

Chapter 1832 Move Bricks

Lenard wrestled with his thoughts for a moment.

He mused that admitting would be a bad idea. If he did, Luisa would never respect him again.

With this in mind, he instead put the blame on Collen.

"I had no idea! It was all Collen's doing. How could he do such a thing? He's evil! I ran into him once or twice. I have nothing to do with him!"

What Lenard said was more or less the truth.

Nevertheless, nobody seemed to buy it nor responded to his claims.

When Balfour heard what the director said, he nodded in admiration and remarked, "Raven, you're a good guy. It seems I had you wrong."

Trevor just smiled and said nothing.

On the contrary, Lenard, seemingly dissatisfied, fired back, "Why is everyone supporting Raven? He works for Mobius! They're murderers! His donations might've come from dirty money. Maybe he's donating to the orphanage to undo his wrongs. Unlike him, I'm a genuinely good person, and I approved the financial support on behalf of the Sanderson family!"

Trevor smiled, amused by Lenard's antics.

"Where my money comes from doesn't change the fact that I helped fund the orphanage. And the Sandersons' donation? That was their choice, not your personal act of kindness."

Balfour nodded in agreement. "Raven's right. Kindness is kindness. The reason for doing it doesn't matter."

Unconvinced, Lenard shot back, "Fine. I'll donate too and outdo Raven while I'm at it!"

Trevor shook his head with apparent disdain.

"Your help isn't needed anymore. Our funds are more than adequate now. Construction costs are a piece of cake for us."

Deep inside, Lenard was overjoyed.

It appeared that he did not have to open his wallet, but he could still make Luisa and Balfour feel his generosity.

"Since the orphanage doesn't lack funds, we'll leave it at that for now," he said with feigned disappointment. "But should the orphanage need help in the future, I'm your man."

With mischief dancing in his eyes, Trevor slowly said, "There's one way you could help, Lenard. Although the orphanage isn't short of funds, the construction isn't finished yet. If you really want to help, you could carry bricks. This way, you can still contribute to the reconstruction of the orphanage."

Trevor's words struck a nerve. Lenard dropped the act and said in a cold and angry tone, "Are you kidding me? I'm a Sanderson. Why are you asking me to carry bricks?"

Trevor nodded and feigned repentance.

"Oh, right. My apologies. How could Lenard do such a dirty job?"

Meanwhile, a sneer tugged at the corners of Balfour's mouth, and he interjected, "So what if you're a Sanderson?" "You look down upon workers, and yet you claim to have a heart of gold?"

With Lenard's embarrassment palpable, Trevor chimed in, "Back then, Collen generously donated a huge sum of money. Once the orphanage is completed, he'll be immortalized in a statue. I believe that a man with real spiritual pursuits like him is a real philanthropist!"

Lenard, with his teeth gritted in anger, finally yielded, "Fine. I'll move bricks. I live to help. And when the orphanage is done, I expect my statue as well. Let it show that Lenard Sanderson is a man of virtue."

Trevor, suppressing a chuckle, gave him thumbs-up.

"Bravo, Mr. Lenard. Your sincerity is showing. When the orphanage is finished, they'll carve a statue in your honor."