

Guardians 31

Chapter 31

Therefore, nothing could go wrong with the contract.

"I went back and thought about it yesterday. Something seems off.

"The staff here wouldn't dare lie to me.

"Tell me, Sean didn't really give Willow a Ferrari, did he?"

Faye frowned slightly as she brought it up again. "Haha! Stop joking!"

Simon laughed and said, "I'm telling you. Some people's lives are pre-destined.

"Willow could only ride a scooter for the rest of her life.

"And Sean will be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life!

"I'm not joking. If Sean could afford a Ferrari, I, Simon Quinn, will get down on my knees and call him boss!"

Simon had just finished speaking when a peculiar sound was heard in the distance.

The distinct sounding engine roar caught many people's attention.

In the distance, a flaming red Ferrari luxurious supercar was speeding over.

Its red varnish looked dazzling.

The engine roared and headed straight for Quinn Corporation's branch.

"What the f.ck. Speak of the devil. A Ferrari really came?"

"Whose... whose son is this?"

Faye's eyes instantly lit up, and she could not help walking forward.

Although Quinn Corporation had a rather large-scale business, whoever could afford a multi-million dollar top supercar was obviously more capable than them!

Faye had always dreamed of having such a rich man as her son-in-law. "Ferrari 488... top-spec. "It costs at least five million." Simon was also dumbfounded. Then he

hurried forward to welcome the driver.

He thought it was Mr. Ziegler coming to sign the contract.

Screech!

Sure enough, the Ferrari slowly braked and pulled up in front of the company.

Countless people were commenting on the luxurious car.

Simon and Faye were respectful as they went up to welcome the driver.

Soon the door opened slowly. "Mr. Ziegler, you finally..." With a smile on his face, Simon approached to greet him. However, before he could finish, his smile instantly froze on his face. What did he see?

He saw Willow, dressed in business attire and black high heels, step slowly out of the passenger seat.

Her beautiful face, lithe figure, and cold temperament could not help stunning everyone.

She and the multimillion-dollar luxurious supercar looked all the more stunning beside each other.

It was truly a cool car and beauty duo!

Simon froze while Faye's eyes were wide open.

It never occurred to them how Willow got out of the multimillion-dollar car.

'Has Willow decided to be with Quill?' 'Was Quill the driver?' Simon and Faye both looked into the cab. The driver's window happened to roll down slowly. Sean's face appeared in front of them. "Hsss!" Simon and Faye were even more dumbfounded. It was not Quill but Sean!

'The loser... The wheelchair-bound loser Sean is driving Willow to work in a Ferrari!

'How is this possible?' "You! You!"

Faye's eyes widened as she pointed at Sean with a horrified expression on her face.

"Willow, I'll drop you off here. "I'll pick you up after work." Sean glanced at the two of them, then looked at Willow with a smile as he spoke. "Okay!" Willow nodded and prepared to enter the office. "Stop!"

Faye stepped forward, pointed at the Ferrari, and asked, "Where did you get this car?"

Chapter 32 Willow frowned as she glanced at Faye. "Do I have to inform you whatever my family buys?"

Willow was tolerant to them, but it did not mean that Willow was weak and a pushover.

"Hahaha! Willow, aren't you afraid of spraining your tongue when you boast?"

"Ferrari? Did your family buy it? What are you boasting about?"

"If you can afford a Ferrari, my family can afford a Lamborghini. Hmph!"

With a sneer, Faye said, "Spill. Where did you steal it?"

"It's just a Ferrari.

"I could give Willow the whole world if she wanted it."

Sean spoke slowly, his eyes utterly indifferent.

"Yo yo, look at how much you're boasting,

"She wants the world? She wants you to stand up. Why don't you stand up?" Simon immediately stepped forward and added, "If you're so good... Come on, get up and punch me."

Once he finished speaking, Willow's face looked embarrassed and angry, and Faye sneered in disdain.

The crowd around them was shaking their heads in resignation.

Even if Sean could afford a Ferrari, he was a cripple!

Even Sean fell silent.

After all, it was true that he could not get up.

“Come on! Get up! “Aren’t you tough? You could afford a Ferrari and give Willow the world. “Get up first!”

Faye slowly stepped forward and bent over to look down at Sean.

Sean slowly looked up to meet Faye’s gaze. “You better hope I don’t get up. “Because the day I get up will be the day you pay your debts. “And the beginning of your nightmare.” Sean spoke each word forcefully.

The chill in his tone and eyes exuded undisguised. The murderous aura from when he ruled the battlefield made people’s hair stand on end.

Thud thud!

Faye took two steps back as her face paled at the sight of Sean’s fierce cold eyes.

For a moment, she felt death beckoning her.

“Sean, be conceited all you want

“There will be times when you suffer.

“I’m going to get a big contract, and I’ll be the Quinn family’s hero when I do.

“Look what I’ll do to you!”

Simon said as he gritted his teeth and pointed at Sean. “Willow, I gotta go. Call me if anything happens.”

Sean ignored Simon and turned to speak to Willow.

Willow nodded and walked straight in.

Sean stepped on the gas and left Simon and Faye standing there.

“That loser! Did he really get a Ferrari?”

Simon looked at the Ferrari’s taillights in the distance with envy in his eyes.

“Hmph! I don’t know where he got it from, but I’m sure it’s not his. “Just wait and see. He can’t keep up the appearance for more than a few days.”

Faye’s tone was upset. Willow had stolen her limelight!

“Sean’s been utterly arrogant ever since he recovered.

“It’s just nice. We’ll seal the deal with Larson Pharmaceuticals. It’ll be a major coup.

“We’ll ask Grandma to kick him out of the Quinn family with this, and she won’t say no.

“If Willow stands in the way, kick Willow out too.”

They discussed with each other as they waited for Larson Pharmaceuticals’ staff to come over and sign the contract.

Then they could show the contract to Old Madam Quinn.

Sean wanted to go straight home after leaving Quinn Corporation’s branch.

On second thought, since he had come out, he might as well go to the Larson Residence in River City to resolve Old Master Larson’s illness.

He turned around and headed for Larson Residence.

Chapter 33 Homer went out to greet Sean after receiving his phone call.

“Mr. Lennon, you said the next session won’t be for another two days.

“I was thinking of picking you up tomorrow.”

Homer greeted Sean with great respect.

“Yeah, today works too.”

Sean waved his hands indifferently and spoke concisely.

“Yes, yes. Whatever you say, Mr. Lennon.”

Homer was delighted and nodded.

Larson Residence Old Master Larson’s home.

This time, several members of the Larson family came after hearing the news.

They had all heard about Sean’s amazing medical skills, so they wanted to witness it themselves.

Sean did not waste any time. He examined Old Master Larson before taking out his silver needles.

Seven or eight people in the room were completely amazed by Sean’s special needle treatment skills.

His skillful technique and composed manner were admirable.

His calmness left people in awe.

Although Sean was young, he did have the aura of a miracle doctor about him.

It was as if all incurable diseases were nothing to him.

“Whew! How comfortable!

“I feel like a new man!”

After Sean’s treatment, Old Master Larson let out a long sigh of relief.

“Mr. Lennon, thank you very much.

“From now on, Mr. Lennon’s business is the Larson family’s business.

“Mr. Lennon, just ask if you need help!”

Old Master Larson looked at Sean and made a serious promise.

“You’re too kind, Old Master Larson.”

Sean waved his hand slightly and put the silver needles away in a box.

“Mr. Lennon, you seem to be more adept than you were last time.”

Homer found a topic to cozy up to Sean.

“Yeah.”

Sean nodded slightly. He had not used a needle in two years, so he was indeed a little rusty last time.

“Old Master Larson has completely recovered after this.”

Everyone instantly felt at ease as soon as Sean said this.

“Good! Good!

“By the way, Mr. Lennon, I’ve sent someone to do what you asked me to do about giving the Quinn family a little more help.

“Larson Pharmaceuticals has drawn up a preliminary contract with The Quinn Family yesterday and will sign it today.

“I wonder what else do you have in mind, Mr. Lennon?”

Homer now admired Sean from the bottom of his heart.

It was not only because Sean saved Old Master Larson but also Sean’s great potential.

In this word, whether it was dignitaries or ordinary people, who could guarantee that they would never get any diseases?

Sean’s medical skill was considered divine.

Therefore, the Larson family thought highly of Sean. “You’ve signed it...”

Sean muttered to himself. Willow did not seem to mention this to him.

“Who did you sign it with?”

Sean looked at Homer.

“I’ve sent Zieg to Ms. Quinn’s branch.

“But Ms. Quinn wasn’t there, so we signed the contract with Simon.”

Homer said quickly, reporting it truthfully.

Sean frowned upon hearing that.

No wonder Simon was so cocky today.

He frowned, and Homer and the rest could not help feeling nervous.

'Did we do something wrong?'

"Either you don't sign this contract...

"Or you sign it with Willow only."

Sean spoke concisely and quietly.

Chapter 34 Homer was terrified.

'Is Sean upset?'

"Look at what you've done?"

Old Master Larson also frowned and looked at Homer.

Homer was confused.

'I... I've followed Sean's instructions and asked someone to help the Quinn family!

'I was trying to impress Sean, but how did I do something wrong instead?'

"Well... well... well... well..."

Homer's head was spinning.

He suddenly remembered some rumors outside.

Rumors had it that Willow Quinn was not liked by the Quinn family because of the vegetable Sean Lennon.

Therefore, what Sean meant by "helping out the Quinn family" meant "help Willow out

Homer finally realized it.

He had always been wise but had been a fool in this.

"Well?"

"Whatever Mr. Lennon said, do it!"

Old Master Larson snorted and glared at Homer.

Sean was the one who saved his life.

If they could not even help their savior with such a small matter, would the Larson family not become a laughingstock?

"Yes! Yes! Mr. Lennon, I'm sorry. I'll call to arrange it."

Homer immediately nodded, took out his phone, and went outside. "Mr. Lennon, I beg your pardon for my son's foolishness."

Old Master Larson turned around and apologized to Sean.

"I'll keep the Larson family's kindness in mind."

Instead of answering him, Sean replied with a slight wave of his hand,

Old Master Larson felt relieved when he heard that.

Smart people did not need to explain things too thoroughly among themselves. Homer soon finished the phone call and came over a little ashamed. "Mr. Lennon, it was my fault. Please don't be angry.

"I've arranged it. You'll be satisfied!"

Homer looked at Sean as he patted his own chest and assured him.

"Thank you."

Sean nodded gently.

"Don't mention it. Don't mention it!"

Homer immediately waved his hand, looking a little flattered.

Sean spent some time at Larson Residence.

He made small talk and asked a few questions.

Although Sean had lived in River City for two years, he was catatonic and rarely went out.

The best he could do was get some sun in the yard.

As a result, he did not know much about the situation of the military headquarters in the Northwest or the situation in River City.

With their progress over the years, the Larson family of River City spoke about these things discerningly.

Sean got an idea of River City's situation after the chat.

"I don't think any of Blaze Lake's men are here."

Sean slowly let out a breath.

Well, Blaze had set him up to be in such a miserable state.

He must have thought that Sean would never be able to turn his fate around and could only struggle on while at death's door.

When he could not take it anymore, he would only perish on his own.

Therefore, he did not care whether Sean was alive or where he was.

Let alone waste his energy having someone spy on him.

Sean thought that when he returned to the Northwest and stood in front of Blaze...

He wondered what the expression on Blaze's face would be like.

Outside Larson Residence.

"Be careful, Mr. Lennon.

"Are you used to driving the car?"

Homer helped Sean into the car and said, "If you're not used to it, I'll get you another high-tech self-driving car.

"Mr. Lennon, you won't even have to hold on to the steering wheel. The car would automatically recognize the road and pedestrians and switch between braking and acceleration."

Sean waved his hand gently. "No thanks. This is good enough."

Sean touched the modified cab and smiled at Homer.

Homer's eyes widened, and he felt even more flattered.

Ever since they met, Homer thought Sean was like a block of ice.

He was utterly cold.

Homer was strangely excited by the smile.

"Be careful, Mr. Lennon.

"Don't worry about the contract.

"I know what you want, so I'll take care of it."

Homer closed the car door for Sean.

"Good!"

Sean answered and drove away.

6 PM

The Quinn family hosted a family dinner at Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

Old Madam Quinn gathered every member of the Quinn family, whether immediate or extended relatives.

Fion, Kent, and Willow were also invited.

Willow was surprised.

Old Madam Quinn had not spoken to Willow's family in two years because of Sean.

Old Madam Quinn only invited them if it was something important like her birthday party. Normally, Old Madam Quinn was close to Faye and Simon, barely paying attention to Willow.

There must be something important if she invited them over today.

Otherwise, Old Madam Quinn would not be making such a fuss.

The Willow family dared not waste time. They quickly got ready to go over.

Chapter 35 "Sean, Grandma invited us over for dinner. "Why... why don't you skip this one?"

Willow sounded a little embarrassed as she came into Sean's room.

It was for Sean's own good.

Otherwise, the Quinn family would make fun of Sean again.

"I'll go." Instead, Sean looked up and said, "I don't trust you being alone."

The words were simple, but Willow could not help being stunned.

"But..."

Willow bit her red lip, still looking worried.

"No buts.

"I said I'd make it up to you little by little.

"Would you believe in me?"

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at Willow calmly.

"I... I don't know..."

Willow had mixed feelings. She shook her head but then nodded.

"I believe in you!"

Sean smiled and said, "Then do as I say.

"I'll go with you."

Willow no longer hesitated, nodded, and wheeled the wheelchair out the door.

"What are you doing?"

Fion saw this and stepped in front of them.

"Anyone could miss this dinner tonight.

"But not Willow and me."

Sean talked to Fion without waiting for Willow to defend him.

"Hahaha..."

"What's the matter? Did Old Madam prepare this dinner especially for you?"

Fion solded liar arms in front of her with a sarcastic smile on her lips.

“Yes.”

Sean nodded gently. “Sean, I’m telling you. You...” With one hand on her hip, Fion was about to speak, but Kent waved his hand and interrupted her

“That’s enough. We’re gonna be late if we delay any further.”

Kent walked out after he finished speaking.

Fion glanced at Sean and said coolly, “If you’re smart, you’ll leave the Quinn family as soon as possible.”

“Do you think I’m doing all this to stay with the Quinn family?”

“I just want to stay with Willow and make up for what I owe her.”

Sean calmly made eye contact with Fion.

Sean did not think much of the Quinn family, including everyone from Old Madam Quinn to their maid.

As long as Willow did not tell him to leave, he would stay. Even if he were leaving, Sean would leave after making up for everything to Willow.

“I’m wasting my time talking to you!”

Fion looked at the time, snorted, and turned around to leave.

She did not want to ride in Sean’s car. It was a two-seater sports car. There was no room for her either.

Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

It was a famous five-star hotel in River City.

It was now late in the evening, and the lights were on.

The outer walls of the hotel were illuminated with colorful lights.

It looked beautiful and lavish.

It was where the Quinn family’s dinner was held.

Some members of the Quinn family had arrived.

They all drove cars and were dressed to the nines.

Although the Quinn family’s status had declined, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse. I

At least the Quinn family had no problem living a comfortable life.

Willow’s family was an exception.

It was because they did not get to share the company’s dividends and benefits.

The members of the Quinn family arrived but did not rush inside. They stood outside to chat instead.

There were men and women, iniddle-aged people and youths.

“Hey, Bro. What are you doing here?”

A middle-aged woman asked knowingly as she looked at a middle-aged man.

“What are you doing here?”

This middle-aged man smiled faintly with a face full of amusement.

Everyone smiled at each other as they talked about it. 1

The Quinn family was the laughingstock of River City.

Willow’s family was the joke of the Quinn family.

At any family reunion, Willow’s family was always the clown.

“Hey, hey. They’re here! They’re here!”

The middle-aged woman’s eyes lit up, and she shouted as she pointed to the distance.

In the distance, a taxi was heading to Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

Willow’s family was probably the only one who took a taxi to Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel.

Sure enough, the taxi pulled up in the distance, and Fion and Kent got out.

Fion deliberately kept the taxi away from pulling up directly at the hotel to avoid being laughed at.

However, these members of the Quinn family were standing outside, waiting to make fun of them.

“Hey, Aunt Fion’s here. Why don’t I pay for your fare?”

Faye stepped forward and asked with a laugh.

Fion blushed, coughed, and did not speak.

Although other members of the Quinn family did not ridicule them directly, the expressions on their faces all revealed their deep sense of superiority.

“Simon, did you just buy your BMW? It costs hundreds of thousands of dollars.”

That middle-aged woman said with a chuckle.

Vroom vroom vroom!

Just then, a distant bright light accompanied by a powerful engine roar came suddenly.

A fiery red Ferrari came to a screeching halt beside Fion and Kent.

It was Sean and Willow who followed over.

When Willow got out of the car, the Quinn family was shocked.

“What’s going on? Ferrari? Is that Willow?”

“Are you kidding me? We just haven’t seen each other for two days, and they can now afford a Ferrari?”

Chapter 36 Everyone in the Quinn family was instantly dumbfounded. “Sean, let me help you.”

Willow unfurled the wheelchair without looking at the others and helped Sean into it.

“What the f*ck? Sean’s driving a Ferrari?”

“A cripple like him can drive? Are you kidding me?”

“The important thing isn’t whether he’s a cripple. I just want to know where did he get the car?”

The Quinn family’s faces were full of shock as they talked about it.

Faye and Simon turned a little pale.

“It’s just a rental. They’re just pretending.”

Simon snorted coldly and spoke with disdain.

“Oh!”

The Quinn family instantly understood. “Sean, do you believe that the Quinn family will kick you out after tonight?” Simon walked forward slowly and looked condescendingly at Sean.

Sean glanced at Simon without speaking,

“Haha...!!

Simon bent over slightly and leaned forward to look at Sean.

“Do you believe it?”

At such close quarters, the smell of smoke from Simon’s mouth could even reach Sean’s face.

The Quinn family sneered.

‘A cripple like you would be at someone’s mercy anyway, wouldn’t you?’

“I’m asking you a question.”

Simon leaned his face forward again, his face full of triumph.

Slap!

The next second, a crisp slap rang

Everyone present was shocked.

Everyone in the Quinn family stared at it with their eyes widened.

Simon’s body lurched sideways, his hand covering his face as he backed away. Sean slowly withdrew his hand, looking indifferent.

“Didn’t your parents teach you that it’s rude to violate personal space?” +

Sean sat firmly in the wheelchair and looked at Simon calmly.

Willow behind him was stunned, while Fion and Kent stared with wide eyes.

Every one of the Quinn family was silent.

“The loser!

‘The cripple!

“The Quinn family’s parasite!’ “How... how dare he hit Simon?’

‘Simon is Old Madam Quinn’s favorite grandson, and now he was slapped by Sean?’

“You... Sean, how dare you slap me? How dare you slap me?”

Simon looked mad. He clenched his teeth, and his heart burned with fury.

“You dared to put your face in a prime spot. Why wouldn’t I slap?

“Why don’t you try it again?”

Sean looked indifferent. His eyes were calm.

“F*ck you!”

Simon instantly lost his mind and charged at Sean.

“Simon, no!”

Simon’s father suddenly let out a roar.

After all, Sean was differently-abled.

Simon would be laughed at if he casually bullied a cripple.

He did not stop Simon to protect Sean.

However, Simon was so mad that there was no way he would listen.

He hurried over to Sean and swung his fist.

“Stop!”

Willow felt a pang in her heart and subconsciously wanted to step forward to protect him.

She had protected Sean for two years that it had become a habit.

“Hmph!”

Sean snorted coldly and stretched out his arins to shield Willow.

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Willow instantly froze. Sean was protecting her with the strong arms of a man!

Chapter 37 With one arm protecting Willow, Sean’s other arm stretched out like lightning and grabbed Simon by the neck. Smack! He controlled Simon with one move and yanked Simon over to himself. “I,

Sean Lennon, am invincible in battle. What do you think you are? "Are you trying to trample over me because I'm crippled?"

"I'm telling you, no one in this world can defeat me."

Sean spoke four sentences, word by word, as he stared intently at Simon.

Every word stabbed into the heart like a sharp knife.

"I'll kill you if this happens again!" Sean slapped Simon, sending him stumbling five steps backward.

Both cheeks had swollen up.

"You! You!"

Simon's body trembled with anger, and his eyes seemed to erupt with fire.

However, he already knew he was no match for Sean. Sean could easily take him down with only one pair of hands. Therefore, he dared not step forward again. Everyone from the Quinn family was now giving Sean strange looks. There was shock, anger, surprise, contempt... The only thing in Willow's eyes was worry and a little worship.

It was the first time she had seen Sean so domineering.

Just then, a waiter from Aerial Dragon Grand Hotel's walked out. "Ladies and gentlemen, food is being served in the private room Old Madam Quinn booked.

"The Old Madam told me to get you." The crowd dared not disobey Old Madam Quinn, so they headed into the hotel. "Sean, I'll have you pay for these two slaps!" Simon pointed at Sean and turned around to enter the hotel. It did not matter if he could not beat Sean.

He has countless ways to make the life of a cripple with no background like Sean a living hell. "Sean, are we still going in..." Willow asked Sean with a slight sigh.

"Of course."

Sean nodded and whispered, "Don't worry. I'll be here for you."

"Okay."

Willow nodded and wheeled Sean as she walked into the hotel.

Fion and Kent look at each other, a little dumbfounded.

For a moment, there was something forceful about Sean that made people shudder.

"He seems... kinda capable..."

Fion recalled Sean slapping Simon in the face and felt reassured.

In the hotel's high-class private room.

Everyone from the Quinn family took their seats.

Old Madam Quinn sat at the main seat, smiling. She seemed to be in a good mood.

However, her smile faded when she saw Willow and Sean.

Her mouth moved but said nothing.

It was a happy occasion, and she did not want Sean to ruin it for everyone.

“I’ve called you here today to make an announcement.

“Larson Pharmaceuticals, the leading pharmaceutical company in River City, is about to enter a joint venture with us.

“Simon and Faye have put in a lot of effort to get the deal.”

The Quinn family paused momentarily after Old Madam Quinn said that. Then they showered Simon and Faye with compliments.

After all, Larson Pharmaceuticals was a renowned company in River City.

Countless companies clamored to work with them, but they ignored them.

It was definitely a big deal for them to join forces with Quinn Corporation.

“Larson Pharmaceuticals’ representative will be sending someone over to sign the contract with us later.

“So this dinner serves as a reception for our VIP and celebration for Simon and Faye’s success.”

When Old Madam Quinn finished, the Quinn family immediately applauded. Faye was grinning from ear to ear. Simon glanced at Willow and Sean with triumph. “Mr. Ziegler will be here soon.”

Simon glanced at his phone, pretending to be calm under everyone’s gaze of admiration.

Chapter 38 “Oh, Simon and Faye are so capable.” “The Larson family of River City are notoriously difficult to get a hold of. I can’t believe Simon convinced them.” “See? This is capability. This is skill!” Some members of the Quinn family fawned over them, while some were jealous. On the surface, they praised Simon and Faye. . If they finalized the deal, the two of them would become the Quinn family’s heroes and Old Madam Quinn’s favorites! Why would the members of the Quinn family not suck up to them immediately? “I’m so happy to see that the Quinn family has qualified successors. “Simon and Faye are very capable, and I feel at ease handing over the Quinn family to them.”

Old Madam Quinn sat in a chair, looking relieved.

Everyone in the Quinn family froze when they heard that. What Old Madam Quinn meant was that Simon and Faye would inherit the main fortune of the Quinn family!

With this in mind, people were behaving more obsequiously to Simon and Faye. “Grandma, it’s really nothing! “I think it’s my duty as a member of the Quinn family to look out for and contribute to the family!

“Everyone says I’m just a pretty face, but the truth is I’m always looking out for the Quinn family. At the very least, I don’t want to drag the Quinn family down or embarrass it.”

Faye looked serious, utterly sincere, and a little distressed.

It was as if she had been misunderstood, "Faye, you can't say that about yourself. How could you possibly embarrass the Quinn family?"

"Yes, you didn't drag the Quinn family down either. Someone did, but they seem to have no idea."

"Hmph! Speaking of which, it makes me mad. The Quinn family was so well-regarded once, but we became a laughingstock because of someone." Sure enough, Faye's self-deprecating remarks instantly brought the conversation to Sean and Willow.

That was her goal.

Willow was silent while Sean closed his eyes to rest as if everything outside was irrelevant.

"Hmph! Faye is just a pretentious scheming b*tch!" Fion mumbled as she felt disgruntled. The Quinn family was behaving strangely, accusing Willow implicitly and explicitly. Old Madam Quinn also frowned slightly and looked at Willow.

Repeated rumors would become a fact. Even if Willow never did anything wrong, she must have done something wrong if everyone said so. "Willow, are you unhappy?"

Old Madam Quinn put both hands on the table and looked at Willow.

"Grandma, I... I'm not unhappy."

Willow lowered her head, closed her eyes for a second before looking up and answering.

"It's great that you are not."

"Some things are a mistake from the start."

"A fault confessed is half remedied, but why do you insist on doing the wrong thing all the way?"

Old Madam Quinn said, trying to give her granddaughter a hand.

Willow was speechless.

"The wrong you see may not be wrong at all. "The light you think may not be the light at all." Suddenly, Sean slowly looked up at Old Madam Quinn.

There was instant silence in the private room.

"Sean, who are you to speak?"

"How could you speak to Old Madam like that? What kind of attitude is that?"

"I don't think you know anything about respecting the old and caring for the young! Much less about having gratitude."

The private room exploded in an uproar the next second.

If Sean said nothing, everyone would ignore him.

Once he spoke, the Quinn family focused their fury on him.

“Just freeload your meal if you’re here for that. We have nothing to lose by letting you have a bite, but you gotta know your place.”

“Tell me, what have you and Willow done for the Quinn family in the past two years?”

“Simon and Faye worked their bottoms off for the Quinn family, yet you guys are shamelessly enjoying and talking smack at the back.”

Chapter 39 The Quinn family got meaner as they spoke.

“Willow, don’t you have something to say?”

“There are some things you should say yourself.”

Sean ignored everyone and looked at Willow.

Willow felt a surge of courage when she met Sean’s eyes.

For a moment, she felt she was not alone.

At least Sean was there with her.

That gave her a lot of confidence. “Grandma and everyone in the family.” Willow gathered her courage and got up slowly. “I’ve been working day and night at Quinn corporation’s branch for two years. “I might be manager, but I’m sure you all know what I actually do. “I do all the dirty work while you get all the credit and glory. “I never complained about it.

“I know Sean impacted the Quinn family’s reputation, so I dared not complain.

“But at least for the last two years, I, Willow Quinn, have the guts to say I never wronged the Quinn family, myself, and everyone around me.

“I’m also worthy of the 2,600 dollars monthly salary the Quinn family pays me! “I, Willow Quinn, did nothing wrong!” Willow clenched her hands slowly, summoning up the courage and exuding stubbornness and honesty in her eyes.

The private room was dead silent.

The Quinn family was speechless. It was because Willow was telling the truth.

Willow had done her job for two years with commitment and dedication.

Leaving aside the fact that she was hardworking and had achieved great things, at least she did not make any mistakes.

However...

Keeping Sean in the Quinn family and disgracing the Quinn family was the biggest mistake of all!

“Quinn Corporation has several branches in River City.

“Willow’s company performs the best.

“Doesn’t that prove anything?” Sean looked deeply at the independent and stubborn girl before him and spoke lightly. “Simon and Faye sealed those deals and handed them over to Willow.” Old Madam Quinn waved her hand slightly when she heard what Sean said.

Willow smiled bitterly inside. Old Madam Quinn was not distorting the truth.

It was that Old Madam Quinn believed Simon and Faye more.

Therefore, whatever they said was the truth. Willow was fed-up at the thought of it.

She did not even want to say another word.

“Willow, maybe you’re right. “But I only care about the results.

“And the result was that you’ve served two years without accomplishing anything for the Quinn family.

“You even made the Quinn family a laughingstock for this man, let alone ruining your own reputation.”

Old Madam Quinn reached her hand out and pointed at Sean without even looking at him.

“Simon and Faye had gone through a lot to get the Larson family of River City

“This deal is extremely important to the Quinn family and is the result the Quinn family needed.

“But you can’t provide us this result.”

Willow lowered her head and said nothing once Old Madam Quinn said that.

Indeed, she could not provide the result. “Forget about the Larson family of River City. “Even if it’s the most influential family in River City, Willow could get them to approach her for a business deal.” Sean put both hands on the armrests of his wheelchair and spoke indifferently.

Chapter 40 The remark made everyone burst into laughter. “Sean, would a veg like you stop making things up? “Grandma, I have something to tell you.” Simon gritted his teeth slightly and said, “Sean slapped me at the entrance just now!”

Simon pointed to his face as he spoke.

Even after all this time, the finger marks were still visible.

Old Madam Quinn frowned slightly and glanced at Sean with disapproval deep in her eyes.

Blood was thicker than water.

Not to mention that Sean had not married Willow. Even if he did marry Willow, how could a grandson-in-law be closer to her than her own grandson?

“Grandma, he’s just jealous of my deal with the Larson family that he attacked me.

“I didn’t want to argue with him because he’s a cripple.

“But I can’t swallow the indignation.”

Simon deliberately distorted the truth as he lied.

However, no one from the Quinn family was going to expose him. Instead, they all nodded along to show their support. "Gosh, Simon got slapped for getting a deal with the Larson family... Patting her chest with her hand and looking terrified, Faye said, "If we deal with a bigger client in the future, won't he get so jealous he'd kill us? "That's so dangerous. Who else will dare help the Quinn family in the future..."

Old Madam Quinn paled more when Faye said it.

Regarding private matters, Simon was her grandson. She was already upset because she was anxious to protect her grandson.

Regarding work, Simon just negotiated a deal with the Larson family, and he was the Quinn family's hero.

He got slapped in the face hard because of his triumph.

If it was not sorted out, who would do their best for the Quinn family?

"Sean, what do you have to say?" Achill flickered deep in Old Madam Quinn's eyes.

"Anyone with the intention to beat someone up will easily find a weapon."

Sean looked indifferent, not even bothering to explain.

Besides Willow, no one could make him explain. "Grandma, this thing..."

Willow was about to say something, but Old Madam Quinn interrupted her. "Simon, what do you want to do about it?"

Old Madam Quinn did not listen to Willow and looked straight at Simon.

"I suggest we kick Sean out.

"Lest he struts around in the Quinn family just because he's differently-abled."

With a cold snort, Simon declared his purpose.

"I agree! I'm afraid of being beaten too. I'm just a weak woman..." Faye was the first to raise her hand and second it.

The next moment, at least 80% of the Quinn family had their hands up.

They were bent on kicking Sean out of the Quinn family! It was like a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Even Fion eagerly tried to raise her hand.

However, Kent grabbed her hand and pinned it under the table.

"You can mess around all you want on normal days.

"If you dare to mess around today, I'll divorce you!"

Kent lowered his voice and snapped as he glared at Fion.

"You!"

Fion snorted coldly but dared not continue raising her hand after all.

“Grandma, the majority rules.

“It’s time for you to make up your mind.”

Simon looked around and then looked at Old Madam Quinn.

Old Madam Quinn nodded and looked at Sean.

“Grandma, Sean had regained his senses, but his legs are crippled, and he can’t take care of himself.”

“Isn’t the Quinn family sending him to his demise by kicking him out?”

Willow’s eyes are full of disappointment. She never expected the Quinn family to be so ruthless.

“Whether he lives or not isn’t the Quinn family’s business.”

Old Madam Quinn’s tone was indifferent.

“Okay!”

Willow burst into laughter. She was so disappointed she did not want to say another word.

“If the Quinn family wants to kick him out and let him die, I’ll leave with him.” The Quinn family’s eyes instantly widened when she said that. “Willow! Are you out of your mind?”

Fion smacked the table and shouted as she pointed at Willow. Although the Quinn family did not like Willow’s family, they were still an influential family in River City. Fion did not want to leave the Quinn family. “Bastard! Do you know what you’re talking about?” Old Madam Quinn was also furious and glared at Willow. Sean gave Willow a meaningful look. He took every word Willow said to heart. “Willow, you said it yourself. We didn’t kick you out.” Faye was secretly delighted and spoke coquettishly. “Willow, you’re not in love with the cripple, are you?”

Simon snorted coldly and asked Willow with a sneer.

“You’ve spent two years together. Even raising an animal could form a bond.

“Not to mention a person.”

Willow’s eyes were steady. “Say nothing!

“Willow, I’m going to ask you one last time. “Are you sure you want to leave the Quinn family for this cripple?” Old Madam Quinn slowly got up with trembling palms and asked as she pointed at Willow.

Willow was silent for a few seconds, her eyes a little red and wet.

The Quinn family gave birth to her and raised her. How could she leave her family behind?

However, how could she leave Sean in the lurch?

Willow’s eyes slowly glanced over their faces.

They ended up on Sean’s face. “The Quinn family... has a lot of members and power.”

Willow's beautiful eyes stared at Sean as she spoke slowly.

"The Quinn family has people, money, and everything. "And I'm... all he's got. "The Quinn family can survive without me." "But he's differently-abled. What will he do without me?" Everyone was surprised once Willow finished speaking earnestly. Sean's head was even buzzing, and his heart clenched.