filled with confidence.

All of this was within his grasp.

Hence, the feeling of being in control of everything gave him a great sense of accomplishment.

"Fantastic, Mr. Thomson!

"Truly fantastic!"

Jon was filled with even more admiration.

Sean Lennon, who seemed so difficult for him to deal with, was defeated by James within such a short ti me.

This was indeed worthy of Jon's admiration.

Bzz! Bzz!

Just then, James' cell phone started ringing.

"Speak of the devil."

James took it out and looked at it, and the smile on his face deepened even more.

"Hey, Jasper. Have you arrested Sean Lennon?

"Make sure you cut off all of his contact with the outside world."

James chuckled slightly. The look in his eyes was filled with malice and coldness.

This time around, even if the angels came down, they simply could *not* change Sean's fate.

Nevertheless, Jasper Quinton, who was on the other line, said this in a low voice.

"Mr. Thomson... something unexpected happened."

"Huh?

"What's going on?"

James paused upon hearing this and slightly knitted his brows.

"We couldn't get Sean.

"It's because... their accounts are spotless, and.. the company's head has changed.

"So we had no right to arrest him."

Jasper was quiet for a few seconds, but still thought of an excuse to explain the situation.

Frankly, they.could not take Sean away because of Colton.

However, he was just a government officer from a small city. How could he casually throw out that big shot Colton's name under the bus?

Plus, Colton had even spoken to him personally, asking him to keep things hush. Could he still pretend to not understand what Colton had meant?

Even though they were helping James because someone from Souz River had given the orders.

Colton's identity was even more terrifying than the person that gave them that order.

Jasper naturally did not dare to take such a risk.

"Humph! He's certainly not one to take his time."

When James heard this, he snorted coldly.

He had zero suspicions regarding Jasper's excuse.

After all, Jen-

Bond Holdings had connections in Souz River, and that was something far beyond what Sean had.

So it was impossible that the River City's government officers would disobey their superiors and stand on Sean's side.

No one would be that foolish to do such a thing.

Jasper pondered for two seconds and spoke again.

"I think it'll be hard to get this done, Mr. Thomson.

"Even if we manage to bring him back, we can't lock him up for too long."

"I got it.

"Sorry for the trouble. I'll treat you to dinner some other day."

James responded with a smile, then hung up the phone slowly.

"I've truly underestimated Sean.

"I didn't expect him to already take some precautions."

James put his phone down with a cold look in his eyes.

"What happened, Mr. Thomson?"

Jon looked at James and asked nervously.

"It's nothing. It doesn't change much.

"The plan will go on as usual. Even if Sean's outside, he can't change the result.

"Hah! The only thing he can do is watch helplessly as I destroy him."

James said in a cold tone as he folded his sleeves.

"If you need me to do anything, Mr. Thomson, please let me know."

Jon nodded again. He would be listening to James' every word from now on.

Inside Golden Villa Garden.

After Sean handed things over to Zander and Harry, he immediately went home.

It was already almost eleven o'clock.

Sean had thought that Willow would be in bed by now.

However, as soon as he entered the living room, Willow greeted him and helped him get.

his slippers.

"Why aren't you resting? Were you waiting for me?"

Sean smiled and reached out to touch Willow's head.