

The Protector Chapter 707

“Mr. Cronan said that you’ll be fully in charge of the investment of the three hundred billion, Mr. Garrison,” said Sean Zucker.

“Why?” asked Levi curiously.

“Because once the policy was passed, tens of businesses have come to pay Mr. Cronan a visit. They’re all successful entrepreneurs from South City and have done a lot for the development of the city. It’d be too difficult for Mr. Cronan to reject their requests. So in order to avoid any controversy and to be completely impartial, he’s decided to hand over the matter to you,” explained Sean.

Levi gave it some thought before answering. “Very well. I’ve got some free time on my hands recently anyway, so I’ll take care of it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Garrison. Please let us know if you need anything.”

Soon enough, all news outlets were reporting that the person in charge of the three hundred billion investment project had changed hands and was now being handled by Mr. Garrison.

This news immediately drew the interest of plenty of entrepreneurs across South City.

This of course also included the Black family. They weren’t going to let such a great opportunity slip through their fingers.

The Blacks gathered everyone for a meeting, including Zoey.

“This is the perfect chance for us Blacks! Our family has been stagnant for the past few years, so it’ll be great if we can just get our hands on a few of these projects.”

Meredith’s eyes scanned across the crowd. “So, everyone needs to work hard to get us as many projects as possible! Oh, and I’m counting on you especially, Zoey!”

“I’m sorry, Grandma. But our company won’t be in the run for any projects this time.”

With the number of resources and funds the Morris Group had, they didn’t need to get involved in the competition at all.

“But you need to think for the Black family. What Grandma is saying is for you to acquire some projects on behalf of us,” insisted Meredith.

“I’m afraid that’ll be a little difficult, Grandma. I can’t bid for those projects using my company but if I use my own, it will be very tough.”

Zoey didn’t want to use the company’s resources for personal matters.

Meredith’s face darkened. “Frankly, I don’t care.”

“We should give Zoey a mission that she can’t refuse. After all, remember she insists on marrying Levi Garrison?” chimed Jennie.

Meredith’s eyes widened at Jennie’s reminder. “That’s right! Zoey, here’s your mission! You have to get us a project worth at least fifty billion!”

“Why are you forcing this on me, Grandma?” asked Zoey couldn’t seem to understand.

“Because... you want to get married to Levi, don't you? None of us Blacks support this marriage of yours. But as long as you get us a project worth fifty billion, then neither we nor your parents will stop you. Otherwise, as long as we're around, you can forget about marrying Levi!” asserted Meredith firmly.

What?

Zoey froze to the spot.

She thought that the Black family would be better than the Lopez family. But as it turned out, they were all the same.

They all treated her as if she were nothing but their pawn; a tool to be used.

With such massive profits tempting them, they didn't even care if their demands were unreasonable.

“Don't worry. With your resources, this shouldn't be a problem for you at all. Moreover, I'll be helping you too. I'll get in contact with the person-in-charge as soon as possible,” smiled Logan.

Zoey looked at the people around her. “Grandma, I won't agree to this! Why do I have to do this?”

“Fine, you can turn me down. But you can kiss your plans to marry Levi goodbye as long as I'm alive. I swear I'll do whatever it takes to stop you!” seethed Meredith.

Everyone else in the Black family had the same attitude too.