

# The Protector Chapter 719

Levi was a genius in doing business from the beginning. He could instantly make out which companies would benefit South City as soon as they got their investments. The most important part of the project was to generate healthy competition in the industry.

“The Joneses?” Levi raised a brow when he noticed the Joneses’ tender.

He immediately frowned after reading through the document as the Joneses were trying to win the bid by using their royal status. The tender documents that the Joneses submitted were in a complete mess.

Thus, Levi marked a huge red cross on the document without even thinking twice.

“Oh? Isn’t this Logan and Jennie’s company?” Levi smiled. It was evident that they were trying to gain a huge profit from the conference.

Another red cross was marked at the second document.

The next tender document belonged to the Black family, which was drafted by Zoey. The only problem was that Robert and Meredith’s names were noted down as the people in charge instead of Zoey’s.

Levi took the matter into his own hands and crossed Robert and Meredith’s names off and replaced it with Zoey’s name before marking a tick on the document.

For the next few days, Levi was completely immersed in inspecting all the tender documents that were submitted and came up with a list of names.

On the other hand, there existed a powerful group called the South City Chamber of Commerce. They held the power to control every market in South City.

Yet, they would use their influence to cut off all investors from other regions in order to monopolize the businesses in South City and had caused a great deal of trouble because of that.

In the office of the chamber, the president and a few directors were holding a meeting.

Wardell Becker, President of South City Chamber of Commerce, spoke in a cold tone. "The investment conference is just days away. I noticed quite a number of companies from other regions are trying to do business here by winning the bid."

"I noticed that as well. The policy is encouraging them to develop and invest here. They are going crazy!" Joel Fraley, Vice-president of the South City Chamber of Commerce, nodded in agreement.

"The three hundred billion should belong to South City! Technically speaking, we, the South City Chamber of Commerce should be in charge of handling the money! Why would the higher-ups give such an important task to a young'un instead?"

"I know, right? If he divides the money to the companies from other regions, we would lose a lot of shares!"

The rest of the directors agreed as well.

"That's what I'm worried about the most. I've heard that this young man is an advocate of attracting investment from other regions to promote the development of Quebec! What a load of crap!" Wardell scolded.

"Don't worry. As long as we butt into this matter, even companies from other cities of Quebec can't even get a single cent from the project! That money belongs to us!" Joel stated confidently.

Their views were simple. To keep the three hundred billion away from companies from other regions. As long as the money was distributed to companies in South City, they could make a lot of profits from it.

“Mr. Becker, what should we do?” one of the directors asked.

“We just have to make the head of the project one of our own,” Wardell suggested.

“I’ve already found out who the head is. He’s Levi Garrison from North Hampton,” Joel said. “He’s not part of the business circle. I’m confused as to why the higher-ups would let him lead such an important project.”