

Chapter 1001 Withdraw The Money

Trevor drove to Glory Bank on Birch Street after leaving Glory Company.

The money Zakai stole from his father was still in Trevor's account.

Dooley needed the money to bridge the capital gap.

If Trevor took the money away before Dooley could get it, Dooley must be pissed off.

At Glory Company, Dooley reacted quickly. He wrapped up his head wound and urged his son hurriedly.

"Hurry up! Contact the people at the bank! Freeze Dragon's account!"

"What? Oh! I see!" Fear gripped Zakai as he suddenly realized what was going on. He immediately placed a call to Musa, the president of Glory Bank on Birch Street.

"Hello, Musa, it's me! I want you to immediately freeze the money deposited in Glory Bank last time. Fuck! Don't ask questions! Do as I say immediately! Damn it! If something goes wrong, I'll kill you! Listen carefully! No one is allowed to withdraw money except me!" Zakai screamed into the phone.

He had put the money in Trevor's account to frame him.

However, Zakai hadn't expected Trevor to resist so violently to the extent that he beat Dooley up.

All they could do at the moment was try to curb the loss.

At the thought of what would happen should Trevor take the money, Zakai grew very upset.

Upon Zakai's insistent urging, Musa went to the counter to start the process of freezing the account.

However, he happened to come across Trevor.

"Oh, it's you. Why are you here again?"

Musa recognized Trevor immediately.

Although Musa didn't have the full details of the issue between Trevor and Zakai, he could guess they were enemies from his conversation with Zakai on the phone.

"I'm here to withdraw the money," Trevor said, staring coldly at Musa.

A smile curved Musa's lips. "Withdraw money? You are too late. Although the bank account is registered in your name, you can't withdraw a penny if I don't allow it. Mr. Sanderson just called me. The account opened in your name has been frozen."

Musa recalled Trevor's previous visit had disrupted his intimate moment with his female employee, which made him unhappy.

Now he could finally take his revenge on Trevor.

Trevor asked, "How can you freeze my personal bank account?"

Musa sneered and said, "Are you kidding me? That's Mr. Sanderson's order! I'm the bank president. I have the capacity to freeze your account. You are just a mere bodyguard. If you don't have Mr. Sanderson's support, do you think I will take you seriously? Ha-ha!"

Musa relied on the power of the Sanderson family to be so cocky.

Trevor's eyes narrowed as he moved his wrists.

Musa took a step back in fear. He thought Trevor was going to hit him.

Nervously, he said, "I'd advise you not to do anything rash. You're a bodyguard and you must be physically strong, but here is a bank. There are surveillance cameras everywhere. If you dare assault me, you'll be thrown in jail."

"Assault you?" A confident smile appeared on Trevor's face. "I'm a civilized person. How could I hit someone?"

Musa's arrogance resurfaced when he realized Trevor wasn't going to cause him bodily harm.

"It's good that you know that. Anyway, as I was saying, you won't get a penny from the bank today."

Arms akimbo, Trevor smirked and asked, "Does the bank belong to you?"