

The Protector Chapter 481

Helena throat moved as she gulped.

She came from a poor village and naturally wanted the money too. Fifteen million was undeniably a lot.

At that moment, she was stuck between the temptation of money and maintaining her principles.

“Mr. Waller, thank you for the kind offer, but I have to decline,” Helena rejected the contract.

“I won’t sign it too!” Helena’s other two companions followed suit.

“We’ll sign it!” Another three supporting actors couldn’t resist the temptation and agreed to accept the contract.

Before Helena and the other two left, Horace openly threatened, “Ms. Helena, despite how popular you are now, you have just limited your own options by rejecting the Triple Group’s offer. Haha...”

After Helena and the others left, Horace patted Maurice on his shoulders and smiled. “I think Zoey has something against you and wants to destroy your career.”

Then, Maurice told Horace about the incident with Levi.

“Haha, so you did offend her husband! What a joke! Besides, her husband isn’t much of a benefactor anyway. All he did was to use you as cheap labor by only offering you five hundred thousand. Do you know how much both movies made so far? Six billion!” Horace burst into laughter.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Maurice slammed his fist on the wall repeatedly and hissed, "Damn you, Zoey! I made six billion for you, and all I got was five hundred thousand?"

"So, why don't you join me. I will guarantee that we will make you a superstar! I'm sure you are aware how powerful the Triple Group is." Horace offered.

Maurice smiled in response. "Mr. Waller, My sentiments exactly! I can no longer stay with Oriental."

"Alright, but you have to stay with them for now. When the time comes, I'll sign you over. By the way, I heard that their directors and screenwriters are very capable too. I have a job for you. Get them to join us, and I'll pay you a million for every single person you convince!" Horace smiled diabolically.

He planned to recruit the core members of the Oriental Star Group.

When he heard that he would be compensated for his efforts, Maurice readily agreed.

In fact, he volunteered, "If you are interested in Zoey, I would try my best to get her in bed with you."

At the thought of Zoey, Horace licked his lips. "That would be wonderful!"

Maurice, too, fantasized about Zoey. He smiled slyly. "By then, don't forget to share her with me. She's someone that's just irresistible. It's just that I don't dare express myself to her in the company. If she weren't the boss, I would already have taken her."

Meanwhile, Horace stood up with a grin. "Maurice, I have prepared a surprise for you. Enjoy!"

After Horace left the room, Maurice's eyes gleamed when two pretty girls entered.

They're more gorgeous than my girlfriend!

I'm not going to let that ugly country bumpkin tie me down my whole life.

With that thought in mind, Maurice pulled both women into his embrace and stepped into the tub with them.

Little did he know that the room was filled with pinhole cameras, and all his actions were captured from every imaginable angle.

The cameras did not miss a single detail.

The next day.

Maurice came into the office looking exhausted.

"Maurice, come quickly! The Union Square has an event that requires your presence." A member of the staff informed him.

"How much are they paying?" Maurice asked.

"The appearance fee is five hundred thousand. It's the highest we have received recently." The staff replied.

"Five hundred thousand? That's peanuts! I'm not going."