

# The Protector Chapter 825

“Hah!” The tyrant snorted, “There is no use in denying because we have witnesses!”

“Witnesses? Where are they?” Asked Iris. She knew that Oliver was up to no good.

“Bring them!” Oliver ordered.

The reeds surrounding the lake rustled. The next moment, hundreds of burly men appeared. All of them had murderous expressions on their faces, and they were holding cold weapons.

Iris and the others panicked when the men besieged them.

As white-collar workers, they had never experienced any sorts of violent confrontations since they were under the protection of Seth when they were in North Hampton and South City.

They couldn't help feeling scared in the face of a clash with the locals on a remote island.

Iris was panic-stricken. Unlike in North Hampton or South City, she couldn't get help from anyone on this island.

She was in deep regret of her decision. *I shouldn't hold our biannual celebration at this place... No one would find out even if we are dead here today...*

“We saw them peeing into the lake!”

The staffs of Morris Group were intimidated when hundreds of men roared in unison.

Oliver gave a devilish grin and said, "I have almost three hundred witnesses here. Are you still not going to admit your misconduct?"

At this moment, they realized that they were set up. However, they could do nothing but admit the false allegations.

"Do you still dare to say that you didn't pee into the lake?" Oliver wielded his sword and held one of his captives on sword point.

The staffs were drenched in sweat, and his face was drained of all colors. "I... I did pee in the lake..." He reluctantly admitted.

Oliver pointed his sword at another employee. "What about you?"

"I... I peed as well..."

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All six of them admitted when Oliver put screws on them.

"Firstly, they have admitted their misconduct. Secondly, I have three hundred witnesses here." Oliver stared at Iris and the others as he continued, "So now, what have you got to say?"

"Fine. I give up." Iris sneered, "Just tell me what you want so that you'll release my employees."

Oliver started to reason with her, "Since you're on our island, you should follow our rules. Your staffs should be heavily punished for their shameful behavior."

His subordinates concurred with him, "That's right! They deserve heavy punishment!"

The employees were almost scared to death.

Oliver proposed, "Ten billion! We can settle this if you agree to..."

"Impossible!" Iris cut in before he could even finish his sentence.

"Young lady, I'm not done yet!" He added, "Besides the ten billion compensation, I want you and your other female colleagues to sleep with me for one night."