

## **Guardians 291**

### Chapter 291

Willow seemed a little doubtful when she heard Sean admit it so readily.

She could not imagine how Sean did it.

He must have a terrifying background to be able to give the Bennett family so much trouble in such a short time.

Sean had been catatonic for two years. Where did he get such terrifying connections and background when he had only woken up recently?

“How... how did you do it?”

Willow pressed her lips together and asked again.

She did know that Sean seemed to be friends with Mr. Larson of Larson Pharmaceuticals.

However, even if they were friends, Larson Pharmaceuticals would not go out of their way to offend an established company in River City like the Bennett family for Sean, would they?

Even if Larson Pharmaceuticals was willing to do so, there was no way Larson Pharmaceuticals could subdue the Bennett family so easily and casually.

Therefore, Willow had no idea how to trust Sean.

“You don’t have to know how I did it.

“All you need to know is to keep those punks Herbert and Quill away from you.

“I can keep you safe. I alone can give you the security you need.”

Sean slowly raised his head and looked sternly at Willow.

What he said was domineering.

Willow could not help blushing.

“Let’s talk about the rest after you can get on your feet...”

Willow bowed her head in silence for a few seconds and said before fleeing from the room.

Sean watched Willow leave and nodded slightly.

“Yes, we can talk about the rest after I can get on my

Sean flipped his wrist, and the box containing the pill appeared in his hand.

However, consider the human body’s resistance.

Sean eventually put it away.

There was only one chance.

He could not stake the rest of his life on this semi-finished pill unless he had no other choice.

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The Bennett family's villa.

It was already 9 pm.

feet..."

Shane and Jay were both sitting in the living room with cigarettes in their hands, frowning.

The ashtray in front of them was already full of cigarette butts.

"Dad, are you sure that cripp... Sean did this to us?"

Jay rubbed his cheeks irritably and looked up at Shane.

Jay hesitated repeatedly before giving up his dignity and knelt to apologize to Sean to save the Bennett family.

If this still had not solved the Bennett family's crisis, would he have knelt in vain?

"You've only offended Mr. Wallace and Sean. If Mr. Wallace didn't do it, who else would have done it but Sean?"

Shane snorted coldly and said, "Besides, you saw how Mr. Wallace treated Sean. Do you think Mr. Wallace would joke about something like that?"

Jay recalled how Bill treated Sean when Shane said that.

Jay had only called Sean a cripple, and Bill slammed the table and got up. He lost his temper on the spot.

That meant Bill was truly respectful of Sean!

Bill's attitude also proved that Sean was indeed someone special.

"But... but I've apologized to him, and he said he would spare the Bennett family.

"Why is there no news from the company yet?"

Jay clenched his teeth slightly. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he might have knelt in vain.

Buzz buzz!

As soon as Jay finished speaking, Shane's phone started buzzing on the desktop.

Swoosh!

Shane quickly picked up the phone and swiped it to answer it.

"Mr. Bennett, the ban on our branch has been lifted. The banners had been removed!"

Shane's assistant over the phone sounded excited.

"Really?"

Shane jerked to his feet, also excited.

"Okay, okay, good."

Shane put down his phone, and hope returned to his gloomy face.

Buzz buzz!

Then the phone rang again.

"Boss, the ban on our headquarters has been lifted!

"We can operate as usual tomorrow."

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Another phone call followed once it ended.

"Mr. Bennett, our clients said that they could give us some time to prepare the goods and would not pursue the breach of contract for the time being."

"Boss, the suppliers also withdrew their requests.

They said that we can pay them once our clients have made their payment!"

One good news after another reached Shane.

Shane was overwhelmed but excited.

In just a few minutes, the Bennett family hanging by a thread was instantly relieved of all their crises.

Besides that, it was as if their clients and suppliers had made a deal to remove the pressure they put on the Bennett family at the same time.

Shane did not believe that no one was behind this.

"We're saved! The Bennett family is saved! We survived!"

Shane clenched his phone, sounding excited.

"We're saved. We're saved..."

Jay seemed dumbfounded as he muttered to himself.

Shane was not only excited but also deeply shocked.

He brought so much trouble to the Bennett family with one word.

He could also get them out of danger with another word.

How terrifying could he be!

"B\*stard! I'm only telling you this today!

"I don't care what your beef is with Mr. Lennon. From now on, you have to be respectful to him!

"It's better if you can be friends with him! But the least you can do is never mess with him again!"

Shane said sternly. He was not joking at all.

"I've told you before. Making connections isn't about how many people you know.

"It's about the quality of the people you know!

"You know so many friends. Did they help?

"Mr. Lennon alone is worth countless people!"

Hearing what Shane said, Jay dared not argue and nodded his head repeatedly.

At the same time.

Zander's villa.

"How is the Commander doing?"

Zander asked as he stood in front of the French window with his hands behind his back, looking at the distant night scene.

"Brother Zander, the Commander is in a bit of trouble.

"But I didn't do anything directly as you had ordered."

Harry stepped forward and reported to Zander.

"Of course, we don't need you to do anything.

"The Commander is clever and powerful.

"It's not his character to let this little River City distress him.

"So there's no need for us to blow the Commander's or our cover over such trifles."

Zander shook his head slightly. He had absolute confidence in Sean.

"Speaking of which, a few days have passed since we used the River City's CIA director, Brother Zander.

"No one has noticed this in the past few days, which means Blaze doesn't have a spy in River City.

"Can we go all out and help the Commander now?"

Harry pondered for two seconds before looking up at Zander for advice.

Harry was expectant when he asked this.

He knew that if they went all out, no one in River City could stand against them.

That way, Sean would not have to go to so much trouble.

Harry knew those nobodies would not affect Sean much.

However, Harry found it depressing that Sean had to deal with these pests when he was ranked a nine-star commander.

“No, not yet.”

However, Zander shook his head.

“Why?”

Harry immediately frowned at this.

The last time they used Dino was not only to help Sean, but it was also a test.

They tested to see if anyone was paying attention to or looking into this incident.

However, it had been several days, and everything was calm. No one had even looked into the matter.

Harry felt a little relieved.

Zander stood in front of the French window with his hands behind his back and his body upright.

In the distance, the bustling night scene was dazzling with countless neon lights.

“Do you think I’m worried about River City’s millionaires?”

“Whether it’s the Quinn family, the Zimmer family, or the Larson family, they’re nothing to the Commander even if they have tens of millions of dollars.

“You should know exactly what I’m worried about.”

Zander said meaningfully as he shook his head slightly.

Harry raised his eyebrows and fell into deep thought at that.

“Brother Zander, are you worried about the people in River City’s army?”

Harry finally got to the crux of the matter.

“That’s right.

“The person in charge of River City’s army is a guy named Jason Yeast.

“River City is far from the Northwest, so there shouldn’t be any contact.

“But I don’t know if the people behind Jason are connected to Blaze!”

Zander’s brow furrowed with concern as he said this.

Harry had fully understood.

In River City, it probably would not matter even if Sean did stir up trouble and change River City’s hierarchy.

It was because River City’s big shots had no access to big shots like Blaze.

Without access, they would not give away Sean's whereabouts.

However, it was different in the army.

They belong to the same system, so there was no way to be sure that they never crossed paths.

If someone contacted Blaze and exposed Sean, Zander was sure that Blaze would secretly get rid of Sean within two days.

Two years ago, Blaze turned the facts upside down, drove Sean into a dead end, and took his place.

With his high-ranking position now, it was easy to get rid of a disabled man.

Therefore, Zander dared not do anything even if he wanted to.

"Brother Zander, I got it now.

"I will include Jason in my investigation later."

Harry nodded and said no more.

"Okay."

Zander nodded and said, "We'll have to wait for the Commander to recover.

"We'll pave the road as far as we can.

"When the Commander has fully recovered, he can make a comeback and kill the usurper!"

As soon as he finished, a chill flashed across Zander's eyes, and his body exuded an overbearing aura.

"Commander, I got it.

"I have ordered a secret search for Lilac Heart Weed.

"But it's all done in secret. I dared not ask people to find it on a large scale."

Harry shook his head in resignation and reported again.

"You must find someone you trust with your life to do this.

"I told the Northwest I'm taking a sabbatical.

"So no one knows where we are.

"But if you were to secretly contact your men in the Northwest, Blaze would get suspicious.

"So whatever you do, you have to be very careful, even if it takes a little longer. You must make sure there are no mistakes."

Zander knew Harry understood these.

However, he could not resist the urge to warn him.

"Brother Zander, I got it."

Harry nodded, taking Zander's words to heart.

The Quinn family's ancestral residence.

It was not located in downtown River City but near the suburbs.

After all, the Quinn family's ancestral residence spanned a large area. It would be inappropriate for it to be located in a downtown area.

The higher-ups would not allow it either.

A developer had once taken a fancy to the land and negotiated with the Quinn family many times. They were willing to pay a lot of money for it.

However, the Quinn family rejected them.

Besides, Old Master Levi Quinn was still alive at the time, so the Quinn family was quite thriving and prosperous.

They did not have to do anyone any favors.

Since they said they would not give the land away, there was nothing they could do even if the mayor of River City came.

Therefore, the Quinn family got to keep their ancestral land.

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Even though members of the Quinn family had their own houses elsewhere these days. However, **they** always had a place here in the Quinn family's ancestral residence. They just rarely stayed here.

Quill came to the Quinn family's ancestral residence again to talk to Old Madam Quinn.

With Old Madam Quinn's condition, she had to stay in hospital for at least a week.

However, after Sean treated her, Old Madam Quinn's condition was so stable that the hospital did not need to admit her.

"Old Madam, it's almost the end of the month.

"The ninth is only a week away. What do you think..." 1

Quill coughed and asked Old Madam Quinn in a whisper.

However, Old Madam Quinn did not **say** yes to Quill right away today.

She despised Sean and wanted to use the Zimmer family's influence to restore the Quinn family to its former glory.

She wanted to kick Sean out of the Quinn family, but...

After all, Sean saved her life.

If it were not for Sean, she would probably be dead by now.

Old Madam Quinn was not going to repay his kindness with ingratitude.

She could not bring herself to continue kicking Sean out.

“Young Master Zimmer, you were there when Sean saved me.

“Won’t I be an ungrateful wretch if I continue to kick him out?”

Old Madam Quinn pondered for a moment before slowly looking up at Quill.

“Well...”

Quill could not help freezing slightly at that.

The only reason he was so confident in getting Willow was he had people like Old Madam Quinn supporting him.

However, if Old Madam Quinn and the others changed their minds, his chances were pretty slim!

“Old Madam, are you going to let Sean ruin Willow?”

“As Willow’s grandmother, don’t you pity her?”

Quill clenched his teeth slightly. He was upset but sounded sincere.

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Old Madam Quinn was silent for a moment before saying, “If Willow wants to be with you, have nothing to say and will give you my blessing.

“But if Willow doesn’t, then... I have nothing else to say.”

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Old Madam Quinn expressed her stance on the matter.

Even if she wanted to be the Zimmer family’s in-laws, **she** would not be the ungrateful wretch who repaid other people’s kindness with ingratitude.

Therefore, she was not going to meddle too much.

It **was** all up to Willow.

“But the cripple is good for nothing, Old Madam!”

“What I found out was true. **He** has gotten the loan using the Quinn family.

“He’s going to destroy Willow and the Quinn family. Are **you just** going to **let** him do that?”

Quill refused to accept that.

Old Madam Quinn had been so firm that she was on Quill’s side.

Quill was also confident that Sean would never compare to him.



However, he never expected Sean to know medicine and save Old Madam Quinn's life.

It caught Quill off guard.

Old Madam Quinn fell silent after hearing that.

She was willing to believe Quill, but they had no evidence to prove that Sean had got a loan using the Quinn family.

Besides, no one came asking for payment.

"Young Master Zimmer, say no more.

"This time, I'd like to respect Willow's decision.

"I can see that Willow's only nice to Sean out of responsibility.

"So there no way you can make Willow give up Sean."

Old Madam Quinn did not even notice that she was hinting at Quill to give up in her statement.

Quill felt even more upset when he heard that.

He was not going to give up on Willow.

Quill not only wanted Willow, but he also planned to use Willow to swallow the Quinn family's business.

How could he give up such a juicy opportunity in the Quinn family?

"Old Madam Quinn, I think I see your point.

"Willow has no feelings for the cripple. She just wants to take care of him out of responsibility. "Okay, I'm willing to let the cripple stay in the Quinn family as long as Willow is willing to marry me."

Quill paused for two seconds before looking up at Old Madam Quinn.

"Hmm?"

Old Madam Quinn looked up in surprise.

She **did** not expect Quill to suddenly be so generous.

Quill sneered to himself.

Willow did not *like* Sean. She just did not want to abandon him out of responsibility.

In that case, Quill could do things differently.

He could let Sean stay in the Quinn family.

Then he would get lovey dovey and intimate with Willow in front of Sean...

Quill felt a twisted joy when he thought of it.

Old Madam Quinn glanced at Quill. Then she waved his hand and said, "I'm not going to get involved in this."

“Again, I’ll give you my blessing if you can make Willow accept you.

“But if Willow refuses, I have nothing to say.”

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Quill nodded with confidence on his face.

“Old Madam, don’t worry.

“I have the confidence to make Willow come to terms with reality and accept me.”

Quill sneered. It was a joke that a cripple like Sean wanted to steal Willow from him.

The next day.

Still at the Quinn family’s ancestral residence.

The usually quiet residence was unusually crowded today.

All members of the Quinn family had gathered here today.

Old Madam Quinn had survived and recovered, so they held a family dinner.

In reality, Old Madam Quinn wanted to thank Sean but could not bring herself to do it.

Therefore, she asked everyone over to have a meal together in the name **of** a family dinner.

Old Madam Quinn was the matriarch **of** the Quinn family, so no one dared to refuse.

Most of the Quinn family who could come showed up.

Even Willow’s family, usually the least favored, had been invited.

Fion and her husband were thrilled.

In the past, her family had been shut out of the family.

They were rarely involved in the Quinn family’s events.

It was rare to have the Quinn family invite them over for a family dinner today.

“Mom, this is all thanks to Sean.

“Grandma invited us because Sean saved her life.”

Willow reminder reminded Fion before entering the Quinn family’s ancestral residence.

“Ahem“.

Fion paused and said, “Don’t take him so seriously.

“After all, we’re members of the Quinn family, and he’s not related to the Quinn family.”

Fion had always been stubborn. With that said, she stepped into the Quinn family’s ancestral residence.

The family dinner began.

They had set up long tables out in the vintage courtyard.

Several long tables were joined together, summing up to four or five meters.

Members of the Quinn family sat on both sides.

Only Old Madam Quinn sat at the head of the table.

Willow's family was pushed to the end of the table.

However, their family had hardly been qualified to attend such family dinners during **the** two years.  
past

It was already **an** extraordinary honor for them to be invited today.

Therefore, even Fion did not have a problem with it.

There were no fewer than a hundred dishes on the long tables.

They were all different, looking appetizing.

There were just so many dishes.

Even five-star hotels were no match for this.

The Quinn family might not be as influential as when it was at its peak.

However, they could still afford a good family dinner.

Old Madam Quinn placed some flowers in front of Old Master Levi Quinn's ashes before returning to the long table.

Members of the Quinn family dared not speak freely before Old Madam Quinn said anything, of course.

"It has been eventful for the Quinn family since my last birthday party.

"But God bless the Quinn family. I have now recovered, and the Quinn family has also partnered up with Larson Pharmaceuticals.

"They're two happy events happening at the same time.

"The Quinn family will have more to look forward to after surviving the misfortunes."

Old Madam Quinn raised a glass of tea instead of wine.

"The Quinn family will thrive!"

"God bless the Quinn family to have an everlasting and smooth sailing future!"

The Quinn family raised their glasses and toasted.

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Simon and Faye were the loudest. It was as if they were the ones who helped make the Quinn family wh  
at it was today.

Sean also raised his glass slowly with a hint of amusement on the corners of his mouth.

‘God bless the Quinn family?’

‘Did God bless the Quinn family?’

“Grandma, speaking of our partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals, I just remembered something...”

With a glimmer in his eyes, Simon said as he frowned deliberately.

“What is it?”

Old Madam Quinn turned to look at Simon.

“At our last meeting at Quinn Corporation’s headquarters, I remember someone talking about getting Larson Pharmaceuticals to cancel their partnership with us?”

“It’s been days, and our partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals is still going well.

“Did I remember it wrong?”

Simon pretended to look confused as he seemed to be talking to himself.

The Quinn family looked at Sean when they heard that.

After all, Sean had said that himself.

He said Larson Pharmaceuticals was working with them because of him.

He could also get Larson Pharmaceuticals to cancel their deal with the Quinn family with one word.

“Haha, how could you believe a vegetable?”

Faye sneered, her face full of disdain.

‘So what if Sean saved Old Madam Quinn?’

Sean was still nothing to Faye.

“Simon, don’t take him seriously.

“It’s not against the law to brag anyway. As long as it’s harmless, ignore it.”

Sean was suddenly the target of ridicule again.

After all, Sean did boast, but their partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals was still going well these days.

That proved Sean was boasting, right?

Sean narrowed his eyes slightly and put down his glass.

He was going to do it at first.

However, the Larson Pharmaceuticals signed their contract with Willow.

If Larson Pharmaceuticals canceled it, what about Willow?

## **Chapter 295 -**

Everyone in the Quinn family would probably say that Willow was incompetent and failed to keep Larson Pharmaceuticals.

Sean wanted Willow to leave Quinn Corporation's branch. Then he would fund a company for her.

However, Willow did not want to do that for the Quinn family's sake.

Therefore, Sean had to give up for now.

Unexpectedly, Simon and the others seized on the matter and began to pick on them.

"If the Quinn family thrives, it thrives because of Willow.

"If the Quinn family fails, it fails because of you."

Sean slowly glanced up at Simon.

"You! Was I wrong?"

"Sean, don't say you saved Grandma. That's a different matter.

"I just wanna ask if I was wrong?"

"You said it yourself. Now that you failed to do it, what do you have to say?"

Simon turned red as he shouted and pointed at Sean.

"Do you want me to do it?"

Sean put his hand on the table and asked indifferently.

"You!"

Simon froze.

Would the Quinn family's partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals be over?

He did not want that to happen.

"Hmph! Do it if you can!"

Simon said with a cold snort, still reluctant to admit defeat.

"You'll get a call from Larson Pharmaceuticals in two minutes."

Sean took out his phone without saying anything else.

## **Chapter 296**

However, at that moment, Simon Quinn felt even angrier and peeved.

Before this, he, Simon Quinn was the apple of Old Madam Quinn's eye.

Especially when

it was him versus Sean in a standoff, whatever he said would be right, and whatever Sean would say would be wrong.

Old Madam Quinn would forever take Simon's side.

Alas, Old Madam Quinn had just reprimanded Simon several times as she sided with Sean.

Hatred rose within Simon's heart.

He did not dare to turn his anger on Old Madam Quinn, so Sean had naturally become the recipient of Simon's hatred.

"Grandma, you can't just put all the blame on Simon!"

Faye Quinn chimed in as she stood with her arms crossed before her, glancing briefly at Sean, then back at Old Madam Quinn.

"Even if he had that capability to get Mr. Larson to recall his partnership with the Quinn family, what right did he have to do such a thing?"

"This partnership was Young Master Zimmer's doing. How dare Sean not do anything to help, yet want to get this partnership canceled?"

"Who could hold their temper when they're faced with something like this?"

After hearing what Faye had said, many of the Quinns who were present nodded silently in agreement.

Even Willow had nothing to refute.

Since it was confirmed that the partnership between Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Quinn family was a gift from Quill Zimmer, on what basis could Sean stop the partnership between Larson Pharmaceuticals and the Quinn family?

"Are you just gonna wait till the fat lady sings?"

Sean shook his head faintly and scoffed in his heart.

If they did not want to accept his explanation, why would he bother wasting his time and energy by explaining more to them?

He, Sean Lennon did not live based on what they thought of him.

It was really up to them what they wanted to do.

Sean was done explaining himself to them.

The longer Sean kept quiet, the more Faye had to say.

"It's really not like we're looking down on him. What qualifications does he have for us to not despise him?"

"He's been living with us Quinns for the past two years and he's not contributed anything at all, not even one bit.

"Even if he could get a small company to establish some form of partnership with us, I'd consider that he's at least good for something.

"But, really, what has he contributed to the Quinns the past two years?"

Faye's eyes flashed coldly as her tone became increasingly scornful.

In layman's terms, she was implying that Sean was nothing but a parasite that had been leeching off the Quinns as he waited for his demise.

"Are you kidding me? Him? Getting other companies to give us a contract?"

"Did he think he's as capable as Young Master Zimmer?"

Simon scoffed, the disdain on his face was no less than Faye's.

This time, even Old Madam Quinn had nothing to say, since what Simon and Faye had said was the truth.

"Okay, let's eat."

Old Madam Quinn shot a complicated look at Sean and shook her head.

Even though Sean saved her life, what she wanted to see was the Quinn family being prosperous and well-to-do.

If only the Quinn family could regain their former glory, even if she had to die, she would die in peace.

It was fated that the Quinn family would not be able to regain their former days with Sean around.

After much pondering, the scale in Old Madam Quinn's heart tipped over to Quill Zimmer's side once more.

Simon and Faye smiled coldly. They had still won the battle this time, and they were elated.

Suddenly, a servant came in and spoke.

"Old Madam, someone's out there, and they wish to see you."

"Mmm? Who is it?"

Old Madam Quinn was a little curious. She did not invite anyone else to their family gathering today.

The servant replied after recalling the visitor's name.

"He said his name's Shane Bennett."

“Shane Bennett? The Bennett...

“Isn’t he the current head of the River City Bennett Family?”

“Yes, that’s him! The Bennett family had been active in the business world for the past two generations. Their asset and connections are considered admirable in River City.”

“Even though they are nowhere near Young Master Zimmer, they are still pretty well known in River City.”

As the crowd discussed, Old Madam Quinn invited him in immediately.

Very quickly, a suit-clad middle-aged man followed by two bodyguards in black suits marched into the Quinn residence’s courtyard.

It was Shane Bennett, Jay Bennett’s father.

“Old Madam Quinn, I’m so sorry to interrupt!”

Shane briefly glanced the place once over and spoke politely to Old Madam Quinn.

“Oh, Mr. Bennett, you didn’t interrupt anything, don’t worry!

“We’re just having a casual dinner together as a family, so if you’re free, Mr. Bennett, would you like to join us for a cup of tea?”

A faint smile hung on Old Madam Quinn’s face as she spoke to Shane.

Even though the Bennetts were not as well to do as the Quinns, Old Madam Quinn would not insult the Bennetts, so all the politeness and courtesy that was supposed to be present were all there.

“Old Madam, I won’t take too much of your time.

“I’m here specifically today to propose a contract deal with Quinn Corporation.”

Shane cut to the chase as he took a contract folder from the hands of one of his bodyguards behind him.

The Quinns were flabbergasted.

Another contract deal?

The Quinns practically had no interaction and no crossed paths with the Bennetts at all, so why did he suddenly want to collaborate in a contract deal with the Quinns?

“Please take a look at this, Old Madam Quinn, if there’s nothing wrong with the contract, we can just seal the deal there and then.”

Shane’s words were concise as he placed the contract in his hands slowly on the table.

When Old Madam Quinn picked it up and glanced through it, the more she read, the more surprised she was.

This contract...



It was nearly identical to the one from Larson Pharmaceuticals!

This was clearly another contract that would gift the Quinns with a handsome amount of profit.

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What was going on?

Old Madam Quinn was a little puzzled as she placed the contract back onto the table.

Simon and Faye Quinn had quickly snatched the contract over to take a look.

After they were done with it, there was an odd expression on their faces as well.

Was this another stunt from Quill Zimmer to garner more profit for the Quinns?

“What is the meaning of this, Mr. Bennett?”

Old Madam Quinn looked at Shane Bennett questioningly.

“Cough, Old Madam Quinn, please don’t ask me any more than this!

“You Quinns have a guardian angel in your midst!”

Shane Bennett waved his hands around slightly, but he did not dare to say more.

There were certain unspoken rules when it comes to gifting.

When the gift was given out, there should not be too much blabbering involved.

If not, it would not be a gift gifting, but a negotiation instead.

How would Shane Bennett dare negotiate anything with Sean Lennon?

“A guardian angel in our midst...”

Old Madam Quinn was even more confused when she heard this.

Was it Quill Zimmer once again?

“Please just sign it quickly, Old Madam Quinn!”

Shane stole a glance at Sean Lennon, and quickly retracted his gaze.

“Err... Sure.”

Old Madam Quinn also thought that this really could be another arrangement from Quill Zimmer.

This was why she did not reject the offer.

“Since everyone’s here, I’d like to ask.

“Who’s gonna be in charge of this partnership with the Bennetts?”

“Hey Grandma, it’s definitely got to be me!”

Simon quickly took the contract in his hands and replied to Old Madam Quinn’s question gleefully.

It was blatantly obvious that these kinds of profit-gifting deals were guaranteed-profit kinds of collaboration.

Even a fool would do a good job heading it up!

It was a sure way to garner revenue, and when it was time for bonus distribution for the Quinn family at the end of the year, this would be included as a part of the business performance, which would amount to quite a hefty sum of dividend!

“Well... Okay.”

Old Madam Quinn still was partial toward Simon in her heart.

“If no one has anything to say about it, Simon will be in charge...”

Old Madam Quinn spoke unhurriedly, while Simon had already taken out a pen and was ready to sign on the contract.

“I have something to say.”

Suddenly, these five words rang in the room. It was Sean. Once he said that, all eyes were on him immediately.

Willow reached out and yanked his hand under the table.

However, it was as if Sean did not feel anything at all.

“What are you f\*cking saying? What do you have to say about it? Just suck it up and shut up!”

Simon huffed coldly at Sean with a pen in his hand.

“I know right? You’re not even a Quinn.”

“This is a Quinn family matter. Who are you to have any say about it?”

“This is an internal affair!”

Faye chimed in from the side.

Old Madam Quinn frowned and asked, “What do you have to say?”

Sean smiled and said, “I think it’s better for Willow should sign the contract.”

Everyone was stunned when they heard Sean.

Quickly, Simon was the first to react.

“Sean Lennon, you’re disgustingly greedy!”

“Willow had already taken the partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals the last time.

“This time, you wanna take this away too? Who do you think you are?”

Simon slammed his pen on the table and glared angrily at Sean.

Alas, Sean did not even spare him a glance.

“What do you think, Mr. Bennett?”

Sean turned to Shane and threw a glance at him.

“Woosh!”

Shane froze.

“I think... it makes sense!

“Ms. Willow has to be the one to sign the contract.”

How would Shane dare say anything else? He was quick to state his stand.

“You!”

Simon nearly vomited blood.

Sean Lennon was crazy. Was Shane Bennett crazy too?

Why else would Shane Bennett think that what a veg said made sense?

“Mr. Bennett, this...

“Willow is already in charge of a lot of things, so this contract...”

Old Madam Quinn wanted to fight for Simon as well.

However, since Shane had already gotten a clear message from Sean, he already knew what he should do.

“Old Madam Quinn, I don’t want to say anymore.

“This contract can only be signed by Ms. Willow, no one else.”

Shane was straight to the point as he made his stand clear.

On the side, Willow’s eyes widened as she tried to make sense of what was going on. She did not even utter a single word from beginning till now, and she did not even think to fight Simon and the rest for it.

However, this contract had still dropped into her lap.

It was like she had won the lottery without even buying a ticket!

Willow turned and looked at Sean.

Sean was calm and composed like everything was in his control.

Willow would rather die than believe that this had nothing to do with Sean!

“Mr. Bennett, did Young Master Zimmer send you here to give us this contract?”

Old Madam Quinn looked at Sean as well before she asked Shane directly.

“Young Master Zimmer? Nope.”

After pausing for a while, Shane turned to look at Sean as well.

## Chapter 298

Shane Bennett initially thought that if he were **to gift** something that he should have given in front of Sean Lennon, it was considered as an apology and compensation **to** Sean.

**He** did not want to blabber any more than he should.

However, he had just realized that Sean’s position in the Quinn family was **a little awkward**.

So, after a change of thoughts, Shane decided to tell the **truth**.

“It’s not Young Master Zimmer, then this contract...”

Old Madam Quinn’s eyes were filled with questioning.

Everyone who could see knew that this contract was literally a tool to gift the Quinn family with money.

The Bennetts were not related, nor acquainted with the Quinns, **so** why would they gift money to the Quinns out of the blue?

The Quinns refused to believe that no one was behind this.

Shane turned his head once again and looked subtly at Sean.

Sean was silent, so Shane did not dare to make that decision himself.

He did not want to anger Sean once more when he had finally gotten Sean to forgive him. If Sean was unhappy, it was over for him.

“This contract is a gift from me.”

At that moment, Sean raised **his** head slowly and looked at Old Madam Quinn.

“Woosh!”

The entire place was engulfed in pin-drop silence.

All eyes were **on** Sean.

Many that were present wanted to express their disdain and disbelief.

However, when they looked at how confident Sean was, they could not seem **to** calm the turmoil in their hearts.

Simon slammed the table and yelled at Sean as he pointed angrily at him.

“Sean Lennon, what are you f\*cking saying?”

“You said you’re the one behind the partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals, now you’re saying that this contract from the Bennetts is your doing. Why don’t you also claim that you can fly up into the sky and stand right beside the sun?”

“Also, why don’t you also say that you can make the biggest family in River **City** to beg us for collaboration?”

Sean shook his head faintly as he replied nonchalantly.

“The biggest family? How is **that** difficult?”

One word from Sean and Zander Young would be able to get it done for him, **not** just a **mere** River City, but also the entire Souz River District.

“Hah, I’m done bickering with a veg like you. What a waste of my time and energy!”

“Mr. Bennett, this cripple has been a veg **for** two years and had just regained some consciousness. Please don’t mind him.

“Please ignore him! We can still talk about our partnership.”

Simon could not bother to exchange more nonsense with Sean as he turned and looked at Shane.

“Sorry, I only will speak to Mr. Lennon about this partnership.”

However, the one sentence from Shane had Simon stop dead in his tracks.

All the Quinns present had interesting expressions on their faces.

They had already roughly guessed it.

Now that they have heard what Shane Bennett had said, they could no longer remain calm. “W–why?”

Simon’s face froze as he stammered.

“I’m only here at the Quinns for this contract because Mr. Lennon is here.

“Long story short, this contract only exists because Mr. Lennon is here at the Quinns.”

Shane had not held back as spoke the harsh truth.

“Plop!”

Simon sank in his seat flabbergasted as disbelief filled his eyes.

As for others, all of them were silent as they looked at Sean seriously.

Even if the partnership with Larson Pharmaceuticals had nothing to do with Sean, this contract with the Bennetts was crystal clear since Shane Bennett himself have said that it was all because of Sean Lennon!

They thought back to what they said about not loathing Sean so much if he were to contribute even a little bit back to the Quinn family, and the fact that was placed before them had them flustered with shame.

“So, Old Madam Quinn, are we signing this contract or not?”

Shane stood up tall as he looked at Old Madam Quinn. What he had asked broke the silence.

Even though the Quinns were doing a lot better than the Bennetts, Shane Bennett did not need to lower his stance before the Quinns.

The politeness that he had displayed before this was all because of Sean.

“Cough, of course, of course, we’re signing...”

Old Madam Quinn knew that they did not accept such unmerited favor stated in the contract, but the current state of the Quinn family did not allow her to continue to be arrogant.

She would do anything at all, forget the consequences, if the Quinn family could have better **growth.**

“**Who’s gonna** sign it?”

Shane asked once more.

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Old Madam Quinn **was** silent for a while before she replied, “Willow will be fully in charge **of** this, naturally.”

It was settled. This contract from the heavens had once again fallen onto Willow’s lap.

Chapter 299

Willow was dumbfounded as she slowly turned towards Sean.

Sean was still calm and composed, there were no changes to his expressions.

Throughout the entire process, Sean only spoke two sentences, and Shane had had everything done for him.

In that instant, Willow felt like there was a leadership aura around Sean.

He did not even need to say much, and his subordinates would get everything done for him.

Shane looked at Willow and spoke courteously.

“Ms. Willow, please sign here.”

“This...”

Willow was hesitant.

She did not deserve this unmerited favor!

This practically free—  
money kind of partnership was like alms given to them, the Quinn family. The first partnership with Lars on Pharmaceuticals already made Willow squirm uncomfortably.

This second time, she was a little reluctant to accept.

She was different from what the other Quinns were like.

“Don’t worry, just sign it.”

Sean took out a pen and passed it over to Willow.

Willow thought that this partnership with the Bennetts was like charity given to them.

In reality, it was Shane Bennett’s honor and privilege for Sean to accept this partnership.

“... Okay.”

Willow still listened to Sean in the end.

When she finally signed it, unexplainable turmoil still plagued her heart.

Sean was indeed different than he was before.

From the way he talked to the way he did things, it was a stark change from who he was before.

Willow was now a little unsure if this change in Sean was a good thing or not...

“Mr. Lennon, Ms. Quinn, Old Madam Quinn, I’ll be on my way, let’s have a meal together next time.”

After Willow had signed on the contract, Shane bid his farewells and left.

As soon as Shane went out the door, he was so ecstatic he almost danced.

Even though this contract would not make him any money and would suffer losses, it was nothing compared to the possible end of the Bennetts as a whole.

Sometimes, being able to spend money was considered quite a joyful thing to do!

Quinn family ancestral residence.

As Shane Bennett left, the entire courtyard was in dead silence.

Everyone was looking pointedly at Sean.

They really could not believe that the veg of two years, the good-for-nothing cripple had such a capability!

It had really forced them to see him in a new light.

“Hah, it’s just the Bennetts!

“With the little assets they have, they’re nothing before us Quinns!”

Simon gritted his teeth as he huffed coldly.

On the other hand, Sean did not even have the desire to speak to him. He was done with Simon’s unchanging personality like how a leopard could not change its spots.

“Simon Quinn, that’s enough.

“You were the one that said that even if Sean could get a small company to collaborate in partnership with the Quinns, it would be considered as his contribution to the Quinn family.

“Now that the Bennetts have presented to us such a lopsided deal, giving us practically all the profit because of Sean, how dare you still say such a thing?”

Willow’s hands were balled into fists as she glared at Simon.

“Tsk! So what?”

“You can’t put all the blame on me! Sea-...”

Simon pursed his lips as he was still trying to rebut.

He had almost gotten this deal with the Bennetts, but it still ended up in Willow’s hands in the end.

He messed up a sure thing, and that made him very uncomfortable and upset!

“B\*stard, shut up!”

Old Madam Quinn slammed her hands on the table. Simon shuddered in fright.

“Grandma...”

Simon gritted his teeth as he cried out unhappily.

“If you’re still gonna keep bullsh\*tting, get out, now!”

Old Madam Quinn slapped the table once more as she yelled at Simon while pointing at him.

“I..”

Simon was dumbfounded for a while before he lowered his head quietly.

A cold smile flashed on Faye’s face. Simon was truly a brainless one.

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Did he not notice that she had remained silent? How could Simon still dare to badmouth against Sean?

At the very least, it was already proven that this deal with the Bennetts was Sean’s doing.

How would Old Madam Quinn allow anyone to badmouth against Sean now?

Old Madam Quinn looked at Willow and smiled.

“Eat.

“Willow, serve Sean with more food.”

“Ahh... Okay, okay...”

Old Madam Quinn’s attitude right now had Willow overwhelmed.

The family dinner had passed in a somewhat harmonious atmosphere.



To Willow and her family, the family dinner that day was a very significant one, since it was the first time they were allowed to eat in peace with the rest of the family for the past two years.

Before this, when the Quinns would gather, Willow and her family would be shunned.

Initially, only Sean was shunned, but as they bickered, Willow and her family would, unfortunately, be grouped with him.

It was a rare occasion that no one has slighted them.

After the dinner was over, everyone went back to their respective homes after some chitchatting.

“Sean, come here for a while. I have something to tell you.”

As Sean and Willow were prepared to leave, they heard Simon call them from behind.

Chapter 300

“I don’t wanna hear it.

Unfortunately, Sean did not even turn back as he replied to Simon.

“You!”

Simon huffed coldly and retorted, “This is regarding Willow. Don’t regret if you’re not gonna listen.”

After hearing Simon, Sean paused in his action of entering his car.

“Sean, don’t listen to him, let’s go home.”

Willow frowned in worry as she stopped Sean.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.

“I’ll talk to him since he wants to talk.”

Sean smiled, turned his wheelchair around, and slid to the side with Simon.

Sean, who was in his wheelchair looked at Simon and spoke.

“Spit it out.”

“Hah, I just wanna tell you one fact.

“Which is, no matter how capable you are, no matter if you are rich or not, it’s impossible for you and Willow to be together!”

Simon scoffed, malice flashed in his eyes.

“You think you can be the boss of us?”

Sean heard it and frowned slightly.

"I can't be the boss of you, but Grandma can, the Quinn family can.

"I'll tell you the truth, the only person Willow can marry is Young Master Zimmer!

"Don't you know? The five million dollars you returned to Young Master Zimmer that day is now given back to the Quinn family as an engagement gift from Young Master Zimmer, and it's back in our hands for safekeeping!

"As long as he and Willow end up together, this engagement gift of five million would belong to us Quinns."

Simon looked gleefully at Sean, the grievance he had encountered during dinner was all released at this moment.

"Old Madam had accepted it?"

Sean asked as his eyebrows were knitted together.

"Of course! This five million dollars of engagement gift is a rare sight even throughout the entire River City! Why would she reject it?"

"If she did not accept Young Master Zimmer's engagement gift, what else was she going to take? Your wheelchair?"

Simon's face was filled with disdain.

A cold smile appeared on Sean's face as he said, "What is five million dollars?"

Simon was stunned for a moment before he burst out in laughter.

"What is five million? Well, it's not something you can take out, loan-borrower!"

Simon folded his arms, disdain tainted his smile.

"I hope you'll remember what you've said today."

Sean glanced at Simon, then turned his wheelchair around and left.

your

"I'll f\*cking remember it! Let's see if you'll still try to get someone who's way out of league!"

Simon harrumphed coldly, got into his car, and floored the accelerator.

"What did Simon Quinn say to you?"

After getting into his car, Willow asked Sean.

"He said Quill Zimmer had prepared an engagement gift of five million dollars for you.

"So you would marry him."

Sean did not hide anything as he told her everything.

“Five million dollars?”

Willow was shocked.

Even if she did not care about how much money Quill had, five million dollars as an engagement gift was truly one of a kind!

She would not be able to find more than ten families who could afford such a hefty sum of engagement gift in the entire River City.

“Indeed, five million dollars could be easily included in the top five in River City.

“However, I will give you an engagement gift that is beyond what the entire Souz River District has seen.”

Sean looked solemnly into Willow’s eyes.

“You...”

Willow blushed as she muttered, “Who said I’d want your engagement gift? I didn’t promise to marry you...”

“If you’re not gonna marry me, who would you want to marry?”

“Other than me, Sean Lennon, who else is worthy of standing by your side?”

“Other than me, Sean Lennon, who would dare marry you, Willow Quinn?”

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Sean’s tone was firm and strong, imperious yet savage.

When Willow met Sean’s eyes, she could not help but feel like whatever Sean had said was the truth.

Willow’s face was slightly scarlet as she lowered her head quietly. She did not continue this topic of conversation.

“Sean, tell me the truth. Are you involved with the underworldly people?”

“Why did Mr. Wallace let you go so easily that day?”

“Also, according to Jay Bennett’s personality, he would not bow down to you that easily.

“Today, even Jay’s father came and suck up to the Quinns on your behalf...”

“Did you get the underworld mob to deal with the Bennetts?”

At that moment, Willow had bombarded Sean with a series of questions.

This had Sean feeling very flustered.

“I’ll tell you more about these things at night.

"I'm going out later."

Sean shook his head as he answered Willow.

"This... Okay then."

Willow nodded her head and did not ask anymore.

Paragon Dome Tea Veranda at River City.

It was an exquisite place filled with serenity and beauty.

This place did not usually have a lot of visitors, making it a safe haven for people who preferred to have peace and quiet.

In a suite at the topmost level.

Sean and Zander Young were seated and talking.

Harry Clarke, on the other hand, was standing guard at the door, preventing the sudden entrance of unsolicited personnel.

"Comma- Brother Sean, what do you need me to do?"

Zander asked softly as he steeped some tea for Sean.

"I need money to give the Quinns as an engagement gift."

Sean picked up his teacup and swirled it gently in his hand.

"How much?"

Zander did not ask for any more information and went straight to the point.

"Quill Zimmer had prepared five million dollars.

"How much do you think we should prepare?"

Sean asked as he was swirling his teacup.

Zander paused for a while before asking, "Would it be okay if we prepare fifty million dollars?"

"Sure."

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Sean placed his cup down and confirmed his decision.

Fifty million as an engagement gift.

This should be one of a kind in the entire River City, right?

"Brother Sean, I understand. I promise to get it done immediately."

Zander affirmed immediately.

"I want cash.

"The Quinns love money so much, right?

"I'll bury them in cash, then."