## Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1014

The next instant, a huge man with bulging muscles came in.

He was so tall that he had to lower his head to enter.

"W-Who are you?"

Ebone panicked as he was overwhelmed by an impending sense of danger.

Bang!

Without uttering a word, Black Tortoise sent Ebone flying with a forceful kick.

Ebone spewed blood upon impact as he felt his spine break.

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In the end, Black Tortoise dragged Ebone and his men out and left.

All over the South, similar scenes were playing out where reporters and paparazzi were being taken away.

At Times Group in South Hampton.

Floyd put both his legs on his office desk, humming a song.

The scandal involving Zoey, which the Times Group orchestrated, netted them a profit of seven hundred million.

Furthermore, it continued to increase as time went by.

"Hahaha, in just half a day, we have made half a year's worth of profit!" Floyd laughed heartily.

As a public relations company that thrived on scandals, all Floyd's profits were made from exploiting the suffering of others.

Throughout his career, he had destroyed many celebrities and prominent families with his company's underhanded methods.

"Zoey, although you are innocent, it's a pity that you have gotten in the way of someone else," Floyd mumbled to himself with a smile while holding Zoey's picture.

Ding dong!

At that moment, he received an email which he opened out of curiosity.

The contents were simple. It ordered him to publish the truth about Zoey's scandal and make a public apology to her. Otherwise, he would have to bear the consequences.

When he saw the email, Floyd was amused.

"Publish the truth? No way! Am I supposed to give up the seven to eight hundred million that I have just earned? How dare you threaten me? Hmph! It looks like I have to redouble my efforts and utterly destroy Zoey," Floyd sneered.

In fact, he wasn't the only one who received the email. More than fifty other media companies received it too.

However, most of their management teams shared Floyd's attitude toward the matter.

They weren't afraid of threats. In fact, they were outraged by it and intensified their efforts in slandering Zoey.

Very soon, all of them received another email.

It demanded them to disclose the truth and make a public apology in an hour. Or else, trouble would come knocking.

"Hahaha..." Floyd burst into laughter.

"What? Zoey can't solve her problem? Is that why she's resorting to threats?"

Floyd immediately published the two emails, claiming that Zoey was threatening him.

He also intensified the attacks against Zoey and stepped up the insults, further inflaming the scandal.

And just like that, he earned another hundred million.

After all, his company relied a lot on the publicity generated by scandals. The more controversial it was, the higher the profits.

Therefore, the two emails became a tool in hyping the controversy.

The other media companies followed suit by disclosing the emails.

They were all as delighted as Floyd was.

"Come and threaten me again. The more threats you make, the more I profit from them." Floyd laughed heartily.

Everyone else in the office were also laughing.

In fact, they were hoping to receive another email, eagerly waiting to work overtime.

Very quickly, the one hour deadline passed.

Floyd stood up with a smirk. "Didn't you give me a deadline of one hour? Now that it has passed, what are the consequences? Didn't you promise I would have to bear them?"

"Mr. Henderson, they're all bark without any bite. What sort of consequences could there be?"

Everyone laughed haughtily again.

Floyd walked to the French window of his office and looked out at the cityscape from the fiftieth floor.

"Where are the consequences?" he screamed aloud.

Crack!

Suddenly, the window broke into pieces.