Chapter 623 Let Go Of Him

"What do you think, Darling? Based on our discussion, I think you're more than capable of handling the job. This shouldn't be a problem for you, right?"

Donald glanced at Jennifer and said, "This is an ordinary collaborative project. Aren't you overdoing it by asking me, the vice president, to do it?"

"How would people know you're the vice president if you remain silent about it? Besides, this project isn't as simple as you think. Atlas Group promised to give us another one hundred million deal if they are satisfied with our service. Darling, you have to put effort into this project. I have high hopes for you."

Donald heard of Atlas Group before. It was a real estate company. Nevertheless, he had never expected Atlas Group to be so wealthy that they would willingly invest one hundred million just for the renovation works.

"By the way, you don't have to do anything there. The person in charge of this project is Amelia Ellis. Your job is merely to give her some bits of advice. It's a simple job for you."

At that, Donald heaved a sigh of relief.

"All right. I'll go over tomorrow."

The next morning, Jennifer headed to the office just to pass Donald's approved proposal to the company's renovation team. She needed them to commence work on the mansion as soon as possible.

After buying breakfast at the entrance, Donald took the bus to his destination to supervise the Atlas Project.

The bus was crowded with people during peak hour.

Donald wanted to experience the feeling of being an ordinary white-collar worker. However, he regretted it right away after taking the bus.

Ugh! I should have just driven my car to the office! Why am I here to make myself suffer? Forget about it! There are just a few stops left until I reach the place.

As the thoughts occurred to Donald, he caught a man reaching his hand out and silently pickpocketing a lady by fishing her wallet out of her pocket.

The passengers on the bus saw it too, but none of them attempted to stop the pickpocket.

Just when the pickpocket was about to leave with the wallet, Donald grabbed his hand.

"Why are you grabbing my hand? Let go of me!"

"Take out the wallet that you stole."

"What are you talking about? When did I steal a wallet?"

Refusing to waste time, Donald pulled the pickpocket and pressed him down.

He took out the lady's wallet from the pickpocket's pocket and passed it back to her.

"Check your wallet and see if anything else is missing."

The lady quickly thanked Donald and kicked the pickpocket twice.

"Let me go! Do you hear me? I'll make you regret it!"

The thief made a fuss, yelling at Donald. He looked as though he was about to start a fight with Donald.

"Since I don't have to clock in to work today, I'll send you directly to the police station. Let's see if you still have the audacity to act so rudely," Donald sneered.

He twisted the pickpocket's arm and got ready to leave the bus. It was at that moment he saw three men emerging from the crowd. All of them were holding shiny switchblades in their hands.

"Hey, you! Mind your own business. Let go of him now."

The passengers, who were watching the scene, swiftly left upon seeing the weapons in the men's hands. In an instant, the crowded bus turned empty.

All of them had squeezed into the front compartment, leaving only Donald and the lady behind. They were afraid to get injured by accident.

The lady wanted to make a move as well, but she could not, as the three men were glaring daggers at her with knives in their hands.

"Are you guys with him?" Donald asked placidly.

The bald man in the lead snorted. "With him? What do you mean by that? I can't stand watching you bully a good man. That's why I'm asking you to let go of him."