

Guardians 151

Chapter 151

“No, no, no! Mr. Lennon, I can assure you that things like this would not happen, ever!

“The culprits of the crime must be Charles’ subordinates!”

Mr. Schmidt tapped his chest as he guaranteed.

“If that’s so, sure thing, then.”

Sean Lennon nodded and stopped once he saw that things were different.

Mr. Schmidt sighed a long breath of relief in his heart.

“You! Take my car, send Mr. Lennon home.”

Mr. Schmidt immediately turned around and yelled out the door.

Sean was sent back by a private car.

It was almost like Sean went on a sightseeing trip at the government facility.

After Sean had left, everyone in the room had complicated feelings.

Especially the

“Friggin’ awesome! This was friggin’ awesome!”

The young man was sure that Sean was something.

He just did not expect that Sean was something so extraordinary.

young man that was briefly acquainted with Sean, he was dazzled.

4 pm in the afternoon.

At Quinn Corporation’s subbranch, where Willow Quinn was at.

Today, Willow did not have much work, so she had a rare early clock-out.

These few days, since the subbranch had gotten financial assistance from Quill Zimmer, all its problems had been solved.

The cash flow was once again restored, making the atmosphere in the subbranch a refreshed, revitalized one.

After Willow packed up her things, she left the office quickly and was about to head home.

“Hey, did you hear? The only reason why our company could overcome our difficulties so quickly was all thanks to Young Master Zimmer!”

“Of course I’ve heard! Young Master Zimmer had been relentlessly pursuing our Director Quinn. Now that Director Quinn has accepted his assistance, I think accepting Young Master Zimmer himself should be next in line.”

“Didn’t Director Quinn have a fiancé? Y’know, that cripple.”

“What to do? He has no power, no money, so he would just have to watch his fiancée get taken away by someone else.”

“You’re right! If I were Director Quinn, I’d choose fresh roses and beautiful bouquets, and not choose to have to push a cripple around everywhere.”

The moment Willow walked out of her office, she had heard all this chatter immediately.

Once Willow was seen, the rest of the people shut up immediately and pretended that they were packing up to head home.

Willow stood where she was for a few seconds as she gritted her teeth softly.

“Stop the nonsense and stick to your jobs.

“If you don’t wanna be here, just go over to HR to collect your last paychecks.”

Willow’s expression was icy cold as she spoke, lowering the heads of different employees along the way.

It was hard to ignore such a cold, formidable aura.

Willow headed to the elevator alone and right after the elevator door closed, the iciness on her face began to dissipate.

What had replaced that iciness, was a deep sense of helplessness, and a tinge of grievance.

No matter how strong and independent she presented herself before others, she was still just a woman.

No one would be able to be totally unfazed when faced with gossip and slander.

Even if Willow wanted to retort, she had nothing she could say.

The two minutes alone in the elevator when she was done with work was Willow’s time to release her emotions every day.

“Ding!”

When the elevator had reached the bottom floor, Willow walked out.

The familiar icy coldness was once again evident on her face.

“Yo, isn’t that Willow?”

The moment Willow stepped out of the company door, she heard a teasing voice from the side.

When she turned, she saw Simon and Faye Quinn coming down from Simon's BMW.

"Yes?"

Willow stopped in her tracks and asked faintly.

"Haha, Grandma sent us to check the accounts of this subbranch.

"Since she did not just trust anyone, right Simon?"

Faye hugged her arms and smiled meaningfully.

"Of course!"

Simon was quick to agree.

"Check all you want."

Willow was silent for a moment before she spoke and was about to leave.

"Stand right there, Willow Quinn!"

Faye was quick to rush forward as she blocked Willow in her stride.

She was extremely jealous of Willow and was so envious to the point she loathed Willow.

Quill Zimmer had actually booked the entire Riverleaf Lakeside Hotel to have a magnificently grand proposal for Willow on the 9th, which was just around the corner!

Faye had been wanting to hook up with the rich man that was Quill Zimmer, but she did not expect to lose to Willow. How was she ever going to accept defeat?

The hatred she had towards Willow in her heart was gradually increasing.

"Willow Quinn, don't you think that since Young Master Zimmer fancies you then you can be disrespectful before me.

"Even if you were to marry into the Zimmer family one day, you'd still be looked down upon!

"How dare you still accept Young Master Zimmer even when you have a fiancé? How absurd!"

Faye stood in Willow's way as she mocked

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"I will not say yes to him."

Determination was evident in Willow Quinn's beautiful eyes as she answered without hesitation.

Faye Quinn was slightly stunned when she heard what Willow said, then she burst out in laughter.

"Haha! This is what you say now, so don't make me destroy you!"

Willow did not want to say anything more, so she went around Faye and was about to leave.

“Hey, Willow, where’s your bike?”

“Where’s the bike you’ve had for two years?”

Faye’s eyes rolled around cheekily as she continued to bully Willow relentlessly.

“Hah, she’s probably too ashamed to ride on it since the last time we talked about it, I guess!”

Simon smirked from the side.

“What did you talk about?”

Faye asked curiously.

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“I said, some people will just get to ride on bikes for the rest of their lives.

“Maybe Willow had just trashed her bike completely since then?”

Simon spoke in all seriousness, but the mocking smile gave him away.

“Hahaha! You’re right! Some people really could only ride bikes their entire life!”

Faye was elated when she heard it.

“Say, Willow, how did you come here?”

“Don’t tell me you walked here, now!”

Faye’s tone was a tad bit exaggerated as she covered her mouth in false modesty when she asked.

“None of your business.”

Willow stood by the side of the road and waited patiently.

Faye came and stood by her side as she continued to mock.

“None of my business?”

“We’re both a part of the Quinn family. Simon drives a BMW, you ride a motorbike. Don’t you think it’s a little shameful towards all Quinns, then?”

“Well, I guess you should be used to it by now, you know, being the black sheep of the family since you and your cripple of a fiancé would only bring shame to our family, and nothing else, right?”

Faye hugged her arms, her tone increasingly harsh.

“Wait a minute... Faye, is that, is that a Bentley?”

Suddenly, Simon tugged Faye on her arm as he exclaimed in surprise.

Faye looked up and immediately, stars filled her eyes.

A black Bentley Bentayga gleamed and dazzled under the sunlight, just like little stars that dotted the entire car, and that the entire car was encrusted with little diamonds all around.

It was grand, it was magnificent, it was expensive and luxurious.

Once it had arrived, it had garnered attention from many people.

“This car is at least five million, base price.”

Simon’s Adam’s apple bobbed, his eyes were colored with envy.

His BMW was trash when compared to the black Bentley Bentley before him!

“Woosh!”

The Bentley stopped before the three of them.

“Wow, is this one of my suitors coming over to get me?”

Faye’s eyes gleamed as she stepped up.

Immediately, the driver seat of the Bentley opened and a young man wearing a suit came down from it.

This young man was clad in an expensive suit and was looking very noble yet very approachable.

“Even though this was not the suitor that was pursuing me, he doesn’t look half bad ...”

Faye was slightly stunned for a moment before she continued to walk towards the car.

Willow was confused. Why did this car look so similar to the one that Sean had bought?

When she saw the young man that drove the car, she shook her head slightly.

Probably... This was just a coincidence.

“Hi handsome, wanna add me on Facebook?”

A courteous smile appeared on Faye’s face as she slowly leaned on the Bentley.

“Excuse me, Miss, make way please.”

However, this young man reached out his hand slowly and pushed Faye away.

“You!”

Faye was shocked.

Before she could say anything more, an astonishing scene unfolded before her.

This good-looking young man walked up and opened the passenger backseat door of the Bentley.

“Boss, we’re here.”

When the young man pulled open the door, he bowed down slightly in respect as well.

“Woosh!”

Faye and Simon Quinn turned to look subconsciously.

Boss?

young man was just... a driver?

“Sorry, Willow, I got slightly caught up, so I’m here a little late.”

Quickly, Sean’s voice wafted out from within the car.

Sean’s face was also clearly displayed before the eyes of the people who saw him.

This

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At that moment.

In this extremely luxurious Bentley Bentyaga, Sean Lennon was seated in the back seat, with his arms casually draped at the side.

The interior of the car was glorious and plush and it had colored Sean as someone noble beyond words.

He was seated inside the car and was looking straight at Willow Quinn.

Willow’s heart constricted. This was indeed her car.

She had not expected Sean to find himself a driver.

Faye Quinn, on the other hand, was dumbfounded.

Simon Quinn had his eye bulging out of his head as he stared agape.

The last time he saw Sean, he was driving a Ferrari. Now, he had changed his car into the luxurious limited edition Bentley Bentyaga?

Putting the Ferrari aside, this limited edition Bentley Bentyaga was so rare there should be about ten or less of them in River City itself, right?

Where did Sean Lennon get this car from?

“Come on, Willow, get in. I’ll bring you somewhere.”

Sean peeked at Faye and Simon and retracted his gaze.

He was unfazed like he was looking at some ants.

It was Sean’s attitude that had angered Faye and Simon.

“Sean Lennon! What the f*ck are you pretending to be?”

Simon stepped up and yanked the car door.

“Smack!”

Sean's driver forcefully pushed Simon's hand away.

"If you scratch it, you won't be able to pay for it."

The young man spoke quietly.

Simon extended his hand to point at himself and roared in anger.

"I can't f*cking afford it? Did you claim that I cannot afford it? I..."

However, after his roaring, he had suddenly realized that he... indeed could not afford it...

"Let him speak."

Sean waved his hand, signaling for the young man to step aside.

"Yes, boss."

The young man quickly nodded and stepped aside immediately.

"Sean Lennon, you who are only worth the cheapest bikes, how dare you to pretend like you're something before me?"

"If you're poor, just act like one. What's the use of you showing off with the car you've rented?"

Faye, who had just snapped out of her daze walked up and spoke coldly as well.

"You can brag as well."

Sean replied nonchalantly, not even having the desire to explain anything.

"You!"

Faye got even angrier when she heard that.

"Hah! Are you admitting that this car is rented?"

"For you to rent it for a day, I think it'll take up Willow's one month's worth of salary, right?"

"Good job, you! You're so good at parasitizing from a woman!"

Simon insulted Sean, his face was filled with disdain.

Who could not afford a car rental?

Not even a Bentley Bentyaga, even if it was a Rolls Royce, he, Simon Quinn would be able to afford its rental as well.

Was renting and buying it the same?

"Sean bought this car."

Willow bit her lip, then she chimed in faintly.

Sean did not bother to explain, but she had to.

“What?”

Simon turned his head around and stared at Willow.

Then, he burst out in laughter.

“Hahaha! A Bentley Bentyaga? Sean bought it?”

“A wheelchair—

bound cripple like him, someone who was only worthy of plodding along that broken wheelchair like you, how would and how could you even afford to get a car like this?”

“If he really could afford this car, I’ll spell my name backward.”

Simon was confident.

Faye hugged her arms and scoffed. “I’ll even call him daddy!”

Sean the cripple, how would he even afford to buy a limited–edition Bentley?

They would rather believe that pigs could fly!

“Looks like you really will have to call him daddy, then.”

Immediately after that, Sean’s driver broke into a little smile.

“Smack!”

In a clap of his hands.

“Look carefully.”

Quickly, he whipped out the car registration and showed it to Simon and Faye.

Faye and Simon choked on their laughter as they raised their heads to take a look.

“Car type, address... Model, Bentley Bentyaga...

“Car owner... Sean Lennon...

Simon had automatically read it aloud.

When he reached the segment where the car owner was stated, both his and Faye’s eyes could not have been any bigger.

“If you still do not believe it, please take a look at this.”

The driver took out a folder of different documents and tossed it to the pair of siblings. 1

In the entire process, Sean did not utter a single word.

According to his position and his caliber, he really did not have the desire to talk to the likes of Simon Quinn.

The entire set of car-related documentations, including the purchase agreement and a few other relevant documents were all displayed before Simon and Faye.

At that moment, Simon and Faye were utterly flabbergasted.

The truth before their eyes was right there, and it would not change anything even if they were to say more.

This car really did belong to Sean Lennon!

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Black words printed on white paper, sealed with a red stamp. This was paired with all the other designated documentations. These certainly did not seem fake!

Sean Lennon could really afford a Bentley Bentayga that cost a few million dollars?

This... this was absurd!

After Willow Quinn got into the car, Sean spoke.

“Let’s go.”

“Yes, boss.”

The young man was extremely efficient and reliable as he responded right away as he packed up all the documentations away and got back into the car.

Simon and Faye Quinn could only move their mouths but nothing came out.

Before he closed the door, Sean added casually.

“For the record, you don’t have to call me daddy.

“Willow and you two are cousins, let’s not mess up the family tree.”

After Faye heard it, her face was blushed red instantly.

Willow, who was beside Sean was a little embarrassed as she pouted. “The way you said it seems like we have some form of relationship going on...”

Sean smiled yet did not say a word. He knew that Willow had a soft heart, but a sharp tongue.

Even if that was what she was thinking of as well, she would never admit it.

“Sean Lennon, I don’t know where you got the money from.

“However, I’ve seen through all your gimmicks the last two years that you’re at the Quinns!

“How dare the likes of you be so haughty and arrogant? Watch and see!”

Simon gritted his teeth as he spat threats through them.

“Woosh!”

The car window winded down, and all Sean did was to cast a fleeting look towards Simon.

“You said Willow could only ride a motorbike for the rest of her life.

“Then what do you drive in this life of yours?”

Sean threw this question at him abruptly.

“Me? I drive a BMW! What about it!”

Simon took another hasty step forward as he dangled the car keys in his palm.

“BMW?”

Sean gave Simon a meaningful look and replied casually. “Isn’t that the car we use when we go grocery shopping?”

“What news! You could only afford to drive a grocery-shopping car in your life?”

Right after he was done speaking, the Bentley roared to life and zoomed away.

Willow, who was in the car snickered.

She certainly did not expect Sean to have such a sharp tongue.

“You! You! You idiot!”

Simon was bursting with rage.

“Come, let’s go tell Grandma! Let’s see what’s going on!

“Where did Sean get so much money from?”

Faye gritted her teeth and turned towards her car.

Their secondary purpose was to check the accounts, but they were here mainly to tease and mock Willow.

Alas, they not only did not succeed but they were teased and mocked in return.

The anger in Faye’s heart was unfathomable.

She no longer had any mood to check any accounts.

“Sean Lennon! They were literally about to explode with rage because of you!”

Willow chimed, her mood was elated.

When they were younger, Faye had always been jealous of how Willow was good at her studies, so she had picked on her since they were at a really young age.

Later, Faye was envious of how beautiful Willow was, and the hatred more than amplified. 1

In the two years that had passed, Faye would hold tightly onto the fact that Willow had taken Sean in to mock and ridicule her in every chance she got.

Simon and Faye were pretty tight-knitted, so he helped her in the insulting and mockery as well. 2

The past two years, Willow had suffered many grievances in their presence.

Today, she was finally avenged.

“I only hope that they would be a little more clever.

“If they were to still be unapologetic... They might die.”

Sean shook his head once more. It was okay if they bullied him, but they could, and should not bully Willow.

“What die or not die, don’t spew nonsense.”

Willow naturally did not believe him.

Even if Sean was wealthy, he could not kill anyone without reason.

This was just a joke, right?

“Okay then, let’s not talk about it anymore.”

Sean nodded and waved his hands slightly.

“Oh yes, where did you say you wanna bring me just now?”

Willow tidied Sean’s clothes out of habit and asked casually.

Sean turned his head slightly towards Willow.

The beautiful Willow was born with a silver spoon in her mouth.

As a typical beloved daughter of a rich family, she was supposed to be drowned with love and affection and to have never-ending riches and glory at her disposal.

However, because of Sean, she was ignored, overlooked, and unfavored by Old Madam Quinn.

For the past two years, the worth of clothes she had on had never surpassed a hundred dollars.

They were simple, dull, and cheap.

Nevertheless, she had no complaints.

Every time she had received her salary, she had never thought of buying new clothes for herself.

The first thing she would spend on was to bring Sean for treatment and new medication for him, hoping that he would recover soon.

She did not grumble at all the pain and sufferings that she had to endure.

The past was deeply ingrained in Sean’s heart and vivid like it was just yesterday.

“For the past two years, thank you.

“Today, I’d like to bring you shopping for clothes.”

Sean looked at the cheap clothes Willow had on her and said softly.

“I have clothes, why are we buying clothes for? Let’s not go.”

Willow heard it and was a little taken aback. Then, she shook her head.

She was used to cheap clothes the past two years, it was like she had resigned to her fate.

“But I wanna let you live a little better.

“Willow, let me make it up to you, okay?”

Sean gently held Willow’s hand and quite rarely, spoke such gentle loving words.

“..... Mmm.....”

Willow’s face was flustered as she took her hand back and said, “Doesn’t have to be too expensive, just normal ones will do.”

Sean heard it and shook his head.

“If I have no money, so be it.

Since I have the money, let’s get something better to wear.

“If we’re capable, why do we have to dress down and bring others to look down at us?”

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Sean Lennon shook his head slightly. He was not the kind of person that was low-profile. If he was low-profiled, he would not be able to lead tens of thousands of soldiers to slay countless enemies.

It was just that there were a lot of things that he did not bother to explain. His current situation also forced him to remain discreet. “This... Okay then...”

Willow Quinn thought that since Sean could afford a Bentley, she should not have to reject his offer any more. “Let’s go to the most luxurious shopping mall in River City.”

Sean looked up and told the driver.

He was not very particular with clothes.

His frame of mind was, if it was expensive, it was good, and it was a pretty foolproof gauge.

He wanted to give Willow the best.

“Yes, boss.”

The young man nodded an

we them forward.

In the Lakeside residential area of River City.

At Zander Young's home. Harry Clarke walked into the room and reported respectfully towards Zander.

"Brother Zander, I've bought the best house in this area just like you've ordered.

"The total amount spent is 6.7 million dollars." Zander nodded slightly.

"After the 9th.

"If Willow Quinn accepts the commander's proposal, this villa would be a wedding gift for them both.

"Should she refuse, I'll just donate this to charity." After Zander was done speaking, Harry nodded.

It did not matter to Zander if Willow was as beautiful as a fairy.

He would only take into account whoever that Sean held in the palm of his hands.

"Brother Zander, I've settled all the things today.

"The commander is also safely home." Harry was talking about the issue of Sean being taken away.

Zander grunted. From the beginning till the end, he had never taken this issue seriously. Where in this wide world could contain and lock Sean up? Who would dare to?

Mr. Larson of Larson Pharmaceuticals was the first to arrive at the overnment facility but was blocked from entry.

"Also, Hayden Luke, the person in charge of the Jeanne District had also gone to the scene,

"These two people were pretty good to the commander."

After some thought, Harry added.

"It's their honor to be able to be kind to the commander.

"They would know in the future that their decision to be kind to the commander was the wisest decision they could ever make."

Zander crossed his arms in front of him and was calm when he spoke.

It may sound arrogant.

However, Harry was in agreement.

How noble was a Nine-star Commander?

If they were kind to Sean when he was at his worst and took Sean in as a friend, would they even have to worry about r glory, and fame in the future?

This was indeed their honor.

Sean was now just waiting for an opportunity to rise from the ashes. "Brother Zander, since we're already here, we really did not have to let the commander get in touch with any others.

“With your power, once you’ve spoken, every aristocrat in River City would have to come in reverence and humility.

“Why do we have to watch the commander live so much difficultly? “Even local snakes like Charles would dare to touch him, he really did not know better!”

Harry really did not understand.

“Can you confirm that there are no spies working for Blaze Lake here in River City?

“Can you be sure that there are no traces of Blaze Lake’s influence in this city?”

Zander was quick to point out the obvious, and Harry was immensely enlightened.

Those were the reasons why they could not do what they wanted.

Even Zander Young could not meet Sean Lennon personally.

“What you have to do now is to check and see if there are any links to Blaze Lake in River City.

“If there’s none, we can do whatever we want freely now.”

Zander spoke softly, and Harry nodded quickly.

“Having Damian Wool appear is just a test, a probe,

“If nothing happens after this, it means that things are not as bad as I think it is. “Then, you can look for an opportunity to contact the commander and settle everything for him.” Zander raised his hands lightly and spoke of his plans.

“Yes, I understand.”

Harry nodded affirmatively once again.

For Damian Wool to make an appearance this time, it would be sure to garner attention from many parties.

This was why Zander was also here. If Blaze had spies here, he would notice things right away. If nothing happened after this, it would mean that Blaze’s control had not spread this far yet. If so, Zander could let Harry first be in contact with Sean.

He would have to be patient for a while more.

“Harry, you’ve got to remember. When you’re by the commander’s side, you’ll have to be cautious too.

“We only have one chance.

“Only the commander can take on Blaze Lake. You and I? We cannot.”

As Zander spoke, he got up slowly and walked towards the window.

“I’m waiting. Many of our brothers are waiting as well.

“Waiting for him to stand up again, for him to return.”

Harry nodded heavily once more.

Sean Lennon's name was still legendary in the army.

It had never dissipated, and now, all their brothers were just waiting for Sean's glorious return.

Sean could slaughter a mere Blaze Lake with just one hand! They had not given up, and Sean had not given up yet. What they were waiting for, was just an opportunity.

"Brother Zander, what the Quinn family had done is seriously infuriating.

"They've never taken the commander seriously. "Things are so bad even outsiders could join in on it."

When Harry spoke about this, he was consumed with rage.

"It's okay.

"For them to look down on the commander today, once he returns, he would be someone beyond them.

(When the commander had finished what he had to do, and when all hundred thousand soldiers come down south to River City and welcome him back before the entire city,

"I wanna see the faces of each and every Quinn at that time."

Chapter 156 Harry's heart was also filled with anticipation as Zander spoke those words. "When the time comes, I want to see the expressions of the Quinn family's faces."

Zander pondered for a few seconds.

Then, he sighed softly.

"The Quinn family of River City was originally descendants of a great leader. "Glorious was Old Master Quinn at the time he was in the army.

"He wanted to marry the commander, and the commander's foster father naturally wouldn't agree so easily, so he specially investigated the Quinn family "Although Old Master Quinn has not returned home for a long time, the rules he has put in place were extremely strict.

"Who would have thought that just after two years without Old Master Quinn, the Quinn family had already declined so much, exposing their inferiority." Zander sighed softly. The Quinn family's situation was truly regrettable. For the sake of Old Master Quinn, Zander would not be merciless towards the Quinn family. However, Zander would return the humiliation the Quinn family had made Sean suffer, tenfold.

"In the entire Quinn family, there are only three people who still treated the commander well enough." "Willow, a daughter-in-law of the Quinn family, Leah, and Leah's daughter, Candy."

Harry reported the situation based on his investigation. Then, he took out a document and placed it in front of Zander.

This was an investigation report on Willow.

Sean was a nine-star commander.

How could he casually choose his wife?

Zander nodded and picked it up.

Meanwhile, Harry was explaining. "Willow Quinn, the publicly acknowledged number one beauty in River City."

"The eldest daughter of the Quinn family's third generation. She had excellent grades since she was young, and she has a clean record. Her relationship status was blank, and she had never had a boyfriend. "After the engagement with the commander, she stayed true to her principles and never slept with any other man.

"Two years ago, when the commander was sent to the Quinn family, the entire Quinn family strongly opposed it. Willow went against all objections and had a big fight with the matriarch

of the Quinn family for the first time in her life, just to allow the commander to stay by her side,"

"For the past two years, she has put in a lot of effort and taken good care of him.

"The Quinn family sold off their dividends and various benefits. They are only relying on their minuscule salaries.

"However, Willow had never let the commander suffer. She would treat his illnesses, get medication, and even buy him health supplements. Even if she had to borrow money to do so, she did it.

"As for herself, she has been wearing the two same pair of clothes over and over again..."

Harry sighed softly.

This tough man could not help but tear up. Deep envy grew in his heart.

Husband and wife were birds of the same forest. When disaster struck, they would split and fly different ways.

Even though they were already husband and wife, it was not uncommon for one party to leave when the other one takes a fall.

Willow was merely Sean's fiancée. It was truly not easy for her to do all this.

Zander listened to Harry while jading the information.

Hearing this, his hands trembled slightly, and the paper on his hands shook as well.

"More importantly, she was not only willing to be criticized for the sake of the commander. "For the sake of the commander, she gave up her original high life and was willing to suffer. "This is the greatest form of kindness.

"She has been good to the commander.

"We are indebted to you, and so is the entire Great Solaria!

Zander shook his head slowly and said firmly.

Harry understood that Zander's words were not baseless.

Other than Sean, no one else could suppress the chaos at the borders. If Sean died, the future would be unpredictable. "Our commander, he values kinship and loyalty

"She has protected the commander for two years, and the commander will definitely return the favor. S he will lead a prosperous life from now on!" Zander put down the documents and said firmly.

At the same time.

At River City's Argent Shopping Center.

As the most famous shopping mall in River City, Argent Shopping Center's construction was quite a grand project.

It covered an area of 5,000 square meters and reached 29 floors.

The height of it was almost a hundred meters.

Super department stores and luxury brands were all gathered here. There were countless luxury brands here.

All major brands opened their flagship stores here. Argent Shopping Center had a shopping district, a clothing district, and so on. On the 29th floor of the highest floor was the luxury goods section.

Hermes, Gucci LV, Chanel, and other high-end luxury brands had shops on the 29th floor.

The flagship stores sold only authentic goods.

However, normal people did not even have the courage to go up to the 29th floor.

Therefore, compared to the bustling crowd below, the 29th floor seemed much quieter. At that moment, Willow walked into a luxury store. Her eyes could not help but look nostalgic and dazed.

She had these things before, and they were easy to obtain back then. After all, no matter how much the Quinn family declined, a starving camel was still larger than a horse. These luxury goods were still part of their lives.

However, because of Sean's matters, Willow's family lost most of their financial resources.

These things completely left Willow. For the past two years, even though she did not complain, she still had many regrets. If she had never owned those things before, perhaps she would not care so much.

However, it was precisely because she had it before and then lost it that made the sense of loss feel even worse. Willow looked at a white chiffon dress and was stunned. Then, she slowly extended her hand,

Chapter 157 "Hey! What are you doing?"

Suddenly, a dissatisfied shout came from the side.

Willow's hand trembled, and she instinctively retracted it.

"Clack clack clack!"

A girl in a high-end suit stormed over.

The nameplate hanging on her left chest showed that she was one of the employees.

However, even though she was a service staff, she still judged whom she faced.

Facing a rich client, she was naturally polite and respectful. Facing ordinary people, they naturally had would wear a sense of pride. After all, to be able to work in such a high-end flagship store, they had to have an image and a certain lady. Naturally, they were proud. "Ma'am, is this your first time coming to such a high-end brand store?"

The staff sized Willow up before asking calmly.

As a salesperson, she had seen many people coming and going every day.

She could tell at a glance whether the other party was a potential client.

The worth of Willow's clothes was less than a hundred, and there was a hint of fear in her eyes. The worker knew that this was the kind of fear a poor person would have when faced with valuable items.

In other words, Willow was poor.

It was impossible for them to afford such a luxury item.

"I haven't been here in a long time." Willow shook her head and laughed at herself as she explained casually.

This staff member curled his lips slightly, treating Willow as if Willow was hiding something.

She had seen this many times.

The less money they had, the more they wanted to hide the fact that they had no money. "You've never been here before, so it's not forbidden for you to take a stroll around.

"But high-end brands like ours aren't like those stalls."

"At a street vendor, you can choose whatever you want, even touch the items whenever you want.

When the staff mentioned street goods, she even glanced at Willow's clothes.

"However, we cannot allow customers to touch the items here casually."

These words were said seriously.

As for Willow, the corners of her lips revealed a hint of playfulness.

Did she really think that she was an inexperienced little girl?

in the past two years, she had indeed never entered such a store,

However, as the eldest daughter of the Quinn family's third generation, she had a membership card in many high-end luxury stores.

However, as time passed, those membership cards were gradually became covered in dust.

"Don't tell me that you can't try on the clothes here? "Just by looking, how do you determine the size?" Willow's rhetorical question made the staff blush.

However, it only turned red for a moment before turning into impatience.

"Yes! You can't try them on.

"To tell you the truth, touching is not allowed.

"If this white dress becomes dirty, you won't be able to pay for it."

The staff member lost all patience and raised her voice.

"Hey, this dress isn't half bad..."

At that moment, a girl walked over and picked up the dress that Willow had her eyes on. She reached out and touched it a few times to feel the material.

However, the staff member who had just said that the clothes could not be touched casually walked up with a smile.

"Miss, you have good taste.

"This chiffon dress is the latest from our store.

"It suits you very well. Why don't you try it on?"

When the worker saw the Chanel outfit on the girl, she became even more enthusiastic,

"Didn't you say

at you can't touch the clothing here?"

Willow asked calmly.

"Swoosh!"

The shop instantly fell silent.

The next second, this staff member suddenly turned around and frowned at Willow. "I say, why are you so blind? "You look pretty good yourself, but must you insist that I make myself clear?"

"You came in for the free air conditioning, but that doesn't make you rich!"

The staff member shorted, her tone and gaze extremely hostile.

"As a salesperson, all people that come in are meant to be treated as customers.

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The staff member snorted, her tone and gaze extremely hostile.

"As a salesperson, all people that come in are meant to be treated as customers.

"Your working attitude is not correct." Willow was not angry. She was just stating facts. "Customer? Does that mean you and I are equal?"

“You think you can become a customer?” This time, it was the girl beside the worker who spoke.

“You can’t even afford a single thread of what I’m wearing.

“Do you really think you’re on the same level as I am?”

This girl had a haughty expression on her face. She glanced at the clothes on Willow’s body, and that look became even more disdainful.

“Hahaha! Miss, you’re absolutely right. “I’ve seen a lot of people like her. She has no money and still pretends she does. “Coming to such a high-end store, taking a few pictures and posting them on Instagram to show that she can afford it.” The worker laughed, and the disdain on her face deepened. The two of them sang the same tune, belittling Willow like she was completely worthless. Willow looked at the two of them, shook her head slightly, and prepared to leave. “Hey, don’t go. Aren’t you going to take a few pictures and post them on your Instagram Story? “Pfft, why don’t I reward you with a piece of clothing so that you can wear it and take a photo?”

Chapter 158 “Who do you think you are? If you don’t have money, don’t come to such a place to embarrass

yourself.”

The salespeople in the shop were all laughing and mocking. “She has no status.”

“Then what status do you all have?” –

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the door. Then, the young driver slowly pushed Sean in.

Just now, he suddenly received a call from Homer about the Lilac Heart Weed.

Willow came over to take a look first, but she did not expect to be met with such a scenario.

At that moment, Sean was burning with rage. Seeing Sean come over, the shop fell silent.

Even though Sean looked normal, the young man behind him was wearing a high-end suit, and his watch looked expensive. This kind of person was Sean’s subordinate, pushing his wheelchair. This made the employees hesitate to guess at Sean’s identity.

“Sean, let’s go. “I don’t like the clothes here.”

Willow did not want to cause trouble and advised Sean.

“It’s okay.

“If you don’t like it, then buy it and hang it in the closet.

“You can wear it when you start to like it.”

Sean waved his hand and walked into the store. “... Okay...” Willow was a little helpless, but she still stopped. Meanwhile, the employees in the store were stunned and did not dare to speak. “Our boss is asking you a question.

“What status do you all have?”

The driver behind Sean frowned.

“Ahem, we are just attendants.”

“Of course, we attend to customers.”

The worker coughed and said.

“Then I’ll pick a few clothes.” Sean’s tone was calm as he walked forward slowly.

“Uh, okay. Good!!!

The staff member was bewildered and quickly nodded.

“This one.” Suddenly, Sean pointed at a piece of clothing in the corner. Everyone looked in the direction Sean was pointing. However, after taking a closer look, the staff member chuckled. Even the girl wearing the Chanel clothes had a mocking expression.

The dress that Sean was pointing at was on clearance and was being sold at a very low price.

Just now, they really thought that Sean was a rich man. Who knew that he would grit his teeth and pick two pieces of cheap clothes! He probably just wanted to experience the feeling of shopping in a high-end store. He was just puffing himself up at his own cost! Willow also took a look and could not help but be speechless.

It was not because of the price, but the design and color of the dress made her feel helpless about Sean’s taste.

It was really ugly. “Ah, sure, this one.” The staff member pursed her lips and smiled. Then, she responded and went forward to take it. Although the price was cheap, it was still worth something. She could at least get some commission.

“And this one.”

Unexpectedly, Sean pointed at another item.

“You still want to buy more?”

The worker was stunned and turned around.

Sean was pointing at another unpopular dress.

“Tsk, if you don’t have money, you can only wear what others have rejected.” The girl in the Chanel clothes looked smug. “This, this, and this...”

In the blink of an eye, Sean picked another dozen items.

Those clothes were all on clearance and had unpopular designs,

Even though they were not expensive, they still cost a lot of money when they added them up!

Therefore, the worker was quite happy at that moment. "Sir, is there anything else?" The staff asked hurriedly.

Sean looked around and shook his head slowly. Then, he asked, "Are all the clothes here uniform size?"

The staff immediately nodded and said, "Yes!". "Sir, if there's nothing else, I'll wrap these up for you? "Do you want to buy all of these?"

Sean glanced at the staff member with a teasing look

"All the ones I just picked, I don't want them."

The smile on the staff froze when she heard Sean's words.

"Hahaha! I knew it. He just doesn't have the money and was making a fool out of you."

The girl in the Chanel clothes giggled.

Willow did not know whether to laugh or cry. Could it be that Sean had deliberately tortured the staff to avenge her? "Hello, please come over."

Sean slowly turned his head and looked at a salesperson who did not say anything mocking. The saleswoman looked quiet, and she was the only one who did not join them in their mockery "Rose, ignore him. He's crazy." The staff at the side immediately advised.

"Uh, I think I'll go over.

"The manager said that all visitors are customers."

The quiet girl smiled and walked to Sean's side.

"Sir, how can I help you?"

Rose asked with a smile.

"Wait! Tell me, do you want these clothes or not?"

"Why did you ask me to take them off the rack if you don't want them? Are you trying to trick *tie?*"

The worker from before yelled at Sean and threw the clothes to the side.

Sean did not even look at her.

"Other than these few.

"Please wrap up all the other clothes in the store.

"Including the white chiffon dress in her hand."

Chapter 159

Sean's tone was calm.

However, it contained an unquestionable authority.

“Huh?” The quiet saleswoman was stunned. The first worker’s expression froze. There was also the girl in the Chanel dress who was also shocked. Willow took a step forward and tugged at Sean, giving him a meaningful look. Are you kidding me?

He wanted to buy the entire clothing store’s stock just because of a disagreement?

She finally understood what Sean meant when he said that she could hang them up in a closet if she did not like it.

Sean was planning to move all the clothes in this store back home! However, no matter how Willow thought about it, this kind of thing was extremely ridiculous. “Sir, w-what did you say?”

The quiet saleswoman took a deep breath and asked. “I said, other than these that I picked out.

“Wrap up the rest.”

Sean slowly stretched out his hand and pointed at the clothes hanging in the store. This time, everyone heard him clearly.

Sean wanted to buy out the entire clothing store, However, in the next second, the first worker sneered.

“You want me to wrap all of them? “I think you’ve watched too much television.

“Do you know how much our clothes cost?”

The worker laughed coldly and picked up the chiffon dress. “Look carefully. “8968 dollars!

“This is not even the most expensive piece. The most expensive piece of clothing in here costs tens of thousands.

“Also, even though we don’t have many clothes, we have at least a hundred.

“It’s worth close to a million. Can you afford it?”

When the worker came to her senses, she was even more convinced that the cripple was here to cause trouble.

Even the quiet girl looked at Sean suspiciously.

Could he really be a lunatic?

“Hehe, don’t doubt it.

“Perhaps the mental hospital staff will find their way here soon.”

The girl in Chanel crossed her arms and sneered.

“Wham!”

Sean could not be bothered to explain as he threw out his bank card.

“Use this card.

Sean raised his hand and pointed at the quiet girl.

“You, help me.”

“Swoosh!” All the voices in the shop stopped abruptly. No matter what Sean said, the staff would not believe him.

Hence, throwing out his bank card was the best answer.

When Willow saw this scene, she was also stunned.

The way Sean threw the card gave out a feeling of domination. “You said that my woman can’t afford the clothes here. She couldn’t even touch them.

“Then, I’ll buy all the clothes in the store for my woman.”

When Willow thought of this, her face flushed red.

“Sir, actually, you won’t need so many clothes...’

This quiet saleswoman was at a loss.

“Yeah, Sean, you don’t have to do this.”

Willow also advised softly.

“It’s okay, you can wear a new one every day.”

“Wear whichever you feel like wearing.”

Sean looked at Willow lovingly and said softly.

Upon meeting Sean’s gaze, Willow blushed again and lowered her head in embarrassment.

“Wrap them up.”

Sean turned to look at the saleswoman,

“Ah...oh, okay...”

The saleswoman was stunned. She nodded sulfly and started to work

All the other employees stared at the quiet saleswoman with envy.

Just one transaction, and she had made at least a hundred thousand!

By following the commission percentage in their store, she could get at least 50,000 dollars in commission for this round!

This was practically money falling from the sky for her! “Ali, sir! Hello, I am the manager of this shop.”

At that moment, a young man in his thirties heard the news and hurried over.

He had roughly understood the situation through another employee.

He knew that they had definitely encountered an extraordinary figure.

When he saw the River City bank diamond card that Sean had taken out, the enthusiasm on his face increased several-fold.

With his status, he was naturally not qualified to have such a card.

Perhaps, he had never even seen such things before. However, this did not mean that the manager did not know how to discern what was good. Big branded clothes, whether in design or material, were very different from those from street stalls.

This bank card was different from a normal card.

“Mm.”

Facing the manager’s enthusiasm, Sean only nodded slightly and did not say anything else.

He only wanted to buy some clothes for Willow.

He was not here to make friends with the manager.

Despite Sean not wanting to be friends with him, how could he let go of the chance to get to know Sean? “Sir, as the manager, the more sales we have, the happier I am. “However, for the sake of the customer, I would like to ask you sir, why did you buy so many clothes at once?”

The manager asked with a smile. “Your staff said that the clothes here cannot be touched.

“Then can only buy it and touch as much as I like at home.”

Sean’s tone was calm. The staff member’s expression changed instantly.

Chapter 160 “Something like this happened?”

The manager was stunned for a moment before he stood up.

His stern gaze swept over the employees,

“Whio was it?”

The young man stapped.

After a few seconds, the staff member walked out with trepidation. “Manager, because that dress is white, once it’s dirty, it won’t be easy to clean, so ...”

Before the worker could finish, the young man waved his hand and interrupted her. “Stop talking!”

“Customers are gods. How many times have I told you that?”

“I don’t need your explanation. Leave, now!”

The young man’s tone was stern, and there was no room for negotiation.

He would not even give her final paycheck. After offending Sean, she still wanted her salary? She was definitely dreaming!

What a joke. If a staff was gone, he could always hire more.

If he offended a big shot like Sean, he would be in deep trouble!

“Manager, no, please, I love this job with a burning passion...”

The worker panicked and started to beg for mercy.

“But the way you do things doesn’t show your passion at all.”

The young man was firm. There was no room for negotiation.

He had to use swift and decisive methods to make Sean satisfied!

“Sir, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have looked down on others. Please forgive me.”

The staff member immediately turned to Sean to plead for mercy.

However, Sean did not even look at her.

Sean would not forgive anyone who dared to bully Willow.

No matter what the cause was, no matter who they were.

“Get lost!”

The young man snapped. The staff member could only leave dejectedly. This included the girl in the Chanel clothes. Her face was flushed red, and she lowered her head like a thief and slunk away.

Willow could not be bothered with her, so she pretended not to see. With the help of all the employees, the clothes were quickly folded and placed in an exquisite box “20% off for Mr. Lennon!”

The shop owner waved his hand and shouted at the cashier. “But manager...”

“Our highest discount is only 2%..” The cashier looked troubled. “20% off for the gentleman, I mean it!” The young man frowned and scolded. The cashier nodded and started to work. “Mr. Lennon, my employee has wronged you today. “My greatest apology is being able to give Mr. Lennon a discount. Please forgive us.”

The young man’s tone was sincere and fawning. “Thanks.”

Sean nodded slightly.

“Mr. Lennon is too modest!”

The young man was overwhelmed and waved his hands. Then, he hurriedly said, “Mr. Lennon, where is your home? Should I get someone to deliver you the clothes?” Sean thought about it and nodded slightly. “Come, everyone, help Mr. Lennon carry his clothes.

“You will go wherever Mr. Lennon wants you to.

“Your job today is to do as Mr. Lennon’s wishes.”

For this young man to be able to become the manager of a store like this, he was indeed a good worker. The way he handled things made people feel at ease. "Willow, let's go buy something else." Willow slowly withdrew her gaze from the hundreds of clothes.

"Ah, what else do you want to buy?"

Sean looked at Willow and chuckled.

"It's all female clothing here."

"Uncle Kent and I need some new clothes too."

Sean smiled and explained.

"Ah... I see."

Willow nodded, she was going to let Sean decide everything.

Sean thought for a moment before letting the young man push him away. "Also, since you've changed your clothes now, naturally, you'll need matching accessories and bags."

All the employees followed behind with their clothes in their hands.

The manager personally saw Sean and the rest off to the door.

Sean sat in his wheelchair in front while Willow followed beside him.

Behind him were several dozen employees carrying clothes.

It was as if a rich second-generation heir was out shopping like crazy with bodyguards following behind him.

Walking on the road, it was quite an eye-catching sight.

Willow's face was slightly red throughout, and she felt a little embarrassed.

Next, Sean brought Willow to a shoe store, jewelry store, and other high-end brand stores. Every time he entered a store, Sean would spend money there. Behind him, there were a few more shop assistants carrying bags joining up.

Willow followed behind Sean as she looked at his bank card.

It was as if the money in this card could never be used up.

"Sean, where did you get so much money?"

"Don't you only have six million? Do you still have money after buying the car?"

Willow could not help but ask Sean.

Both the Bentley and BMW cost a lot of money.

Willow saw with her own eyes that Sean had only six million in his card. Where did he get the money to buy these luxury goods?

