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Since Levi isn't that easy to sabotage, I'll let Fernand do the dirty work for me.

Fernand's eyes sparkled when he saw the pictures.

"How is she so beautiful? It's the first time I've seen someone as pretty as her!" Fernand exclaimed in surprised.

Zachary grinned. "Mr. Yates, I guarantee that she's even prettier in real life!"

"Alright! I'll leave this to you! Bring Helena and her to me!"

Lust started to overwhelm Fernand's senses.

Sebastian joined their conversation. "Mr. Yates, I'll recommend someone to you as well. The vice president of the Morris Group, Iris Annabelle, is a beauty as well! She might not be as pretty as Zoey Lopez, but I assure you that she's a looker!"

"Hahaha... I don't care if this Iris is pretty or not! I only want her just because she's the vice president of the Morris Group!" A crazed expression appeared on Fernand's face.

Zachary hesitated a little before saying awkwardly, "Mr. Yates, I can bring Helena Engler here, but I don't dare to do the same to Zoey Lopez and Iris Annabelle because something bad has happened to me before!"

"What a loser! Bones, go with him!"

Fernand waved his hands.

“Alright, I promise to bring them to you!” Zachary guaranteed as a smug smile appeared on his face.

Helena was the talk of the town lately; she had amassed a following of a few million fans.

Despite that, she still stayed humble and honed her craft every night.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door was opened, and an extremely skinny, deathly pale man appeared.

Helena trembled in fright. “W-What do you want?”

“Come with me. Someone wants to have a drink with you!”

Right as he said that he appeared in front of her, and she lost consciousness.

“Zoey Lopez and Iris Annabelle are next! They’re neighbors!” Zachary chuckled

In no time, they appeared at Bayview Garden.

Iris had just finished her bath and was reading through some finance news with a tablet.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew from the balcony, lifting the curtains.

“Didn’t I close the window...”

Iris stood up and went to close the window when a pair of emaciated, pale hands suddenly appeared from behind the curtain.

“Ah!” She shrieked in terror.

Soon after, Zachary and his colleagues appeared.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Annabelle. Mr. Yates extends an invitation to you!” Bones said coldly.

“Who’s Mr. Yates? I don’t even know him! Besides, you’re trespassing in my property, and that’s illegal!” Iris bellowed furiously.

“I guess we have to do it the hard way!” Bones approached Iris in an instant and knocked her out cold.

“Zoey Lopez is next!” A maniacal smile rose from Zachary’s lips.

As compared to the Morris Group, his biggest enemies right now were Levi and Zoey.

Zoey needs to be captured, and Levi needs to be killed!

This is the best opportunity I have!

I’ll have Bones kill Levi for me to avenge my brother!

“Mr. Bones, things might be a little dangerous from now on,” Zachary said suddenly with a tinge of fear in his voice.

Bones was puzzled. “Dangerous?”

“You might not know this, but Zoey Lopez’s husband, Levi Garrison is someone skilled in combat! The Suarez family has suffered a huge loss because of him. I’m scared to come in contact with him!” Zachary trembled as he spoke.

“Hmph! What a piece of garbage! You can’t even handle a small fry!” Bones scoffed.

He then walked towards Levi’s house.

Zachary flashed a bright smile.

Got him!

Levi, be prepared to face your death!

He then caught up to Bones quickly.

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When they entered Levi's house, they realized that no one was there.

"Huh? Is she not here?"

Zachary took a look around and he couldn't spot anyone.

"Where did she go? Go and look for her!" Zachary commanded his subordinates.

Bones waved his hand and said, "No need for that. We'll send the two people back because Mr. Yates is waiting!"

"Alright. I'll bring Zoey with me once I find out where she is!"

Afterwards, Helena and Iris were sent to the Rogers family's house.

Fernand's eyes sparkled with ecstasy when he saw how pretty they were. He thought they were worth his wait.

However, he had already come because he couldn't help himself just now.

That was why he needed to wait a while longer to be able to rape the two ladies.

"Mr. Yates, should we go look for Zoey Lopez now?" Zachary asked.

Fernand replied, "Go quickly. We still have time!"

Incidentally, Levi and Zoey had gone to their parents' place tonight and returned to their house afterwards.

“Huh? Why did Iris sleep so early tonight?” Zoey exclaimed when she saw that the lights in Iris’ room were turned off.

Iris would usually keep her lights on until one or two in the morning because she was a workaholic.

“Something’s amiss!” Levi had a bad feeling because he had received news from Nueve that Fernand Yates had come to North Hampton.

Originally, he didn’t dwell on the matter. However, he sensed something was wrong with Iris, so he immediately recalled this piece of information.

“Honey, go home first. I have something I need to do!”

After Levi asked Zoey to head back, he arranged for someone to protect her.

Azure Dragon immediately drove to pick them up when they stepped out from the Bayview Garden.

“God of War, Ms. Anabelle has been abducted along with Helena Engler! Fernand Yates is in the Rogers family’s mansion right now, and he is committing all kinds of brutalities!” Azure Dragon said.

“Is he powerful?” Levi asked.

“Fernand’s father, Scott Yates, is the top figure in Quebec, and The Four Mighty Generals under his command can wipe out a whole army by themselves!”

Levi listened in amusement and instructed, “Alright. Ask White Tiger to come here. Tell him he’s about to square off against powerful opponents! The Black and White Guards were too weak for him, and he’s been complaining about that ever since!”

“Alright. Got it!”

In the Rogers family's manor.

Everyone in the Rogers family was kneeling on the ground while Fernand was patiently waiting as the three Mighty Generals stood by his side.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Helena and Iris had woken up, and they stared around in horror.

"Haha! Let me introduce myself. I am Fernand Yates from South City! I invited both of you to have a drink with me!" Fernand chuckled.

Helena was afraid, so she hid behind and Iris.

Iris, on the other hand, was poised. "I don't even know you. Why should I drink with you?"

"You know me now, don't you? Besides that, Morris Group is about to be ruined, so isn't being with me a better choice now?" Fernand grinned.

"What? The Morris Group is about to be ruined?"

Iris knew there was bad blood between South City and the Morris Group, so she immediately realized they were seeking revenge on them.

"Is this the Rogers family's manor?" Iris exclaimed in surprise when she saw the people kneeling.

How strong can this guy be to bring the entire Rogers family down?

"You're Iris Annabelle, aren't you? Let me tell you something..."

Iris was dumbstruck when Sebastian told her what had happened to the Rogers family.

This Fernand guy is terrible!

How dare he humiliate the Rogers family like this!

When Fernand saw how shy Helena was and how coy Iris was, he became excited again.

He waved his hands to chase everyone out.

“No... what are you doing?” Iris had a sudden realization as she stepped back instinctively.

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Thump!

Fernand threw Helena and Iris on the bed.

He was skilled in martial arts; the ladies couldn't fight back.

Helplessness flashed in the Rogers family's eyes as they watched the scene unfold.

What an impudent person!

Is he really gonna do the deed when so many people are around?

I feel so miserable for the two ladies targeted by Fernand!

Bang!

Crash!

At that moment, the manor's door collapsed, and all the windows shattered.

The loud noise startled everyone. It caused them to stop in their tracks.

Even Fernand, who was about to pounce on the ladies, stopped as he stared at the door.

Four people stood by the entrance.

Kirin and White Tiger stood beside Levi, who was smoking a cigar.

“Huh? Levi? From the Morris Group?”

“Are you Neil Atkinson?”

Zachary and Sebastian Lopez exclaimed with an expression of horror.

“Huh? What? Someone from the Morris Group?” Fernand put on his bathrobe and approached them eagerly.

At the same time, Bones, Titan, and Golem were excited as well.

“Haha, you really are digging your own grave!” Fernand chuckled.

Zachary and Sebastian were agitated as well. The people from the Morris Group finally arrived, but the only fate that awaited them was death.

We can finally avenge the Suarez family and the Lopez family!

“Levi, be prepared to die!” Zachary guffawed.

“Kill them!”

Fernand waved his hands, and the three Mighty Generals stepped forward, glaring at Levi and his posse menacingly.

White Tiger took a step forwards and beckoned them to come over by wagging his finger.

“Come at me, all at once!”

White Tiger’s smugness shocked everyone.

How dare he act so boastfully when facing Fernand and the three Mighty Generals!

“Die!”

Titan had the hottest temper out of the bunch, so he roared and pounced on White Tiger like a ferocious beast first.

He was skilled in martial arts, and he had enough strength to kill a tiger with just one punch.

Screech!

His punch made a very jarring noise.

Titan could kill someone with a punch, but White Tiger responded with a punch of his own instead of dodging it.

White Tiger’s punch seemed weak, but maniacal murderous intent and immense power were infused in it.

When the punch reached Titan, his expression changed drastically.

It’s so powerful!

Wham!

Their fists crashed into each other and made a dull noise.

Pfft!

Blood spurted out of Titan’s mouth as his right arm exploded from the impact.

Screech!

Besides that, he was sent flying by the punch. When he landed on the ground, blood gushed out from his orifices, and he died on the spot.

Killed with just one punch!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“I’ll kill you!”

Bones was the next one who pounced on White Tiger.

He moved as fast as lightning, and one’s eyes could barely make out his silhouette from the speed he was travelling at.

Whack!

However, White Tiger was even faster. He grabbed Bones’ wrist.

Crack!

White Tiger twisted his hand gently and snapped Bones’ wrist.

“Ugh!” Bones shrieked.

Crack!

Afterwards, White Tiger shattered Bones’ arms, ankles, and legs. He left Bones lying limply on the ground like a skeleton.

Bones looked absolutely miserable.

“Die!”

In the next moment, Golem’s bulky stature loomed over White Dragon as he came crashing down.

Bang!

White Tiger gripped Golem’s head and smashed it onto the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After eight consecutive punches, Golem’s head was a bloody mess, and a huge dent was imprinted on it.

Thump!

Golem’s colossal body fell on the ground with a resounding Thud.

White Tiger had defeated Fernand Yate’s three out of Four Mighty Generals all by himself!

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After White Tiger defeated the three people, he took out a clean handkerchief and wiped his hands.

He chuckled. "The last guy was pretty sturdy. It took me eight whole punches to kill him!"

Everyone held their breaths and fell silent because this wasn't what anyone was expecting!

After all, those were the infamous killing machines from Quebec!

They were even feared by The Black and White Guards, but they had been defeated by a single man!

Sebastian finally realized he was mistaken.

He originally thought The Black and White Guards had a drawn-out battle against White Tiger, but now he realized they hadn't even stood a chance against him.

On the other hand, Zachary was so terrified he almost peed his pants.

Fernand trembled in fear as he stared at White Tiger.

"No! This is impossible!"

To Fernand, the Four Mighty Generals were the strongest fighters around; they could never be defeated.

However, they had been defeated in an instant by one man!

Fernand's assumptions were completely destroyed.

"You're Fernand Yates, aren't you? Since you came to North Hampton, stay here forever!"

White Tiger suddenly kicked Fernand's chest.

Pfft!

Fernand flew a very long distance and slammed against the wall forcefully.

A wide streak of blood formed on the wall, signifying Fernand's demise.

"Gasp!"

Everyone was driven insane when they saw the numerous cracks on the wall.

Is he even human?

This is madness!

Total madness!

White Tiger smiled, and it seemed like he was pleased by his opponents tonight.

"He has a stepfather, doesn't he? I hope he's stronger than this!" White Tiger had an expectant expression.

Everyone in the Rogers family was stunned.

He's so powerful!

Kirin stared at Sebastian and Zachary and asked, "Didn't we tell you that since you came to North Hampton, you should stay forever?"

Kirin's question was a death sentence for Sebastian and Zachary.

No one expected Scott's stepson and the three Mighty Generals to only enjoy their stay here for half a day.

They were all dead except for Bones; even he was on the verge of demise because a few dozen of his bones had been broken!

In the end, Bones couldn't make it to South City alive because he couldn't bear the pain anymore.

This was the worst defeat Scott had faced in ten years.

On the other hand, Levi brought Helena and Iris along with him.

Helena stared at Levi with an expression of gratitude because he turned her from jobless to a superstar.

Besides that, not only did he change her life, but he had also saved her today too.

Because of that, the way Helena looked at Levi was a little different now...

"How did you know I was here?" Iris asked.

This was the second time Levi had saved her, even though he didn't necessarily do the dirty work.

"Zoey saw that the lights in your room were turned off, so I thought something bad happened to you," Levi explained.

Iris said somewhat shyly, "Thank you for saving me again."

She now blushed furiously whenever she saw him.

"If you want to thank someone, thank Zoey instead!"

After that, Levi sent Helena home first. When she got out of the car, she said shyly to Levi, "Levi, I'll repay you soon for saving me today!"

Meanwhile, in the Rose Gold Manor, South City.

Scott was making some tea while Typhoon sat opposite him and remained silent.

"A monk gave me this packet of tea. I'm reluctant to drink it!" Scott grinned.

However, not only did Typhoon not talk, but his expression also remained stoic as well because nothing could ever faze him anymore.

"Master, we're in trouble! Something really bad has happened!" An uproar could be heard from outside at that moment.

Scott was displeased. "Why the hell are you making so much noise!"

On the other hand, Typhoon still sat motionless despite the uproar.

"Master, something bad has happened!" Theo, one of Scott's old butlers, exclaimed in shock.

Share

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He had served under Scott for fifty years, so he resembled Scott in demeanor and personality.

Theo was never this anxious before, which meant that they were in very big trouble!

Scott stood up and asked, "Theo, what happened?"

"Master, just take a look for yourself... I-I don't know how to say this..."

Theo wiped his tears away.

Scott soon realized something terrible must've happened, so he rushed out the door.

A lot of South City's powerful figures crowded in the opening in the middle of the manor.

Corpses were placed in the opening, and they were covered with white cloths.

"What happened?"

Everyone automatically made way for Scott when he arrived.

"Sir, please be strong!" The head of the Suarez family and the Lopez family said while they sobbed uncontrollably.

Scott shut his eyes helplessly when he heard that.

His body trembled, and his outstretched hands hovered around the cloth, reluctant to uncover it.

Typhoon, who stood behind him, stepped forwards and uncovered all seven corpses.

The corpses of Fernand, the three Mighty Generals, Sebastian, and Zachary were revealed.

The Suarez family and the Lopez family had already wept for quite some time, but that wasn't the case for Scott.

Thud!

Scott felt as if his head were about to explode when he saw the body of his stepson's and his subordinates.

He broke down completely at that moment.

That was the saddest day in the fifty years of his life.

He hadn't killed anyone for thirty years already, but now a pang of bloodlust struck him.

When Typhoon saw his three partners' bodies, he squinted and exuded an overwhelming menacing aura.

Everyone could feel the temperature dropping sharply, and they unwittingly shuddered.

Everyone knew something terrible was about to happen!

From this day onwards, peace will not visit Quebec again.

Even God can't save the people who did this to Scott!

Scott never expected that the three Mighty Generals, along with his beloved stepson, to die.

Scott didn't have any children, and his best friend had died to save Fernand, so Scott had always treated Fernand like his own son.

His heart ached now that Fernand was dead.

"My brother, I couldn't protect your son! It's all my fault!" Scott screamed to the heavens.

"Master, what should we do now? You need to take charge. If not, the Morris Group will rule over Quebec!"

Scott bellowed in rage, "Theo, tell this to everyone. Prepare the funerals in three days because I want to send my son and my brothers off with honor! I want everyone in Quebec to know about this funeral!"

"Understood, Master!"

"Secondly, gather all our former subordinates and reinstate them in three days! Thirdly, inform my twenty-four disciples to come to South City with all their men!"

Everyone shuddered when they heard Scott's commands.

There were thirteen cities in Quebec, and all except North Hampton were under Scott's rule.

The remaining twelve cities were ruled by Scott's former subordinates or disciples, but they had gone on their own ways since his retirement thirty years ago.

Despite that, Scott commanded them to gather within three days to head towards North Hampton and ravage the Morris Group.

No one could imagine what kind of chaos would unfold, but they knew Morris Group was doomed for sure!

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As soon as the news broke, everyone in Quebec went into a frenzy.

Everyone from the upper class society to the underworld were shocked!

Mr. Yates is already causing great commotion the moment he came out of retirement after thirty years.

Gathering his former troops and his disciples?

The guy must be out of his mind!

Something big happened at Quebec!

Mr. Yates had been angered!

Everyone from the underworld from all thirteen cities in Quebec gathered up their men and headed towards South City as soon as the news broke.

It was a terrifying scene to see busloads of men being sent to South City.

Not only that, but Scott's disciples also were scattered throughout the thirteen cities, and were engaged in various types of occupations.

They gathered their forces to prepare for the funeral in three days.

Someone estimated that they would be able to gather at least tens of thousands of people in three days!

Once again, everyone was shocked!

Scott Yates is the real king of Quebec!

Even after retiring for thirty years, he barely had to lift a finger to gather an army!

Everyone in Quebec was aware of his actions.

Even if South City turned a blind eye, it would be hard to deal with Mr. Yates if he is provoked.

As long as they don't cause any civil unrest, they were free to organize the funeral however they want.

At Mount Amethyst.

Scott and Typhoon sat opposite of each other.

Typhoon looked calm and collected as usual, as if he had ceased to concern himself with worldly affairs.

As for Scott, his hair turned white overnight, making him look old and aged.

"Master, people from all thirteen cities in Quebec have gathered. We have eleven thousand people thus far. Not only that, your disciples from several provinces nearby are also on their way. I estimate we will have thirteen thousand people in all," Theo reported.

Scott nodded in acknowledgement.

His gaze landed on Typhoon and said, "In the past, I've always tried to quell your bloodthirstiness because I didn't want you to be inhumane and ended up like a beast!"

Typhoon kept quiet. His bloodthirstiness had indeed toned down over the past thirty years.

“But now, someone is forcing our hand. Typhoon, it’s time to pick up your sword again. I want you to start killing! As many as possible!” Scott said viciously.

Theo, who was at the side shuddered at his tone.

This was the first time Scott had asked Typhoon to go on a killing spree.

In the past, he was worried that Typhoon would kill too many people. However, he was asking Typhoon to kill as many as he could now.

This was enough indication to show Scott’s fury.

The death of Fernand and the others had struck a nerve within him.

Typhoon lifted his eyes and said hoarsely, “I will make everyone in North Hampton join them! Boom!”

Theo was scared out of his wits that he started to break out in cold sweat.

No one could stop Typhoon if he were to go all out.

This time round, the city streets would surely be bathed in blood!

The number one mass murderer of Quebec will stop at nothing.

God knows how many people would perish by his hands this time round.

Meanwhile, Levi who was in North Hampton flashed a thin smile when he received the news. “Hah, someone dares to gather an army right under my nose? Are they trying to die?”

Azure Dragon and Kirin gave each other a look and exclaimed, “God of War, it didn’t occur to us that Scott would be so powerful. He managed to gather so many people in three days, and the numbers are still growing!”

“He certainly is Quebec’s number one. Compared to him, Jack and Liam seemed too weak! This is what a real boss looked like!” Levi smiled and said.

On the flip side, White Tiger was looking forward to it. He smiled and said, “I heard there’ll be a lot of professionals coming! I can’t wait!”

Others would think that White Tiger was out of his mind if they heard him.

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However, everyone who knew him well enough knew that he was a total psycho, not to mention a killing machine.

It's not like he had never faced tens of thousands of people by himself before.

At that moment, Glenn hastily rushed over.

"Mr. Garrison, this will be tricky. No matter how powerful you are, things will still be dangerous if these people unleash their madness. Tens of thousands of people coming right at us all at once, it feels scary just to think about it."

Glenn shivered at the thought.

Nonetheless, Levi said in a relaxed manner, "Glenn, prepare a coffin to be sent to the funeral."

"Huh? What do you mean, Mr. Garrison?"

Glenn was confused.

Wouldn't sending a coffin to Scott be provoking him?

"What is it? Are you questioning me?" Levi said.

"I wouldn't dare. I will arrange for it immediately!"

Cold sweat broke out on Glenn's forehead.

After Glenn left, Levi asked, "Where is the Cavalry Regiment?"

“They’re currently located at the Northwest Great Desert, sir!” Phoenix said.

“I hereby summon the Cavalry Regiment to come to North Hampton tomorrow!” Levi said coldly.

It was at that moment, Azure Dragon and Kirin knew Levi was serious about it this time.

Everyone knew that Levi’s personal army is the invincible Iron Brigade.

However, few were aware that Levi had personally built several small troops which were invincible as well.

For example, the Cavalry Regiment was formed of 18 powerful professionals.

They were the embodiment of destruction.

Once, Levi led the Cavalry Regiment to war. They annihilated twenty thousand people in one night and destroyed a small country with a mere troop of nineteen people.

These eighteen psychos were like a steel knife stabbing right into their enemy’s heart.

It was a taboo to even mention the names of these soldiers in the battlefield.

Because one will not even be aware when their entire barracks got destroyed...

“Also, tell Alfie to start moving! He must be out of shape now after having rested for so long in the South Warzone,” Levi said.

The Dragon Legion and Iron Brigade troops stationed at the South Warzone got really excited as soon as news broke.

They could finally let off steam after holding it in for two or three months!

Alfie quickly gathered everyone.

“Listen up! We have an important mission in three days! Moreover, we will be fighting alongside the God of War!” Alfie shouted.

Boom!

Upon hearing that they would be fighting alongside the supreme God of War, everyone went into a frenzy of excitement.

They were so excited that every single one of them teared up.

This is such a rare opportunity!

“Please don’t embarrass me on the battlefield. I hope we will be able to settle everything without having the God of War and his guards lift a finger!” Alfie yelled at the top of his voice.

“Can you promise me that?”

“Yes!” everyone shouted at the top of their lungs.

“Can we do it?”

“Yes, we can!”

“Let’s all do well in this mission! Show them the Dragon Legion’s wrath! We must let the God of War know we can still be at our best even when we’re out of our element!” Alfie shouted enthusiastically, so much that his voice turned hoarse.

“The Dragon Legion is invincible!”

“The Dragon Legion is invincible!”

...

The outcry of these soldiers shook the heavens and earth!

Everyone in the South Warzone were stunned!

Their ruthlessness is terrifying!

Is something going on since they have been assigned a mission?

Everyone in the South Warzone were trying to find out what was happening.

The Iron Brigade were supposed to be on break. It must be something big since they're being mobilized!

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Inside South Warzone's commander-in-chief's office.

The commander-in-chief, vice commanders-in-chief, and a few higher-ups each sat on their seats with their brows tightened.

"Commander-in-chief has no idea what is going on. There're no battles in Quebec or in the nearby provinces."

"Yeah. I've tried asking Alfie but he said it's top secret, and instructed personally by the God of War!"

"I wonder what the commotion is about..."

...

A few of them reported.

South Warzone's commander-in-chief, Mike Pence, sighed, "I'm just worried that the problem is within our territory. I wouldn't want the God of War to settle it for us when we're not even aware of it."

"Report, sir, I think I've figured it out!" Captain Mortimer said.

"Well, what is it?"

"Scott Yates from South City has been the talk of the town lately. He has been gathering his old troops and his disciples. I heard that he is planning to invade North Hampton!" said Mortimer.

“Oh, I got it. Scott’s godson and the Mighty Generals have stationed themselves at North Hampton. Now that I think about it, who else in North Hampton can stand against Scott aside from the God of War?” one of the vice commander-in-chief jumped in.

“Do you mean that Scott is going to fight the God of War head on?” Mike asked in surprise.

“Exactly! Scott has gathered his old troops and disciples for the sole reason of having his revenge!”

“I bet he doesn’t know that he will be facing the God of War!” someone else chimed in.

“How presumptuous! How dare he disrespect the God of War?”

“Mortimer, bring your troops to destroy Scott Yates!” The hot-tempered Mike said angrily.

“You must not do that, commander-in-chief! The Dragon Legion are already in the midst of preparation. This means that the God of War wants to deal with Scott personally. We must not overstep our boundaries!” someone else advised.

“That makes sense, but keep an eye out on the situation. Resolve the matter immediately if anything unusual occurs! First division, eighty-ninth division, and the rest of the legions should be prepared for what is to come!” Mike commanded.

“Yes, sir!”

...

There was only one day left before the funeral.

Approximately eight thousand people had gathered at Mount Amethyst, and the numbers were still growing.

Meanwhile, at the meeting hall stood a group of people.

This group of people consisted of the thirteen leaders from Scott's former troops and about ten of his disciples.

One of them was a guy wearing a gold-rimmed glasses called Garfield Perkins. Not only was he very highly regarded by Scott, but he was also the strongest among Scott's disciples, the leader of Quebec's third city, Edge City, and the leader of the underworld.

Moreover, he had been doing business for the past couple of years, increasing his net worth to tens of billions.

"Don't worry teacher. I will make them pay with their life regardless of their backgrounds or their capabilities!" Garfield said angrily.

"It's payback time!"

...

A thousand people shouted at the top of their lungs.

Upon seeing that, Scott nodded, pleased.

"Theo, relay my orders. Tell all twenty eight members of the senior management from Morris Group to attend the funeral at Mount Amethyst tomorrow. They are to act as pallbearers, carry out the burial, and kneel at the cemetery for three days and three nights to repent for their sins! Kill anyone who is absent!" Scott instructed.

News soon traveled to Morris Group.

Iris and the rest of the higher-ups were shocked, especially those who had heard the rumor that they were about to be invaded by ten thousand people.

All of a sudden, everyone in Morris Group flew into a panic.

They had gone through many life-threatening situations through years of doing business, but this was the first time someone had threatened them so arrogantly.

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“Focus on your work, guys. This has nothing to do with all of you,” Levi couldn’t help but said angrily.

“You’re right. Let’s all just focus on our work!”

Iris immediately felt reassured at the thought of the impressive individual who had rescued her that night.

The next day.

Mount Amethyst was decorated in black and white as rows of flower wreaths were placed by the wall.

The funeral of the century had attracted a lot of attention, where even the sky was gloomy and the atmosphere was tense.

Two man stood in front of the mourning hall.

One of them was Typhoon, looking cold and indifferent.

The other man was Scott, with his bent back and grayish-white hair that made him looked older.

Nevertheless, his eyes shone bright.

He had been in retirement for thirty years now, he was like a ferocious lion who had fallen into a deep slumber.

However, today shall be the day that said ferocious lion awakens.

A lot of people will perish as a consequence of the lion's awakening.

Inside Mount Amethyst's vast space stood South City's elites who came to pay their respect with thirteen thousand people gathered behind them.

Everyone was dressed in a black suit with a white flower pinned to their lapel, and a white headband.

It was a majestic sight.

No one else in the entire of Quebec could gather a crowd this big.

To gather thirteen thousand people in three days.

That was the power of Scott Yates.

Everyone in Quebec called him 'sir'.

Angering him was equivalent to angering the heavens.

All the powerful families in South City were afraid of him.

A lot of people thought that Scott had lost his touch during his retirement period.

Some even thought he could be replaced by Sebastian Lopez.

But now, it looked like the joke's on them.

For who could stand against the omnipotent Scott Yates now?

And who could replace him?

Scott straightened the white flower on his lapel and said, "Heh, I didn't think I'd be meeting all of you in such an occasion. I'd like to thank everyone who came to send my three brothers and my godson off! Thank you!"

Scott bowed.

Seeing their leader bow down agitated all thirteen thousand people as anger rose in their hearts.

"Sir...Sir..." everyone shouted emotionally.

"I'm supposed to be retired, but some outsiders provoked Quebec repeatedly, took over our territory and our property, and even massacred our people. They're robbing our lives!"

"Today, I, Scott Yates, hereby declare that I will strike down Morris Group with everything I have!" Scott exclaimed in a loud voice.

"Strike them down! Strike them down!"

"An eye for an eye! An eye for an eye!"

The battle cries of these people shook the heavens.

Surely this was enough to make everyone in Quebec tremble in fear!

He was too strong!

Anyone who stood in Scott Yates' way shall be eliminated!

"Sir, we have ten more minutes before the funeral starts, all that's left now is Morris Group." Theo reminded.

Scott nodded.

“Teacher, what shall we do if the people from Morris Group is absent?” Garfield asked.

A gleam flashed through Scott’s eyes as he replied, “Then we will mow Morris Group to the ground and drag the whole of North Hampton down to hell!”

“Understood, teacher. I’d be willing to join the vanguard forces!” Garfield took the initiative to volunteer.

“Excellent!” Scott was pleased. He loved this side of Garfield.

“The people from Morris Group has arrived!”

At this moment, a loud voice sounded.

Crash!

Everyone turned to look at the entrance and were dumbfounded with what they saw.

The Protector Chapter 470

What they saw were four men marching in carrying a coffin.

Clearly, they were trying to provoke Scott by attending the funeral with a coffin in tow.

Everyone felt fury pulsed through their veins!

All they wanted at that moment was to shred these four men into pieces.

Scott calmed everyone down with a wave of his hand.

They watched on in anger as the four men marched to the vast land in front.

Bang!

The coffin landed heavily on the ground.

“Greetings, Mr. Yates, I’m here to relay a message from the Master of Morris Group!” the leader of the four men said.

“Who do you think you are?” Garfield said angrily.

Since when can some nobody speak to my Godfather directly?

“Never mind, let him speak!” Scott said.

“He hopes Mr. Yates can experience this moment every year from now on!”

“Gasp!”

Silence filled the air the moment those words left his lips as everyone held their breath.

This is unbelievable!

To say something like that at a funeral is the worst curse of all!

“Godfather, I will lead a troop of people to North Hampton right this instance and dye the streets in blood! I want to tear everyone from Morris Group into pieces!”

Garfield was furious.

Scott’s former troops and his disciples were also boiling with anger.

“Tear them into pieces!”

Everyone below could not contain their anger as well. Their actions mimicked a beast who had been freed from its cage.

“Hahaha...” Scott burst into laughter instead.

Even Typhoon smiled.

And it was the rarest of sight.

The reason behind Scott’s laughter was because it was the first time he had met such an impudent fool after ruling for so many years.

I have really seen it all now!

“The younger generation these days sure is cocky!” Scott chuckled.

“Mr. Yates, this coffin is for you! He said you’ll need it sooner or later!” one of the pallbearer spoke up.

Boom!

Garfield and the rest of the guests were furious. Their fists were balled tight as their eyes filled with rage.

They couldn’t stand the incessant provocations from Morris Group anymore!

Their actions were enough to have anyone and everyone to have the urge to tear Morris Group into pieces!

“Damn it! Damn it all to hell!” Theo said through gritted teeth.

How could they be so cruel?

“Morris Group is pushing it too far! How dare they provoke us like that? They showed no respect to Sir at all!”

Garfield balled his fists tightly. He could no longer hold back his murderous intent.

Swoosh!

Someone from the crowd couldn’t hold it in anymore. He rushed forward with his sword pointed at the four pallbearers.

“I’m going to kill all of you!”

He swung his sword at them.

Bang!

However, a huge force knocked the sword out of his hand and broke it in half.

“Stand down! Let them leave!” Scott said coldly.

Typhoon was the one who had broken the sword in half with just a small stone.

It was a terrifying display of his capability.

In the end, the four pallbearers left.

Scott tried to suppress his anger as he said, “Let’s proceed with the funeral! Send my brother and my son off on their final journey!”

“Rest in peace!”

“Rest in peace”

...

Everyone emptied the glass of wine they had on hand.

Crack!

Crack!

...

After that, everyone smashed the wine glass on the floor. It was a spectacular sight to see thousands of people doing it together.

“Sir, should we lower the casket now?” Theo asked.

“No, the leader of Morris Group must be the one to carry and lower the casket!”

“Let’s head to North Hampton right this instance. I’m going to turn North Hampton into a living hell!” Scott cried out.

The Protector Chapter 471

“To war with North Hampton! To war with North Hampton! To war with North Hampton!” Over ten thousand men chanted fervidly. Every one of them filled with anger and itching to vent their fury.

Equipped with swords, they each also had a white flower pinned on their chests and a white band tied around their heads.

And they were all ready to march.

The Suarez family, the Lopez family, and all the other famous families knew that Scott was going all out this time.

However, it would not achieve anything other than Scott's death.

Before it came to that, Scott may have flattened North Hampton and taken revenge on the Morris Group.

“Split into ten groups and head for North Hampton! Men, carry the coffins of my brothers and my sons! And don't forget the one that he sent us. Let's march!” Scott commanded.

Ten thousand men spread out into ten groups and marched zealously towards North Hampton.

Scott and Typhoon personally led a group. Together with Theo and Garfield, they formed the vanguard.

Five coffins followed them with another three thousand men behind.

They were all marching towards North Hampton.

The scene was a magnificent yet terrifying one. They were prepared to kill anyone who stood in their way.

It would be wise for anyone who ran into them to hide.

Even South City didn't dare stand in their way despite being aware of their plans.

Simply because this was a group of fanatics, and there was no stopping them.

Whoever that tried would have to pay a heavy price.

Furthermore, they didn't receive any communications from North Hampton. Hence, it would be unwise to take any action on their own.

The other nine groups went in vehicles, forming a large convoy towards North Hampton.

Their mission was simple. Before Scott arrived, they would need to take North Hampton.

Ideally, that would include defeating the Morris Group and presenting Scott with the head of their leader.

Everyone in Quebec was aware of Scott's massive action.

All the powerful families in South City began to hide, afraid of being dragged into the fight.

There were thirteen thousand men, and the situation was extremely chaotic.

The other cities in Quebec trembled in fear, anxious that war would spread to their territories.

No one knew how it was going to turn out.

Everyone prayed for the safety of North Hampton as it would soon become hell on earth.

This group of madmen would unleash maximum bloodshed.

Whoever that was related to the Morris Group would not escape their clutches.

By now, North Hampton had heard the news.

Nueve, Trey, and the others were terrified.

Compared to what Scott had, they were defenseless.

Scott is being ruthless!

Is he really going all out?

When Jesse heard the news, he quickly checked with Percy to see if they needed to take any countermeasures.

Yet, Percy's answer was simple. As long as that person was around, they should just do whatever was required.

Only then was Jesse's mind put at ease.

Or else they wouldn't even be able to have the meeting.

If the matter escalated, there was no way he could hide.

As Scott led his troops through the narrow roads, the three thousand men in the funeral garb scared everyone they passed by.

No one spoke the whole journey there.

Even when they traversed through the hills, the troop maintained its formation.

After all, they were Scott's elite soldiers.

"Sir, we are an hour away from North Hampton," Theo reported.

"Alright, press on!" Scott coldly commanded.

After marching some time, Typhoon noticed something immediately.

Stopping in his tracks, he scouted ahead.

There was an SUV parked not far from where they were.

A man was sitting inside.

"Scott, I have been waiting for you a long time!" the man declared with a smile.

It was Levi!

The Protector Chapter 472

Beside him stood three men – Kirin, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger.

White Tiger looked at the three thousand men in front of him in anticipation.

Seeing them, Scott waved for his troop to stop.

“Have you been waiting for me?” Scott asked.

“That’s right,” Levi replied, puffing his cigarette.

“Are you the leader of the Morris Group?”

“Of course.”

Scott was shocked to see how young Levi was.

“This is unexpected. I thought you would be a lot older,” Scott lamented.

When Levi caught a glimpse of the coffin they were carrying, he laughed. “It appears you are well aware of the current situation. You even brought your own coffin to prepare for your death.”

“Hmph, I prepared it for you!” Scott snorted.

Levi chuckled. “I’m sorry, I’m still young. Unlike you, it’s going to be a long time before I became dust.”

“You...”

Scott was no match for Levi when it came to taunting opponents.

The next moment, he changed the subject. As his eyes sparkled, he exclaimed, "Who is the one who killed my brothers and godson? Step out now!"

White Tiger acknowledged with a smile, "It's me, but you don't deserve to know my name!"

White Tiger was right.

Despite how high Scott's position was, White Tiger only cared about actual fighting strength. Therefore, Scott had no right to know who he was.

"Very well, do the four of you plan to stand against three thousands of us?" Scott sneered.

White Tiger chuckled in reply, "I'm sorry, it will only be me alone."

"How dare you!"

Boom!

Suddenly, Garfield and his ten best men charged forward in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Eleven swords glistened in the sun as they were thrust at White Tiger's vital organs.

Meanwhile, White Tiger calmly tore off a piece of clothing and covered his mouth.

He wanted to protect his mouth from the blood that was going to be splattered.

“Enough of your tricks!”

With a quick dash, Garfield thrust his sword towards White Tiger’s throat.

Clang!

However, White Tiger’s reflexes were as fast as lightning. He grabbed Garfield’s wrist and turned the sword in Garfield’s direction.

“Ugh!”

In a blink of an eye, the sword pierced through Garfield’s body.

He collapsed to the ground with disbelief written all over his face.

The next moment, the ten elite warriors attacked simultaneously.

But White Tiger managed to use his clothes to bind all ten blades together.

Jumping into the air, he kicked four to five of them away while finishing the rest with a single punch each.

Blood splattered everywhere.

In less than ten seconds, all ten men had fallen.

It was a spectacular sight!

Scott was impressed by what he saw.

This man is really strong!

Everyone knew the reason Garfield was the top dog at Edge City was due to his unrivaled strength. Even his ten subordinates were equally invincible.

However, no one expected them to be disposed of in mere seconds.

Scott and Theo now understood why Bones and Golem died.

They were no match for their enemy.

“No matter how strong you are, can you withstand the force of the three thousand men behind me?” Scott scowled.

Typhoon stopped him and declared, “Let me have a go at him first!”

They were shocked to see Typhoon’s expression.

He looked like a beast that had not seen any victims in a long time. Both his eyes gleamed in a terrifying manner as if he were eyeing his prey.

Boom!

Just then, Typhoon emitted a frightening burst of energy that blasted the dust and leaves around him away.

At that moment, everyone noticed the stench of blood that permeated the air.

They knew the butcher within Typhoon was back, who enjoyed killing for pleasure and sport.

Despite retiring for thirty years, his strength continued to grow.

Licking his lips, Typhoon glared at White Tiger as if he was his prey.

The Protector Chapter 473

He began to approach White Tiger slowly.

Despite his slow steps, every stride covered tens of meters in distance.

He managed to close the distance of over a hundred meters in a blink of an eye.

“My brothers-in-arms! Listen to me! Tear the other three men limb by limb!” Scott commanded.

Owoooooo...

At that moment, the howl of wolves broke the silence of the forest.

Everyone looked around in shock as they saw wolves emerge from both sides of the forest.

Their bodies were much bigger than that of ordinary wolves.

There were nine on the left and another nine on the right.

What made the sight more terrifying was that each wolf had a man riding on top. They were dressed in black with a mask covering their faces. All that could be seen were their bloodthirsty eyes.

These eighteen men had crossbows and guns slung behind their backs. In their hands, were grenades, military blades, daggers, and other types of advanced weaponry.

They formed the Cavalry Regiment of the God of War and were the nightmare of enemies on the battlefield.

Every single one of them could defeat a thousand men.

At the sight of all eighteen men, the morale of the three thousand men was sapped.

Confusion started to reign among them as they looked towards their sides.

Since when do men ride on wolves? We have never heard of it before.

“What are you panicking for? Attack!” Scott bellowed.

“Remember, kill everyone who stands in your way!”

Scott’s encouragement managed to set alight the flames of his men’s fighting spirit.

With three thousand men, there’s no need for them to be afraid.

Could this eighteen men really stop them?

Owoooooo...

At that moment, all the wolves let out a long howl before commencing their attack.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As all eighteen wolves charged down the hills, the ground rumbled with a thunderous roar.

Smashing into the three thousand troops, the wolves easily mowed down many of them, throwing the troops into disarray.

“Argh!” Cries of agony were heard throughout.

Meanwhile, the other nine groups of Scott’s men were fast approaching North Hampton.

Screech!

Suddenly, the lead car jammed its brakes and caused the whole convoy to stop.

There was a group of men standing right in front, they were all dressed in the same uniform.

They wore military green tank tops, similarly colored pants, and black battle boots.

However, they were all unarmed and were obviously the Dragon Legion under Alfie’s command.

They, too, were split into nine battalions to stop the enemy.

Alfie’s orders to them were simple – it was to complete the mission with their bare hands.

It caused the beast-like group to cheer fervently as they had not battled in months.

Despite seeing Alfie’s troops, Scott’s men were not deterred.

“How dare they block our way unarmed. Brother-in-arms, let’s kill them all!”

As Scott’s men drew their swords, they marched towards Alfie and his troops.

From their perspective, it didn't matter how well Alfie's men could fight. Bare fists could never beat cold steel.

Today, they were about to be chopped into minced meat. It would be the same for all the other eight groups.

As all of Alfie's men attacked, both sides quickly clashed.

Soon, cries of anguish filled the air.

Meanwhile, Typhoon had reached within five meters of White Tiger.

Boom!

Suddenly, Typhoon picked up speed and charged forward, generating a blast of air behind him.

The leaves on the ground were blown back while two deep-set footprints could be seen where he just stood.

Swoosh!

Coming out of nowhere, a black and gold dagger emerged in his hands.

Boom!

The moment the dagger appeared, it set off a strong gale. The wind would sting anyone it came into contact with, as it could cut like a blade.

Typhoon's form was perfect in terms of its angle, power, and speed when he thrust his dagger forward.

He resolutely wanted his strike to draw blood.

The Protector Chapter 474

Meanwhile, White Tiger's blood boiled with excitement when he saw how fearsome his enemy's attack was.

He didn't expect the underworld to have someone so powerful left.

The attack came in a flash.

White Tiger bent backward so much that he almost touched the ground. With that, he was able to avoid the strike.

Swoosh!

Crack!

Typhoon's knife missed and pierced the tree trunk behind him that was as thick as a man's waist.

Suddenly, the tree cracked from the top to the bottom before exploding into smithereens, sending pieces of tree bark flying everywhere.

It was an extremely terrifying sight!

No wonder he was known as the greatest warrior in Quebec!

However, White Tiger only responded with a smile. "That's pretty impressive. Now it's my turn!"

With that, he lunged forward with a single punch.

At the same moment, Typhoon countered with his dagger.

Crack!

Somehow, White Tiger caught the dagger between his fingers and smashed his fist into Typhoon's body.

Boom!

Upon impact, Typhoon was sent flying backward and crashed into a large tree.

Before he could pick himself up, White Tiger was upon him.

Bang!

He smashed another punch into Typhoon's face.

Ooof!

Blood started to ooze out of Typhoon's mouth.

He tried to counter but was held down by White Tiger, who gave him no room to maneuver.

Bang!

With Typhoon pinned, White Tiger pounded his fists repeatedly, just like a piledriver.

After more than twenty consecutive punches, Typhoon was covered in blood and no longer breathing.

It was a gruesome sight.

Scott and Theo's eyes widened so wide as if they could pop out anytime.

Was the gap in strength so big that Typhoon had no chance to defend himself?

Typhoon was the best warrior in Quebec. What sort of madness is this?

It simply didn't make any sense!

They were now aware of why the Morris Group acted with such impudence.

With so many formidable characters among them, they definitely deserved to behave that way.

If only Scott had as many powerful subordinates as possible under his command, all the surrounding territories would be his. He wouldn't just be ruling over Quebec.

When they turned to check on the battle behind them, Scott and Theo gaped.

They had expected an easy victory given the overwhelming odds of three thousand men against eighteen.

However, they were not prepared for what they saw. The ground was strewn with their men.

The three thousand men were slaughtered into disarray by the eighteen wolf riders, who were unstoppable.

All their men were fleeing, as no one had any courage left to fight.

The Cavalry Regiment's attack was so devastating that it felt like the Gods were punishing man.

No ordinary man was able to withstand God's judgment.

The Cavalry Regiment was the equivalent of nuclear weapons on the battlefield.

Against such a weak enemy, they seemed to be in excessive use of power.

Three thousand men were simply too few to provide a challenge. Thirty thousand men would have stood a better chance.

Back to the other nine groups.

When Scott's subordinates clashed with Alfie's men, they realized they had misjudged the enemy.

These people are mad! They're too strong for us!

In their twenty years of fighting, they had never met such a formidable foe.

In a blink of an eye, the formations of the other nine groups were broken up. All of Scott's subordinates collapsed on the ground while grimacing in pain.

All it took was two minutes to finish them off.

Thirteen thousand men were routed in a very short duration.

No one had expected such an outcome.

In their eyes, Scott was invincible. However, in the face of true strength, they couldn't even last more than three minutes.

At that moment, Scott was dumbfounded when he realized Typhoon was dead and all three thousand of his elite troops had been routed.

What else did he have left? Nothing at all.

“Sir, the other nine groups have reported that they have been defeated! We’re finished. Everything is lost!” Even Theo was almost in tears.

The Protector Chapter 475

Scott closed his eyes in despair.

It's all gone!

They had not expected such a swift ending.

The coffin they carried was indeed meant for him.

"Your biggest mistake was to attack North Hampton, or else you would still be able to live."

Scott was jolted when he heard Levi's voice.

Opening his eyes, he asked Levi, "Before I die, can you tell me your identity?"

Suddenly, Theo interrupted with a trembling voice, "Sir... I know who they are!"

"What?" Scott asked.

"It's North Hampton! Who can't we afford to offend in North Hampton?" Theo reminded.

When Scott saw the wolf riders, he exclaimed, "Are those the infamous Cavalry Regiment? Does that mean he's... the God of War!"

Scott caught his breath as he mentioned the name of the supreme warrior.

He had not expected it at all.

It was no wonder that the head of the Morris Group was a mystery, and no information could be found about him.

The only rumor they heard was that no one knew where he was from.

It didn't matter, since he was the legend himself.

Instantly, Scott was filled with regret.

He despised the fact that Sebastian had provoked him to lead his army out.

Finally, the incident that had caused so much panic dissipated just like that, and no one was the wiser.

There were many rumors that perceived the incident as a fabrication. Scott had never gathered ten thousand men in the first place.

No such thing ever happened.

Nevertheless, one rumor was absolutely true. Scott had disappeared.

Overnight, Quebec's underworld was wiped out.

Something that couldn't be done over more than ten years was accomplished within one night.

The masses were cheering in joy.

After all, Scott and his men were like parasites, and they had continuously terrorized the populace.

When Levi had men investigate Scott's assets, it came up to over a hundred billion.

He ordered all the money to be used for charity. Whoever dared to abuse it, he would personally hold them accountable.

With that, the populace cheered the decision.

Such a popular decision would certainly increase the cohesion within the city's residents.

Now, the Morris Group's objective was to continue developing North Hampton and spend the funds for the benefit of the populace.

Meanwhile, Jesse asked Levi if he was interested to go to South City and develop Quebec.

However, Levi rejected him for the time being as he still wanted to stay by Zoey's side.

He had told his wife that he wished to give her the future she wanted.

Therefore, he would only move to South City if that were what Zoey longed for.

After the battle, South City and all the other cities' family-run industries operated in peace.

Everyone was aware that North Hampton was untouchable, and therefore no one dared to attack it.

If they did go there, it would be to develop North Hampton first while profits were secondary.

Hence, the development of North Hampton accelerated very quickly.

One day, Azure Dragon went to see Levi.

“Do you still remember Scott’s hundred billion worth in assets?” Azure Dragon asked.

“I do. What about it? Did someone abuse the funds?” Levi frowned as he asked.

Azure Dragon shook his head, “It’s actually worse. Someone discreetly acquired the company’s assets. The eighty billion that was meant to be invested in public charities are all gone!”

“What? How did that happen? Did someone secretly siphon the money out?” Levi exclaimed in shock.

How could the funds I had specifically earmarked encounter such a problem?

“Have you investigated it thoroughly?” Levi inquired.

“More or less. The one responsible is the largest company in Quebec, the Triple Group from Keerea. They acquired the company and accessed the eighty billion!” Azure Dragon explained.

The Protector Chapter 476

“How dare they do something like that right under my nose? Are they looking for trouble?” Levi fumed.

Levi realized that these foreigners were accorded many special benefits in Erudia.

Meanwhile, his own countrymen didn't get any special privileges.

“It's not going to be easy. The Triple Group contributes a significant portion of Quebec's GDP and creates a lot of job opportunities. Therefore, they are allowed to act with impunity as the local government turns a blind eye to their actions. In fact, the government is going to introduce many policies that favor their business.” Azure Dragon explained.

“What does South City have to say about it?” Levi inquired.

“South City is not keen on pursuing the matter and has agreed with their actions. They said that the Triple Group has promised to increase their contributions towards public welfare and charity.” Azure Dragon sighed.

Bang!

Suddenly, Levi slammed the table forcefully.

“This is unacceptable! How can the great Erudia be manipulated by a foreign company? Why do we allow them to dictate what we do?” Levi thundered.

Azure Dragon was caught by surprise at how angry Levi was.

“Tell South City to deal with this immediately!” Levi barked.

“Alright, I understand.”

Levi was aware that Scott’s assets were very valuable, and many parties had their eye on it ever since Scott’s demise.

The Suarez family and the Lopez family knew the truth about what happened, so they stayed away.

However, the Triple Group didn’t and did whatever they wanted due to their powerful position as a foreign company.

They used about a billion to acquire an asset worth a hundred billion.

That came up to a profit of eighty billion!

Perhaps South City could tolerate the issue, but it was unacceptable to Levi.

The funds were supposed to be used for good; hence, whoever dared touch it would feel his wrath.

With that, Azure Dragon was sent to South City to deal with the problem.

Meanwhile, Levi arrived at Oriental Star Group to meet with Zoey and was told that Zoey was in the midst of discussing a collaboration.

Outside the meeting room, Gerry related to Levi in delight, “Mr. Garrison, the stars, which we have groomed – Helena and Maurice, are now wildly popular. The Triple Group invites us to form a collaboration today. They want Helena to be their product spokesperson, and I heard her fee would go up to a billion! Also, this is only the beginning. There are plans for a series of projects later on.”

The more Gerry shared, the more excited he became.

When Levi heard that the Triple Group was involved, he frowned.

“Did you mean the Triple Group from South City?” He asked.

“That’s right!”

After a short while, the negotiations for the partnership were complete.

The groundwork for the collaboration had been laid. What came next was the discussion on price and the signing of the contract.

Zoey was all smiles.

Ever since their two blockbuster movies, the number of companies who wanted Helena to be their spokesperson or attend their commercial events increased significantly.

Even the contract with the Triple Group was worth more than a hundred million.

The Oriental group had opened the door for them to make it big in the entertainment industry.

Helena and the other stars’ value jumped many-fold.

“Ms. Lopez, If there aren’t any unforeseen issues, we will sign the contract tomorrow. I have run this through our big boss, and he has agreed to all your conditions.” Horace confirmed with a smile.

Horace from Triple Group was responsible for the negotiations.

“Alright, no problem!” Zoey nodded in agreement.

When she returned to her office, Levi asked, “Are they signing a spokeswoman to showcase their electronic products?”

Everyone knew that the Triple Group's electronic products were top-notch.

Zoey shook her head. "No, the electronic products will come later. They are signing Helena now for a charity event."

"What? A charity event?" Levi furrowed his eyebrows and could feel something wasn't right.

The Protector Chapter 477

“That’s right. The Triple Group plans to organize a charity event in South City. They have invited many celebrities and prominent figures to the event. In fact, if Helena participates in it, she will receive a handsome appearance fee.”

“The Triple Group is being very generous this time. I hear that they will be donating ten billion to charity, and it’s an impressive amount of money. It’s rare to find companies that do good now.” Zoey couldn’t help but sigh.

“It’s all a sham! How shameless can they be!” Levi fumed as soon as he understood what was going on.

Zoey was shocked at his reaction.

The Triple Group was devious. They took away eight hundred billion initially earmarked for charity and only used about ten billion from it to placate South City by organizing a charity event.

What was even more infuriating was the fact that they organized it under the Triple Group’s name and invited A-list celebrities to further bolster their reputation.

They were just promoting the Triple Group’s brand under the pretext of charity.

The benefits they stood to gain were worth more than ten billion.

It was simply despicable.

“Honey, don’t sign the contract tomorrow!” Levi demanded.

Zoey was puzzled. "Huh? Why?"

"Honey, do you know why Triple Group wants to donate to charity?" Levi asked.

"To elevate their image in society as a caring organization?" Zoey replied.

"No! The Triple Group needs to fulfill the requirement that South City has set for them. Before this, they had gained access to a hundred billion worth of charity funds..." Levi related the whole incident to Zoey.

"Why don't you get it back instead?" Zoey questioned.

Levi smiled wryly. "Firstly, the Triple Group acted swiftly. Even though the funds were earmarked for public welfare, they managed to acquire the company discreetly. Secondly, South City turns a blind eye to their actions as long as they continue expanding there."

"They're really despicable. These bloodsuckers pretend to be a company that cares despite having stolen the hard-earned money from the poor. It's just a charade, damn them!"

"In that case, I won't sign the contract. I don't want their dirty money!" Zoey raged.

Although she usually tolerated common business practices, this was something too big for her to ignore. Therefore, she was firm in her decision.

"Mm, that's my wife for you!" Levi complimented Zoey with a thumbs-up.

On his way out of the company, Levi bumped into Helena and the others.

They were polite with Levi as they acknowledged him as their benefactor.

Without him, they would still be making two to three thousand a month and living in a dark basement.

They would definitely not have the opportunity to live a life that allowed them to sign a contract worth tens of millions.

However, Maurice's attitude seemed to have changed. He reminded Levi, "Mr. Garrison, now that the four of us are famous, I hope that you won't share with others the fact that we used to work in sales. To us, that was a shameful part of our lives."

Meanwhile, Helena tried to push him away, but Maurice was adamant. He added, "We will definitely give you an incentive fee. Why don't you tell us how much you want, and I'll get someone to pay you? After that, we will pretend that we don't know one another. If you let our secret out, I will definitely make you pay!"

It was common knowledge in the company that Maurice was full of himself ever since he became successful. He did not respect anyone else anymore.

"Incentive fee? Fine, give me ten billion then!" Levi replied.

The Protector Chapter 478

Everyone was stunned to hear Levi's demands.

Maurice looked at Levi in disbelief. "You're really greedy! I'm warning you not to go overboard!"

Levi ignored him and left.

"Why is he like that?" Maurice fumed.

Helena admonished him, "Maurice, how can you speak to him so rudely? Mr. Garrison is our benefactor!"

"Hmph, I admit we do owe him. But the reason I'm popular now is because of my own efforts and acting skills. He probably contributed about ten percent of our success. That's why I wanted to give him some money to repay his kindness. Instead, he wanted to take advantage of me!" Maurice sneered.

Helena glared at him before she left, fuming.

In life, there were many people who became famous or rich overnight.

It was hard to stay grounded as most people couldn't help but let success get to their heads.

After Maurice became famous overnight, his attitude changed significantly.

He didn't care for his old friends and broke up with his girlfriend of seven years.

In the office, he would always put on airs. Other than Zoey, he would not treat anyone else with respect.

To the extent that he accepted private jobs for additional income.

Rumor had it that his personal life was also in a mess.

Zoey was now aware of his behavior.

“Are you not going to do something about him?” Levi asked.

“Given that the two movies are doing very well. We can only turn a blind eye for now,” Zoey replied with a helpless expression.

Suddenly, her tone changed. “However, he has gone overboard. He and Helena were supposed to be paid a few hundred thousand for acting in the films. But, when he saw how popular the movie became, he demanded a bonus of at least ten million. Or a salary of at least twenty million for his next film.”

“To be honest, he really is very popular and well worth the money. By the way, what about Helena?” Levi asked.

Zoey responded with a smile. “Helena and the rest are really grateful and have left all the decisions to the company. Their attitude hasn’t changed much despite their success.”

“That’s very good!” Levi laughed.

The next day, Triple Group’s representative, Horace, came to continue the negotiations.

Maurice and Helena were also present.

Being the spokesperson, Maurice was feeling excited. Once the contract was signed, he would receive over ten million as spokesperson fees.

He had planned to buy a mansion and luxury car with the money.

Everyone waited in the meeting room until Zoey arrived.

“Ms. Lopez, if you don’t have any issues, please sign the contract,” Horace suggested with a smile.

Smiling back at him knowingly, Zoey replied, “I’m sorry Mr. Waller, I won’t be signing it today.”

What!

Zoey’s decision was as shocking as being struck by lightning. Everyone in the room was stunned as they looked at her in disbelief.

Didn’t everything go well yesterday?

The Triple Group is being very generous with a hundred million worth of spokesperson fees.

Why did she change her mind?

Before Gerry and the others could respond, Maurice couldn’t sit still anymore.

“Ms. Lopez, why? Where else can we find a collaboration like that? Of all the recent offers we received from other companies, the Triple Group has given us the best terms.” Maurice stared at Zoey in disbelief.

Levi, who was sitting beside, sneered, “The management has decided not to sign it. Are you doubting the management’s decision?”

“You... I...”

Maurice was dumbfounded at Levi’s challenge.

No matter how arrogant he got, he realized that he was still dependent on Zoey.

“Why don’t you keep quiet as Ms. Lopez has her reasons!” Helena and her colleagues held Maurice back.

The Protector Chapter 479

Maurice was now becoming increasingly arrogant. During the management meeting, he insisted on interrupting.

He was upset but forced himself to suppress his anger.

Meanwhile, Gerry questioned, "Ms. Lopez, what happened? We didn't hold a meeting to discuss this, so why are we rejecting the contract now?"

All the other members of management were puzzled.

Horace too inquired with a smile, "Ms. Lopez, may I know what the problem is? Weren't we clearly on the same page yesterday? Why are you going back on your word today?"

Just then, Maurice couldn't help but interrupt, "That's right. Ms. Lopez, your decision shows that you are untrustworthy. You can't let your personal agenda affect how you run the company. As actors, credibility is important to us too. Even if you are the boss, you can't diss us like that!"

"Know your place!" Zoey bellowed suddenly, shocking everyone present.

"The company management is having a meeting. Since when do you have the right to speak? You are becoming increasingly presumptuous!" Zoey snarled as she couldn't tolerate Maurice's behavior anymore.

Meanwhile, Levi was secretly gloating.

Despite his wife's gentle demeanor, she would snap back when cornered.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Lopez.” Maurice apologized and hung his head in silence.

He was utterly embarrassed after being admonished by Zoey in front of everyone.

As it was the most humiliating moment of his life, all he felt was anger.

Clenching both his fists tightly, he promised himself, “Zoey and Levi, just you wait. I’ll have my revenge!”

Zoey explained to Horace, “Mr. Waller, I did some research last night and realized that your company is not being honest. The charity gala you are organizing is a sham!”

Hearing that, Horace’s expression darkened.

Does Zoey know the truth?

“Therefore, I won’t participate in an event that goes against my conscience. I also won’t allow my employees to do the same too. Hence, I won’t sign the contract because I’m worried such a despicable matter would negatively impact Oriental’s reputation!” Zoey scoffed.

Horace sniggered, “Very well, it’s just a bunch of celebrities. It’s a joke that you think I can’t find them elsewhere. Next time, don’t expect to ever work with the Triple Group again!”

Fuming, Horace prepared to leave.

“I would like to give your company some advice. If you keep taking advantage of other people, karma will come for you! Especially when it involves a hundred billion. Do you know how many people that hard-earned money belongs to?” Zoey warned.

“You...”

Further infuriated, Horace slammed the door as he left.

Meanwhile, there was silence in the meeting room.

Everyone looked at Zoey with a puzzled expression.

“Alright, all those who are the management, please stay back. The rest, you are dismissed.” Zoey instructed.

She wanted to explain to the rest of the management the reason she didn’t sign the contract.

Since it involved the secrets of the Triple Group, she didn’t want too many people to know as it might put their lives in danger.

Maurice then left with dissatisfaction written all over his face.

Once outside, Helena asked in a low voice, “What do you think the reason was for Ms. Lopez to reject the contract?”

“I’m sure she has her reasons. I think it’s a good idea we didn’t sign it,” someone remarked.

“Haha, I know the reason why Zoey doesn’t want to sign the contract!” Maurice exclaimed.

“What is it then?” Everyone looked at him curiously.

“It’s because I offended her husband! She wants to make things difficult for me on purpose. Didn’t you see how she singled me out during the meeting? My guess is that she doesn’t want me to sign any spokesperson contracts or take

any advertisements. She plans to blacklist me instead!" Maurice declared viciously.

"Maurice, your imagination is running wild. Ms. Lopez isn't someone like that." Helena defended.

"Hmph! I'm sure about it. She's definitely biased against me!"

The Protector Chapter 480

In the meeting room, the management board agreed with Zoey's decision after she explained herself.

"These bloodsuckers are despicable for using the public's money to do charity work!"

"That's right. If the Oriental Star Group is involved with them, it would be devastating for our reputation when the truth is discovered." Gerry and the other members of management were outraged.

"I'm worried that the Triple Group would seek revenge against us. In terms of both financial capability and influence, aren't we weaker compared to them?" someone asked.

"Definitely. The Triple Group's financial prowess is the strongest among all, and no one can stand in their way!"

Zoey laughed in response. "Let them take their revenge. Don't forget we still have the Morris Group supporting us."

Meanwhile, Horace didn't leave North Hampton. Instead, he went to look for a different entertainment company, given that North Hampton had the most developed entertainment industry within the region.

There were many good drama schools there that naturally led to better entertainment companies.

At night.

Horace was inside a five-star hotel.

Standing in front of him was Maurice, Helena, and other new stars from Oriental Star Group's stable.

Horace didn't want to give up on them as their new film had been a blockbuster recently.

Hence, they were too popular to be ignored.

Smoking a cigar, Horace grinned. "I'm sure all of you know why I have asked you to come."

Helena and the others felt uneasy.

However, Maurice was direct. "Do you plan to sign us as spokespersons?"

"That's right, you're a smart one!" Horace laughed.

Helena interjected, "But we can't do this, Mr. Waller. You have to go through our company first. Furthermore, Ms. Lopez has rejected you earlier in the day."

Taking a puff from his cigar, Horace beamed. "I've seen the contract you signed with Oriental. The restrictions they placed on you are rather lax."

Everyone including Helena was aware of that.

Zoey valued freedom, so she didn't impose upon them the draconian terms that would limit their options.

Their contracts allowed them to take on freelance work.

Other entertainment companies would impose rigid contracts upon their artistes to tie them down to the company.

The terms would be so draconian that the company would even determine what food they ate.

Horace continued, "Therefore, you don't have to worry about accepting freelance work. The company has no legal basis to take action against you."

With a wave of his hand, Horace's assistant brought out a set of contracts.

"You will get fifteen million each. After that, our company will sign you on as spokespersons for our electronic products. We will offer you a salary of at least eighty million annually." Horace declared.

At that moment, Maurice's eyes sparkled as he replied, "Fantastic! I'll sign it. The money isn't important as long as I can have the opportunity to work with a company as big as the Triple Group!"

"Wonderful! You do know what's good for you, I'm impressed!" Horace remarked.

Maurice signed the contract in front of Helena and the others.

Ding!

In less than ten minutes, fifteen million arrived in his account. Maurice was ecstatic.

After slogging through two movies for Oriental, all he received was five hundred thousand.

Now, he received fifteen million just for participating in a charity event.

A mansion? Luxury car? Beautiful women? He was able to buy anything he wanted now.

Everyone else looked on in envy as no one could deny the temptation of fifteen million.

“Helena, what are you still waiting for? Sign it! It’s fifteen million! You don’t have to feel bad for the company as their contract doesn’t restrict us from carrying out freelance work.” Maurice persuaded the others.

“So what if they find out? We should do whatever we want!”

The Protector Chapter 481

Helena throat moved as she gulped.

She came from a poor village and naturally wanted the money too. Fifteen million was undeniably a lot.

At that moment, she was stuck between the temptation of money and maintaining her principles.

“Mr. Waller, thank you for the kind offer, but I have to decline,” Helena rejected the contract.

“I won’t sign it too!” Helena’s other two companions followed suit.

“We’ll sign it!” Another three supporting actors couldn’t resist the temptation and agreed to accept the contract.

Before Helena and the other two left, Horace openly threatened, “Ms. Helena, despite how popular you are now, you have just limited your own options by rejecting the Triple Group’s offer. Haha...”

After Helena and the others left, Horace patted Maurice on his shoulders and smiled. “I think Zoey has something against you and wants to destroy your career.”

Then, Maurice told Horace about the incident with Levi.

“Haha, so you did offend her husband! What a joke! Besides, her husband isn’t much of a benefactor anyway. All he did was to use you as cheap labor by only offering you five hundred thousand. Do you know how much both movies made so far? Six billion!” Horace burst into laughter.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Maurice slammed his fist on the wall repeatedly and hissed, "Damn you, Zoey! I made six billion for you, and all I got was five hundred thousand?"

"So, why don't you join me. I will guarantee that we will make you a superstar! I'm sure you are aware how powerful the Triple Group is." Horace offered.

Maurice smiled in response. "Mr. Waller, My sentiments exactly! I can no longer stay with Oriental."

"Alright, but you have to stay with them for now. When the time comes, I'll sign you over. By the way, I heard that their directors and screenwriters are very capable too. I have a job for you. Get them to join us, and I'll pay you a million for every single person you convince!" Horace smiled diabolically.

He planned to recruit the core members of the Oriental Star Group.

When he heard that he would be compensated for his efforts, Maurice readily agreed.

In fact, he volunteered, "If you are interested in Zoey, I would try my best to get her in bed with you."

At the thought of Zoey, Horace licked his lips. "That would be wonderful!"

Maurice, too, fantasized about Zoey. He smiled slyly. "By then, don't forget to share her with me. She's someone that's just irresistible. It's just that I don't dare express myself to her in the company. If she weren't the boss, I would already have taken her."

Meanwhile, Horace stood up with a grin. "Maurice, I have prepared a surprise for you. Enjoy!"

After Horace left the room, Maurice's eyes gleamed when two pretty girls entered.

They're more gorgeous than my girlfriend!

I'm not going to let that ugly country bumpkin tie me down my whole life.

With that thought in mind, Maurice pulled both women into his embrace and stepped into the tub with them.

Little did he know that the room was filled with pinhole cameras, and all his actions were captured from every imaginable angle.

The cameras did not miss a single detail.

The next day.

Maurice came into the office looking exhausted.

"Maurice, come quickly! The Union Square has an event that requires your presence." A member of the staff informed him.

"How much are they paying?" Maurice asked.

"The appearance fee is five hundred thousand. It's the highest we have received recently." The staff replied.

"Five hundred thousand? That's peanuts! I'm not going."

The Protector Chapter 482

Everyone present was shocked at Maurice's remarks.

In their eyes, Maurice was someone so ambitious to the point that he would accept work for fifty to a hundred thousand.

So why did he turn down a job worth five hundred thousand?

"Maurice, the appearance fee is five hundred thousand. Did you mishear it as fifty thousand?" The staff clarified with him.

"I didn't get it wrong. Is five hundred thousand a lot? Do they think I'm that desperate?" Raising his voice, Maurice caused the staff to tremble in fear.

"Are you aware that the two movies I acted in grossed seven billion? That means I'm worth at least tens of millions. So, are they looking down on me by just offering five hundred thousand?"

With fifteen million in hand, five hundred thousand was peanuts to Maurice now.

"Maurice, are you crazy?" The staff couldn't help but retort.

"Of course, the movies made the company a lot of money. But don't forget that you are just a newcomer. The company not only provided you the opportunity but also gave you five hundred thousand. Furthermore, they spent a lot of resources on promoting you. Isn't that fair enough?"

"Besides, you were the one that signed the contract willingly." The other members of staff added.

Maurice scoffed, “The fact is I made them seven billion, but they only gave me five hundred thousand. Why don’t we make it public and let our peers decide whether they are taking advantage of newcomers?”

“Maurice! What are you doing? Come with me now!” Helena pulled Maurice aside to somewhere private.

“Maurice, as your long-time classmate, I would advise you to stop going down this route. In life, we should have a conscience when making choices, or else we would end up with a bad reputation.” Helena cautioned him.

Meanwhile, Maurice brought out a set of car keys and swung it around his fingers. It was obvious those keys were for a Ferrari.

“I don’t think it’s such big a deal. I’m driving a luxury car and staying in a mansion now. Isn’t it wonderful? Why do I have to stay back here and suffer?” “Helena, my advice to you is to sign the contract with Mr. Waller. I remember that your parents are seriously ill and need surgery immediately. Also, your siblings still have to attend school, and you were worried you couldn’t afford their school fees. Don’t you want them to live a comfortable life? All you need to do is to say yes. Your parents could live a life free of pain, and they would be happy. Isn’t that what you want?”

Helena was dumbfounded at Maurice’s words.

“Helena, listen to me. Sign the contract with the Triple Group. With the one-off buyout worth tens of millions, your family’s fortunes will be changed forever!” Maurice continued to tempt her.

After struggling within herself, Helena was adamant. “No! I’ll still stick with Ms. Lopez. I don’t mind making less money as long as I can sleep at night.”

Seeing Helena leave, Maurice berated her, “You’re a fool! Stupid girl!”

The next few days, Maurice acted with impunity within the company. He would scold the staff and other newcomers without reason.

However, due to the popularity of the movie, everyone had no choice but to endure.

Meanwhile, Zoey had begun to notice that Maurice was wearing clothes that cost hundreds of thousands and wearing watches that cost more than a million. On top of that, he drove a luxury car. It was obvious something wasn't right.

Not only that, but a few of the other up-and-coming stars were also visibly less motivated in their work.

They rejected most of the projects offered and simply lounged around the office while putting on airs.

As they largely didn't break any rules, Zoey had no basis to intervene.

Finally, the Triple Group managed to organize their charity gala in South City, and it was a resounding success. Both the media and public came away praising how the Triple Group was a socially responsible organization.

After that, the Triple Group planned to organize a charity gala in North Hampton.

The Protector Chapter 483

As the Triple Group continued to expand, South City was no longer enough to satisfy it.

They wanted to penetrate the city with the largest economy in the region, which was North Hampton.

Soon, the list of guests for the charity gala was announced.

“Ms. Lopez, take a look at the guest list quickly!”

Gerry and his staff brought over the list hastily.

“Morris!, Wilford, Trisha...” Zoey read out their names solemnly.

There were ten in total, and they were all new stars who the Oriental Star Group was promoting.

They had surreptitiously signed a spokesperson’s contract with the Triple Group without the company’s knowledge.

Zoey was infuriated. “Didn’t I say that we would decline to work with the Triple Group? Why did some of them still sign a contract still? Go and get all of them here!”

Meanwhile, Gerry replied, “Ms. Lopez, please calm down. Our contracts with them do not contain any clauses that bar them from freelance work. Hence, what they’re doing is not illegal and neither does it breach the contract terms. If there’s any conflict with them, it would not benefit us at all. Given how well received the two movies are currently, it would damage both our reputation and financials if we offended the lead actors.”

“Are you suggesting that we just bear with it?” Zoey fumed.

“For now, that’s our only choice. We have to pretend that we don’t know anything about it,” Gerry concluded reluctantly.

He did not expect to have been promoting such an ingrate. Maurice was even more difficult to deal with than Niall.

“Ms. Lopez, Maurice wants to see you.”

At that moment, Maurice arrived and threw a set of accounts onto the table.

“Zoey, the movie has grossed ten billion now!”

Zoey picked up the accounts and took a look.

Aren’t these the respective accounts for the two movies?

The accounts were supposed to be confidential. Other than the company and large broadcasting websites, no one had access to them.

“Where did you get the accounts from?” Zoey demanded.

Meanwhile, Maurice sat down and sneered, “It doesn’t matter where I got it from. I just want to know – how much are you going to pay me now that you made ten billion?”

“Maurice, stop being rude! You’re speaking to Ms. Lopez!” Gerry reprimanded him.

Maurice scoffed, “So what if she is? She’s still human. What’s wrong with my question?”

Zoey smiled in response. "Five hundred thousand. Your pay for both movies is simply five hundred thousand!"

"It has been decided in the very beginning that all the actors' salaries combined would not exceed ten million. The company still needs to spend on special effects and pay the scriptwriters. Everyone knows that."

Maurice nodded. "I understand that. But it's obvious that the movies have made a profit of ten billion. Are you serious in just paying me five hundred thousand?"

Zoey's lips widened into a broad smile. "That's right. It's because the contract states that your fee is five hundred thousand. Whether the film is a success or a failure, it has nothing to do with you."

"Hahaha, didn't you always emphasize that Oriental is a people-centric company? In the end, you still choose profits over ethics. How could you only pay the male lead five hundred thousand when the movie has made ten billion. Isn't that simply unfair?" Maurice challenged.

Zoey remained expressionless. "I speak based on my principles and will follow the contract to the letter. No more, no less."

"Fine, shall I expose this issue and let the public decide who is in the right?"

Maurice was smart to use the film's popularity to blackmail the company.

"No, don't! Maurice, please calm down. Everything is open for discussion," Gerry interjected.

If the matter got out, it would be very damaging to both the company's reputation and financial position, regardless of who was in the wrong.

"Maurice, name your price!" Gerry demanded.

“Three billion!”

The Protector Chapter 484

Gasp!

When Maurice stated his price, everyone present caught their breath.

Three billion, is he crazy?

Maurice laughed. "What is it? Do you think I'm being greedy? Both the movies are expected to earn eighteen billion in the end. Even after you paid me three billion, you still have fifteen billion in profits left. More importantly, if word gets out, the reputational damage would be devastating. Taking that into account, three billion isn't too much to ask for." Maurice explained confidently.

Gerry and the others exchanged glances as they weighed their options.

If Maurice blew the matter up, the controversy would easily cost the company more than three billion.

More importantly, the loss in credibility would be beyond repair.

"Maurice, let's discuss it further. Could you lower your demands? In return, we will pay you more for your next film," Gerry asked, trying his best to negotiate.

"No! It's three billion. Take it or leave it!"

Since Maurice had planned to sign a contract with the Triple Group, he didn't care about the next movie.

Gerry and the others were running out of ideas. All they could do now was look to Zoey for her decision.

“Ms. Lopez, what do you think?”

By now, Maurice no longer respected Zoey.

Looking at him, Zoey scoffed, “No way. We won’t give you anything, so stop dreaming!”

“Uh...”

Gerry and the others were stunned as they expected Zoey to continue negotiations.

Instead, she rejected Maurice outright.

Maurice, too, was caught off guard as Zoey didn’t even bother to negotiate.

“Very well. What an unethical boss!” Maurice sneered as he left.

“Ms. Lopez, are you sure that’s alright? The impact will be huge if it blows up.” Gerry was feeling doubtful.

Zoey replied firmly. “If we compromise, it will open the floodgates for others to do the same.”

At night at North Hampton’s Grand Manor, the Triple Group held their charity gala there.

It was a massive event.

Everyone who was somebody in North Hampton was invited. Even Grover attended the event.

Many of them were the rich and famous of North Hampton who came from all industries.

Actors and actresses were definitely included.

Meanwhile, the media broadcasted Maurice's arrival live as he was the most popular actor then.

Everyone's attention was focused on him as the viewers who tuned in exceeded ten million.

The gala was hosted by Horace.

"The Triple Group has decided to make a one-off donation of ten billion to North Hampton's charity and public welfare organizations. It would be used to build retirement homes, orphanages, schools, etc." Horace announced at the end of the night.

At the same time, he handed a cheque of ten billion to the President of North Hampton Charity Association, Sanford Collins.

All the media were focused on reporting and showcasing that particular moment.

"The Triple Group is a socially responsible company. Not only did they donate ten billion to South City, but they also donated ten billion to North Hampton."

"That's right! Although they are a Keerean company, they have contributed significantly to the development of Quebec."

"From now on, I will only buy Triple Group's electronic products!"

When the broadcast of the charity gala was over, the internet cheered.

Perception towards the Triple Group improved significantly soon after that. In just over ten minutes, the online sales of Triple Group products in Erudia increased by a few billion.

Most of its electronic products were sold out.

Meanwhile, Levi was watching the broadcast and was infuriated.

The trust fund that he had painstakingly set up had not only been usurped by the Triple Group but used to further their commercial interests.

At that moment, Azure Dragon informed him that South City sent their apologies.

They did not expect the Triple Group to have extended their claws over North Hampton.

“Hmph, don’t blame me after coming here to taunt me!” A frosty glint flashed across Levi’s eye