

The Protector Chapter 490

The staff of Oriental Star Group were puzzled.

Just this morning, Shawn had left haughtily with a bunch of other people. So what is he doing back here now?

Are they here to show off?

It doesn't seem like it though.

They look so tense, as though something bad has happened.

Zoey's assistant immediately informed her about Shawn's return.

"Hold them off. Don't let them come in," Zoey ordered.

Levi had just texted her about what Maurice and the others had gone through.

Shawn and his group were stopped at the entrance.

"What's going on? Let us in! Don't you know who I am, Zane?" Shawn bellowed at the security guard.

Maurice chimed in, "You're just a bloody security guard! What right do you have to stop us?"

He despised those who worked as security guards and janitors.

A few guards responded angrily, "You're no longer an employee of Oriental Star Group, so you can't enter however you please!"

“You...”

Shawn froze.

He had submitted his resignation letter earlier this morning, so he was indeed no longer a company staff.

However, Maurice scoffed arrogantly. “Let me tell you this, you stinkin’ guards. I’m here to discuss a project that’s worth a few billion with Ms. Lopez. Do you think you can afford to waste my time?”

“That’s right,” Shawn and the others added. “Who do you think you are? How dare you try to stop us!”

To think that these well-known directors were being held back by a few lowly security guards, their prides won’t allow it.

The guards refused to budge. “You can’t enter!”

Zoey had personally instructed them not to let anyone in.

Thus, they had nothing to fear!

“So is it money that you want? Here! Take it.”

Infuriated, Maurice took out a stack of cash and slapped the guards across the face with it.

“You’re nothing but some lowly security guards, and that’s all you get to be your whole lives!”

The security guards fumed in anger but remained silent.

It wasn’t unusual for them to be treated this way.

In the eyes of these white-collar elites, being a security guard was an inferior job.

The men could only suppress their rage and do nothing.

This was simply a common occurrence.

“What’s going on?”

A voice suddenly rang out.

It was Levi.

“Mr. Garrison...”

The guards’ eyes lit up when they saw him.

Their pillar of support was here.

Levi got along well with all the security guards, whether they were from Morris Group or Oriental Star Group.

“You’re looking down on these guys? What’s wrong with being a security guard? Are they inferior to you?” Levi asked coldly as he stared at Shawn and the others.

“I...”

Shawn was at a loss for words.

They knew how powerful Levi was. He was also Zoey’s husband, so they dared not tick him off.

Even Maurice was holding himself back.

We still need Zoey Lopez's help. We can't piss him off.

"Apologize," Levi demanded.

Everyone in the group exchanged glances.

Did we hear wrongly?

Apologize to these lowly guards?

Who do you think we are!?

"I said apologize to them, or get out of here!" Levi ordered.

Fine! Just bear with it!

Shawn gritted his teeth and said with a bow, "I'm sorry!"

"Sorry!"

Steve and the others apologized too.

Maurice did the same. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have disrespected you."

The security guards were pleasantly surprised.

These famous stars and directors are actually apologizing to us?

"It's fine! It's fine..."

They quickly waved their hands.

Levi turned to the security guard called Zane. "Go give him a slap in the face."

“Huh?”

Zane was taken aback.

“He hit you with his cash, didn’t he? It’s not that different if you were to give him a slap now,” Levi pointed out.