

Chapter 1002 Musa Was Arrested

Musa was stunned for a moment. Then he burst into laughter.

"Is this some kind of a joke? Of course, I have the final say here.

Mr. Sanderson is backing me up, and I have been the president of Glory Bank for five years. No one has shaken my position. You are just a bodyguard. Who has given you the authority to question me?"

Musa laughed wildly. He didn't believe that Trevor could do anything to him.

"If you can transfer even a penny from your account today, you will be the president."

"Oh, really?" Trevor raised his eyebrows.

He smiled faintly and glanced at Musa. Then he looked at Laila, who was standing behind Musa.

Laila got excited at once. She had been looking forward to this day since she and Trevor talked last time. When their eyes met, she immediately made an "OK" gesture.

Trevor smiled and nodded. It was an indication that the time was ripe.

At this moment, Laila took out a pile of documents from the drawer and made a video call to the supervision department of the headquarters of Glory Bank.

"Hello! I want to report something. Musa Flores, the president of Glory Bank on Birch Street branch in Esterham, took advantage of his position to embezzle at least eight million dollars during his tenure. He accepted a five-million-dollar bribe from Glory Company and asked for eight million dollars from all enterprises in Esterham. Moreover, he took advantage of his position to lure bank tellers into having sex with him. He is morally corrupt. I've already submitted all the documents I've collected to the people in the headquarters. Those documents are evidence of his wrongdoings."

As she spoke, Laila raised the documents in her hand confidently.

She had long planned to fight against Musa, so she had contacted many senior employees.

After a while, more and more bank staff came forward and complained against Musa.

Musa's expression was distorted, and his face was gloomy.

"You must be courting death! How dare you rebel against me! Damn you! I'm under the protection of the Sanderson family. Do you think you can bring me down? You are too naive!"

After saying this, Musa grabbed the phone from Laila's hand.

But the video call was still connected, and on the screen was the head of the supervision department of the headquarters of Glory Bank. His face was expressionless, making it hard to

tell whether he was happy or angry.

Musa smiled apologetically. "Ha-ha! Hey, isn't this Neal? Long time no see. I'm sorry. My employees are not that obedient to me. We had a conflict some time ago, and now they are taking revenge on me. They even disturbed you. It is my fault. To show my sincere apology, I'll treat you to dinner next time I'm free."

Unfortunately, the person on the other end of the line didn't say anything. He just stared at Musa.

But Musa was not flustered at all. Instead, he said confidently, "Recently, the Sanderson family and I have talked about a loan. The interest this time is not low. I believe this month's financial report must be very good. If there is an opportunity for a salary increase, remember to prioritize me."

Musa thought that having Zakai as his big client, the headquarters must choose to believe him than a group of disobedient employees. He swore to himself that when the time came, he would fire all those employees who went against him, especially Laila.

However, what happened next was something he didn't expect.

Neal shook his head slowly and said, "Musa, I advise you to cooperate with the investigation obediently. No one from the Sanderson family in Esterham can protect you now."

The expression on Musa's face changed dramatically.

How come the Sanderson family couldn't protect him now?

"That's impossible! You must be kidding me," Musa shouted. The biggest reason he dared to do anything in the bank was

that he had Zakai backing him up. He didn't believe that there were troubles in Esterham that Zakai couldn't handle.

Trevor didn't say anything. He just crossed his arms over his chest and sneered, watching Musa's confidence turn into despair.

Soon, the police siren sounded outside the bank, and a group of policemen together with the staff of Glory Bank's headquarters easily caught the absentminded Musa.

"Musa Flores, you are suspected of major financial fraud. Please come with us and cooperate with the investigation."

The person leading the policemen turned out to be Greta.

She looked so valiant in her police uniform.

"No way! You can't arrest me. I want to see Mr. Sanderson. Let go of me!" Musa roared ferociously, struggling hard to break free from the police.

When he looked at Trevor, he inadvertently saw the mockery in Trevor's eyes. It was only then that he understood everything. He roared angrily, "It's you! You're behind all this! Damn you! Tell me, it's you, right?"

But no matter how angry Musa was, it was useless. He was handcuffed by Greta.

What awaited him was only the judgment of the law.

Chapter 1003 Transfer The Money

"Why did you do this to me? Do you think you can take me down just like that? No, you can't!" Musa roared, glaring at Trevor with eyes wide open. He looked like a lunatic.

He had been the president of Glory Bank on Birch Street for a long time with the support of the Sanderson family in Esterham.

Even though the people in the headquarters knew that he was using his power to benefit himself, they chose to turn a blind eye to it because of this.

But today, they gave up on him just when Trevor came to the bank.

He didn't understand what was going on.

Unfortunately, Trevor was too lazy to pay attention to Musa's incompetence and rage. Musa was pushed into the police car by the police.

Greta didn't go with the other policemen. As soon as they left, she approached Trevor with a big smile.

"Thank you for calling me in advance and informing me about this. I have successfully uncovered a major financial case, and this is enough for me to gain a firm foothold in the police station."

Trevor smiled at her. "You must be in a better mood now. Although Zakai has been bailed out, you have arrested his follower this time."

Greta nodded. "You're right. I am happy now. By the way, do you still have any news about the Sanderson family? Maybe this time, we can send Zakai and his father to jail together."

Trevor felt helpless. He could only shake his head and smile.

On his way out of Glory Company, he decided to send Musa to jail. That was why he called Greta in advance.

With Greta's help, Musa was sent to jail smoothly.

In the entire Esterham, Greta's family was one of the few forces that could compete against the Sanderson family. Her family was very influential in the fields of justice and law enforcement.

However, Trevor wanted to take revenge against Dooley and his son on his own.

He wanted to watch Dooley fall into the quagmire from above and lose everything.

After refusing Greta's kindness, Trevor opened a bank account with his fake identity and began to transfer the money.

"Forty-two million dollars?" he exclaimed in surprise.

Trevor didn't expect the balance to be this big.

What means did Sigrid use to let Zakai give her so much money? The amount of money this time was much more

than when the account was opened.

But it didn't matter anymore. The money belonged to Trevor now.

Trevor was stunned for a moment. But then he smiled and accepted it calmly.

Actually, Trevor had a bank card with an even more astonishing balance. He opened that account using his real identity as a Sanderson.

But he didn't dare to use it, fearing that he would be tracked by the traitors in the Sanderson family.

At this moment, Dooley received a notification from Glory Bank.

"Damn it! The money was transferred." Dooley was so furious that he smashed everything to the floor and overturned his desk.

Zakai was so scared that he shivered in the corner and didn't dare to say a word.

But Dooley still turned to him and roared, "This is all your fault! Because of you, my company is going to be destroyed. You useless brat!"

Dooley seemed not satisfied by just scolding Zakai. He even punched and kicked Zakai to vent his anger.

Zakai covered his head with his arms and curled up, begging for mercy and not daring to fight back at all.

Dooley only stopped when he was out of breath. But Zakai

was already beaten black and blue. With a gloomy expression, he said fiercely, "Damn you, Dragon! You bastard! How dare you take my money! You'll pay for this."

Dooley turned his head and said coldly, "Zakai, help me contact Hantinn Restaurant and make arrangements. I'm going to hold my birthday party there next Wednesday. I will contact the CEOs of other companies in Esterham. I will make sure that Dragon will not survive in this place."

Zakai was a little stunned. He asked cautiously, "Next Wednesday? But Dad, your birthday is still a month away, right?"

"You are such an idiot! If I say that my birthday is next Wednesday, it's next Wednesday!" Dooley roared furiously.

He squatted down, pinched Zakai's face with both hands, and said fiercely, "Listen carefully. In Esterham, I am the god. I am the most powerful. So what if Dragon has money? As long as he can't spend it, it's useless. He has to get out of Esterham if he wants to use his money. By that time, I will hire assassins to kill him. I will let that fool know the consequences of offending me."