

## **Guardians 611**

### Chapter 611

Willow asked after taking a deep breath.

“No.”

He replied calmly and expressionlessly.

He promised Willow that he would never lie to her.

However, that was before.

The current Sean had no engagement with Willow.

Moreover, Reach For Will Group had not completed what it should have done, so it must not be exposed now.

“You said that you wouldn’t lie to me.

“Then I believe you. If you say no, then it means no.”

Willow nodded and forced a smile.

When Sean heard Willow’s words, he was silent for nearly half a minute.

Neither of them spoke as if they were waiting for the other to say something.

“Willow, remember, the leaves will gradually turn yellow and the heart will slowly turn cold.

“I know that what I’ve done is nothing compared to your two years of hard work.

“But, what I need is just need trust and understanding.

“In the end, you still didn’t give me that.”

Sean slowly shook his head. He still could not let go of Willow after all and that was why he said so much.

At this time, Willow was silent and was extremely depressed.

“Now, I want to ask you one last time.

“As long as you say a word, I, Sean Lennon, will come back to you immediately.”

“Not to mention the mere Zimmer family or Reach For Will Group. Even conquering the entire River City for you is not a difficult task for me.”

Sean said these words very seriously.

Willow, of course, wanted to agree, but she still shook her head in the end.

The Quinn family would not let her marry a cripple.

As for Sean’s so-called potential, the Quinn family would also not take it seriously.

The Quinn family would only value the Zimmer family who had already achieved great things.

Therefore, she and Sean were destined to be impossible to be together.

Even if she asked Sean to go back, he would only be ridiculed by the Quinn family.

Moreover, before everything that happened with Reach For Will Group was explained, Old

Madam Quinn would never let Sean return to the Quinn family.

“Sean, it’s over.”

After Willow said this, she slowly hung up the phone.

“Haha.”

Sean put away his mobile phone, held the railing with both hands, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

What he had said was very clear.

Again and again, he changed his principles and limits for Willow’s sake.

However, Willow did not give him a satisfactory answer after all.

Then, it would be meaningless to persist in this matter any longer.

“Brother Sean, since this is the case, don’t be immersed in love.

“You still have a lot to deal with.”

Zander Young took a step forward and said to Sean in a deep voice. “Yeah! There are still many things waiting for me to do.”

Sean slowly retracted his gaze and then walked directly downstairs.

“Brother Zander, didn’t you say that Commander will not disappoint us after he recovers?

“Why does Commander seem to have no intention of taking action now?”

Harry Clarke frowned slightly. He originally thought that after Sean recovered, there would be a shocking wave of change in River City.

A nine–star commander should be the only one to be honored and praised by everyone.

However, Sean had now recovered but he still remained silent.

“You don’t understand.

“So, you don’t have to worry too much, just watch.”

Zander showed a meaningful smile and then he followed in Sean’s footsteps.

“Bring the thing to the Zimmer family.

“It’s been two years, it’s time to talk to them.”

Downstairs, Sean sorted out his clothes, glanced at Zander, and spoke.

“Yes! Brother Sean!”

Zander responded immediately and then glanced at Harry with a smile. Sean had started to take action now, right?

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Harry was slightly stunned.

He had been following Zander for many years.

Sometimes Harry would know what Zander meant at a glance.

However, this time, he had not figured out what Zander’s smile meant.

“Brother Zander, do we need to follow along?”

Harry pondered for a while, then raised his head and asked.

“No need.

“As the commander’s support, we naturally have other things to do.”

Zander watched Sean

leave, then turned and walked into the office, and started to work according to the plan arranged by Sean.

The Zimmer Corporation building.

Zimmer Corporation had been involved in the real estate of River City, entertainment clubs, and other fields.

Moreover, they did quite a good job in every field.

Zimmer Corporation belonged to the Zimmer family in River City.

In the past two years, the Zimmer family had struggled hard to establish several connections, which made the company’s development prosperous.

Originally, Zimmer Corporation could only be ranked as a third-rate company in River City.

In just two years, it had become a first-rate company. It was a real wealthy upstart.

As the Zimmer family developed further and further, more and more people took the initiative to befriend them.

Things snowballed, and the Zimmer family’s connections became wider and wider, their business also grew bigger.

Hence, Jon Zimmer developed an insatiable appetite for business and money.

Just being the most powerful family in River City could no longer satisfy his desire.

He wished to hold the strongest power and authority in River City and become the only leader in the business circle.

The precondition was to annex the Quinn family and absorb all the Quinn family's industries. As long as this step was achieved, it would definitely not be difficult for them to be among the top forces.

Therefore, Jon discussed a lot of countermeasures with Quill during this period.

At this time, in the chairman's office which was located on the top floor of the company building.

Jon and Quill, who had been in a good mood for the past two days, showed ghastly expressions at this time.

"I thought you really reformed and you could get on the line with Reach For Will Group.

"What about now? We've spent so much money but what have you done?"

Jon was really trying his best to suppress his inner anger, so he did not beat Quill on the spot. Originally, he was here waiting for good news from Quill.

spot.

It was because Quill told him that both the Zimmer family and the Quinn family would sign a partnership agreement with Reach For Will Group after today.

Now, however, nothing Quill said had come true.

"Dad, that Wade Yancey did work in Reach For Will Group before, it's true.

"But I never thought he would do this and I don't know why he would do it. I've no grievances with him, why would he play me?!"

Quill clenched his fists. The more he thought about it, the more aggrieved he felt.

"Everything happens for a reason.

"Since you can't contact him now, then find a way to find out what's going on.

"The Quinn family is still waiting for your explanation."

Jon snorted coldly and said while smoking a cigar.

"Dad, I can see that the attitude of Mr. Clarke of Reach For Will Group is really tough.

"I think he really doesn't want to collaborate with us. It's definitely not a joke.

"So, the Zimmer family should have no chance to reach a partnership with them."

What Quill most worried about now was this matter. He could give up Willow but he really did not want to give up Reach For Will Group easily, a target who could rely on to obtain more connections and resources.

“That’s why you’ve to hold on to the Quinn family even tighter.

“Since Reach For Will Group can’t be counted on, the only thing you can do now is to take care of the Quinn family and Willow Quinn.

“As long as we win the Quinn family, the Zimmer family will definitely become more powerful in River City. This will take us to a higher level.”

Jon thought for a while, then gave Quill some advice.

“Dad, then we’ve to give up Reach For Will Group?”

Quill thought for a moment, then asked with a frown.

“What can you do if you don’t give up?”

“Could it be that you can change the thoughts of Reach For Will Group?”

Jon snorted coldly. He had been thinking about the matter regarding Reach For Will Group for a long time.

With Jon’s character, if this way did not work, he would definitely not stick to it but would switch to another way.

Quill fell into silence when he heard the words.

After a few seconds, he slowly raised his head again, frowned, and asked, “But Reach For Will Group is so strong now, in case they want to deal with us...”

Even with Quill’s arrogant character, he had to admit that Reach For Will Group was indeed very strong.

Not only their financial resources were strong, but their background was unfathomable.

“I’ll take care of these things. You just have to do what you should do.

“The affairs of the Reach For Will Group need to be investigated, including why they are against the Zimmer family.

“You should also take care of the matters over the Quinn family. Get Willow as soon as possible.

“It’s okay to use any means necessary.”

In Jon’s eyes, a flash of ruthlessness flickered.

“Dad, I understand!”

Quill was stunned for a moment. Then, he also revealed a sly smile.

Without Sean the loser stopping me, no one can stop what I want to do to Willow. “It was very fortunate that they drove that loser out!”

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“Dad, I have an idea.”

Quill touched his chin and spoke with a smile.

“What idea?”

Jon took out his cigar and asked with a frown..

“Although that loser Sean has already been driven out, I found that Willow still seems to be hanging on to him.

“I want to... have him disappear from the world completely.”

In the depths of Quill’s eyes, there was a flash of icy coldness.

When Jon heard the words, he tapped the table with his fingers. After thinking for a while, he nodded.

“Although he’s a mere cripple and it’s not worth the Zimmer family’s time.

“For the sake of our plan, it’s okay to waste some time on him.

“Please take care of things neatly.”

Jon gave a cold smile and ordered Quill.

“Sure! I understand!”

Quill immediately smiled and nodded.

In just a few words, Sean’s fate had already been decided.

Quill not only wanted to drive Sean out of the Quinn Residence, but he also wanted to drive Sean out of River City, and even out of this world.

He wanted him to completely disappear from this world.

Knock knock!

Just then, there was a knock on the office door.

“Who?”

Jon was about to take another drag off his cigar when he raised his head to ask.

“Sir, it’s me.

“Someone sent you a gift just now and they want you to check it yourself.”

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The voice of the female assistant came from outside the office.

“A gift?

“Just throw it in the warehouse.”

When Jon heard the words, he waved his hand nonchalantly.

Many small companies sent gifts to Jon in order to get more orders from the Zimmer family.

Jon had long been accustomed to it.

“Sir, the person who sent this wants you to sign for it in person.

“He also said that you’ll like it.”

The female assistant hesitated for a couple of seconds before speaking again.

“Hmm? Is it?”

“Could it be that Mr. Lincoln sent it here?”

Jon was stunned when he heard the words, and suddenly remembered a promise he made with a certain friend.

“Bring it in quickly.”

Jon looked expectant, then immediately stood up and spoke.

“Yes!”

The female assistant responded and gently opened the door soon after.

She was followed by two security guards carrying a half-person-height cardboard box.

It seemed like a huge thing.

“What the f\*ck? What’s this thing?”

Quill was stunned when he saw this. He asked in a dazed way.

“Huh? So huge? It shouldn’t be...”

Jon was also a little suspicious. Then, he walked out from behind the desk and looked at the huge cardboard box for a few seconds.

This cardboard box was half the height of a human, wide and symmetrical.

Jon touched his chin, then waved his hand and let the two security guards leave the room.

“Open it and see.”

Quill immediately stepped forward and began to unbox it.

Crack!

The cardboard box was cut open by Quill with a knife and the contents inside were slowly revealed.

Before they could see what it was, Jon, Quill, and the female assistant smelled the smell of paint.

Just like the smell of freshly painted furniture.

“What’s that?”

Quill ripped open the cardboard box and the contents inside were revealed completely.

“D\*mn, this clock is pretty good!”

Quill could not help but exclaim after seeing it clearly.

The grandfather clock with a height of half a human was made of solid wood and had a glossy black lacquer finish. It looked very high-end.

Furthermore, this brand-new paint smell meant that it must have just left the factory.

With a unique shape and a mechanical dial, this thing was probably worth nearly six figures.

“Tsk tsk, good stuff, good stuff.”

Quill touched the glossy black grandfather clock and praised softly, but he did not realize that his father’s complexion had already become extremely dark.

Including the female assistant who also awkwardly bowed her head slightly.

“Dad, why aren’t you excited? Look at this! It’s definitely a piece of art!”

“Oh, wow. There seems to be a word Zimmer in the middle of this glossy black grandfather clock. It’s our family’s surname, haha...”

Quill laughed excitedly as if he had discovered a new continent.

However, as soon as he laughed, Jon suddenly swung his arms around and gave a stinging slap on Quill’s face.

Smack!

This slap hit Quill firmly on the face.

The laughter of Quill was stopped abruptly.

Quill covered his face and stepped back a few steps before looking at Jon with a startled expression.

He did not understand why he got the slap.

“Dad, why are you hitting me?”

“Even if you don’t think this clock is pretty, you shouldn’t hit me, right?”

Quill gritted his teeth, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and shouted.

Jon’s body trembled with anger and pointed at Quill.

“You b\*stard!”

“You think this is simply a f\*cking clock?”

“This is a glossy black grandfather clock! The person who sent this is saying that life is coming to an end!”



your

father's

Jon slapped the glossy black grandfather clock viciously. He was so angry that he lost his temper and swore on the spot.

"A glossy black grandfather clock as a gift? Black... It means...?"

Quill was stunned for a moment when he realized.

To give someone a black gift was considered taboo!

Who hated the Zimmer family so much?

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"There's even the word 'Zimmer' engraved in the middle, which means that person is going to send the entire Zimmer family to h\*ll!"

Jon was so angry that he almost spat out blood on the spot.

Most businessmen believed in luck and curses.

They did not want to be involved in anything unlucky.

Now, someone actually sent such a glossy black grandfather clock to the Zimmer Corporation building.

This left Jon unable to suppress the anger in his heart.

"Who sent it? Who did it?"

Jon turned his head suddenly and asked the female assistant.

"S-Sir, I don't know him..."

"They brought this thing in and said a few words and left."

The female assistant was also panicked and quickly waved her hand to explain.

"Find him!"

"Give him a sum of money first, as payment so that this doesn't become a gift!"

"Then, I'll deal with him!"

Jon gritted his teeth. As long as he paid some money, this thing was equal to what he bought himself instead of a cursed gift.

As for Jon, who was very superstitious, this must be done to get rid of those inauspicious matters.

"Yes, yes..."

The female assistant nodded quickly and was about to turn and leave.

“Wait!

“Call someone over and smash this thing for me, then throw it in the trash!”

Jon gritted his teeth and roared again as if the fire was about to burst from his

“You dare to smash the gift I gave?”

eyes.

At this moment, a playful sneer came from outside.

“Who is that?”

Jon suddenly turned his head and shouted to the door.

Tat tat!

The footsteps sounded unhurried. A young man soon appeared at the office door.

The young man had short hair and looked neat and clean.

The hand-stitched black suit fitted him perfectly.

“It’s you?”

When he saw the face of the man in front of him, Quill suddenly widened his eyes.

The person who came turned out to be Sean.

Sean did not even look at Quill but he looked at Jon with a playful gaze.

“If you dare to smash it, the Zimmer family will die even faster.”

After saying these words, the icy aura on his body burst out and this made Jon and the other two tremble.

“Sir, we’ve stopped him from coming in, but he insisted on coming in...”

“He said he has something to talk to you, and we dare not...”

A dozen company security guards behind Sean carefully explained.

“Are you all losers?”

“He’s just a f\*cking cripple and you can’t even stop him, I want you...”

Quill suddenly shouted but the words stopped abruptly. Then, he slowly looked at Sean with a dull gaze.

He slowly shifted his gaze towards Sean’s legs.

Jon also looked at Sean’s legs.

They did not see Sean’s wheelchair. They only saw that Sean was not supported by anything but he stood on his own two legs.

“Y–y–you... Where’s your wheelchair?”

Quill’s eyes widened and his heartbeat continued to increase.

“Every dog will have his day.” 3

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“It’s true that I, Sean Lennon, have been in a wheelchair, but do you think that I’ll sit in a wheelchair for the rest of my life?”

Sean sneered, then slowly walked into the office.

“You! You! Get out of here!

“Security, throw him out! Break his leg and throw him out!”

After Quill reacted, he suddenly shouted angrily at the dozens of security guards.

He looked like a cat whose tail was stomped on.

“Yes! Young Master Zimmer.”

After the dozens of security guards heard him, they rushed toward Sean without saying a word.

They did not do anything to Sean before because they saw that Sean was dressed in extraordinary clothes. If Sean was really Jon’s friend, then they would be in trouble.

Now that Jon ordered them to beat Sean, they naturally would not hesitate.

Tap tap tap!

Messy footsteps sounded. The dozens of security guards, who were as ferocious as wolves and tigers, rushed toward to beat Sean together.

The female assistant was so frightened that she backed away and even closed her eyes.

She knew that Sean would definitely be knocked to the ground in an instant and then be beaten with blood.

“You asked for it.”

Sean’s expression remained unchanged. He sneered and waved his arm suddenly.

Thump! Smack!

“Arghhh!”

As Sean made his move, screams followed.

Bang! Bonk!

A security guard was punched so hard that his body flew straight up, slammed into the wall of the office, and made a dull sound.

By the time he fell from the wall, he was already unconscious.

Even when Sean was in a wheelchair, he could fight dozens of people by himself without breaking a sweat.

What was more, he had now completely recovered and became healthy. Hence, his strength has improved a hundredfold since then.

Quill and the others could never imagine how terrifying a person who had been trained on the battlefield for eight years and was promoted to the position of nine-star commander.

The screams came one after another and the thumps of people collapsing to the ground echoed through the room.

Thump!

Sean's move was as fast as lightning and extremely ruthless.

A punch hit the lower abdomen of a security guard and the security guard flew out backward.

The security guard's body was slammed into the door of the office and there was a cracking sound from the door made of high-grade solid wood.

You could imagine how terrifying Sean's power was.

In less than a minute, the dozens of security guards were easily defeated by Sean alone.

Sean stood on the spot without batting an eye and not even gasping.

Jon and Quill were completely dumbfounded.

The female assistant widened her eyes with a shocked look.

She originally thought that Sean would definitely be beaten up by these security guards in an instant and he would definitely have a very miserable end.

Now, however, it was the exact opposite of what she thought.

The dozens of security guards fell to the ground and cried out in pain but Sean's clothes were not even wrinkled.

"That's all the Zimmer family is capable of?"

Sean stood on the spot and pointed at the dozens of security guards on the floor with a sneer.

Quill's teeth crunched from the gritting, and he slowly took two steps back subconsciously.

Swoosh!

Sean stretched out his hands to tidy up the sides of his coat and then stepped forward.

"I heard that the Zimmer family is strong and has a powerful background. It's the latest addition to the rich and powerful in River City.

"I, Sean Lennon, have no background in River City and my status is not worth mentioning.

“But today, I still want to challenge the Zimmer family.”

Sean stepped forward slowly, pulled a chair, and sat down slowly as if he was invited warmly to sit.

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The whole office was dead silent.

The gazes of Jon and the three were all fixed on Sean.

Sean actually recovered?

Quill was still unable to snap back to his senses from this matter.

Not only did Sean recover, he even came to look for the Zimmer family.

This matter made Quill even more confused.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing that Jon and his son did not speak, Sean asked with a smile.

At this moment, he just sat imposingly as if he were the boss of Zimmer Enterprise.

Jon and the three all looked weak in front of him.

“You’re Sean Lennon, right? This is the first time we met.”

Jon frowned and paused for a few seconds. Then, he walked gently behind the desk, leaned over the table with both hands, and leaned forward slightly to look at Sean.

He liked to speak with someone while standing up as this would bring enormous pressure to the other party.

However, he found that Sean not only did not answer his words, but even his expression did not change.

It was hard to imagine that Sean was the same age as Quill, yet he could be so calm and not affected by such things.

This alone was inconceivable to Quill.

“I heard that you know some people in the underworld of River City.

“But, don’t think that you can do whatever you want.

“Nothing in this world is absolute, things always change, and you can never control every thug you see.

“Just remember, those kingpins and mafia bosses in your eyes would be hard-pressed to make it out unscathed if the higher-ups set their minds to eradicate them.”

Jon leaned forward and stared at Sean again.

When Quill heard this, he exhaled slowly.

Sean was still too young after all but he actually dared to come and challenge Jon?

He really thought that he could control Quill and also Jon, a man who had lived longer than double his age?

“I just came to pass a word to the Zimmer family.

“But you dragged in all sorts of irrelevant matters, Mr. Zimmer, why do you want to create so

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Sean shook his head and smiled. Just as he was about to speak, the mobile phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

“Hello.”

Sean answered the phone as if no one else was around.

“Is it?”

After a few seconds, Sean frowned slightly, but he quickly raised his eyebrows soon after.

“Ok.”

Sean responded and hung up the phone slowly afterward.

Jon and the three were all staring at Sean.

Under the gazes of the three of them, Sean slowly got up with an incomprehensible smile appearing on the corner of his mouth.

“I don’t know if Mr. Zimmer likes this clock?”

Sean asked in a calm tone as he pointed to the glossy black grandfather clock.

“You’ll regret it if you dare to insult the Zimmer family.”

Jon glanced at the glossy black grandfather clock with eyes full of threats.

However, Sean was not affected by the slightest bit and still kept his expression unchanged.

“Now, you all listen to me carefully.

“I’ll give the Zimmer family a week.

“Within this week, my armor and the Guardian Sword that was taken by Quill Zimmer before, I want it to be returned to me without any damage.

“Also, I want the entire Zimmer family to get the f\*ck out of River City.

“This way, you can save yourself from death.”

Sean stood up straight. His words were sonorous and forceful with an undeniable majesty.

Jon and his son, as well as the female assistant, were all rooted to the spot.

They did not know whether they should be angry or to feel shocked at this time.

The powerful aura that seemed to be innate in Sean's body really made people dared not underestimate it.

"Sean, what the h\*ll are you playing at?"

"I tell you..."

Quill gritted his teeth, pointed at Sean, and was shout more curses.

Swoosh!

Sean turned suddenly and took a step forward, which instantly shortened the distance with

Quill.

His palm suddenly stretched out like a vice and caught Quill's neck with incomparable accuracy.

"Do you think I'm still the cripple I used to be?"

Sean asked with a tinge of ridicule that appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Quill's eyes widened as if a fishbone was stuck in his throat and he was forced to swallow his words.

"You don't need to answer, because I don't want to hear what you say."

Sean grabbed Quill's neck with one hand and coldness flashed in his eyes.

"Let go of my son.

"I tell you, I don't care what kind of background you have.

"If you dare to touch a single hair on his head, I'll definitely have you die in a ditch somewhere!!"

Jon clenched his hands on the table suddenly. His tone was threatening.

"Haha..."

Hearing this, Sean slowly shook his head and chuckled.

In the next second, Sean suddenly stretched out another arm, swung it into the air, and then slapped Quill fiercely in the face.

Smack!

An incomparably crisp cry resounded in the office in an instant.

Quill was directly slapped by Sean, which caused his body to fly backward more than three meters, and then smashed hard on the desk.

You could imagine how powerful Sean's power was!

Bonk! Thump!

Quill's head was slammed on the desk and he almost passed out on the spot.

"1, Sean Lennon, am invincible on the battlefield, who do you think the Zimmer family is?"

"And you dare to

dare to say such threats to me?"

Sean loosened his neckline. The playfulness in his eyes became more intense.

**"You!"**

Jon was burning with anger at this time and his whole body was shaking uncontrollably.

"Remember what I said.

"I'll only give the Zimmer family a week.

"And I'll be back in a week."

Sean glanced at Jon, then slowly turned around to leave.

"Who gave you the confidence! Who gave you the courage! How dare you say such things to us!"

After all, Jon still could not suppress the anger in his heart and roared at Sean.

"Just because I am Sean Lennon.

"Just because I've seen the splendor at the peak and the darkness at the bottom of the valley.

"Just because I was a cripple for two years and now, I am standing!"

After Sean said these, Jon slowly widened his eyes and opened his mouth but he could not find the right words to refute at all.

If it were someone else, if they were in Sean's shoes, they would be reduced to becoming a loser even if they could stand up again.

As for Sean, Jon had really never met someone like that before.

Swoosh!

Sean turned and walked to the office door but stopped.

"And this clock, you had better keep it safe.

"If it is damaged even a little, I'll teach the Zimmer family another lesson."

When those words fell, Sean turned around and left. No one dared to stop him.

His pace was neither rushed nor slow, it was like a leisurely walk after dinner.



Unhurried and confident.

Until a long time after Sean left, the office was still dead silent.

Jon always knew that because of Willow, Quill was very disrespectful to Sean.

Naturally, he was on his son's side and he also helped Quill with a lot of ideas.

Today was the first time he faced Sean.

Unexpectedly, this character, who was a loser in his mind, turned out to be domineering and confident.

Especially the powerful aura on Sean made Jon feel that Sean was really not an ordinary person. "What f\*cking background he has?"

Jon frowned and slowly lowered his head to look at Quill.

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Quill wiped the blood off his face with half of his face swollen and he felt even angrier.

The grievance in Quill's heart could not be described in words.

He could not fight back so he could only endure this suffocation.

"Could it be that he used to have a high status?"

Jon squinted his eyes slightly, forced himself to calm down, and analyzed things.

He found that he seemed to have underestimated Sean before.

"He must have some status. Otherwise, Old Master Quinn would not have betrothed Willow to Sean."

Quill took the tissue handed over by the female assistant and said as he wiped his blood.

"If that's the case, then he's really not easy to mess with!"

Jon frowned slowly when he heard this.

"Dad, what are you thinking?"

"Even if his status was not insignificant in the past, that was only in the past.

"What does he have now? Isn't he just trained in the army so he can fight better?"

"If he really had great ability, would he be a loser for two years in a wheelchair without anyone visiting him?"

Quill snorted coldly and still did not take Sean seriously.

Even if Sean did not need a wheelchair anymore and could stand up now, what could he do?

He was just a loser in a wheelchair who turned into a loser who could stand up.

“It makes sense to say that.”

Jon heard the words and nodded again.

“Dad, don’t worry about it.

“Let me handle this matter.

“Didn’t he give the Zimmer family a week? I can make him kneel in front of us and apologize in less than three days!”

There was an extremely cold killing intent in Quill’s gaze as he said it with teeth gritted.

Jon thought for a while and nodded.

Likewise, he did not take Sean’s words seriously.

In a week, the Zimmer family would perish if they did not do as Sean said?

This was simply a big joke!

Even Reach For Will Group dared not say such words, did Sean really think that he was somebody bigger than that?

“Although Mr. Yeast asked us to keep a low profile during this time.

“This matter has to be settled.

“Just let this Sean get back into his wheelchair.”

Jon knocked on the table after saying that, then slowly turned to leave.

“Dad, I understand.”

Quill nodded immediately.

River City.

Soaring Wyvern Nightclub.

This nightclub had a variety of entertainment and it operated 24 hours a day.

It was also the core headquarters of Flint Howard’s forces.

Flint was especially influential in the underworld of River City now.

His reputation was also growing greater and greater.

Once people had money and status, they could easily lose themselves.

During this time, Flint was indeed a little full of himself.

After Sean left Zimmer Corporation, he drove straight here.

Things could not achieve good development results without governance.

People must be taught when they should be taught.

Sean was on his feet now and Flint needed to know about this.

At this time, although it was daytime, Soaring Wyvern Nightclub was still doing good business.

Around them, the surrounding nightclubs were closed, which formed a stark contrast.

After all, with Flint's current status in River City, the partygoers had to give him face to support him.

"Sir, may I know how many of you are there?"

"Do you want to book a table or a private room?"

As soon as Sean walked to the door, he was greeted with a smile by two scantily clad beauties.

"I'm looking for Flint Howard."

Sean went straight to the point.

"Hmm?"

Hearing Sean's straightforward words, the two beauties were stunned and then slowly frowned.

Many people came to look for Flint but Sean was the first to call Flint by his full name.

Everyone involved in the River City underworld would never dream of not calling Flint 'Boss Flint' when they came here.

Even if those rich people in River City came to look for Flint, they would have to call him 'Boss Flint'.

This young man in his twenties really did not understand the rules.

Chapter 619

Most importantly, these two beauties did not know that there was a big shot like Sean in River City.

However, they remembered that Flint had personally informed them that there was a person named Sean Lennon who was only in his twenties.

Hence, they must maintain absolute respect when they met him.

However, what they knew was that Mr. Lennon was in a wheelchair.

"Sorry, Boss Flint is not here."

"Sir, if you want to look for Boss Flint, please come back another day."

The two beautiful attendants waved their hands and spoke after thinking for a moment.

"If he's not here, then ask him to come here."

Sean said lightly with an expression that remained unchanged.

“Brother, don’t bite off more than you can chew...”

Suddenly, a few young people walked by and looked at Sean with frowns.

They were the bouncers of this nightclub. Originally, they did not want to get involved in this kind of thing, but they thought that Sean was a little too much.

Just the fact that he called Flint’s name was enough for him to die several times over.

“Yo, isn’t this Mr. Lennon?”

“Oh my god, cripple Lennon actually stood up?”

Suddenly, someone’s voice spoke from behind.

A good-looking girl, who was holding the arm of a young man, walked to Sean’s side.

Both of them were very well dressed.

The BMW car key in the young man’s hand was also constantly being shaken.

Sean frowned and glanced at them. Suddenly, he remembered who these two were.

Demi Lucien, Willow’s classmate.

Although he had met Demi twice, Sean did not pay attention to her at all so he did not have a deep impression of her.

As for the young man beside her, if Sean remembered correctly, his name was Hank Diego.

That day, Sean took Willow to buy a car and had some friction with Hank.

“Hey, Mr. Hank is here?”

The two beautiful attendants immediately smiled when they saw Hank.

Hank was their VIP here and had spent a lot of money here.

“Yeah, we’re here to relax.”

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Hank shook his car keys proudly.

“Hey, cripple Lennon is actually not a cripple anymore?”

“Hahaha! Mr. Lennon, aren’t you great?”

“But didn’t I hear that you were kicked out by the Quinn family and became a stray dog ow? Hahaha!”

Demi came up to Sean like a villain’s henchwoman.

When they had dinner with Sean before, Sean really shocked many people.

However, what had happened to him now?

He was kicked out by the Quinn family just after offending Wade Yancey.

If he was not a loser, then what was he?

Thinking that Sean acted like he was so capable in front of them before, Demi could not help sneering.

“By the way, what are you doing here?”

“Is it because you’ve no money, so they won’t let you in?”

“If you

don’t have money, just tell me. My boyfriend is a VIP here. Would you like us to let you in and give you a free drink that this nightclub gave us?”

Demi got happier the more she thought about it. Her face was full of pride at this moment.

“Mr. Hank, do you know him?”

“He said he’s looking for Boss Flint, I don’t know what he meant.”

A beautiful attendant looked at Hank and asked.

“What? Him? By what right he can see Boss Flint?”

“I’ve spent so much here and I’m not even qualified to meet Boss Flint.”

“Who do you think you are? And you dare to make such a request?”

“You don’t even deserve to carry Boss Flint’s shoes for him, don’t you know?”

Hank stepped forward and tapped Sean’s chest with a sneer.

Smack!

In the next second, Sean suddenly slapped Quill in the face, which caused Hank to stumble a few steps backward. The car keys in his hand also fell to the ground. 4

“You f\*cking dare to hit me! Kill him now!”

Hank pointed at Sean and cursed as he covered his face with one hand.

Whoosh!

Immediately, dozens of young men rushed toward Sean.

They were already dissatisfied with Sean just now and now Sean had offended Hank who was a VIP here. Therefore, they naturally would not be merciful.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a sudden shout sounded in the nightclub.

Swoosh!

Hearing this voice, the dozens of young men immediately stood upright as if they had been electrocuted

.

Chapter 620

Judging by the attitude of the dozens of young men, it was clear that the identity of the person who came here must be someone important!

Some people around the door looked in the direction from which the sound came.

Sure enough, a young man in his thirties walked out with no less than 20 young men behind

him.

The young man in the front had a fierce look in his eyes.

There was a scar on his left eyebrow dividing the eyebrow in two, which made him look even more rugged.

The 20 young men that were behind him were all wearing black stretch vests and their arms were tattooed with dragons and tigers.

With these people around him, the young man who walked in the front looked even more imposing and fierce.

The dangerous look in his eyes seemed that no one deserved to be in his eyes.

“Mr. Herman!”

The two beautiful attendants at the door, the dozens of security guards who were going to attack Sean, as well as some rubberneckers, all greeted him politely.

Even Hank also greeted him politely.

In places like Soaring Wyvern Nightclub, the security guards were divided into external security and internal security.

The external security guards were those ordinary security guards and they were just employees.

The internal security guards were all subordinates under Flint and their nature was different.

At this time, those more than 20 young men behind Mr. Herman were the internal security guards in this nightclub.

They were the real tough bouncers here.

As the head of these people, this demonstrated the status of Mr. Herman.

It was said that even Flint valued him very much.

“What happened?”

Mr. Herman stepped forward and asked blankly.

“Mr. Herman, this person is looking for Boss Flint.

“And he called Boss Flint by his name and said that if Boss Flint wasn’t there, just to call Boss Flint to come to see him.”

One of the beautiful attendants spoke out.

“Mr. Herman, I know him.

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“He doesn’t know anything and he just likes to pretend.

Hank immediately took a step forward and said to Mr. Herman.

“Is it?”

Mr. Herman was stunned when he heard the words. A sneer flashed on the corner of his mouth. “Everyone who comes to Soaring Wyvern Nightclub is considered a guest.

“But if someone doesn’t treat himself as a guest, then don’t blame me for not treating him as a guest.”

Mr. Herman turned his head slowly and looked at Sean as he spoke.

“Tell me, are you a guest, or?”

Mr. Herman’s eyes were full of ridicule with coldness in his eyes.

When ordinary people saw him like this, they would definitely tremble with fright.

After all, there were dozens of menacing young men following behind him.

However, Sean glanced at Mr. Herman without batting an eye. Deep in his eyes, a hint of contemplation.

“I’m Sean Lennon.”

there was still

As Sean spoke, he slowly took out his mobile phone.

He did not want to waste too much time here so he wanted to call Flint directly.

“Hah... Sean Lennon, what’s up with Sean Lennon? Is he very famous?”

Hank and Demi could not help shaking their heads and sneering.

“Sean Lennon?”

“Which Sean Lennon?”

Mr. Herman was confused when he heard the words and asked with a frown soon after.

Hearing Mr. Herman’s question, Sean frowned slightly.

“Which Sean Lennon do you think I am?”

Sean's finger that originally wanted to call Flint slowly stopped.

"Flint Howard hasn't mentioned this name to you before?"

Sean asked again with a meaningful look.

"You!"

When Mr. Herman heard the words, there was a strange shock in his eyes.

Then, he deliberately frowned and pondered for two seconds and suddenly sneered soon after.

"Boss Flint did tell us that there is a Mr. Lennon who is his friend.

"But, Boss Flint's friend is a cripple in a wheelchair, and you're not, right?"

Mr. Herman frowned slightly and eyed Sean up and down.

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When Hank and Demi heard this, they were stunned at first and the smiles on their faces gradually dissipated.

Immediately afterward, the two of them looked at each other and both saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

Flint had a friend who was in a wheelchair and whose surname was Lennon?

Hank and Demi suddenly turned to look at Sean and their heartbeats increased slowly.

In their hearts, a bad premonition suddenly emerged.

Did Sean really know a big shot like Flint?

Sean was standing up now but was he not in a wheelchair before?

"Mr. Herman, he's definitely not.

"Boss Flint mentioned before that his friend is crippled and in a wheelchair."

A young man behind Mr. Herman took over the conversation and said this.

"How dare you! This scumbag!

"You dared to pretend to be Boss Flint's friend? Where do you get the gall to do such a thing!

"Today, if I don't make you pay, I think you really do not know how what it means to die!"

Mr. Herman suddenly sneered and shouted as he pointed at Sean's nose.

When Sean heard this, he slowly put away his mobile phone, and scorn slowly appeared in his gaze.

He finally understood this scene.

"Now, give me a reason not to kill you."



Mr. Herman leaned forward slightly and looked at Sean with a sneer.

“Haha...”

Sean showed a smile but this smile seemed to be a little intimidating.

“Dogs can’t be overfed.

“As for people, you can’t be too nice to them either.”

While talking, Sean slowly folded his sleeves and took off his coat.