

# The Protector Chapter 496

“So Morris Group doesn’t need it, but Triple Group does? Such double standards,” Levi scoffed.

“Triple—”

Levi cut Jon off again. “I want to know who gave you the right to write Morris Group’s contribution off as Triple Group’s. That’s some serious power right there, changing a one-billion project just like that.”

Levi arrived at the root of the problem with his sharp words.

Jon was overwhelmed.

“Who is this man, Ms. Anabelle? Are you both here just to stir up some ruckus? So you want to look into the internal affairs of the Charity Association that badly?” he raged.

“Sure. Why don’t we investigate?” Levi replied coldly.

“Get them out of here!”

Jon wasn’t having it anymore and immediately ordered someone to take them away.

But Levi persisted. “No! I have to find out exactly what’s going on! How did Morris’ charity program end up becoming Triple’s?”

Jon was beyond livid. “So what if I don’t admit it was Morris’? What can you do about that, even if I say it’s been written off as Triple’s?”

Levi's lips curled into a profound smile. "Fine. Don't regret it then!"

"Me? Regret? Hah! I'm going to say this one more time. Triple Group's the one who donated the money and it has nothing to do with you! Send them out!"

Iris and Levi left the building. "You see that? I can't believe that's how the Charity Association behaves!" Iris lamented with a wave of her hand. "I have to go back and ask Mr. Atkinson what to do. We can't just leave things this way."

The two returned to Morris Group.

Levi headed to his own office and contacted his secretary, Aurora Newt.

"Aurora, who's the person in charge of the North Hampton Charity Association?" he asked.

"The president is Mr. Sanford Collins, Sir."

"Alright. Tell him to come over. I have something to discuss with him."

Levi sounded as cold as frost.

It didn't take long for Sanford Collins to arrive at Morris Group with several other high-ranking associates.

The five of them stood inside the office with their heads lowered and covered in cold sweat.

They didn't even dare to wipe at their foreheads.

The man sitting before them was way too intimidating.

He's not just the deputy of North Hampton, he's the God of War!

How did Scott Yates die?

It was thanks to this man!

And why has Triple Group suddenly appeared out of nowhere to do whatever they please in Quebec?

It's mainly because Scott Yates, the man who had been keeping a tight rein on Triple Group, is no more.

This is the man who had single-handedly gotten rid of Scott Yates!

"Do you know why I've called you over?" asked Levi.

Sanford Collins and his men exchanged glances before shaking their heads. "No we don't, Mr. Garrison."

"You don't? Then do you know where you are right now?"

Levi tapped his desk with his knuckles.

"We're inside Morris Group. Ah! Is this perhaps about Morris Group's charity program?"

Being the smart man that he was, Sanford quickly grasped the situation.

"So, you do know why you're here," Levi said coldly.

"Tell me what's going on," he said with a smirk. "How did the money Morris Group donated for the program end up as Triple Group's?"

Suddenly, his expression took a sharp turn. "I was just at the Charity Association to ask about this, but they insisted the money came from Triple and even chased me out of the building!"

Boom!

Levi's words struck them like lightning, instantly petrifying them.

Thump!

Sanford lost his balance and staggered to the floor.

Seriously?

This man got kicked out of the Charity Association?

Who had such nerve to do that?