

The Protector Chapter 499

“Hello, Mr. Waller. We won’t force you to pay the one-billion donation, but you’ve already made your decision that night at the charity gala, so I think it’s best if you don’t go back on your words. It’d be bad publicity for Triple Group otherwise.”

Horace gritted his teeth and paid up.

He was fuming with anger.

Triple Group never had any intention of paying such an amount. This was simply a loss resulting from not carrying out his tasks well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Horae hit his desk in fury.

“Damn you, Morris Group!”

At that very moment, he received a phone call.

The person on the line proceeded to chastise him.

With a gloomy face, Horace silently listened to everything that was being said to him.

“Mr. Park Hae-Jin will arrive in North Hampton soon. You’ll be in charge of welcoming him! Leave all of North Hampton’s matters to Mr. Park from now on. All you need to do is assist him.”

Horace’s expression instantly took a turn upon the mention of the name.

Park Hae-Jin was the son of Park Cheon-shin, the regional manager of Triple Group in Erudia.

They were the direct descendants of the family that ruled Keerea's Triple Group, and had control over all affairs in Erudia.

It was this father-and-son duo who caused Scott Yates to lose all his affiliations.

Park Cheon-shin was someone who could go up against Scott Yates.

His son was even more terrifying.

Horace knew what Park Hae-Jin was coming to North Hampton for.

That man was a complete deviant!

At four o'clock in the afternoon.

Horace waited at a highway intersection with a large group.

A row of cars arrived shortly after.

The second vehicle was a LaFerrari worth forty million.

The door opened and out came a young man in a suit. He had blue hair and his ears were pierced.

A corner of his lips curled slightly as he stood in front of Horace.

"Welcome to North Hampton, Mr. Park!" Horace bowed and said with a smile.

Yet, the Keerean man suddenly grabbed Horace by the hair, pulling him forward.

Horace cried out in pain.

Pow!

Hae-Jin punched Horace in the face, blood immediately spurted everywhere.

Pow!

Bam!

...

He continued his vicious assault on Horace.

The poor man now looked like a complete mess.

Wham!

Finally, Hae-Jin kicked Horace in the stomach, sending him flying eight meters backwards.

The latter clutched his stomach and writhed in pain.

This was exactly why Horace was afraid of Park Hae-Jin.

Fortunately, he was the general manager in Erudia, and thus still of value to Triple Group.

Otherwise, Hae-Jin would have already sent him to meet with his maker!

“Trash! You’re all trash!” Hae-Jin raged.

“What’s the point of looking after trash like you? We lost one billion just like that, not to mention Triple’s reputation was tarnished!”

The man was so livid that he brought a few of Horace’s men forward and proceeded to beat them up.

“It’s all my fault, Mr. Park Hae-Jin! I swear I’ll gain back what we’ve lost!” Horace promised while kneeling in front of Hae-Jin.

Then, he continued, “I’ve also prepared a few lovely ladies for you, Mr. Park. They’re all actresses who have recently made it big, such as Trisha Sullivan and Hazel Levine. Please enjoy your time with them!”

This was the only way to protect his own life.

Park Hae-Jin’s temper died down slightly. “Now that’s what I’m talking about!”

Perhaps, not even Trisha Sullivan would have expected something like this to happen to her after betraying Oriental Star Group.

Hae-Jin suddenly remembered something. “I heard that the most popular actress right now is Helena Engler. Her boss is a real beauty too.”

“Uhh... I don’t think I can do anything about that, Mr. Park...”

Horace began to tremble.

Hae-Jin scoffed. “Then forget it. I’ll take care of it myself! Remember this. North Hampton is at the mercy of Triple Group. That’s exactly why I’m here!”