

The Protector Chapter 500

Park Hae-Jin was extremely full of himself.

However, Horace didn't question him at all.

Because he knew what Triple Group was capable of.

What Park Cheon-shin and his son were capable of.

In fact, Park Cheon-shin and his son indistinctively held more power than Scott Yates did.

But why did they never confront each other head on?

The main reason was that the losses were too huge, even if they would have won.

It would be akin to killing a thousand of Scott's men but losing eight hundred of their own.

Now that Scott's faction had collapsed, Triple Group stood alone and firm in Quebec.

They could now do whatever they pleased!

Triple Group had no issues taking over South City and ten other areas.

The toughest nut to crack was North Hampton.

Park Cheon-shin had immediately sent his son over after Horace's screw-up.

That night, Trisha Sullivan and the other women who had signed Triple Group's slave contracts were given hell.

The next day, they were carried straight into the hospital.

Horace shuddered at the news.

Park Hae-Jin was an absolute pervert who treated women like playthings.

Many of them died.

Those who didn't either ended up with depression or remained in the hospital...

Maurice was petrified too.

Hae-Jin walked out and bumped into him.

"I heard you made it pretty big, but you're nothing but a street rat now. How are you even going to make me money?" Hae-Jin asked coldly.

"I can act," Maurice answered while trembling. "I can shoot lots of movies!"

Slap, slap.

Hae-Jin patted the man's cheeks. "Do you think anyone's going to watch your movies?"

"I..."

Maurice froze on the spot.

ptooey!

Hae-Jin spat on the ground.

“Lick it up. I’m a guy who spits wherever I like. From now on, your job is to lick up all of my spit,” he said with a laugh.

“No... No...”

Maurice instantly paled.

How could a celebrity like him do such a thing?

“Now!”

Hae-Jin kicked Maurice to the ground.

Maurice had no choice but to lick it clean.

Hae-Jin ended up spitting on the floor all day.

Despair.

Endless despair!

Maurice would have remained a trending celebrity had he stuck with Oriental Star Group.

His future would have been full of riches, glory and splendor.

Sadly, he could only go through such suffering now.

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At Bayview Garden.

Iris picked Levi up for work in her Porsche.

Zoey smiled helplessly.

Her snobbish best friend was actually driving Levi to work.

It must be because he's that charming.

Zoey smiled.

While driving, she suddenly spotted a Ferrari speeding recklessly on the left lane, disregarding all traffic rules.

All the surrounding vehicles tried to evade it.

Those who didn't make it in time ended up crashing into other cars or the guard rails.

"What!?"

Zoey's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Ferrari suddenly turned to the right lane and began zooming toward her.

Zoey wasn't driving slowly, but it was already too late to switch lanes.

Crash!

The two cars violently collided.

The airbag was instantly deployed, protecting Zoey.

No one was injured.

However, the vehicles were a different story. The Ferrari's head had completely caved in, and Zoey's Audi RS7 was severely damaged too.

Slam!

The owner of the Ferrari got down. He looked extremely menacing with his blue hair and pierced ears.

Behind the Ferrari were several other vehicles. Dozens of men in black began to exit and walk over.

“How the hell do you even drive!?”

Park Hae-Jin's attendant, Park Chang-wook, ferociously gave Zoey's Audi a few kicks.