

Chapter 851 Black Card

The lobby manager recoiled as the sharp slap landed on his face, a wave of embarrassment washing over him. He raised his voice, quickly shouting, "Security! This woman is trying to barter her body for a loan. We cannot tolerate such unethical behavior. Please kick her out immediately!"

The fact that he continued to accuse Julie made Julie even more enraged. But by this time, the guards had already surrounded her after hearing the manager's yell.

Further confrontation would only worsen Julie's situation.

Julie refrained from making any movements but shouted to the manager, retorting, "Don't sling mud at me. You're well aware of what you just accused me of!"

But nobody listened to Julie. Observing the scene, Baxter, standing nearby, decided to play the hero and came to Julie's defense. He reprimanded the security guards, "Back off! Do you know who I am?"

The manager, unswayed, swiftly kicked Baxter from behind and directed the guards, "I don't care who you

are. Your behavior is unacceptable. Guards, throw them out!"

The security guards wasted no time hoisting Baxter, ready to toss him out of the bank. Baxter, devoid of the strength to resist, hurled curses. "How dare you do this to me? Just wait and see!"

In a sudden turn of events, a breeze swept through the hall, ushering in a mysterious figure clad in black. A sharp sound resonated, and as everyone turned their gaze, the security guards lay sprawled on the floor.

Standing amidst the fallen guards was none other than Liam.

Liam held Julie firmly, seemingly indifferent to Baxter on the floor. His icy gaze swept across the manager and the fallen security guards.

His presence here was purely coincidental. He came here to get his black card. The National Defense Department used the most secure method to deliver the black card to the bank. Liam had just retrieved it from the safe.

In truth, Liam had arrived at the bank earlier than Julie. However, owing to the highly confidential and secure nature of the documents dispatched by the National Defense Department and the intricate procedures entailed, he ended up coming to Julie's aid late.

It was only after he got the card that he coincidentally crossed paths with Julie and witnessed this scene.

In Liam's protective embrace, Julie couldn't help but be moved, reminiscent of a similar moment five years ago.

His timely interventions always provided her with a reassuring sense of security.

Unaware of Julie's thoughts, Liam gently released her and approached the lobby manager, prompting the manager to retreat in fear.

The lobby manager trembled as he attempted to threaten Liam, "What are you going to do? This is a bank. Don't mess around!"

Liam, showing no interest in engaging in conversation, lifted his foot and delivered a forceful kick, sending the manager to the floor. The manager felt as if all his bones were on the verge of breaking. The pain was excruciating.

Liam uttered coldly, "Seems like I need more practice. Next time, I'll have to control my strength better."

Standing on the side, Julie was going to stop Liam from attacking the manager at first. But Liam was too fast.

Despite feeling a sense of security in Liam's protective demeanor, her concern escalated.

The bank was equipped with surveillance cameras. If the evidence surfaced and the bank presented it in court, Liam could end up in jail.

At the thought of this, Julie quickly intervened, urging, "Liam, let it go. Please don't do it again. Let's go!"

Ignoring Julie's plea, Liam addressed the manager, "Call your boss! I want to talk to him."

The manager, clutching his stomach in pain, remained stubborn. "Do you even deserve to see my boss? Let me tell you that my colleagues must have called the police already. You'll be in jail soon."