

The Protector Chapter 276

The Lopez family was blindsided by the news.

Does that mean they have found a new location?

“W-Where are they moving to?” Harry’s voice quavered.

“I’m not sure where specifically, but I think they’re moving to the city center!” Shaun said.

“Come on, let’s go take a look! We must stop them!”

Shortly after, they arrived at Union Square, which was one street away from North Hampton Center.

This place was the legit city center!

They were surprised to see that the people of Imperial Meadows Limited were actually unloading their things to Union Square with Zoey and her family in command at the entrance.

Harry and the others hurried over to them.

“Zoey, what are you guys doing here?” Harry asked.

“We’re moving.” Zoey smiled. “What’s wrong, Grandpa?”

“To Union Square? Are you sure about that? How expensive it must be!” Harry said.

Zoey's smile widened. "Grandpa, it's not. It's just ten million for five years and it's much cheaper than Elysium Plaza!"

"Ten million?! Oh my God!" Harry almost fainted over.

The Lopez family could only watch as Imperial Meadows Limited moved to a new place. It was too late to stop them.

This place was ten times more upscale than Elysium Plaza!

The Lopez family could feel nothing but regret!

"I mean, how do you guys think Zoey found Union Square?" Harry asked after leaving Union Square. "And for ten million? How is that even possible?"

"I supposed this bitch sold herself?" Henry suggested coldly.

"Huh? How do you mean?"

Harry and the others looked at him curiously.

"From what I've heard, the owner of Union Square, Emmett Browne, is a pervert who have scourged God knows how many women. He promises anything as long as you sleep with him. That bitch must have slept with him. Otherwise, why would he rent it to her for only ten million?"

"Yeah! That bitch must have slept with him!"

"What an unscrupulous bitch!"

The Lopez family cursed.

"What a disgrace to the Lopez family! How are we going to preserve our reputation if word goes out?"

Harry wished he could get it even with Zoey at this instant.

“Dad, hold your fire. Let’s go home first and we’ll come up with something to get back at them.” Fabian said.

Harry spluttered, “Hah, so that’s how it was! And here I am wondering how did she get all those investments recently.”

“Just look at how beautiful Zoey is.” Melanie said grudgingly. “Won’t all the men bow at her feet if she sleeps with them?”

“Haha, sadly that idiot Levi doesn’t know that she has cheated on him!” Shaun said.

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In front of Union Square, Zoey and the others watched as the Lopez family left woefully.

“This feels so good.” Zoey exclaimed.

“Yeah, what a great day! Did you guys see Henry and Fabian’s faces just now? They looked like they were about to cry.”

“And Dad was totally freaking out!”

Aaron was stoked at his first time triumph against Harry.

“Dad, it’s all thanks to Levi who negotiated the deal! Otherwise, the rental would have been eighty million.” Zoey said.

“My good son-in-law! You have made us proud!”

Aaron patted Levi’s shoulders.

After Zoey took care of things there, Levi returned to Morris Group.

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Morris Group had been very busy these two days, so much that Iris had slept for only seven hours a day at most.

When Levi arrived at the office, Iris was still in a meeting and he was called to sit in.

The main topic of the meeting was the publicity and endorsement of the product launch.

There was definitely no problem with the reputation of the product. All they needed to work on was the advertisements.

“As for the ambassador and spokesperson, I’ve chosen a few celebrities and influencers. Lil Lacey especially, has a record of bringing in millions of sales from her broadcast. It would be great to have her to promote our products. Does anyone have any comments?” Iris said.

“Nope. With our marketing efforts, nothing will go wrong.” Someone replied.

Levi was about to doze off from listening.

“What’s the matter, Levi? Do you have something to say?” Iris purposely called him out.

Most of the people in the room scoffed at this technical advisor as they didn’t expect him, a once brilliant man, to be muddling along.

But for the sake of Iris and Isaiah, they kept a cool head.

“I disagree.” Levi yawned.

“Disagree???”

Everyone gaped at him.

“In what?”

It was because Iris wanted to listen to Levi’s opinion that she invited him to attend the meeting.

“We’re selling medical instruments! What’s the use of hiring celebrities and influencers as ambassadors?”

Iris’s face clouded with disappointment.

Six years of imprisonment has worn away his brilliance.

It’s only right to look for a popular celebrity when it comes to promoting a product. Only then will the products be made known. With the reputation of these celebrities as guarantees, partners and retailers can buy with confidence and we can ensure maximum profits.

“Okay, dismiss!”

Levi wanted to say further but Iris announced the end of the meeting straightaway.

Levi was startled. What is this woman doing?

Iris glanced at him and chastised, "Don't you ever attend any future company meetings!"

Everyone regarded Levi with disdain, thinking that he was goofing off.

Levi smiled wryly. I'll let Iris have her way first then.

After getting off from work, it flashed upon Levi that he had to get Zoey a new car.

Thus, he went to Coastal Street the next day, where all the 4S dealership stores gathered.

He had been a regular customer here six years ago, so he was familiar with this area.

For some reason, it was really crowded today.

It seemed like there was some sort of event going on, seeing how there were many filming equipment and good-looking personalities along the street.

Levi disregarded them and headed toward the Mercedes Benz 4S dealership store.

"Hold it right there, sir!"

Several salespersons at the door stopped him.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" Levi asked.

“What are you doing here, sir?” The salesperson asked.

“I’m here to buy a car, obviously.” Levi said.

“Oh, not today, sir. There’s an event going on at the moment.”

The salesperson looked askance at Levi.

As this was North Hampton’s largest Mercedes Benz 4S dealership store, customers who were serious about buying cars would have made an appointment and the store would send someone to pick them up.

Having been doing sales for seven to eight years, they could see that Levi was incapable of buying a car.

People like Levi were like those window shoppers whom they had to deal with almost every day.

Hence, fed up with it, they outright rejected him in the name of the event.

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Right then, a few men in suits arrived.

The salesperson immediately went up to greet him, “Mr. Olsen, you’re here?”

“Yeah, I’m here to buy a car. What’s wrong? Do I need to make an appointment for that?” One of the men asked.

The salesperson smiled obsequiously, “No, sir! Please, come in. You’re always welcomed here.”

Marshall Olsen smiled.

That’s another hundreds of thousands order there, perhaps even a million.

“Hmm? Hold up! Why are they allowed to enter?” Levi asked quizzically.

“Hmph, because they can afford to buy a car and you can’t!” Marshall said straightforwardly.

Several other salespersons looked at Levi with a mocking face as well.

Why should we waste our time on people who have no intentions to buy a car?

“I want to meet your manager!” Levi barked, his face gloomy.

“Haha, who are you to meet him?” Marshall snorted. “He’s busy.”

“What’s with the commotion outside? What’s going on?”

A woman in her thirties came out from the inside. She was dressed in business attire, looking dignified.

“Ms. Guillemine, this guy is forcing his way in when he’s not even here to buy a car!” Marshall said, pointing at Levi.

Mandy was astonished when her eyes fell on Levi. “Well, well, isn’t this the great Mr. Garrison?”

Levi could vaguely remember her as Mandy Guillemine, who was a mere salesperson six years ago.

At that time, she would be subservient and servile whenever she saw him.

He couldn't believe that she was a manager now.

"Yeah, it's me. I'm here to buy a car, but your people wouldn't let me in." Levi said.

Mandy chuckled, "I think what she did was right! Our time is precious, so why should we entertain you when you don't even have the money?"

"Who told you I don't have the money?" Levi retorted.

I can buy every single 4S dealership store on Coastal Street right now if I want to.

What do you mean I don't have the money?

"Enough with the bullshit, Levi. You think I don't know what you're capable of? You just came out of prison and you're depending on your wife for livelihood. Do you think you're worthy to buy a Mercedes Benz?"

Levi sneered, "Is that how you treat your guest?"

"I, for one, am realistic!" Mandy retaliated. "You were worth billions six years ago, and I'd served you like a slave. But now you're nothing, so why should I entertain you?"

"Get lost now! You're not welcomed here, you poor bastard!" Mandy gave him a mouthful.

It was a cathartic experience for her, and she had never felt so refreshed before.

In the past, she worked her fingers to the bone for Levi. She could almost lick his boots just to secure his deal.

Now that Levi was in dire straits, she took her chance to wipe away her own shame.

“Yeah, this is not a place for poor bastards! Just get a motorbike and scram!” Others chimed in.

Levi ignored them and turned toward the Audi 4S dealership store next door.

“Hahaha, you’re going the wrong way. The next doors are Audi and BMW, which are probably more expensive than a Mercedes Benz.” Mandy chortled.

“Ms. Guillemín, should I go take a look?” Marshall sniggered.

“It’s okay! He can’t afford to buy a car.”

Mandy reentered the store.

Levi’s entry to the Audi 4S dealership store was smooth.

“How may I assist you, sir?” Wendy, the salesperson, asked with a smile.

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Levi drew out a black card directly and handed it to her. “I want all the cars in your store!”

Wendy froze, asking uncertainly, “Can you repeat that, sir?”

“I want all the cars in your store! Immediately! Now!”

Wendy accepted Levi's black card with unsteady hands.

"Is this the world's limited edition American Express Black Card?"

Wendy was thunderstruck when she saw the card.

Not only did the black card have an unlimited quota, but it also came with many privileges. Wendy was completely convinced that she had met the legendary zillionaire.

She quickly informed the manager of the store who ran out shortly after with a few other employees.

"Greetings, sir! Our store has two hundred and forty-eight vehicles in stock and the total price is one hundred and eighty million." The manager faltered.

"Make it two hundred million. Swipe it." Levi said.

The manager was on the verge of tears and so were the others.

Did we just achieve half a year's performance in one day?

"Choose a car that cost over a million for me and proceed with the formalities. I want to drive it back. Send the rest to Morris Group." Levi said.

The manager personally chose a one point seven million Audi RS7.

The body of the car was red, which suited Zoey a lot.

After all the formalities were completed, he called Jace, the general manager of the Audi dealership in North Hampton.

At this moment, Jace was having tea with Corey, the general manager of the Mercedes Benz dealership.

“What’s up?” Jace asked, answering the phone.

“I have great news for you, Mr. Renner! A customer just bought all the cars in my store! He even swiped his card on the spot for two hundred million!”

Jace jolted to his feet upon hearing it.

As Audi wasn’t one of those top luxury cars that cost about tens of millions, he had never seen such a rich person before.

Receiving an order of two hundred million was indeed too good to be true.

“One more thing, Mr. Renner. This customer was kicked out from the 4S dealership store next door! Those idiots from Mercedes Benz think this zillionaire can’t afford to buy a car and won’t even let him in! Hahaha...”

Jace broke into laughter when he heard this.

Thanks to those idiots, we get to snatch this two hundred million deal.

“What’s so exciting, Jace?” Corey asked and Jace told him about the incident.

“Congrats, man! I would love to meet such zillionaire too!”

Corey was envious.

It was a two hundred million deal!

Jace chuckled, “All thanks to your staff, Corey.”

“Huh?”

Corey looked dazed.

“This zillionaire went to your store at first, but your staff stopped him outside and called him a poor bastard, thinking that he can’t afford to buy a car. So he had no choice but to come to my store. Otherwise, how else do I get this deal? Haha...”

Corey froze, his face contorted with blue veins bulging on his temples, and his eyes spelled death.

“Mandy Guillemin, you bitch! Do you know what’ve you done?!”

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“Okay, I’m done with you. I’m going to meet this sugar daddy.” Said Jace, rising to his feet.

Corey followed. “I’m coming with you. I need to apologize to him. If not, I wouldn’t know how I’ll die for messing with such a big shot.”

The two general managers then left for Coastal Street at full speed.

Meanwhile, Levi was enjoying tea at the VIP lounge with about seven to eight people serving him.

Someone even offered to massage his leg.

In the Mercedes Benz 4S dealership store, Mandy asked, “Is the poor bastard out yet?”

“Nope! It’s been more than half an hour.” Marshall said. “He must be here just to check out the cars.”

Mandy chuckled, "Isn't that so? I've been in this industry for so long. A genuine buyer will never stay more than ten minutes. Only those poor losers will dawdle for half a day and wind up not buying anything."

"Yeah, I knew it at first glance that he's too poor to buy a car." Marshall laughed.

Just then, several staffs of the Mercedes Benz 4S dealership store came in noisily.

"What's with the noise? How improper!" Mandy rebuked, her face ugly.

"Aren't you aware, Ms. Guillemin? Something big is happening on Coastal Street!"

"What is it?" Mandy and Marshall asked curiously.

"The entire Coastal Street is in an uproar! The Audi 4S dealership store next door actually sold two hundred and forty-eight cars in stock at once for two hundred million!"

"That's a first in history! Everyone has gone to spectate!"

Hearing that, Mandy, Marshall and the others immediately went out.

And sure enough, there was a crowd of over a hundred people outside the Audi 4S dealership store.

Everyone came to watch, wanting to get to know this zillionaire who was still sitting in the VIP lounge.

Mandy and Marshall too, joined the crowd.

"Who is this zillionaire? Why didn't he buy a Mercedes Benz from us or a BMW from you?" Mandy asked the manager of the BMW 4S dealership store.

“I don’t know.” The manager replied. “But I heard this zillionaire had been to your store before coming to Audi.”

Mandy and Marshall looked at each other. They couldn’t remember meeting such a zillionaire.

After all, they were many customers today and the only person who had given them the deepest impression was Levi.

But they were certain that he wasn’t that zillionaire that they spoke of.

For some reason, the two of them had a bad premonition.

“I heard that Mr. Renner, the general manager of Audi dealership in North Hampton, is coming to meet this zillionaire!”

“Damn, with that profit, they’re going to get at least a twenty million bonus!”

The peers looked on enviously, and so were Mandy and Marshall.

If they had been the one to secure this deal, Mandy would have gotten a bonus of tens of millions.

Just then, an Audi A8 drove by.

Coming down from the car was a middle-aged man in long sleeves who went straight into the 4S dealership store.

Many people recognized him as Jace Renner.

Following closely behind was a Mercedes Benz and coming down from the car was the general manager of Mercedes Benz, Corey Stone.

At Corey’s arrival, Mandy and Marshall hurried over to greet him.

“Mr. Stone, what brings you here?” Mandy asked with a smile.

But Corey slapped her hard on the face as soon as he saw her. “Stupid bitch!”