

The Protector Chapter 497

This is blasphemy!

It's over.

The shit's about to hit the fan now.

Sanford breathed deeply and said, "We had no idea such a thing happened, Mr. Garrison."

Levi tapped on his desk again. "That's the second issue. Let's talk about the first. If I don't get a good answer from you, I'm going to start looking into it on my own!"

The men nearly coughed blood out of fear.

Look into it on his own?

Jesse Nielsen's going to ruin us before that happens.

"I'll talk! I'll tell you everything!"

Sanford jumped in and explained himself clearly.

"It was the general manager of Triple Group from Erudia, Horace Waller, who came looking for me. He told me to put Morris Group's one-billion donation under Triple Group for the charity program! I did it only because he promised to donate two billion to North Hampton in the future!"

Levi smirked. “He promised to donate two billion? Did you sign an agreement with him?”

“No. It was a verbal agreement,” Sanford answered. “But he’s the general manager of Triple Group, so I believe he’s a man of his word.”

Bang!

Levi slammed his hand onto the desk.

Sanford and his team nearly wet themselves.

“So you’d believe whatever people tell you? Are you a f*cking elementary school student!?” he roared.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Garrison. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have believed him!”

Sanford immediately got down on his knees.

“Let’s go! We’re going to check the Charity Association’s records!” Levi demanded.

Sanford immediately agreed. “Understood, Sir. We’ll head over at once!”

Iris saw Levi bringing a group of men over to her just as she hung up a call with Kirin.

Sanford said to her, “Hello, Ms. Anabelle. Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Sanford Collins, president of the Charity Association. I’m here to apologize and request you to come with us to the Association to settle some matters.”

Iris was dumbfounded.

I just called Mr. Atkinson half an hour ago to ask for help, and the president of the Charity Association is here apologizing to me already?

Just how powerful is this mysterious boss?

Incredible!

Iris admired this unknown man so much that she was now thinking of him as a lover.

Everyone quickly headed toward the Charity Association once again.

“Get Jon Harvey to attend to me!” Levi ordered the front desk receptionist.

It didn't take long for Jon to angrily show up with a group of bodyguards.

“What? Must you insist on causing trouble, Morris Group? I kicked you out just a while ago!” Jon raged.

Levi scoffed. “What's this? Is this how you attend to a guest?”

“Who the f*ck do you think you are that I have to attend to you? You wanna die?” Jon bellowed at him.

“What's your problem? Why are you acting like such a tyrant?” Iris argued. “Am I not allowed to check your accounts? My company gave you a one-billion donation, for crying out loud!”

“No!” Jon turned her down right away. “From now on, no one from Morris Group gets to step into this building. We won't accept your donations either!”

“What a bold statement. You must think you're so formidable,” Iris remarked.

“That’s right,” the other directors began to speak out. “We’re the ones who have the final say in North Hampton’s charity industry! If you have a problem with that, that’s too bad!”

Levi shook his head in frustration as he glanced at these men.

So this is how the Charity Association normally behaves.

And it looks like these directors really gain a lot from their work.

With one glance, Levi easily noticed that quite a few of these men wore luxury watches that was worth millions.

“How dare you!”

An explosive roar erupted in the lobby.

It was Sanford Collins, president of the Charity Association.