Chaplain! 52

Being respectful and trying to win favors were two different concepts.

Leon Williams wasn't mad even when he got rejected. Instead, he kept his mouth shut and stood quietly at the side.

Since they were only cooking for him, they prepared it swiftly.

About half an hour later, Oliver Walker picked up the food and placed a check on the table, "I don't like owing others. Thank you for what happened earlier."

When Leon Williams saw the million-dollar check, he didn't look surprised He frowned instead. "Mr. Walker.....this..."

Did he really need the money?

Oliver Walker had already made himself clear.

From a businessman's perspective, was there anyone who would like to owe others a favor?

Either it's because Oliver Walker had a much higher status and he didn't have to mingle around with people like Leon Williams.

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Or Oliver Walker despised how lowly Leon Williams was, and Oliver Walker didn't want to owe him anything.

Think about it. Why would a million-dollar tycoon owe a peasant a favor?

Plus, it was obvious that Oliver Walker was the first type. He was the master of the first war god, and he was a VIP of the country. Oliver Walker wasn't someone that would be friends with Leon Williams.

"If you don't think it's enough, I can add another zero!"

Oliver Walker spoke calmly. He only used Leon Williams's car to get to the hospital. There were no other connections or favors between them!

However, another zero next to this number would be 10 million dollars!action

The way that Oliver Walker spoke caused Leon Williams to be in shock. He quickly frowned and said, "Mr. Walker....I didn't mean anything else.

"Aren't....you just making it difficult for me?

"I would never take this money. Just take it as a donation from me to the brothers in the frontline in Indiana."

He didn't need the money.

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pAn,D a-n0ve1,c-o-m Plus, a favor from Oliver Walker wasn't compensable with money.

It might even be an immortal medal, a life-saving chance for him in the future!

However, he soon realized that Oliver Walker was warning him. Oliver Walker was telling Leon Williams not to bribe.

Leon Williams had a serious look on his face as he said, "Mr. Walker....please believe me. I....I will never do this again.

"I'm sorry but....I was just trying to be nice!" Oliver Walker picked up his food and said to Leon Williams before he left, "Don't do things that are unnecessary. Entrepreneurs are businessmen, and they also support the country. They bear the responsibility of taking care of society, but businessmen might not necessarily be entrepreneurs. There are some who might be rotten apples. "There are lots of ways for you to donate to the frontlines. You don't have to give it to me! "Take care!" This man was able to teach eight of the businessmen who were in the top 50 of Forbes. Would he not have a way of earning money? In fact, even if it was 10 million, none of it mattered. Follow current on storynovel.net Nothing could beat the smile on his wife's face! However, he was sincerely grateful to Leon Williams. But he was also serious about how he didn't want any trouble. Leon Williams held onto the check in his arms, and he felt bad. He slowly realized that Oliver Walker really didn't like those who try to give favors.

The words that Oliver Walker said before leaving got Leon Williams thinking.

Oliver Walker was warning him from becoming a heartless businessman who only had eyes for profit and revenue.
If he really wanted to do something nice, he didn't have to put on a show.
This was definitely a life lesson to Leon Williams. Oliver Walker was the one who awakened him.
Back in the VIP room of the First Hospital!
Seeing how Emilia still had a hint of hope in her beautiful eyes, Mary Grimm got up and said, "It's getting late. He wouldn't be coming back.
"You should head to bed. Don't think too much about it. This isn't a fairytale!"
Mary Grimm did not hold any hopes for Oliver Walker.
This was because she had seen it all—even the nicest men could change into someone else.