

The Protector Chapter 417

Levi skimmed through it and noticed the name of many big companies on it. “Mr. Garrison, North Hampton’s news channel and media outlets are planning on filming the venue for publicity. Is that fine by you?” The person in charge asked.

“Of course. Do it as much as possible. It will do good for us. Oh right. Who’s the reporter for this session?” Levi asked.

“Let me check. Oh, it’s someone called Margaret,” he replied.

Levi smirked. Well, what are the odds?

At the same time, Margaret and the other reporters were waiting outside the hall. She had just gotten the news about Levi’s sacking, and it delighted her.

Yeah, so this is how it feels! She sneered. “This is just the beginning, Levi. It’s going to get harder for you. You might even starve to death because you’d be out of cash to buy even a grain of rice!” Margaret suddenly laughed.

“What happened to her?” Some reporters asked.

“Nothing. I just destroyed my old enemy and got him fired.” Margaret grinned.

“That’s good news,” everyone buttered her up.

“Thanks. I’ll treat you guys to a meal after this.” Margaret was elated.

“OK, you guys may head in now. Some things must be kept secret, so don’t go doing anything you shouldn’t. You know the rules,” the staff told them.

“Of course.” Everyone picked up their gear and entered the hall, while Margaret went up to the staff and asked, “Mister, who is this boss you’ve been talking about?”

“Keep this a secret. The boss came here today to monitor on the progress of the event. He’s such a responsible guy.

Everyone calls him Mr. Garrison and he is the second-in-command of this event. I saw him just now, and he doesn’t look a day older than twenty-eight,” the staff replied.

Margaret’s eyes shone. That’s the job the channel asked me to do! The mysterious Mr. Garrison is here today? Great! I must interview him.

Apart from getting an interview, Margaret hoped sparks would fly between them, since he was young and successful. Little did she know that the spark she had anticipated turn out to be the exact opposite of her imagination.

Everyone got on to their work after entering the hall. Margaret was a true professional, and she beat everyone else by finishing her job first. Even so, she kept strolling around in the hall.

She had been looking around ever since she came in to catch a glimpse of Mr. Garrison, but none of the guys she saw fitted the bill. He might be in the backstage.

After a while, she went to the backstage, but there were many rooms there, so she searched them one by one.

After searching a few dozen rooms, she finally came into one that was crowded with a young man in the center.

Judging by the vibe he was giving off, she was sure this was Mr. Garrison. He looks familiar though. Where have I seen him before?

Trepidation and excitement swirled within her. Now that I found him, I'm not going to let this chance go to waste. Time for an interview!

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"What are you doing tiptoeing around?" When she was about to move forward, someone boomed from behind, shocking her.

She turned around and saw a few guards boring their eyes into her. "Don't take this the wrong way. I'm Margaret, a reporter. Here's my ID." She quickly handed her ID over for confirmation. "I want to interview the leader in there for a bit," she told them what she had in mind.

"No. He doesn't accept any interviews. Everything they talk about is top secret, so please leave." She was chased out of the backstage abruptly. It wasn't easy for her to meet Mr. Garrison, so she wouldn't give up now.

"We should leave now, Margaret. Everyone else has already left," her partner urged.

"You guys go ahead. I'll wait for him at the passage." Margaret came to the hall's secret passage. Few people knew about this, for this was exclusively for leaders. Even so, Margaret easily found it and waited here.

She believed Mr. Garrison would leave via this passage, so she would take the chance to interview him then. Margaret staked out at this place, but she almost fell asleep after waiting for god knew how long. Unbeknownst to her, Levi would be staying here for a couple of days because he would be making the plans here.

Meantime, Levi was already taking a nap on the sofa. Margaret thought he would come out in the end, so she waited until dusk, but still he didn't appear. "I can't give up! This chance is too important for me," she cheered herself up.

When it was time to get off work, Levi checked around and left from the front gate, since he didn't know where the secret passage was.

It wasn't until almost nine in the evening did someone come out from the secret passage, and Margaret's legs were already numb. She quickly went up and asked, "Is Mr. Garrison coming out soon?"

"Huh? He left a long while ago," the staff replied.

Margaret almost exploded. "What? He left? When? I've been waiting right here all the time!"

"You waited here? No wonder you missed him! He left through the front gate. It's been almost two hours."

Margaret almost went mad. "What!?" I've been waiting at the wrong spot all this while!? It's alright, I have no regrets. I'd come back again tomorrow.

Margaret's whole body was sore after going back, and she felt angry. "Oh yeah, I can vent this on Levi." She fished out her phone and punched in the latter's number soon after.

His case was still spreading like wildfire, so everyone was still talking about it. At the same time, someone anonymously exposed Levi's wife, his parents-in-law, their working places, and their house address.

Suddenly, Zoey and her family were dragged into this. She was the boss of Oriental Star Group, so many people started boycotting the company, resulting in a significant loss overnight.

The medical staff called and asked Caitlyn to refrain from coming to work for a few days, or else it would look bad on the hospital.

Aaron's department also suspended him for the time being, putting his salary on hold. Everyone didn't want this matter to affect them, and nobody could see the matter snowballing to this degree.

"Didn't Levi say he can handle this? Then why is this matter getting more serious?"

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Aaron was fuming, and Caitlyn was vexed. Initially, the company had released the documents officiating her promotion to department head, but now it was delayed. If the matter was not resolved, someone else might take her place. To make matters worse, she couldn't even return to work now.

Zoey called Iris over to ask for her opinion. "Let me talk to Margaret. This can only die down if she clears things up herself." Iris called Margaret.

"Hey, Miss Iris. Is there anything I can do for you?"

Iris replied, "Margaret, I hope you can stop what you're doing right now. Don't make it worse for Levi. He's already having it hard."

Margaret sneered, "Hard? The people he destroyed had it harder. Has he ever thought of that? No. Besides, why are you interfering in this matter? Isn't it great that I helped you get rid of a canker?"

Iris was slightly annoyed. “You did help the Morris Group, so technically speaking, I should thank you. But on a personal level, Levi is my best friend’s husband. So, I want to talk to you about this. What are your terms?”

Margaret said, “I can stop this if you want to, and my terms are simple. Arrange an interview for me tomorrow, and I want the interviewees to be Neil and the boss behind Morris Group. If you can do it, I’ll take everything back and lay off Levi’s back.”

“Very well then. I’ll try.” Iris hung up and called Neil, “I have something to trouble you...”

Kirin listened to what she had to say before replying, “Let her come to the company tomorrow then we’ll see.”

That must mean Neil agreed to the interview... At least that was what iris thought and she conveyed the message to Margaret.

Margaret guaranteed that she would take back all the accusations she made against Levi after the interviews were done.

“Thank you, Iris. Levi should be here bowing to you. You saved him!” Aaron told her, and he was struck by the impulse to have Levi kowtow to her.

Iris came to the company early next morning, but Neil was already there. “Oh, Mr. Neil, you’re here. Is the boss here yet?” Iris looked around and blushed, for she was about to meet the man of her dreams.

She never did any makeup in the past, and even if she did, it was a light touch up at best. However, she took two hours to do her makeup today. “Take it slow. The boss knows everything, and you’ll know who he is soon enough.” Kirin smiled.

When the clock struck nine, in came Margaret with a group of people. She dolled herself up for the occasion, and her goal was simple: get the scoop on Neil and the mysterious boss no matter what.

“Let me do the introduction. Miss Ward, this is Mr. Neil,” Iris introduced.

Margaret took one look, and she was dumbfounded. He’s so young, and so handsome! Probably the most handsome out of all the guys I’ve seen!

“Hello, Mr. Neil. I’m Margaret from the TV channel. It’s an honor to interview you today.” Margaret came up and extended her hand while winking at him.

“Scram! A trash like you have no right to interview me!” Kirin bellowed, much to everyone’s shock.