

The Protector Chapter 726

Following the commanding voice, a bulky man in uniform appeared with a machine gun on his shoulder.

After making an entrance, the army official stood still and surveyed the people. He spotted Levi and quickly saluted, saying, "Chief, this is South City Warzone Black Panther Regiment's Zebedee reporting!"

It turned out that the Guardian Mansion Levi was temporarily living in was Black Panther's territory.

As soon as he found out that someone tore down the Guardian Mansion, Zebedee summoned the regiment and hunted the culprits down.

"Chief?" Wardell and Joel looked at Levi in disbelief.

It instantly dawned upon them why Tim entrusted the investment conference project to Levi.

Because he was a big shot in the army!

They thought Levi was merely someone Tim had connections with.

Wardell and Joel never once thought that Levi could actually be someone important.

Zebedee pointed his machine gun towards Wardell and shouted in a condescending tone. "Who gave you the permission to knock down the buildings in the Guardian Mansion? You've got some nerves, haven't you? Well, it's true that we are not supposed to harm innocent civilians, but you fools had brought it on yourself after what you did!"

“Why is your gun pointed at us? What do you want to do?” Wardell’s voice became shaky.

“Hah! You’re scared? I bet this is not the first time you’ve done something like this. I’m not gonna go easy on y’all!” Zebedee threatened.

Levi walked impassively towards the oval table. With a kick, he shattered the table into pieces.

Dust and debris dispersed in the air before settling into a thick layer of grey powder on the ground.

“Please! Please stop!” Wardell begged, his voice choked by a cough.

The others quickly followed suit and begged for their lives.

“Chief, it’s our fault! Please forgive us. If we knew it was you, we wouldn’t do something like this!” the others implored.

“There will be a reckoning for people like you and I mean business. Go through their criminal records and investigate everything, including their exploitation of other people, trespassing of military bases, and demolition of public property!” Levi ordered.

Wardell Becker swooned and dropped to his knees upon hearing this.

This could be the end of him.

On the same day itself, the South City Chamber of Commerce was shut down for further investigation.

Many people were thrilled to hear this.

Many merchants had long been mistreated by the South City Chamber of Commerce; many had even died because they went against the organization.

Many of them had long coveted justice—and it was finally delivered.

Words spread around in no time and people cheered, especially those lower-level merchants. Their rights and benefits had long been abused and overlooked—and they were vindicated at last.

Of course, this called for a celebration.

It turned out that the South City Chamber of Commerce's corruption was way more entrenched than thought.

The organization had siphoned public funds worth more than thousands of billions.

After confiscating the embezzled fund, the authorities channeled the money into infrastructure maintenance.

The public was appeased by how the case was handled and Levi could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Indeed, one man's misfortune was another's fortune.

The Black family was now in hot waters.