

SHE MADE A COMEBACK AS A RENOWNED DOCTOR

Chapter 960: Chapter 960: She Can't Be Allowed to Stay

Matthew Thompson looked pained. The reason he hadn't said anything was because he thought Scarlett Summer was too scared to send out the video, and on the other hand, he feared being scolded by Owen Winton, so he didn't report the situation to him.

At this moment, Owen Winton was overwhelmed with anger and fear.

If that female reporter really handed the video to the Lewis Family, he would be completely finished.

Owen Winton slumped into a chair, suddenly looking much older.

"Chairman." Matthew Thompson quickly stepped forward, "Even if there is this video, the Lewis Family probably hasn't gotten it yet. If they had, things wouldn't be so calm right now. They would have clarified to the public immediately and gotten Wyatt Lewis out of the police station, but we haven't received any news, which means things are still okay."

With a dark expression, Owen Winton, listening to his confident tone, grabbed his collar, "Oh? Are you so sure it's not that the Lewis Family is holding back on purpose, not releasing the information right away?"

"I-I don't think so..." Matthew Thompson stammered, "If they got the video, it already would be... conclusive evidence, they wouldn't need to do that, right?"

Owen Winton released him and raised a hand to rub his throbbing temple.

He was right.

If the Lewis Family had the video, they would already have conclusive evidence and be certain of their victory, with no need to delay exposure or leave Wyatt Lewis in the police station.

They haven't gotten the video! The current calm is the best proof.

But so what?

Even if the Lewis Family doesn't know now, so what? With such a video, with such a person, it's the biggest threat to him. That person sending this video to him is a form of blackmail.

It's probably only a matter of time before the video is handed to the Lewis Family.

Owen Winton stood up, picked up his phone, and sent a message to the person who sent him the video: What do you want?

Sending the video to threaten him, it all came down to money.

He could give money, however much they wanted, as long as they had demands, there was still a chance to turn things around.

Thinking of this, Owen Winton breathed a sigh of relief.

He anxiously watched his phone, waiting for a reply.

But after a long time, there was no response. Every minute and second was torture for Owen Winton.

"Go find a way, check this person's information."

Matthew Thompson looked troubled, "Chairman, this is an anonymous account, even if we hire someone, we need those high-level hackers, and finding hackers takes time. By the time we find a hacker and track this person down, it may already be too late."

"And even if the hacker finds this person, the video is still in their hands. If they decide to release it... we still can't do anything."

Owen Winton tightly furrowed his brows.

Damn, who the hell is this person?

I hope he doesn't let him find out, otherwise, he definitely won't spare him.

Owen Winton stared at his phone for a few minutes, still without any reply.

Owen Winton furrowed his brows and stood up. Although fearful, he quickly regained his composure, giving orders, "No matter what, that female reporter Scarlett Summer is a ticking time bomb. The video probably leaked from her, this woman absolutely cannot be kept around, you need to find some people to make her disappear."

"Huh? This..." Matthew Thompson lowered his head, "She's protected by the Lewis Family's bodyguards, it's not that easy to make a move."

"Find out how many bodyguards she has around her, take twice as many men, I refuse to believe it can't be done."

Matthew Thompson thought this plan was too risky. If the Lewis Family got hold of them, it would just hand them the evidence.

But Owen Winton couldn't care less now; he couldn't leave such a big handle lying around.

"Enough talk, I'll assign more people to you. This must succeed, not fail, understand?" Owen Winton commanded with finality.

Matthew Thompson could only agree reluctantly.

"Also, hire more internet trolls to keep fueling this. They can't have any opportunity to turn the tables."

"Also get a lawyer, make sure Wyatt Lewis's charges stick, Emma has to go to jail, and so does he, for a few years at least, otherwise it would all be for nothing."

Owen Winton considered all possible occurrences, confirming that the only loophole was the video before he finally sighed in relief.

Originally, everything was proceeding smoothly, but suddenly this video appeared out of nowhere. Moving forward, no more accidents were allowed.

"Alright, you go prepare, no more hanging around here."

"Yes."

Owen Winton continued to watch his phone, refreshing repeatedly, but still, no message came.

If the other party had demands, there was nothing to fear; it was having no demands, just sending him the video, that was most worrying.

Owen Winton sighed heavily, looking completely exhausted.

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Wyatt Lewis, in disguise, exited through the back door of the police station. It was now around eleven or twelve, and Owen Winton's people posted around the station had grown weary, so they hadn't noticed anything unusual.