

# The Protector Chapter 604

For the past two days, Zoey was flustered because of two things.

First, she had to settle her divorce papers with Levi.

Second, her work was haunting her in her dreams every night.

The Morris Group handed the mission to her in hopes that she would perform well, but Zoey made little progress.

She was so stressed that her nights were sleepless.

Little did she know, the Black family was aware of the state she was in.

Late in the night, Meredith and Robert were pacing in their house.

They seemed to be more anxious than Zoey herself.

After all, Zoey's mission would rule the future of the Black family.

"What should we do?"

Even Logan was sighing.

"We have already tried everything we could. The issue at hand is that the Black family does not have the power to request anything from the noble families whatsoever," Bailey spoke in disappointment.

Zoey also sighed, “If we are already at the end of our wits, how about I just turn in the mission for someone else at Morris Group to take over? It’s indeed a difficult task that I don’t think we can conquer.”

“No!”

Zoey’s decision received the disapproval of everyone in the Black family.

“Where can we ever find such a good opportunity again? How can we just give up?”

“That’s right! Zoey, you must complete the mission at all costs!”

“We’ll help you with any obstacles you face on your way!”

The Black family was in an upheaval.

“We can surely find a way ourselves to secure us an office, but as for the production factories and the research center as well as the equipment required, we will have to beg for it! I volunteer myself!” Robert uttered determinedly.

The research center was the centerpiece of Triple Group’s operations. Now, it was in the possession of Brock Green.

Brock was a smart and insightful person.

Even though he wasn’t producing any electronics himself, he knew to get his hands on Triple Group’s research center ahead of all of his competitors.

He even recruited the original researchers at that particular research center at the first chance he got.

He knew the research center would be most valuable in the future. By then, many would be dying to have it.

His goal was actually very simple. He wanted to sell it at a sky-high price and earn a lot from it.

As of this moment, he had been visited by over twenty prospect buyers of the research center.

He was just waiting for someone to show up with the highest price.

He was dead certain that he could profit at least five billion from the research center.

However, Brock suddenly received an order from the God of War to surrender the research center unconditionally.

Without any hesitation, he transferred both the research center and his priced team of researchers to the God of War right away.

“The Black family has split Zoey and Levi up. How foolish they are!”

Brock’s subordinate informed Brock of Zoey and Levi’s divorce.

“What?”

Brock leaped to his feet.

“Are they crazy? They want Zoey to divorce the God of War?”

Brock was beyond shocked. His eyes were almost flying out of his eye sockets.

“Can you believe it? Mr. Garrison was chased out of their household!”

Even Brock’s subordinate was in disbelief.

Brock growled in rage, "The Black family are fools!"

Coincidentally, Robert and Bailey showed up at Brock's doorstep at that instant.

"It's our utmost pleasure to meet you, Stone Buddha!"

Robert greeted Brock in a careful yet servile tone.

However, he noticed there was something wrong with the latter's expression.

It was as if Brock was watching two clowns at the biggest circus in town.

"So you're from the Black family?" Brock replied with a sneer.

Tsk, I really want to see what's inside your head!

Is it full of garbage?

How foolish the bunch of you are for making Zoey break up with Levi! The fact that you even chased him out of your house is even more embarrassing!

Who in the right mind would do any of this?

"We have a request, Stone Buddha."

Robert was on pins and needles

"Alright, just tell me what you're here for."

Brock was straightforward.

"We are here on behalf of the Black family to request your permission to rent the research center in your possession, which once belonged to Triple Group. I

believe my son-in-law, Logan Zachs, has paid you a visit before too,” Robert responded politely.

“Oh, about that...”

Brock answered wryly with a smile. But before he could finish, Robert interrupted in a desperate tone.

“The Black family is willing to pay you an annual fee of one billion!”