

Chapter 1753 Are You Here To Show Your Generosity

Jonas started to panic. Since being fired from Severich, he had been careful to conceal his identity. How did this man manage to recognize him? Jonah was lost in thoughts.

He'd done a lot of bad things since he'd been following Collen, Tucker's grandson. However, he had never revealed his name to anyone.

He even wondered whether Trevor could be an undercover cop by any chance.

Confused, Jonah stared at Trevor warily, trying to figure out whether Trevor was a cop or someone he had known in the past.

However, Trevor was still disguised as Raven, so Jonah couldn't recognize him.

Staring at Trevor's unfamiliar face, Jonah became more and more convinced that Trevor was an undercover police officer. At this thought, Jonah broke out in a cold sweat. All he wanted now was to get the money as soon as possible and then go into hiding.

He pretended not to have heard what Trevor just said and deliberately avoided making eye contact with Trevor. He fixed his gaze on the sick old man and shouted furiously, "You old bastard, you have the choice. Give me the money, or get out of the orphanage now! Do fast or I'll start by beating this little bastard to death!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Cordell by the collar, as if to beat him again.

Seeing that, Roosevelt hurriedly stopped Jonah and said in a flattering voice, "You don't have to bother beating him. Let me do it. I'll make sure we get the money. Remember to give me my share of the money!"

After saying that, Roosevelt rolled up his sleeves and suddenly threw a punch at Cordell.

Cordell didn't back up, and he was ready to fight back. But he was just a fourteen-year-old child. He was no match for Roosevelt.

With a sneer, Roosevelt threw another heavy punch at Cordell's face.

His fist was just a few inches away from the child's face when it was suddenly gripped in the air. Roosevelt struggled hard but he couldn't move his hand.

Shocked, he looked up and found it was Trevor who held his fist.

Roosevelt's disgusting behavior infuriated Trevor. With a cold face, he kicked Roosevelt to the floor and shouted, "You don't have any conscience! This is your home. How can you bring a stranger to destroy your own home?"

Someone who could do such a thing definitely had no conscience. Sure enough, Roosevelt didn't regret anything and shouted angrily, "How could such a shabby place be my home? I advise you not to meddle in our business. Otherwise, my boss will take matters into his own hands, and you'll be doomed."

As soon as Roosevelt finished his words, he glanced at Jonah for help.

Trevor had already seen Jonah's nervousness, so seeing Roosevelt turn to Jonah, he couldn't help but smile and said disdainfully, "Is he who you rely on? That's not enough."

Trevor then brought back his gaze to Jonah and said calmly, "Jonah, former vice general manager of Severich who was fired for doctoring financial reports..."

Upon hearing Trevor reciting the information about him as if he were reading it from a book, Jonah's already pale face grew even paler and his back was drenched in sweat.


Now, he was sure that Trevor was an undercover cop investigating him. How else could Trevor know everything about him?

Jonah's lips trembled and he screamed hysterically, "Shut up! Stop it!"

As he screamed, Jonah looked around in horror, as if looking for an escape route.

Of course, Trevor ignored Jonah's screams. He had guessed that Jonah thought he was an undercover cop, and that was fine with him. He not only continued, but also hinted, "I know not only your name, but also what you have done. You should be in prison!"

Originally, Jonah was the only one who was frightened. After all, his

< Chapter 1753 Are You Here To Show Your G  +120 Points at most
subordinates didn't know his real identity.

But after Trevor said this, the people behind Jonah became nervous. Of course they were scared by the thought of going to jail.

Now that things had come to this, the men quietly stepped back to avoid being implicated.

For these thugs, there was no such thing as loyalty.

The only reason why these men treated Jonah as their boss was money!

Jonah gave them money and they worked for him in return.

Roosevelt was still clueless about the whole situation and shouted angrily at Trevor, "What are you talking about? You better get out of here, or you'll be beaten to a pulp!"

Upon hearing Roosevelt's words, Jonah's face darkened. He glared at Roosevelt and snapped, "Idiot, it's all your fault! I am in danger, but you're still barking!"

Jonah was so furious he slapped Roosevelt hard across the face. He didn't stop there and even began punching and kicking Roosevelt.

Roosevelt was stunned by the sudden violent beating he was receiving and stammered, "Why... why are you hitting me? You're hitting the wrong person!"

Jonah wasn't someone who exercised a lot, so beating others was his way of exercising. Upon hearing Roosevelt's words, a fiery anger shone in Jonah's eyes again.


At this time, he had already stopped beating Roosevelt, but the latter's stupid speech pissed him off again. He kicked Roosevelt again and twice.

When he was done, he looked at Trevor seriously and asked with gritted teeth, "Who the hell are you? What should I do for you to let me go?"

Trevor looked at Jonah up and down and said with a smile, "It's easy. The director of the orphanage lives here alone. You must be a kind person coming here?"

Hearing Trevor's words, Jonah breathed a sigh of relief and readily agreed.

He quickly pulled out his wallet and whipped out a large wad of cash which he handed to Trevor. "Of course. See, I'm generous. This is my

< Chapter 1753 Are You Here To Show Your G  +120 Points at most donation. Please accept it."

Trevor looked at Jonah with a faint smile and retorted, "I don't think this is enough. Look at this orphanage. It's so shabby and seriously needs to be repaired. Your generosity is far from enough."

After saying that, Trevor glanced at Roosevelt deliberately.

Jonah's face turned gloomy and he cursed under his breath, "Damn it! I'm here to rob these people and collect protection fee, not to show love! Damn it! Why should I go through all this?"

Jonah dared not to say these words out loud though. He also noticed the way Trevor glanced at Roosevelt.

Then, Jonah suddenly understood.

He hit Roosevelt again and took out all his money to give it to Trevor.

Lying helplessly on the floor, Roosevelt felt like weeping but had no tears.

He had come here for money. But not only didn't he get the money, but the little he had was taken from him!

Trevor nodded with satisfaction and finally accepted Jonah's 'generosity'. With a smile at the corners of his mouth, he suddenly looked at Roosevelt and said, "This guy is annoying. Take him away for me."

Jonah didn't wait for Trevor to say it twice. He quickly grabbed Roosevelt's collar and dragged him out.

Even if Trevor hadn't asked him, he wouldn't have let Roosevelt go. Jonah was furious to say the least.

It was all because of the idiot Roosevelt that he lost face today!

Jonah led his men out of the orphanage at once. Soon, screams were heard outside the orphanage.

It was like the cries of pain from a pig being slaughtered.