

## Guardians 101

Chapter 101 "I was here to tell you some things, but this Sean Lennon just wants to fight and doesn't know how to talk.

"I didn't wanna be so harsh on him since he's a cripple, but I gave him an inch and he took a mile. He beat up all my men!"

Quill kept his phone away and complained, even though he was the one that started everything. However, once Quill finished speaking, Willow's face was colored with mockery as she glanced at him. "Young Master Zimmer, Sean is a disabled person. "Do you think anyone would believe you if you told them that? "Him, a cripple, beating all of you up? Do you take me for a fool?" Before Sean could speak, Willow barked coldly at Quill. "I... You..."

Quill was at a loss for words. It was something even he himself could not believe. However, it was the truth! He had indeed been slapped by Sean! "Willow, look at the handprints on my face. "Look at the injuries on my men. Do you think we're so free we're happy to inflict these injuries upon ourselves?"

DUUU

Quill pointed at his face with gritted teeth, then he pointed at his bodyguards on the ground.

"Probably. Maybe all of you have a self-torturing habit." Sean, who was behind Willow, chimed in faintly.

Quill's eyes widened, the fire of rage in his heart intensely exploding. Had Sean Lennon really just implied that he, Quill Zimmer, had blatantly gone to Willow's house just to beat himself and his men up in front of Sean?

Was that not an act of a fool?

"You!"

Quill was so angry his face was like a palette of spattered colors. The grievance in his heart had reached its limit.

Willow knew that this was not the right occasion to laugh, but she could not hold herself back. "Cough! Young Master Zimmer. "I hope you'll stop meddling around. "I also wish you'll stop disturbing us." \*\* Quinn pursed her lips as she looked at Quill. She was very serious as she said those words. "Willow, I've helped the Quinns so much, you see. "We're kinda considered business partners now, yet this is what I get for coming over to visit?" A glimpse of iciness flashed through Quill's eyes. The more Willow took Sean's side, the hotter his rage burned. After hearing what Quill had said, Willow's initially determined eyes began to dim. She really did not want to speak to Quill Zimmer any longer.

All she wanted was to be by Sean's side until he fully recovered.

However, she had no control over everything around her. There were things she could not distance herself from, especially when she was involved in them.

Also, the partnership between Larson Pharmaceuticals and Quinn Corporation had all been thanks to Quill.

LLI

If she angered Quill and caused problems with the partnership, Old Madam Quinn would not be forgiving. Willow was not afraid that Old Madam Quinn would punish her.

What she was afraid of was the Quinns using this matter to aim more attacks at Sean.

This was why Willow was careful, like she was stepping on eggshells, whenever she dealt with many matters.

It was almost like she was walking on a tightrope.

Even if she were to give in to Quill, it would only be because she wanted to maintain Sean's current lifestyle.

Quinn thought that as long as she was strong enough and as long as she contributed greatly to the Quinns, she would have more deciding power.

When the time came, no one would dare to say things like wanting to chase Sean out anymore.

That was the path her hard work was going to lead her down.

"Young Master Zimmer, I have to thank you for your help.

"However, Sean's just a disabled person. Please find it in yourself to be kind and forgive him." After much hesitation, Willow finally backed down.

"Don't ever say such things again.

"If you want me to forgive him, sure!

"Just chase him out, and you, come be together with me." Quill huffed coldly, his greedy intentions bared out in the open. "Impossible!"

As soon as Quill finished speaking, Willow immediately rejected him. "Willow, you don't even know what love is. "At least I can give you what others cannot. "I can make sure you'll have things impossible for other girls to have. "At the very least, you have to admit that staying by the side of a cripple isn't love." Quill scorned and said, "The ninth of next month, I'll give you a humongous surprise. I hope you'll be able to make it then. "I'll show you what it really means to be in the spotlight, and what true romance really is!" Quill paused slightly and looked at Sean in disdain. "Those are things this loser cripple will never ever be able to give to you, not in his entire life."

After Quill was done, he walked out.

1

His bodyguards on the floor struggled to get up and walk out of the Quinn villa. Vroom vroom!

After hearing the engine ignition of the cars outside getting further and further away, Willow let out a sigh of relief.

She wanted to keep her distance from Quill Zimmer, but she had been forced to compromise because of their families' partnership.

It had been a tiring feat for her. "Sean, was Quill Zimmer so free as to slap himself in front of you?" After pondering it, Willow looked at Sean quizzically.

She had seen the two handprints on Quill's cheeks as clear as day.

"It was me."

Sean admitted.

"Huh? It really was you?"

Quill might have had her doubts before this, but after hearing Sean admit it himself, she was shocked.

"Then... If the slaps on Quill's cheeks were from you, the few bodyguards..."

Willow's eyes widened as disbelief flooded them.

Chapter 102

"That was me too."

Sean nodded his head faintly as he owned up to his acts once more. Willow heard his words and looked at him, shocked as she scanned him up and down. Sean, who was in a wheelchair, had beat up Quill Zimmer and six of his bodyguards? How was that possible? Even if it had been a normal person, it would still be a near-impossible feat! However, despite being a cripple, he had done it. Had he actually done something that would be impossible for anybody else? "Willow, trust me. I can protect you."

Sean lifted his head slowly and looked at Willow solemnly. Willow was slightly taken aback. There were things she still did not understand.

**L1**

Sean was a disabled person, yet he was able to win against seven grown men and escape unscathed. That was truly unbelievable. "You're done with work so early today?" Sean saw that Willow was quiet, so he broke the silence.

"I..."

When Willow heard what Sean had asked, she wanted to say something, but she decided against it.

For the past two years, she had been taking the time out of her day to go home, so she would be able to push Sean out of the house to get some sun.

The past two years had flown by, and this had long become a habit of hers.

If she did not leave the office when the time came, she would feel uncomfortable and restless.

Even after Sean regained his consciousness and was able to push himself out, Willow still felt restless as she sat at her office desk.

Thus, as soon as she was free, she would want to come back to check on him.

However, this was a truth Willow refused to admit.

CH

"I came back to get something. I'll leave now." Willow waved her hands and lingered around the home for a while. She then picked up a random pen and walked out of the house. "You came back just to take... a single pen?"

Sean was amused, so he deliberately asked her the question. "Ah... I'm used to using this pen." Willow's face was slightly flushed. She wanted to leave immediately. "The ninth of next month, what day is it?"

Sean asked softly as he remembered what Quill had said.

"Ninth..."

"It's the anniversary of you coming to live with the Quinns."

Willow shuddered slightly as she sighed behind Sean's back. That was the day her nightmare had started.

Old Madam Quinn had forced her to chase Sean out of the Quinns' house. Every Quinn had looked at her with disdain and mockery and thought that Sean the cripple was tainting their family name and putting them to shame. Even Willow's mother, Fion, had endlessly tried to convince Willow to throw Sean out. Only Willow knew what exactly she had been through over the past two years. Sean stared at Willow's slender figure, the expression on his face unchanging but his fists tightly balled up. Over the past two years, even though he had not been fully conscious for all of it, he still vaguely remembered many things.

This girl had gotten her name and honor ruined because of him.

The Goddess of River City had become the laughing stock of the entire population.

Because of that, Willow was worth Sean protecting with his life.

"Quill Zimmer said he wanted to give you a huge surprise on that day." Before Sean could finish, Willow interrupted him. "I don't need it."

Those simple four words were extremely firm and determined.

"Okay."

Sean nodded.

"Let's not do that, then."

"On the ninth, I'll give you a surprise as well," Sean vowed as he looked at her back.

He had once been the highest-ranking commander with nine stars on his shoulders. What he said would become true.

He never easily promised anyone just anything. Each and every word he said carried tremendous weight. However, when it came to Willow, he was willing to lay down countless promises. "... don't need it."

Willow uttered the same four words once more.

After a long pause, she said, "I only want you to be well. "So after that, you can do something, like have a successful career so the Quinns stop looking down on us." After pausing for a while after she was done speaking, Willow left.

At the same time.

**LILIL**

Old Madam Quinn's yard. In the quiet yard, two people were seated together. Besides Old Madam Quinn, Fion was present as well. At the moment, Fion looked wary and uncomfortable. Old Madam Quinn had actually asked her over for a heart-to-heart talk. This had truly been a surprise for Fion.

Even though Fion and Old Madam Quinn were mother- and daughter-in-law, according to the family rules of a strict aristocratic family, she could not disregard position and hierarchy as she pleased. Fion and her family had also been disrespected all this while because of Sean.

"Fion, you know this as well.

"I'm only against your family because of Sean Lennon," Old Madam Quinn

looked at Fion and muttered faintly.

"Yes..."

Fion did not dare to say more. All she did was nod.

What Old Madam Quinn had said was the truth.

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Fion. She was not in a rush to reveal her plans. Some things could not be rushed. "Since Sean regained consciousness, how's he been like the past few days?" Old Madam Quinn held her cup of tea in her hands and asked softly. When this matter was brought up, Fion's eyes finally regained some light. "Old Madam, this Sean is truly something else!" The moment Fion spoke, Old Madam Quinn's hand, which was holding the teacup, shook.

"How's he... something else?"

Old Madam Quinn frowned and asked as she placed her cup down. "Sean Lennon is acquainted with Mr. Larson of Larson Pharmaceuticals! "He's also unusually friendly with Mr. Luke, that guy in politics." When Fion finished her sentence, Old Madam Quinn's eyes bulged with surprise. Her hands shook once more. Larson Pharmaceuticals of River City, Mr. Luke from the city's politics... These two people were famed and influential people in River City! One held wealth, one held power. Truly extraordinary.

Sean was actually acquainted with them?

Chapter 103 This was impossible!

Old Madam Quinn refused to believe it, even if it killed her. There was no way Sean Lennon could be acquainted with VIPs like them. "Are those lies Sean told you? Did he deliberately make that all up so you would fall for it?"

"Fion, you're no fool. How could you just believe everything a veg says?" Old Madam Quinn gave it some thought and came to her senses. It had to be Sean lying and deceiving Fion, right? "Old Madam, I've seen it with my own eyes...." Fion did not want to go against Old Madam Quinn, but she could not help but explain herself.

Old Madam Quinn was taken aback once more. Fion had seen it with her own eyes?

"What did you see?" Old Madam Quinn asked as she frowned. "I saw with my eyes that... Mr. Larson from Larson Pharmaceuticals invited Sean to have lunch together. "Also, my brother-in-law, Jeremy Holden, worked under Mr. Luke. "Jeremy was rude to Sean and said he would give Sean the job of being a door guard.

"The next day, Jeremy himself was demoted to door guard! "Old Madam, do you think..." Fion stopped talking. She slowly closed her mouth. All those things... could not be considered a coincidence, right?

Old Madam Quinn frowned once again. What was up with this Sean Lennon? Was he really... something special? "Are you sure this Jeremy Holden was demoted to a door guard because he insulted Sean?"

When Old Madam Quinn threw that question out, Fion was stunned.

**of course she was not sure.**

Those were all her speculations. Only speculations,

After seeing the expression on Fion's face, Old Madam Quinn sneered. "Everything you've mentioned is nothing but coincidence." Old Madam Quinn was confident as disdain flashed through her eyes.

"But... Old Madam, I really do think that this Sean..."

"I really think that this... is no coincidence." Fion was hesitant for a while before siding with Sean once more.

She had clearly seen what Sean had been like these past few days. Right now, she really did have a changed impression of Sean.

"Not a coincidence?"

"Tell me, Fion, how could Sean Lennon possibly be friends with Mr. Larson and Mr. Luke?"

"Were they charmed by him being a former veg? Or by him still being a cripple on a wheelchair now?" What Old Madam Quinn said completely shut Fion up. "I want you to ask yourself truthfully what ability he might have that makes him worthy of being friends with Mr. Larson? "He's nothing but a cripple. A cripple with no background. "If he's really as special as you claim he is, why has Mr. Larson never come into contact with him?"

What Old Madam Quinn had said completely blocked off any way Fion could refute her.

It was the truth, too.

She really did not know what Sean possessed that could make Homer Larson and Hayden Luke regard him as someone worthy.

A cripple and a beggar to everyone else had suddenly transformed to someone that could be friends with VIPs like Homer Larson and Hayden Luke?

It truly was something that would be hard for anyone to believe. "Enough, no more talking about this.

"Sean Lennon cannot be a son-in-law of us Quinns.

"I suspect that this Sean Lennon is a fluke. Is he really the one with a marriage engagement with Willow?"

Old Madam Quinn's brows were locked together as she thought back to the past. When Old Master Levi Quinn was still alive, he had said he had gotten Willow the best marriage engagement in the entire world. The man Willow was engaged to was someone with an important ranking in the army, with power so great it surpassed Levi Quinn's glory.

At the time, Old Madam Quinn had been filled with excitement as well. If someone like that married Willow, would the Quinns not be able to leap like grasshoppers into success and fame?

Alas, everything she had looked forward to had crumbled as she was greeted with an incoherent cripple. It was something she found extremely difficult to accept. After Fion heard what Old Madam Quinn had said, she remained silent. "I've asked you to come here today because I have something I want to tell you.

"Quill Zimmer, the Young Master of the Zimmer family in River City, wants to marry Willow.

"The Zimmers have an extraordinary background. As one of the new star families of aristocrats, they have immense potential. "Besides that, the talents of this Young Master Zimmer are recognized by all. The partnership between the Larsons and the Quinns was all because of him." When Old Madam Quinn mentioned Quill Zimmer, her entire demeanor changed.

There was joy in her eyes. "Young Master Zimmer is indeed not bad." Fion nodded as she agreed solemnly.

For the past two years, she had always pestered Willow to give Sean up and get in touch with Quill Zimmer more often. "That's right! No matter how you compare them, he's at least ten times better than Sean!"

"So this is something I'm fully supportive of." Old Madam Quinn tapped her hands on the table and looked at Fion.

When she saw that Fion did not respond to her immediately, Old Madam Quinn frowned disapprovingly. "Fion, do you really think Sean is different?"

"Even if you think he's different, so what?"

"Even if he's acquainted with Mr. Larson, so what?"

“As the firstborn son of the Zimmers, Young Master Zimmer is the personification of readily available fame and fortune. “As soon as Willow marries him, she’ll have endless fame and fortune at her disposal. What will she get if she marries Sean?”

“Even if Sean has some potential, he’s still a cripple. How could he ever be a worthy comparison to Young Master Zimmer?”

Chapter 104 What Old Madam Quinn had said shot straight at Fion’s heart.

Even if Sean had great potential, such potential was not worth a lot in today’s society.

Many people only looked at what was already in front of them. Who would gamble in an uncertain future?

“You’re right, Old Madam.” Fion lifted her head and agreed solemnly. The tinge of her new impression of Sean slowly disappeared then. “Looks like you’re not all that foolish.”

After looking at how Fion was nodding in agreement, Old Madam Quinn smiled satisfyingly. “What do you want me to do, Old Madam?” Fion looked at Old Madam Quinn and asked with sincere seriousness.

**LLL**

“You’re Willow’s mother. She had to listen to you. “So, you’ve gotta advise her more. And think of all the ways you can chase Sean out!”

“Then, Young Master Zimmer will have a grand proposal for Willow.” Old Madam Quinn smiled confidently as she leaned back into her seat.

“A grand proposal?”

Fion was stunned.

“Yes!”

“Young Master Zimmer has booked out the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel for this event.

“And all of it has been specially prepared with Willow in mind.

“Whether Willow will get to obtain all of this will depend on whether you can throw Sean out.”

Once Old Madam Quinn was done, Fion’s eyes grew wide. He had booked out the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel? Oh my!

It was the only six-

star hotel in the entire River City! If Quill were to propose to Willow there, her daughter’s glory would rub off on her, and she would have such a huge boost in self-

esteem! “I totally understand, Old Madam! “Rest assured, just leave it all to me!”

Fion shot up from her seat cagerly. As long as she threw Sean out, she would be able to marry Willow into a rich family like the Zimmers! Not only would Willow have endless fame and fortune at her disposal, she, Fion Wilson would get to enjoy such a major boost in status as well! “As long as you understand me.”



Old Madam Quinn nodded and smiled. She was looking forward to the day Quill was going to propose to Willow as well.

7 PM “Sean, the car in front of our door is gone.” When Willow got home from work, she spoke to Sean in a confused tone. “Didn’t you say yesterday that sports cars were too attention-grabbing? I’ve asked Mr. Larson to take it back. “Besides, that car only has two seats. It can’t fit our entire family at the same **time**.”

“I’m preparing to exchange for another car with more seats,” Sean explained with a smile. The family dinner yesterday night had led to a change in Sean’s opinion of Fion. It was about time for him to prepare all of these things for them.

Whatever could be solved with money was no issue for Sean.

“Could it just be that your car’s rental period finished, so someone came to take it away from you?” Willow muttered nonchalantly as she took off her work shoes. Sean shook his head helplessly, not providing any further explanation. “Sean Lennon! The car! Where’s our car?”

Fion’s voice was suddenly heard outside the door.

Right after her voice rang through the door, Fion stepped into the house and glared at Sean.

“Mom, Sean said that there are too few seats in that car, and it can’t fit all of us.

“So, he wants to change to a new car.”

Willow was quick to explain on behalf of Sean.

“Hah! Are you still pretending?”

“Was that really his car?”

Fion huffed coldly as she plopped down on the sofa with a scornful look.

“Err...”

Willow and Sean were both caught by surprise. Why had Fion... changed her demeanor as fast as the turn of a book page?

She had just been happily cooking yesterday night. How had her attitude changed so much in just a day? Her mood swings were puzzling. “Mom, what’s going on?”

Willow frowned and asked softly. Fion threw a glance at Sean. Her initially casual attitude slowly hardened. As long as she threw this crumple out, Willow would easily be able to become the young madam of the Zimmer family. As for herself? Her status would definitely follow suit and soar high as well.

Alas, Sean was in her way.

Thus, Sean was the thorn in Fion’s side right now. “What’s going on with me? The moment he leaves this house will be the moment my heart can settle down.”

Fion glared at Sean and huffed icily.

“Mom! I’m gonna be angry if you continue acting like this.” Willow raised her voice at Fion abruptly. All Fion responded to her with was a frown and a cold huff. She knew she could not rush this, so she held her tongue.

“Sean, I’ll push you back so you can rest.” Willow pushed Sean into the house. Fion watched as they left, thoughts forming in her heart. What could she do to make Willow throw Sean out?

Two days passed like quietly sluttering wings. In the last two days, something major had happened in River City. Quill Zimmer, the firstborn son of the Zimmer family of River City, had spent some big bucks booking out the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel. The news had spread throughout River City quickly.

Rumors

had it that he wanted to set up a grand proposal for a certain girl. This was news that shook the entire River City once it spread around. As many people sighed at Quill’s generosity, they were also envious of the woman he had his eyes so set on. Many tried to guess the identity of the apple of Quill’s eyes.

The only people who knew insider information were Old Madam Quinn, Simon Quinn, and Fion.

However, they had been strictly forbidden by Quill Zimmer to tell anyone else about the plan.

He was shameless as he planned to make Sean look like a deer caught in headlights. He wanted Sean to feel betrayed when he was not given time to recover from the shock.

He, Quill Zimmer, was really looking forward to the arrival of that day!

At the same time, in the Golden Villa residential area of River City. Zander Young and Harry Clarke were staying there. At that moment, Zander was seated at his study table, flipping through a file of information in his hands. “Brother Zander, I’ve made the necessary arrangements for what you’ve asked me to do.”

Chapter 105 Harry walked in and reported respectfully. “Okay.”

Zander nodded slightly as he closed the file in his hands.

“Let’s commence the next part of our plan, then.

“Please liold onto tliis file.”

Zander passed the file of information to Harry.

Harry nodded and flipped through it. “Brother Zander, are we being too paranoid?” After Harry slipped through the file, he could not stop himself from asking the question. Zander heard it and shook his head lightly. He got up and walked to the window with his hands behind his back.

“Blaze Lake is now holding an important position at that place. He’s so powerful he can block the skies from us with just a hand. “We can only wait for the commander to be back as no one can be his rival.

“The millions of soldiers in the commander’s hands only listen to him. They don’t even listen to me.

“This is why before the commander can be completely well and before he comes back, we need to be extra careful.

“Otherwise, Blaze Lake will definitely not allow the commander to have a second chance at things. During this time, we have to be extra vigilant when we work.”

After Zander was done, Harry nodded as a sign of acknowledgment.

He was immensely clear how much power Blaze currently wielded. Even if he did not rule the country, it was safe to say that he could get away with a lot of things.

This was someone the current Sean Lennon could not go up against. With just a snap of Blaze’s fingers, he could cause Sean to be at a place of no return. “Oh yes, Brother Zander! Quill Zimmer has been very cocky for the past two days.

“He released news that he has booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to make a grand proposal to a certain woman.” Harry was silent for a while before he reported once more.

“The more arrogant he is right now, the more pain he’ll feel when I make sure he doesn’t get what he wants.”

Zander smirked when he heard it.

Did little kittens and puppies like Quill Zimmer really require Sean to take action against them?

When Sean was at his peak, not only River City and the Zimmer family but even if it was the aristocrats of Capital City, they would have to bow down before Sean.

It was hard for Zander to take a mere Quill Zimmer seriously. “Everything at River City is nothing but child’s play... “When our plans are laid down successfully, when the commander is fully recovered, and when everything is done and dusted... “Millions of personal guards will gather at River City, awaiting the return of the commander!” Zander locked his arms behind his back and spoke with a lot of hope. When that time came, who would be able to stop Sean Lennon?

The mere Zimmer family would be nothing but a speck of dust on his fingertips. It would include the entire River City and its aristocrats. It would be up to Sean to decide their fate.

Eight o’clock

At Willow’s home.

The past two days, Fion had tried all she could to brainwash Willow.

However, Willow had no intent to think about anything else.

She had just become the president of Quinn Corporation’s branch, and there were many things that she needed to deal with.

The past two days, the company had met with some problems. There were some difficulties in terms of cash flow and the capital chain was about to break

Willow was extremely worried. “Where can I find that sum of money? “I wanted to ask other branches for help but Simon refused to help me. “Grandmother wants me to figure it out myself as well.” Willow sat on the sofa with her head in her palms as she sighed. “How is that a difficult problem? “All you need to do is give Young Master Zimmer a call. What is this money to him anyway?”

Fion was at her side, munching on fruits as she commented coldly.

2

“Mom, I don’t need his help.”

Willow straightened her body immediately as she rejected her offer firmly. “How are you gonna solve that problem, then? “Once the capital chain breaks, it’ll be hard to cover up and the hole will only get bigger with time. “Do you think you can bear that responsibility when the time comes?”

“The entire Quinn family is just readily waiting for you to screw up. Do you think they’ll let you go for that?” After a few harsh questions, Willow was rendered speechless. Money was something that made the world go round. As the president of a branch, Willow needed to think of long-term plans for the company. “If you’re shy, I’ll call Young Master Zimmer for you. Okay?”

Fion put down the fruit knife in her hands and was about to reach out to her phone.

Willow was stuck. She was hesitating,

She really was at her wit’s end regarding this matter.

“How much does the company need?” Suddenly, Sean slowly pushed the door open and asked softly. “What does it have to do with you? “Do you think that you can afford anything?”

Fion slammed on the table loudly as she glared at Sean. Sean paid Fion no attention as he continued to look intently at Willow.

“At least... Three million...”

Willow shook her head as she answered truthfully

“Let’s go.” Sean nodded and turned his wheelchair around. He was about to go out through the door when... “Sean, w-where are we going?” Willow was confused. “To get the money.” Sean did not explain more. Willow was flabbergasted. Fion, at the side, burst out in laughter. “Say, Sean, did you not hear her clearly? “Three million! Not three dollars. Can you even withdraw 300 dollars? “Do you know how much money three million dollars is?” Fion, with one of her hands on her waist, pointed at Sean with the other hand and shrieked.

“I know.”

Sean took out his card and commented, “Probably less than a fraction of what I have in here.”

The card in his hands gleamed with black light, looking majestically grand.

Its gold-plated sides were like the work of a master, engulfing the entire card with imperial splendor.

The black gemstone that was sparkling on one corner of the bank card elevated the eye-catching value of the entire card. It was the supreme black card!

Whoosh!

Fion and Willow’s gaze was instantly fixed on the card in Sean’s hands. “T-This card...”

Chapter 106 Fion widened her eyes slightly. This card looked familiar. When she was scrolling through videos back then, she seemed to have seen the explanation of this type of card.

It was said that this black card was a very high level and it represented an extraordinary identity.

Furthermore, Sean's card looked even higher level than that, and there was a black diamond in the middle.

"Sean, what bank card is this?" Willow was also confused. She had never seen such a card before.

Hearing this, Sean twirled his bank card.

"Supreme black card! There are a limited number of them in the whole world. There are less than a hundred people who can get this card." Sean's tone was calm, but it gave people the feeling that he was speaking the truth.

"What are you bragging about?" Fion frowned and said, "Where did you get this toy card from?" "I've looked through all your stuff. There's no such card inside."

Fion did not hide the fact that she had searched through Sean's belongings.

Sean looked at Fion, too lazy to explain.

She had indeed stumbled upon this card. However, she only saw the sticker on top of the supreme black card. She did not see the real priceless treasure.

Just like many people in this world who only looked at the surface but did not recognize the real deal.

"Whether or not I'm bragging, as long as I can get money out of it."

Sean waved his hand and glanced at Willow.

"This..."

Willow hesitated. She did not know if Sean could really take money out of it. Actually, even if Sean could take it out, she did not want to accept it. However, there was nothing she could do now. It was better than asking Quill for help. "I'll go with you." Willow remained silent for a few seconds before walking towards Sean.

"Willow, are you crazy?"

"Can you believe this idiot?"

"He picked up a toy card from somewhere. I'm telling you, I can easily find a dozen! "Forget about the black-colored card,

I can give you any color!" Fion stepped forward and grabbed Willow's arm. "I believe him." Willow gently pushed Fion's hand away before pushing Sean out. "Hmph! Suit yourself. I'd like to see if Sean can fork out three million!" Fion shouted angrily from behind. Willow and Sean ignored her and went out to get a taxi. "We can take more. We can go buy a car then."

Sean said softly while waiting for the car. "Let's talk about it when the time comes."

Willow paused for a moment before nodding.

Buy a car? To Willow's family, this kind of thing had always been very distant. For the past two years, she had watched as the Quinn family purchased one car after another. While she, Willow, could only ride her own electric bike.

It would be a lie to say that she was not wronged.

After all, everyone compared themselves with others.

At the River City Bank.

This was a private bank, named after River City.

However, its scale of business was not small. There were at least twenty branches in River City

After Willow got out of the car, she stood at the entrance of the bank, still feeling nervous.

"Sean, even if you have a lot of money, three million is still too much."

Sean smiled and said, "It's a big sum, so I had to come to the bank counter to settle it.

"Don't worry, no one will dare to reject this card." Sean sounded extremely confident. Let alone this small River City, even in Central State, let alone the entire world! As long as he took out this card, he would definitely receive super VIP treatment. "Alright, alright!" Willow nodded and pushed Sean into the hall. The moment the two of them entered the hall, they attracted weird stares from people.

**L**

There was an endless stream of people walking in and out of the bank. They did not pay much attention to each other.

However, the combination of Sean and Willow was hard to ignore.

Willow was young and beautiful. Her figure was hot, and her looks were top notch.

However, such a beauty was pushing a cripple who was sitting in a wheelchair! Many men in the hall were jealous. Willow's expression did not change as she pushed Sean to get a number.

**PL**

**LLLLLLL**

Willow was already used to the fiery gazes around her.

As the number one beauty in River City, there were naturally some flies with ill intentions around her.

"F\*ck, all the good cabbages have been fed to pigs!"

"Hehe, in this society, pigs are not ordinary pigs when they have money! Who asked you to be poor?"

"I'm poor? I have a hundred thousand in savings! Also, look at how shabby he looks. What money does he have?"

Several people in the hall were discussing

There were still some words that reached the ears of the two of them.

Willow bit her red lips and pretended not to hear.

Sean did not care about their words.

Why would a lion get angry at an ant?

“What service do you need?”

Soon, it was Willow’s number.

A woman in her thirties asked impatiently.

Chapter 107 At this moment, Sean sat in the wheelchair, his head on the same level with the counter.

Therefore, this woman glanced down with a condescending look.

“We would like to withdraw some money.”

Sean said and took out his bank card.

“Can’t you withdraw money from the ATM?” “It would be even more convenient if we could transfer the money anytime. We can move it to an e-bank.”

The teller waved her hand impatiently, even though her boss had instructed her to smile.

However, that also depended on the person, right? “This card of mine doesn’t have an online banking function.

“Also, I am withdrawing a lot of money, so the ATM cannot be used.”

Sean glanced at the teller and said calmly. “Oh?”

Hearing Sean say that, several people around them turned to look at her. This cripple who was dressed poorly, could he really be a tycoon? No matter what, an ATM could withdraw tens of thousands a day. Was that not enough for him?

As expected, the teller was taken aback by Sean’s words. Then, her attitude softened.

“Ahem, then sir, how much are you going to withdraw?”

The teller reached out to take the bank card. Sean calculated in his heart. Willow needed three million, and he had to save some money for himself. “Then, let’s withdraw five million first. “Or you can help me transfer it.” Sean handed over his bank card.

**NUL**

“What?”

The teller was stunned.

The hall instantly fell silent. Are you kidding me? Five million just like that? What the heck?

Do you think five million is as simple as five dollars?

“Willow, give me your card number, and I’ll ask them to transfer it. If we take cash, it will be troublesome for them and us as well.” Sean looked at Willow and explained softly. “It’s also good this way I guess...” Willow nodded and immediately opened her wallet to take out her bank card.

However, Willow’s hands were really shaking uncontrollably.

Could Sean really take out five million dollars? If he really possessed so much money, who in the Quinn family would dare look down on him?

“Sir, are you sure you want to transfer five million?”

The teller widened her eyes and looked at Sean differently.

A person who could easily take out five million was definitely worth a lot! How would she dare to look down on him? “Yes, five million.” Sean nodded and handed Willow’s card over.

Everyone in the hall watched this with their eyes wide open. They did not even dare to breathe heavily.

What the f\*ck, who would have thought that they would actually meet such a wealthy person.

No wonder he could find such a beautiful girl.

“Actually, I’m not any worse than this cripple. “For example, I don’t know how to drive a Ferrari with one hand.”

## 11

A young man scratched his head and mumbled to himself. “I think you should focus on the Ferrari instead of the hand.”

A young man beside him answered weakly.

At that moment, Willow was nervous as she stared at the female teller’s actions.

The teller picked up the black card and was puzzled. What card was this?

However, she did not ask further.

After all, their bank was performing cross-bank transactions, so they could not just reject them.

Moreover, Sean was someone who could easily fork out five million dollars.

Beep! Beep! Beep! The teller first placed Sean’s supreme black card into the slot. However, the next second, the red light shone. “Oh? It was rejected?” The teller paused for a moment and turned the black card around. Beep! Beep! Beep!

The red light lit up again.

Sean frowned when he saw this. He had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, in the next second, the teller threw back out the two cards.

“Sir, please don’t waste our time.”



“You saw that we were too free at work, so you purposely bothered us and wasted our time, right?”

Everyone, including Sean and Willow, was stunned by the teller’s words.

“What?”

Sean frowned slightly.

Why would we do that?

“This card of yours is not recognized. This is the membership card of some club, right? It’s probably a toy card and definitely not a bank card.” The teller curled her lips in disdain.

## **11 D1**

She had thought that she had really bumped into a rich man, so her attitude had become very polite. Who would have thought that Sean was just bragging? Holding a toy card that came out of nowhere, and demanding five million? Why are you so good at bragging? “Pfft! I think he can only drive a wheelchair with both hands, much less a Ferrari with one hand!”

“F\*ck! That gave me a scare. I really thought he would take out five million.” “Bah! How can there be so many rich people? There are still many poor people in society!”

Instantly, many people in the hall sneered. When Sean said that he was going to transfer five million, they might have said that they were envious, but they were actually incredibly jealous.

Now, not only was Sean unable to withdraw the money, but even the card was a toy card. How could they not seize the opportunity to mock him? “Sean, what’s going on?” Willow’s face flushed red. At that moment, she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Chapter 108 The more people mocked them, the more her frustration towards Sean grew. She trusted Sean so much that she thought Sean could really help her solve the problem. However, Sean had lied to her again! He actually used a toy card to fool her? Sean frowned slightly. “I think the authorization levels here aren’t high enough.” “Why don’t we switch to another state-owned bank?”

The teller sneered and said, “Not high enough? River City Bank alone has 20 subsidiary banks here.” In the entire Souza River Province, there are countless numbers of them. In your eyes, it means that our level is not high enough? I want to know, what is your level?” When the teller said this, everyone in the hall laughed again.

Sean’s words were truly ridiculous!

Their level was not high enough? “I understand what he means. If he looks like this, he should at least be a level two cripple, haha!” Countless people burst out laughing. “Why don’t you call your manager out? You don’t know, but your superior should.” Sean paused for a moment before saying calmly. “Sorry, our manager only sees VIPs.” “Those with less than one million in savings in their account no right to see him.” The teller sounded cold and impatient. The crowd laughed even harder.

Willow’s face turned even redder.

The more people lacked something, the more they wanted it.

For the past two years, because of Sean, what Willow lacked the most was face and dignity! At that moment, she and Sean had once again become the laughing stock of the crowd.

It was all because of Sean.

Most importantly, Sean had lied to her again.

She trusted Sean and happily came willi him to collect the money. However, Sean had given her such an outcome. She had lost all face! How could she not feel upset?

“Sean, I’ve told you many times. “Even if we have nothing now, we can work hard to earn it. “But you chose to use lies to fulfill your unrealistic dream! “I hate being lied to the most in my life.

“You disappoint me.” Willow’s tone was filled with despair. She looked at Sean deeply before grabbing her card and leaving. “Willow, listen to me.”

Sean reached out to grab Willow’s arm, but was flung away by her. “I don’t want to embarrass myself anymore. “I don’t want to be mocked at home and also when I go out. “Sean, what else do you want from me? Please let me go!”, Willow covered her face and ran out of the bank.

Watching Willow leave, Sean slowly clenched his fists.

The only thing that came to his mind was that this card was of a very high level. No matter which big bank it was, they had to offer the highest level of VIP treatment.

However, he had overlooked the fact that this small River City Bank did not know of this kind of card, and it was impossible to recognize it. “F\*ck! So that beauty was coaxed here by this cripple?” “Isn’t that so? He’s pretending to be rich when he doesn’t have money. Doesn’t

that mean he’s showing his true colors when it comes to money?” “Be pretentious at your own peril. Why are you bragging when you don’t have money? My heart aches for that beauty!” Many people in the hall did not hide their voices when they saw this. Sean slowly turned to look at the teller, a chill flashing across his eyes. “Now, call the person-in-charge over.” Sean’s voice was extremely cold.

If this matter was not settled properly, the relationship between him and Willow, which had just improved a little, would definitely fall apart again.

Therefore, he did not have time to waste on this employee. “Hehe, sorry, our manager only sees VIPs. And your whole life will never have anything to do with the word, VIP.” The teller had a cold smile on her face as she felt extremely smug.

At that moment, a middle-aged man in a suit hurried over.

He seemed to have something urgent to attend to. He did not even look into the hall before walking inside. “Your bank has reached the end of its lifeline.” Sean slowly picked up the supreme black card, his tone cold. “Hey hey, don’t scare me. I’m a coward.” The teller’s face was filled with disdain, and her eyes were filled with mockery.

The middle-aged man frowned and looked at Sean.

As the head of River City Bank's branch, he wanted to see who was so arrogant!

"Who is so confident? Aren't they afraid that the wind will cut their tongue?"

The middle-aged man slowly walked towards Sean.

"Walker Madrid!"

When they saw the middle-aged man, all the employees at the window stood up to greet him.

"Mm."

The middle-aged man calmly waved his hand and glanced at Sean. However, in the next second, the middle-aged man stopped in his tracks.

Following this, the calm expression on his face turned into shock.

"Th-th-th-th-this! This card!"

"Supreme, supreme..." The middle-aged man opened his eyes wide and mumbled to himself. "S-sir, is this your card?" The middle-aged man walked to Sean and asked with widened eyes. No one knew how shocked he was.

**Chapter 109** No one knew what this exquisitely crafted toy-like bank card really represented.

Seeing the expression on the middle-aged man's face, the mocking voices around him suddenly lowered.

Even the female bank teller was stunned.

Mr. Madrid was the leader of this branch! At the same time, Mr. Madrid was also a senior manager of the central bank.

His identity was definitely not as simple as a branch manager. 1

However, what was with the shocked expression on his face?

At that moment, Walker had no time to care about other people's gazes. He stared at the card in Sean's hand. Sean had an indifferent expression on his face. Seems like this middle-aged man had some insight.

"Wham!"

Sean knew what

Mr. Madrid was thinking. "Good, good..." Walker bowed slightly and reached out his hands to pick up the bank card. It was as if he was picking up a rare treasure, afraid of ruining it. The texture was warm, and it did not feel like plastic. Instead, it felt like an exquisite piece of jade.

The mocking laughter in the hall completely disappeared.

Everyone's eyes were on Mr. Madrid. They wanted to know what kind of card it

**was.**

Mr. Madrid was shocked again when he felt the touch of the card.

He had lived for more than forty years, and he had only seen this card once.

Just that one time was unforgettable.

After all, what this card represented was extremely terrifying. This was a supreme black card.

The supreme black card was legendary!

Not only did it represent wealth that could rival a country, but it also represented supreme power. Mr. Madrid had seen it once before and it left a deep impression on him.

The identity of the owner of the black card frightened him even more.

Today was the second time he has seen one!

“Supreme black, black...” “Whoom...”

Before Mr. Madrid could finish his sentence, his legs gave way and he fell to the ground. “What?”

“What’s going on?” Everyone in River City Bank widened their eyes in shock. Mr. Madrid was healthy, and no one touched him. How could he collapse so easily?

Could it be related to this card?

Someone suddenly remembered that Sean had said that this card could not be recognized because the level here was not high enough. In other words, the teller had no idea how low she was. At that time, they had even mocked Sean for being a level two cripple and comparing his level with others! However, when they saw Mr. Madrid’s face, they could no longer laugh. Many people subconsciously turned their heads and stole a glance at Sean. Sean remained indifferent from the beginning to the end, not even looking at Mr. Madrid.

“Walker, you... what’s wrong?”

The workers around him reacted and hurried to help him up.

Mr. Madrid took a deep breath and slowly stood up with the help of the people  
**around him.**

However, the shock on his face did not diminish as he stared at Sean. A few seconds later, Mr. Madrid heaved a sigh of relief.

“This gentleman is noble. “I wonder is there anything this humble one can do for you, sir?” The next second, Mr. Madrid greeted Sean with a 90-degree bow. Everyone was dumbfounded.

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

The female worker inside the window dropped the pen in her hand, and her eyes were filled with shock.

This was Mr. Madrid!

In terms of money, who had more money than a bank itself? : As an executive of River City Bank, Mr. Madrid

did not lack money. In terms of power, Mr. Madrid was the executive of the main bank. Although River City Bank was a private bank, it had a lot of contacts with the government. It could be said that Mr. Madrid was one of the most powerful people in River City.

At this moment, he was facing a cripple, yet bowing 90 degrees to greet him? Yet this cripple had been mocked by them earlier, saying that he was a level-two cripple? Foot in the mouth!

Instant foot in their mouths!

Those who had mocked Sean before were now flushed red, unable to sit still.

Because they were worse than a cripple! "Looks like you have some awareness."

Sean said calmly. "Very good sir. May I know your name, sir?" Mr. Madrid wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked. His attitude was extremely humble, like a subordinate facing his superior.

"Lennon."

Sean said calmly.

"Very good sir. Mr. Lennon, what can this humble one do for you?"

Mr. Madrid nodded and called himself with a lowly title again.

No matter how dumb the surrounding people were, they could tell that this cripple's identity was extraordinary! "Walker, is there a need to do this?"

"Even if he has a lot of money in other banks, we still can't..." The teller was not convinced, and she blurted out. After all, Sean was keeping money at another bank, and they could not get anything out of it. "You! Shut up!"

Mr. Madrid turned around and shouted at the female bank teller.

Chapter 110 If not for his guest, he would have called this teller an idiot! Is...is this about money? How could one obtain the supreme black card with money? It was no exaggeration to say that the power represented by this card was indescribably terrifying. River City Bank was nothing compared to this power. As long as Sean wanted to, River City Bank would close immediately with a word from him.

Otherwise, why would Mr. Madrid be so polite to Sean? No matter how rich Sean was, he would never give Mr. Madrid a cent. Why should he be so respectful towards Sean? He was not afraid that Sean was rich, but of what the card represented. However, due to his lack of status, he was naturally not qualified to comment on such matters.

The teller was scolded harshly. Even though she was still unhappy, she maintained her silence.

However, she was still thinking that Sean's card was from another bank. His money had been deposited at another bank, and River City Bank did not receive any benefits. It was unnecessary for Mr. Madrid to be so polite to Sean.

Mr. Madrid glanced at the teller and snorted internally. What a shortsighted person. "Mr. Lennon, I will definitely punish her. Please don't take it to heart. "If there's anything, let's talk in my office. "I happen to have some good West Lake breakfast tea, so I invite you to taste it." Mr. Madrid lowered his head and looked humble.

"I won't drink the tea.

"I want all the money inside.

"In cash, now."

Sean slammed the bank card onto the table.

Mr. Madrid was dumbfounded.

The supreme black card was a super card that could only be owned by a billionaire.

Sean actually said to withdraw them all out?

Not to mention they were a subsidiary bank, even if the dozens of subsidiary banks in River City were added together, they would not be able to gather enough at once!

However, Sean had the black card, so Mr. Madrid had no courage to refuse. Unless they did not want to work in the financial industry anymore. "Oh, right, please ask her to help me." Sean paused and pointed at the teller with his chin. The people in the surrounding hall remained silent. Why was Sean's cash so loaded with money, even more than five million dollars?

"Mr. Lennon, don't be rash. This is bad on our part..."

"We're willing to accept punishment, but please don't make things difficult for us." +

Mr. Madrid's face turned pale as he pleaded. "If people don't attack me, I won't attack them. "Money, now."

Sean was too lazy to explain.

When this female bank teller made things difficult for him earlier, she did not hold back at all!

Not only did Sean ask her to notify the manager, but she also continued to sneer at him.

Otherwise, would Willow run away in tears? "Walker, if he wants it, then let's get it. "Anyway, we can transfer this money from his bank. "Isn't it just five million? I can count it." The female bank teller was still indignant.

"Wham!"

Just as she finished speaking, Mr. Madrid slammed the counter. "You want to count it? "Alright, I'll f\*cking let you have your fill of counting today!" Mr. Madrid suddenly cursed. Then, he picked up the bank card and entered the counter from behind.

The others looked at Mr. Madrid suspiciously to see what he was going to do.

"Tap! Tap! Tap!" Mr. Madrid walked to the computer and opened the system. "Tap!"

The supreme black card was placed in the card slot and he started to read it.

t

Beep! "Welcome to Jiang City Bank, Mr. Lennon. "All the staff of this branch is at your service!"

In an instant, a real human voice came from the card reader. The female bank teller's eyes widened. She had worked at the bank for more than three years, and the number of bank cards that she had handled was uncountable.

However, whether it was the green card, the gold card, the diamond card, or the millions to hundreds of millions of savings, she had never heard such a voice before.

The female bank teller was dumbfounded. Many people in the hall had already slowly retreated and slipped away. "I can't afford to offend this cripple!" "I hope he didn't see that I was making fun of him. Run! Run!"

Many customers who had been waiting to settle their business stopped and left the bank in fear.

There were also some people who insisted on staying. They wanted to see how much money was in the lame card.

Mr. Madrid was also curious. He glanced at the computer.

With this glance, even though he had prepared himself mentally, his heart could not help but race.

What kind of godly big shot was this! "Come, tell me how you want to count it. "Just tell me, how are you going to count this many zeroes?" Mr. Madrid suddenly turned around and grabbed the female bank teller roughly, bringing her to the screen.

11

The teller slowly raised her head and looked at the balance on the computer.

"Hiss!"

The next second, the teller gasped.

She could not see clearly how much was inside the card. All she could see was a large string of numbers...