

The Protector Chapter 724

Wardell finally agreed.

The Black family was really desperate. This meant money would keep flowing in for Wardell.

This deal was worth three hundred billion.

After he sent the Black family off, Wardell started thinking.

He just got the money and he was sure more would come in the future.

Wardell planned on buying two villas in North Hampton and South Hampton, each for his two little lovers.

Just as Wardell was busy fantasizing about his life, the sound of frantic footsteps echoed down the corridor.

The excavator operators came rushing in.

“What’s up?” Wardell questioned with a hint of surprise in his voice.

Joel’s eyes opened wide in curiosity.

The operators were panting and gasping for air. Their legs gave way and they collapsed to the ground out of fear.

“We... we saw him! The monster!” they gasped.

“What on earth are you talking about?” Wardell shouted.

His gut feeling told him something was not right.

“Did you demolish the place?” Joel asked.

“Yeah. We did,” the operators replied.

“Good,” Joel said shortly, giving a sigh of relief.

Now everything was settled.

He almost thought they failed the mission.

“But we messed with the wrong person,” the operators explained.

Before they could even continue, the secretary dashed in and reported, “Mr. President, there’s a guy called Levi outside.”

“I knew it! I knew he would come!” Wardell exclaimed with a haughty laugh.

Joel waved his hands, gesturing the operators to leave them alone.

They turned and walked away awkwardly.

Soon enough, Levi arrived.

Wardell and his lot greeted him with the brightest smile.

“So? Have you finally made up your mind? You should’ve just done things our way. Why force us to make things ugly?” Joel jeered.

Wardell stretched and rested his legs on his office table as he smiled contently. “You’ll get everything I offered you yesterday the moment you sign the contract. I’ll also give you an extra fifty million,” he said.

Wardell signaled his secretary, who quickly came up to him with two checks worth one hundred and fifty million in total.

This had always been Wardell's best tactic—offend first and placate later.

This was how he control other people.

“Alright, since what's done is done, let's be friends from now on. Let's bury the hatchet, shall we?” Joel suggested. He walked towards Levi, wanting to give him a friendly pat on the shoulder.

Bang!

Before Joel could even touch him, Levi raised his leg and kicked him aside.

Joel landed right on the table and the table broke in half.

He groaned as his face contorted in pain.

The others watched in horror because they did not expect Levi to attack Joel. But only Joel knew full well the intensity of Levi's kick.

Levi's cold glare swept across the room as he said, “You guy's shouldn't have touched my home.”

His voice was calm, but everyone felt the chilling threat in his voice.

“What are you doing? How dare you raise your hand against us?” Wardell shouted.