

The Protector Chapter 759

At that moment, Sarah and the rest became flustered.

They had taken many photos and videos earlier, which included a large part of the military base.

They knew that these were definitely classified as military secrets.

Hence, if an investigation unfolded, the consequences would be really dire.

However, the more restricted the content was, the more exciting it was to the audience, and the more publicity the show would reap.

This was why they still chose to film and live-stream the military base.

“You rascal! You’re deliberately making things difficult for me, right? Apologize right away. Otherwise, I’ll throw you out!” threatened Jenson.

When Levi heard Jenson’s’ threat, he chuckled.

“Fine. But if you want me to apologize, all of you must kneel!”

Frowning, Jenson bellowed furiously, “Who the f*** are you? How dare you be so arrogant?”

“You’re asking who I am? In that case, you might only get an answer from Mike Pence!” said Levi with a smirk.

“What? Mike Pence? How dare a mere private like you say the Commander-in-chief’s name?”

This time, Jenson was completely enraged.

“Hah! Why can’t I call Mike Pence’s name directly? Aren’t names supposed to be called?” rebuked Levi.

“You... You... You’re such a cocky bastard!”

Jenson’s body shook in rage.

Who in the South City Warzone dares to call Mike Pence by his full name?

Isn’t he asking for it?

“Mr. Grant, with him around, I think that our show cannot continue anymore. We’ve had no choice but to leave. I think that I’ve placed you in a tight spot today. After all, I didn’t expect you to have so little authority in the military base,” lamented Pierre deliberately, trying to stir up a conflict.

Pierre refused instantly.

“You don’t need to go! With me backing you up, who dares to stop the shooting?” assured Jenson.

An awkward expression appeared on Pierre’s face. “Aren’t we making things difficult for you? Look at the situation now!”

The more Pierre said that, the more enraged Pierre became.

“Do my commands not throw any weight here? Huh?”

Bellowing at the top of his lungs, Jenson glared at Levi viciously.

The other soldiers were well aware that he was the Head of Culture and Media Department.

However, with a nonchalant smile playing on his lips, Levi said calmly, “Yeah, your words are useless to me. You don’t have the right to dictate what I do!”

The moment Levi uttered those words, Jenson flew into a rage.

“Are you from the Warzone? Why are you wearing casual clothes? Could it be that you’re from Pierre’s team?” yelled Jenson.

“Mr. Grant, he’s not from our team. I don’t know him,” replied Pierre hurriedly.

“So he’s not from the Warzone, huh? Someone, throw him out! If he resists, lock him up in the detention room for a week!” cried Jenson.

His subordinates rushed forward, trying to restrain Levi.

Bang!

At that moment, a gunshot reverberated in the air.