

The Protector Chapter 496

“So Morris Group doesn’t need it, but Triple Group does? Such double standards,” Levi scoffed.

“Triple—”

Levi cut Jon off again. “I want to know who gave you the right to write Morris Group’s contribution off as Triple Group’s. That’s some serious power right there, changing a one-billion project just like that.”

Levi arrived at the root of the problem with his sharp words.

Jon was overwhelmed.

“Who is this man, Ms. Anabelle? Are you both here just to stir up some ruckus? So you want to look into the internal affairs of the Charity Association that badly?” he raged.

“Sure. Why don’t we investigate?” Levi replied coldly.

“Get them out of here!”

Jon wasn’t having it anymore and immediately ordered someone to take them away.

But Levi persisted. “No! I have to find out exactly what’s going on! How did Morris’ charity program end up becoming Triple’s?”

Jon was beyond livid. “So what if I don’t admit it was Morris’? What can you do about that, even if I say it’s been written off as Triple’s?”

Levi's lips curled into a profound smile. "Fine. Don't regret it then!"

"Me? Regret? Hah! I'm going to say this one more time. Triple Group's the one who donated the money and it has nothing to do with you! Send them out!"

Iris and Levi left the building. "You see that? I can't believe that's how the Charity Association behaves!" Iris lamented with a wave of her hand. "I have to go back and ask Mr. Atkinson what to do. We can't just leave things this way."

The two returned to Morris Group.

Levi headed to his own office and contacted his secretary, Aurora Newt.

"Aurora, who's the person in charge of the North Hampton Charity Association?" he asked.

"The president is Mr. Sanford Collins, Sir."

"Alright. Tell him to come over. I have something to discuss with him."

Levi sounded as cold as frost.

It didn't take long for Sanford Collins to arrive at Morris Group with several other high-ranking associates.

The five of them stood inside the office with their heads lowered and covered in cold sweat.

They didn't even dare to wipe at their foreheads.

The man sitting before them was way too intimidating.

He's not just the deputy of North Hampton, he's the God of War!

How did Scott Yates die?

It was thanks to this man!

And why has Triple Group suddenly appeared out of nowhere to do whatever they please in Quebec?

It's mainly because Scott Yates, the man who had been keeping a tight rein on Triple Group, is no more.

This is the man who had single-handedly gotten rid of Scott Yates!

"Do you know why I've called you over?" asked Levi.

Sanford Collins and his men exchanged glances before shaking their heads. "No we don't, Mr. Garrison."

"You don't? Then do you know where you are right now?"

Levi tapped his desk with his knuckles.

"We're inside Morris Group. Ah! Is this perhaps about Morris Group's charity program?"

Being the smart man that he was, Sanford quickly grasped the situation.

"So, you do know why you're here," Levi said coldly.

"Tell me what's going on," he said with a smirk. "How did the money Morris Group donated for the program end up as Triple Group's?"

Suddenly, his expression took a sharp turn. "I was just at the Charity Association to ask about this, but they insisted the money came from Triple and even chased me out of the building!"

Boom!

Levi's words struck them like lightning, instantly petrifying them.

Thump!

Sanford lost his balance and staggered to the floor.

Seriously?

This man got kicked out of the Charity Association?

Who had such nerve to do that?

The Protector Chapter 497

This is blasphemy!

It's over.

The shit's about to hit the fan now.

Sanford breathed deeply and said, "We had no idea such a thing happened, Mr. Garrison."

Levi tapped on his desk again. "That's the second issue. Let's talk about the first. If I don't get a good answer from you, I'm going to start looking into it on my own!"

The men nearly coughed blood out of fear.

Look into it on his own?

Jesse Nielsen's going to ruin us before that happens.

"I'll talk! I'll tell you everything!"

Sanford jumped in and explained himself clearly.

"It was the general manager of Triple Group from Erudia, Horace Waller, who came looking for me. He told me to put Morris Group's one-billion donation under Triple Group for the charity program! I did it only because he promised to donate two billion to North Hampton in the future!"

Levi smirked. “He promised to donate two billion? Did you sign an agreement with him?”

“No. It was a verbal agreement,” Sanford answered. “But he’s the general manager of Triple Group, so I believe he’s a man of his word.”

Bang!

Levi slammed his hand onto the desk.

Sanford and his team nearly wet themselves.

“So you’d believe whatever people tell you? Are you a f*cking elementary school student!?” he roared.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Garrison. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have believed him!”

Sanford immediately got down on his knees.

“Let’s go! We’re going to check the Charity Association’s records!” Levi demanded.

Sanford immediately agreed. “Understood, Sir. We’ll head over at once!”

Iris saw Levi bringing a group of men over to her just as she hung up a call with Kirin.

Sanford said to her, “Hello, Ms. Anabelle. Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Sanford Collins, president of the Charity Association. I’m here to apologize and request you to come with us to the Association to settle some matters.”

Iris was dumbfounded.

I just called Mr. Atkinson half an hour ago to ask for help, and the president of the Charity Association is here apologizing to me already?

Just how powerful is this mysterious boss?

Incredible!

Iris admired this unknown man so much that she was now thinking of him as a lover.

Everyone quickly headed toward the Charity Association once again.

“Get Jon Harvey to attend to me!” Levi ordered the front desk receptionist.

It didn't take long for Jon to angrily show up with a group of bodyguards.

“What? Must you insist on causing trouble, Morris Group? I kicked you out just a while ago!” Jon raged.

Levi scoffed. “What's this? Is this how you attend to a guest?”

“Who the f*ck do you think you are that I have to attend to you? You wanna die?” Jon bellowed at him.

“What's your problem? Why are you acting like such a tyrant?” Iris argued. “Am I not allowed to check your accounts? My company gave you a one-billion donation, for crying out loud!”

“No!” Jon turned her down right away. “From now on, no one from Morris Group gets to step into this building. We won't accept your donations either!”

“What a bold statement. You must think you're so formidable,” Iris remarked.

“That’s right,” the other directors began to speak out. “We’re the ones who have the final say in North Hampton’s charity industry! If you have a problem with that, that’s too bad!”

Levi shook his head in frustration as he glanced at these men.

So this is how the Charity Association normally behaves.

And it looks like these directors really gain a lot from their work.

With one glance, Levi easily noticed that quite a few of these men wore luxury watches that was worth millions.

“How dare you!”

An explosive roar erupted in the lobby.

It was Sanford Collins, president of the Charity Association.

The Protector Chapter 498

“You f*cking—it’s you, Mr. Collins?”

Jon immediately paled in fright as he gazed at the group of men in disbelief.

“Mr. Jung? Mr. Yeager? What are you all doing here?”

Jon and the other directors were beyond horrified.

“Hmph! The company would’ve been shut down if I weren’t here!” Sanford said with fury.

“Huh? That can’t be, Mr. Collins. Why would the Charity Association be shut down?”

Jon smiled sheepishly, not realizing that the man standing right in front of him was capable of tearing the entire company down if he wanted to.

“You’re all fired. You’d better prepare for all the investigations you’ll all be going through!” Sanford said coldly.

Boom!

“What!?”

Jon and the other directors felt as though they had just been struck by lightning.

Sanford then turned to the four vice presidents behind him. “When this is all over, we’ll have to resign and go through the investigations too.”

“We understand!” the vice presidents immediately agreed.

This was the best way for them to save themselves.

Jon and his team were even more astounded.

Who on earth is behind Morris Group that our president is voluntarily resigning?

“Alright, let’s go check the records! Stop dilly-dallying,” said Levi.

“Yes, Chief!”

Sanford and his men immediately lead the way.

Iris stared intensely at Levi.

He’s actually acting all tough.

The only reason why he got to put on such a show was because of Mr. Atkinson.

And they’re calling him Chief?

What a pretentious guy you are, Levi!

The truth unveiled itself not long after everyone arrived at the Charity Association.

The one billion donation was indeed from Morris Group. It had nothing to do with Triple Group at all.

“I believe I don’t have to tell you what to do next,” Levi remarked.

“Not at all, Chief! I’ll take care of everything!”

Sanford instantly arranged for an announcement to be made, confirming that it was Morris Group that had donated the money.

Then, he contacted all the publishers and large media outlets to report Morris Group's acts of charity.

He also presented Morris its rightful award and certificate.

"I don't actually need these things, but you'll have to prepare them. They're all part of the legal process."

Levi glared at Sanford, causing the latter to tremble in fear.

"By the way, let the world know that Triple Group never donated a single cent during the charity gala," the man instructed.

Triple Group's thinking of gaining without even doing anything?

Like that'll happen.

"Uhh..."

Sanford hesitated for a moment.

After all, Triple Group was a powerful foreign corporation.

This was certainly a tough matter to deal with.

"Hmm?" Levi hummed coldly.

"I'll take care of it right away!"

Triple Group was nothing compared to this man, after all.

Very quickly, all the large media outlets began to ask the following: When will Triple Group donate to the charity program?

Is it really for charity, or are they doing it just for clout?

Even the Charity Association confirmed what was going on.

Hence, the news quickly spread across North Hampton.

“So Triple Group is nothing but a scam? Didn’t they donate a billion during the charity gala?”

“The guys from Triple Group are nothing but leeches! It was Morris Group’s money and it ended up becoming theirs!”

“How shameless! They even slandered Oriental Star Group that night. What a bunch of dogs.”

...

The tide quickly turned. Triple Group was now in crisis after having its reputation destroyed.

Meanwhile, inside the office of Triple Group in North Hampton.

Horace Waller was smoking on a cigar while looking extremely grim.

“Something’s fishy. I discussed everything with Sanford Collins and bought over a few of his vice presidents and directors. Why is this happening?”

Horace was puzzled.

At this very moment, someone from the Charity Association asked to meet him.

The Protector Chapter 499

“Hello, Mr. Waller. We won’t force you to pay the one-billion donation, but you’ve already made your decision that night at the charity gala, so I think it’s best if you don’t go back on your words. It’d be bad publicity for Triple Group otherwise.”

Horace gritted his teeth and paid up.

He was fuming with anger.

Triple Group never had any intention of paying such an amount. This was simply a loss resulting from not carrying out his tasks well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Horae hit his desk in fury.

“Damn you, Morris Group!”

At that very moment, he received a phone call.

The person on the line proceeded to chastise him.

With a gloomy face, Horace silently listened to everything that was being said to him.

“Mr. Park Hae-Jin will arrive in North Hampton soon. You’ll be in charge of welcoming him! Leave all of North Hampton’s matters to Mr. Park from now on. All you need to do is assist him.”

Horace’s expression instantly took a turn upon the mention of the name.

Park Hae-Jin was the son of Park Cheon-shin, the regional manager of Triple Group in Erudia.

They were the direct descendants of the family that ruled Keerea's Triple Group, and had control over all affairs in Erudia.

It was this father-and-son duo who caused Scott Yates to lose all his affiliations.

Park Cheon-shin was someone who could go up against Scott Yates.

His son was even more terrifying.

Horace knew what Park Hae-Jin was coming to North Hampton for.

That man was a complete deviant!

At four o'clock in the afternoon.

Horace waited at a highway intersection with a large group.

A row of cars arrived shortly after.

The second vehicle was a LaFerrari worth forty million.

The door opened and out came a young man in a suit. He had blue hair and his ears were pierced.

A corner of his lips curled slightly as he stood in front of Horace.

"Welcome to North Hampton, Mr. Park!" Horace bowed and said with a smile.

Yet, the Keerean man suddenly grabbed Horace by the hair, pulling him forward.

Horace cried out in pain.

Pow!

Hae-Jin punched Horace in the face, blood immediately spurted everywhere.

Pow!

Bam!

...

He continued his vicious assault on Horace.

The poor man now looked like a complete mess.

Wham!

Finally, Hae-Jin kicked Horace in the stomach, sending him flying eight meters backwards.

The latter clutched his stomach and writhed in pain.

This was exactly why Horace was afraid of Park Hae-Jin.

Fortunately, he was the general manager in Erudia, and thus still of value to Triple Group.

Otherwise, Hae-Jin would have already sent him to meet with his maker!

“Trash! You’re all trash!” Hae-Jin raged.

“What’s the point of looking after trash like you? We lost one billion just like that, not to mention Triple’s reputation was tarnished!”

The man was so livid that he brought a few of Horace’s men forward and proceeded to beat them up.

“It’s all my fault, Mr. Park Hae-Jin! I swear I’ll gain back what we’ve lost!” Horace promised while kneeling in front of Hae-Jin.

Then, he continued, “I’ve also prepared a few lovely ladies for you, Mr. Park. They’re all actresses who have recently made it big, such as Trisha Sullivan and Hazel Levine. Please enjoy your time with them!”

This was the only way to protect his own life.

Park Hae-Jin’s temper died down slightly. “Now that’s what I’m talking about!”

Perhaps, not even Trisha Sullivan would have expected something like this to happen to her after betraying Oriental Star Group.

Hae-Jin suddenly remembered something. “I heard that the most popular actress right now is Helena Engler. Her boss is a real beauty too.”

“Uhh... I don’t think I can do anything about that, Mr. Park...”

Horace began to tremble.

Hae-Jin scoffed. “Then forget it. I’ll take care of it myself! Remember this. North Hampton is at the mercy of Triple Group. That’s exactly why I’m here!”

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.

...

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.

The Protector Chapter 501

Getting out of her car, Zoey yelled furiously, "I'm not the one to blame here! You guys were the ones who were going in the opposite direction! How is that my fault?"

She was not the slightest bit afraid of them as she was certain that she was in the right.

After all, they had been driving in the opposite direction first. A fact that could be proven easily, since this entire stretch of road had multiple surveillance cameras.

Chang-wook sneered and replied, "Heh! I come from Keerea so I'm not familiar with the traffic laws in your country. All I know is that you've rammed into Mr. Park's car, a Ferrari that costs more than forty million! Look how badly damaged it is! We expect you to take full responsibility for this!"

"You-!" Zoey was so mad that she could have screamed. She had never met such a shameless person in her many years of life!

You come from Keerea so you don't know our traffic laws? What kind of logic is that?

"How could you talk in such a manner to such a beautiful woman?"

A powerful voice rang out before Park Hae-jin appeared.

Chang-wook moved aside quickly, to allow his boss a clear path towards Zoey.

Hae-jin swept a lecherous gaze across the woman's body, desire and possessiveness gleaming in his eyes.

“I have long heard about how North Hampton is a city filled with all kinds of pretty women. Seems like the rumors are true! You’re a gorgeous woman indeed!” Hae-jin praised with a smile.

Zoey raised an eyebrow at him before asking coldly, “Were you the one driving just now?”

“Yeah. What’s wrong?”

“Why didn’t you obey the traffic laws? You’re just lucky that nothing serious had happened this time and that nobody was injured. Would you have been willing to bear responsibility if anything happened?” Her chest was heaving with the fury that was currently coursing through her body.

Hae-jin chuckled and replied arrogantly, “You probably don’t know this, but I’ve been in Erudia for a very long time now. I have never once bothered myself with traffic laws. The only laws I obey are my own! Is it so wrong for me to want to go a little faster when it’s so congested on the roads? My business deals are worth billions, or even tens of billions. Every second that I waste is a major loss of profits. Who will reimburse me for that? Besides, all those pesky rules and regulations are created for poor people. Why should I, a person who drives a car worth more than forty million, obey them?”

Hearing him spout such nonsense made her itch, wanting to slap some sense into him.

“Firstly, it doesn’t matter where you come from. As long as you’re here in Erudia, you’ll have to follow the rules. Secondly, everyone is equal here in this country. It doesn’t matter if you’re royalty or a commoner- The punishments are the same! Violating the law is violating the law. Nobody cares how much your car is worth!” she tried to reason with him while staring him down, straight in the eyes.

Her strong personality surprised Hae-jin as well, as he soon felt his intrigue grow.

Feisty and pretty. How rare!

Scoffing, he responded in a haughty tone, “I don’t care! I’ve always done things my way, following my own rules and no one else’s. You’ve damaged my car so you’ll have to pay me back for it! How about this? I’m feeling a little generous today. All you need to do is pay me back forty million, nothing more!”

Zoey was immediately astounded, as she had grown spitting mad at the audacity of the man.

The nerve of this man! This collision happened because of him, yet he dares to ask me for compensation? And forty million as well!

“Are you crazy? I’m going to call the police!”

She took her phone out and was just about to do that when a dozen men in black clothing surrounded her. One of them snatched her phone from her hands before she could stop him.

“Hey! Give me back my phone!” she yelled.

The crowd that had formed at the first sign of a traffic accident stirred slightly, but the presence of the burly men deterred them from actually doing anything to help.

Hae-jin toyed with Zoey’s phone, a smirk curling upon his lips. “Pay up if you want your phone back!”

“As if I would actually pay you forty million! Dream on!”

She would rather die than pay him any money!

Her response had his smirk widening, as he started to take on a perverted edge. He took two steps forward so he was closer to her. “You don’t want to pay me? Fine! Sleep with me for a week and you won’t need to give me anything else. That’s seven million a night. Quite profitable, wouldn’t you agree? I’m pretty sure

that there's nothing else you can do that will earn you that much in a single night."

"Hehehe..." The rest of his men sniggered and leered at her.

The Protector Chapter 502

Hae-jin was already being pretty polite and respectful by giving Zoey a choice. Previously, he would not have wasted so much time and effort on any woman that had caught his interest. He would have simply dragged the woman away without a care for her protests.

Of course, this was most likely because she truly was a beautiful woman.

“You’ll have to compensate me one way or the other. The choice is yours to make! You have one minute.”

Zoey was starting to panic at her current predicament. She was alone and she could not even use her phone to call for help. The serious expressions on the aggressive-looking men’s faces told her that they were not playing around.

“What’s going on here?”

Just then, a familiar and welcomed voice rang out.

Levi!

She spun around and threw herself into his arms, crying out, “Darling, they’re bullying me!”

Tears pricked at the corner of her eyes as frustration and helplessness threatened to overwhelm her.

She had seen her fair share of unreasonable people, yet, this was the first time she had ever met someone so outrageous.

Thankfully, Levi had arranged for some people to keep an eye on his wife, from afar.

Those men had instantly informed him when they had received the first signs of trouble, whereupon he instantly told Iris to turn around and head back.

Iris was notorious for her short temper, which had come into play now. “You were driving in the wrong direction! Why should we have to pay you back? Shouldn’t it be the other way around!”

“That’s right! That man really was driving against the flow of traffic! I saw it with my own eyes!”

“That Ferrari driver is the one who’s at fault here! He did not obey the traffic laws!”

...

Finally getting an opportunity to speak, the crowd began to point their fingers at Hae-jin as they spoke up against the injustice happening.

“You felt that the road was too narrow to show off your shitty car, so you had to drive over into the opposite lane, is that it?” Levi sniped in a cold tone.

“I don’t care! I’m from Keerea; the traffic laws in your country don’t apply to me! Besides, I’ll do what I want! She collided with my car so she’ll either have to cough up forty million or she can choose to spend a week with me!” Hae-jin insisted cockily.

He had always done as he had pleased in South City and nobody had dared to do anything to stop him. As long as nothing incredibly serious happened, everyone would typically turn a blind eye to what he had done.

Here in North Hampton, he thought that he could do the same.

“What? So what if he’s a foreigner? That doesn’t give him the right to be so impudent! It’s not like that makes him smarter than us either!”

“You’re in Erudia now, not your own country. Either obey our laws or get the hell out of this country!”

“Yeah, exactly! Having money and status doesn’t give you the right to act so willfully!”

...

The crowd buzzed like a hive of angry bees at Hae-jin’s arrogance.

“Shut up, you commoners! You have no right to speak here! Do you have any idea who I am? My father is the regional manager of Triple Group in Erudia! Why else do you think that nobody has come to settle this matter yet? That’s because nobody dares to do so!” Hae-jin stated smugly.

It was only then that everybody realized that there was some truth to his words.

Indeed, it had been a while since the accident had happened, yet no one had appeared to handle the matter. The only explanation for that was that nobody wanted to offend him!

Even Levi had not foreseen that he would run into the son of the regional manager of Triple Group.

Grinning triumphantly, Hae-jin continued, “Now, which option will you choose? Pay me back the money or spend the week with me? Make your decision now or don’t even think about leaving!”

His men swiftly surrounded Levi and the others, their posture threatening.

Fear coursed through Iris and Zoey as they wondered how they would be getting out of this situation.

Levi did not appear to be afraid as he chuckled and answered, “We won’t leave. At least not without settling this issue first!”

Digging out his phone, he dialed a number. “Xavier, come here this instance, to handle this problem! I don’t care who he is or what connections he has! Either you deal with this, or I will!”

On the other side of the phone, the captain of the Patrol Squad paled dramatically.

A short while later, the loud wailing of sirens gradually grew louder.

A row of patrol cars came speeding towards Levi and the others, before screeching to a halt nearby. Xavier exited the lead vehicle, followed by the chief and deputy chief of the traffic police.

The Protector Chapter 503

At this point, they had already checked the surveillance tapes and had a rough idea of what had happened.

Now, all they needed was to interrogate the crowd for their accounts of the event.

The arrival of Xavier seemed to dampen the spirits of Hae-jin and his men. Despite that, they still had an arrogant air around them and were not particularly respectful towards the policemen who had questioned them.

According to Hae-jin, Triple Group was an incredibly important company that would greatly aid the development of North Hampton in the future. Since he would be the successor someday, that meant that he was not someone whom they could touch.

In no time at all, Xavier had reached his verdict.

“After a thorough investigation, I hereby pronounce Park Hae-jin guilty of wrong-way driving! He is to bear full responsibility for the reparation costs of the accident, both for himself and for Ms. Zoey Lopez. At the same time, his driver’s license shall be revoked and he is not allowed to sit for the driver’s license test in Erudia, for the next five years. In addition to that, he is to be detained for the next fifteen days.”

After he was done with that announcement, he quickly snuck a glance at Levi.

Zoey nodded, “Captain Fields, there’s no need for Mr. Park to reimburse me. I’m already insured so I just need to talk to my insurance company. Thank you for serving me justice!”

The crowd cheered and applauded as well, evidently happy with his decision.

Xavier could feel his blood pounding in his ears as he flushed in pleasure.

Who knew that serving the people would feel so good? What a sense of accomplishment!

“What!” Hae-jin was stunned at what he was hearing.

Previously, he had done something even worse than this at South City, and yet, he had not even gotten a single demerit point.

Now, his driver’s license was being revoked and he had to be detained?

Infuriated, he yelled, “Do you know who I am? Retract your punishment immediately or you’ll be sorry!”

Xavier glared at him coldly and ordered his men, “Take him away! Arrest whoever dares to interfere too!”

With that, Hae-jin was dragged away by the policemen.

Chang-wook and the others wanted to stop his arrest, but unfortunately, they were too helpless to do anything. All they could do was stare, as their boss was shoved inside one of the police cars.

Before he entered, Hae-jin snarled at Levi, “Rest assured that I’ll be out soon enough. Just you wait!”

Completely ignoring the threat, Levi instructed the captain, “Set the bail money for... at least five million. Use that money on the development of North Hampton.”

“Okay, understood!” Xavier nodded. Respect and admiration shone in his eyes as he looked at Levi.

Even now, all he can think about is the future of North Hampton!

“Honey, I’ll drop you off at work first before getting you another car.”

Zoey and Iris were shooting Levi curious glances.

All it took was one phone call from him, and this entire matter was settled.

The two women exchanged glances, seeming to understand what the other was thinking.

The boss of Morris Group must have been the one to resolve this issue. There’s no way that it was Levi!

Meanwhile, inside the office of Triple Group in North Hampton.

“What! Mr. Hae-jin was arrested?” Horace’s tone was disbelieving, matching the shocked expression on his face.

He demanded, “Who has actually dared to do that? Don’t they know who he is?”

“It was Xavier Fields himself!”

Horace’s face fell before he uttered, “He personally arrested Mr. Hae-jin? Come with me, quickly! We have to bail Mr. Hae-jin out!”

It did not take him long to arrive at the police station.

Upon hearing that the bail was set at five million, he was taken aback.

“Mr. Waller, you have to understand that wrong-way driving is quite a serious crime.”

Horace did not hesitate in paying the bail. Regardless of whether it was ten million, or even one hundred million, it was not like he had any other choice but to pay.

Thus, Hae-jin was released from jail.

Gritting his teeth, he bit out, "I want you to conduct a background check on a few people for me. I won't let them go for doing this to me!"

"No worries, Sir. I'll see to it immediately!" Horace assured.

"Give me the car keys!" Hae-jin demanded with his hand held out.

"Ah, I can't do that, Sir! Your driver's license is still revoked, so you're not allowed to drive in Erudia for the next five years!"

Disregarding the other man's protests, Hae-jin snatched the keys from him. His lips pulled up into a sneer and he boasted, "So what if I'm driving without a license? As if anybody would have the guts to do anything about it!"

The Protector Chapter 504

“It was just a stroke of bad luck that I was arrested this time. But who in the entire city of North Hampton would dare touch me a second time?”

Hae-jin was visibly enraged.

He had been in Erudia for many years, yet never once had he suffered such humiliation before.

With a loud roar, the car sped off into the distance.

Horace sighed in exasperation and annoyance, not knowing whether it was a good thing or not that he had allowed Hae-jin to drive off.

Just then, Park Cheon-shin called him. The moment he accepted the call, the furious voice of his boss blared out, through the speakers, “How useless can you be, you piece of trash? Why can’t you do anything right? Do you have no power in North Hampton?”

“N-no, that’s not it. Boss, I-”

Cheon-sin interrupted him, “I don’t want to hear any more excuses! This is the second mistake you’ve made. You know the consequences of a third!”

A cold sweat broke out across Horace’s body. He was well aware that Park Cheon-sin was not a man to be trifled with.

For all of that, Scott Yates was truly a terrifying man; he was still someone who had valued loyalty and righteousness.

Unfortunately, Park Cheon-shin was Keerean. He was ruthless, cruel, and he did not abide by any rules other than his own.

Anyone who had a brain would know why they had to be scared of him!

Horace hastily dialed a number. "Gather all the men that we have in North Hampton and protect Park Hae-jin at all costs! Nothing must happen to him!"

In an instant, all of the men that he had scattered across the city began to mobilize.

If anything happened to Hae-jin, thousands of men would be able to rush to his aid in less than ten minutes.

Back at Oriental Star Group, Zoey was saying, "Darling, leave the matter of my car to the insurance company, okay? They'll know what to do to reimburse me. Don't involve yourself in this anymore."

Levi shook his head, insisting, "No way! Whoever ruined your car has to pay!"

"Huh? There's no need for that, is there? He's already been punished!" she mumbled with a small frown.

She was mainly worried that Levi would create more trouble than it was worth.

Grinning, he reassured her, "I never said that I would let him off the hook so easily! Relax. A new car will be waiting for you before you finish work for the day. Just you wait and see!"

Besides, that minor punishment was administered by Xavier, not him. He still needed to get his revenge on Hae-jin for what he had tried to do.

After he returned to Morris Group, he sent Phoenix off to locate Hae-jin.

“Sir, Park Hae-jin is at Ocean Villa!”

“Okay, I’ve got it.”

He headed downstairs and went looking for Seth.

“Seth, I need you to take me somewhere.”

“No problem, Mr. Garrison!”

Being an observant man, Seth could instantly tell that Levi was going out to handle a ‘problem.’ He smiled as he queried, “Shall I bring more men, Sir?”

“There’s no need for that. The two of us should be enough.”

At Ocean Villa.

Hae-jin was currently in the gym, venting out his frustration.

He was standing in an arena, dressed in only a singlet that had boasted his muscular figure.

Six men surrounded him in a loose circle, each bloodier than the last.

“C’mon then! Come at me, you useless trash!” he bellowed before bursting into motion.

He was a master at Taekwondo and he was one of the strongest fighters in the world.

The six men were soon sprawled on the floor, moaning in pain.

Yet, that was simply not enough to appease Hae-jin. In a few swift moves, he proceeded to break all of their limbs with several horrible cracking sounds.

“Ahhhh!”

The agonized cries of the crippled men reverberated in the gym, causing Hae-jin’s men to shiver.

Hae-jin was incredibly cruel and aggressive, a true psychopath. Anyone that had sparred with him had always ended up with some grievous injuries.

“Sir, I’ve found out the information that you’d wanted!” Chang-wook yelled as he dashed into the gym.

Wiping away the blood on his hands, Hae-jin snapped, “And?”

“The woman involved in the accident with you is the chairwoman of Oriental Star Group, Zoey Lopez. The man who’d helped her is her husband, Levi Garrison, while the other woman is the vice-president of Morris Group, Iris Anabelle,” his assistant reported.

Hae-jin’s eyes brightened at the information and he exclaimed gleefully, “Hahaha, what a coincidence! Those are exactly the people that I’m here to deal with!”

“What shall we do now, Sir?” Chang-wook questioned.

The Protector Chapter 505

“There’s no way I’ll let them go free now.” A wicked smirk played upon Hae-jin’s lips.

Bang!

The doors to the gym were kicked wide open, banging loudly as the two halves slammed into the wall.

“Where is Park Hae-jin?” A deep voice boomed out.

Everyone in the gym whipped their heads around in the direction of the noise, only to see Levi and Seth striding inside.

“Sir, isn’t that Levi Garrison?” Chang-wook pointed out.

Upon realizing that it was indeed Levi, Hae-jin smiled cruelly. “Shut the doors! Don’t let them escape!”

His men did as they were ordered before moving so that they had Levi and Seth completely trapped.

“You have some serious guts to deliver yourselves to my doorstep! Even better, now, I don’t have to go looking for you!” he thundered.

Levi lit a cigarette calmly as if he were not currently surrounded by more than a dozen enemies.

“Listen up, punk! The only way for me to let you off the hook is if you hand over your wife to me for some fun. Hahaha!” Hae-jin guffawed loudly, his men joining in soon after.

Through it all, Levi remained silent, as he merely stared at the chortling men.

The menacing look in his eyes caused fear to course through Hae-jin.

“W-what are you doing here?” Hae-jin found himself asking.

Levi’s voice was placid but there was an undercurrent of steel to it. “You’d rammed into my wife’s car and ruined it, so now, you have to pay up!”

Once again, Hae-jin and his men roared with laughter.

The expressions on their faces clearly showed that they had thought that Levi was a fool.

To dare ask Park Hae-jin for compensation, he really must be an idiot!

“You want me to pay up?” Hae-jin asked for confirmation.

“That’s right! Her car costs at least two million, you know. Now, pay up!”

“Let me tell you a cold, hard fact: I have never reimbursed anyone for anything before! I never have and never will. You’ve said that you want my money? Only in your dreams!”

Taking a puff of his cigarette, Levi stated indifferently, “What if I insist on receiving compensation from you?”

Raucous laughter greeted his words.

Hae-jin had even thrown his head back, his stomach aching with the force of his chortling.

Being so bold while the police captain was around one matter.

It was another matter entirely to demand compensation from him while on his turf.

This guy must have a death wish!

“Hahaha... Oh, my aching sides...Urgh!”

Hae-jin’s mocking laughter was abruptly cut off when Levi suddenly stabbed his still burning cigarette into the other man’s open mouth.

“Argh!” Hae-jin screamed in agony.

His men were dumbfounded at what had just happened.

Levi had moved so fast that even Hae-jin had been unable to react in time.

A deathly silence descended upon them.

Nobody had expected Levi to attack so suddenly.

Even Seth was amazed at the speed of his movement.

“Is it really that funny?” Levi asked with a frown.

Face scrunched up and red with pain, Hae-jin roared, “Beat them up! I don’t want to see them standing after this or else!”

Acknowledging his orders, his men prepared to rush forward, at Levi.

“Are all you f***ers bored of living already? C’mon then, make a move! I dare you!”

Whipping out two batons, Seth stared the men down without a hint of fear on his face.

He was a retired military scout who had seen more than his fair share of wars. Facing down these normal men was nothing compared to what he had faced on the battlefields.

This was the reason that Levi had hired him on, as the head of security.

“Do you regret coming with me, Seth?” Levi wondered aloud.

“Hah, as if! Since you treat me as a brother, I’m more than happy to do the same!” came Seth’s proud reply.

Smiling, Levi answered, “That’s good to know.”

Enraged, Hae-jin snarled at his men, “What the hell are you guys still standing around for? Get them!”

The Protector Chapter 506

“Charge!” Hae-jin’s men gave out a battle cry as they rushed at Levi and Seth.

Thud! Thud!

...

Armed with his batons, Seth showed that just because he was retired did not mean that he had lost his combat abilities. Nobody could get close to him at all as they were swatted down like flies.

Levi’s side of things was even scarier.

Thud!

One punch from him would send his opponent flying back more than ten meters.

...

“Ugh...”

A short while later, all of Hae-jin’s men were collapsed on the ground, groaning and whimpering in pain.

Hae-jin and Chang-wook were utterly dumbstruck, as they stared at the other two men with wide-eyed disbelief.

How can they be so powerful?

Despite being a Taekwondo master, Hae-jin could tell he was no match for Seth, let alone Levi.

Wham!

With a harsh smack from Seth's baton, Chang-wook was soon sent sprawling to the ground.

Before Hae-jin could retaliate, the ex-military scout kicked him and he was swift, to crumple to the floor.

At long last, he was dragged forward and tossed at Levi's feet.

"Well then. Are you going to pay up now?" Levi patted the defeated man's cheek gently.

Hae-jin may have been domineering and arrogant, but he was no fool. He knew that it was better to back down now to lick his wounds. Revenge could come later.

With that thought in mind, he nodded. "Yes, I will as you want."

"Great! Let's go and select a brand new car, shall we?"

And that was how Levi came to choose a McLaren 720s for Zoey, a car that had cost more than four million.

Humiliation!

Complete and utter humiliation!

Hae-jin's face was flushed with shame as he seethed in impotent anger.

Not only had he been beaten up, rather, he was also being forced to pay compensation as well!

Before he left, Levi gave him one last parting warning, “Your driver’s license has been revoked, so don’t ever let me see you driving on the road again. Otherwise, I won’t have mercy on you, the next time around!”

“You-” Hae-jin was sorely tempted to retort that it was none of his business if he drove without a license. However, he knew that all that would bring him was another round of beating.

Gritting his teeth, he replied, “I-I... understand...”

When Zoey got off work and spotted the brand new McLaren waiting for her, she was stunned.

“T-this... W-where did you get this from?”

“It’s compensation!” was Levi’s cheerful reply.

“Huh? Compensation? Why would he buy me a car as compensation?”

“I convinced him with virtue and managed to make him see sense. Of course, he would make it up to you somehow.”

She shot him a suspicious look, certain that things were not as simple as he had made it out to be.

After Levi and Seth left, Hae-jin practically exploded with rage.

“Useless pieces of trash! I wasted millions on you and you can’t even defeat a single security guard!”

He did not hold back as he lashed out at his men, each blow breaking their skins and causing their blood to splatter to the ground.

His bodyguards bore their punishment silently, feeling as though they deserved it since they had lost to a security guard, even with their advantage in numbers.

Right then, Horace finally arrived at the scene.

Sweat dotted his forehead and dripped down his face.

Cheon-shin's warning about making the third mistake echoed in his ears. How could he have known something would happen to Hae-jin yet again, even after all the efforts he had put in?

With a thump, he fell to his knees before Hae-jin.

"Sir, this is all my fault! I did not handle this matter properly. Please punish me!"

Wham!

Hae-jin's foot darted out in a hard kick, sending Horace flying back several meters.

"All of you are worthless!" the infuriated man bellowed.

Crawling back to Hae-jin, Horace pleaded, "Sir, please give me another chance! I promise that I'll deal with this matter properly this time!"

"Where were you when I was getting beaten up? I thought you'd said that you had everything in control, here in North Hampton?" Hae-jin demanded.

Crack!

"Ahhhh!"

Horace rolled on the ground in agony as the other man snapped his arm in two.

“S-sir, w-what would you have me do? I-I’ll do anything that you tell me to!” he wheezed through his pain.

The Protector Chapter 507

Hae-jin took out his phone and dialed his father's number. "Dad, I was beaten up by someone. I hope that you can send Lee Da-jong and Lee Da-yong over to aid me. Please!"

"Okay, no problem."

A crazy smile spread across his face at his father's easy agreement. "With the two of them by my side, I won't have to be afraid of anyone in North Hampton!"

Lee Da-jong and Lee Da-yong were two of his father's personal bodyguards. Together, they were on par with Typhoon, in terms of combat ability.

The two men, brothers, were two of Keerea's best Taekwondo masters. In fact, they were the disciples of Lee Jae-shik, the chief coach of Keerea's soldiers.

In Keerea, Lee Jae-shik was like a god to the people.

Having perfected his form over the years, his Taekwondo skills were second to none, in the entire world.

Not only that, but he had also trained Keerea's Special Operations Regiment. All of the men that underwent his training were powerful individuals in their own right.

It was rumored that two of his beloved disciples had inherited fifty percent of his skills. They, too, used to be part of the Special Operations Regiment and had killed hundreds of enemies on the battlefield by themselves.

For the past few years, they had been by Park Cheon-shin's side as he carved a territory for himself in Erudia.

The recent events had pushed Hae-jin over the edge and he had had no choice but to ask for their help.

With a cold laugh, Hae-jin exclaimed, "Someone had once told me that I would be unable to act out without a driver's license. Well, I'm not entirely convinced about that!"

Knowing that Hae-jin was beyond reason now, all Horace could do was select two hundred of his best men to protect the other man.

That night, Azure Dragon brought news to Levi.

"Sir, South City is saying that they can't do anything about Triple Group stealing those hundreds of billions from Scott Yates. Not unless they outrightly confront them about it. They are rather reluctant to do that, as Triple Group and South City are working together on a lot of projects."

Levi snorted and replied, "Seeing as they're so hesitant about this, I'll handle this matter myself! I've already said that nobody is allowed to touch that money!"

If Triple Group had only been satisfied with confining themselves to South City, he would not have minded them. Yet, now they were getting greedy and extending their reach into North Hampton.

Levi was having none of that. This was just giving him more reason, to want to deal with them.

Meanwhile, Hae-jin was as excited as a child on Christmas morning.

The reason for his high spirits? Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong had arrived.

The two men stood there like tigers, waiting to pounce, muscles coiled and ready to strike. The menacing aura they had exuded sent shivers racing down Horace's spine. Suddenly, he felt his body turn cold, all over.

“Who in North Hampton would dare to touch me now?” Hae-jin stated arrogantly with a mad cackle.

The next day, Hae-jin was still doing as he had pleased, racing down the roads in a luxury sports car.

Following closely behind him was a black sedan with the two brothers inside.

All around them were two hundred of Horace’s men, everybody dutifully following Hae-jin as he weaved and darted through the traffic.

He was completely ignoring any and all traffic laws.

Wrong-way driving was only a minor crime amongst the list of other rules that he was currently breaking.

When he saw a zebra crossing, he would accelerate, watching gleefully as the pedestrians threw themselves to the side, to avoid him.

One of the main roads of the city was even suffering from heavy congestion, due to his rampant driving. He had caused quite a few cases of traffic accidents at several intersections.

The strange happenings at that main road soon caught the attention of the staff at the Traffic Bureau.

Using the surveillance cameras, they were able to quickly locate the source of all the trouble- Hae-jin’s sports car.

“I thought that his license was revoked and I believe that he’s not allowed to sit for another test within the next five years? Why is he still driving on the roads?”

Shocked and puzzled, they quickly reported this incident to their superiors.

Hae-jin was feeling particularly satisfied, upon looking at what he had caused, at that main road.

“Yeah, I’m driving without a license! So what? Come and arrest me if you can!” he shouted at one of the surveillance cameras before pointing his middle finger towards it, in an obscene gesture.

The camera perfectly captured the smug and haughty expression on his face.

“Levi Garrison, I’m driving without a license! What are you going to do about it?”

The Protector Chapter 508

The record of the list of laws that Hae-jin had flouted had swiftly found its way over to Xavier's desk.

He did not immediately resolve the issue, instead, he decided to inform Levi about it.

"Sir, what do you think we should do?"

Xavier was trembling slightly from where he was standing in front of Levi. He could clearly sense that the other man was furious.

Hae-jin's actions were not only a snub at the God of War himself, but rather, it was also directed to the laws of Erudia!

"I'll see to this matter personally!" Levi bit out harshly.

"Understood!"

In truth, Xavier was also incredibly pissed off at what Hae-jin had done. However, he was in a difficult bind, and so, he could only turn a blind eye to the situation. He knew that quite a few people were in the same boat as him. Thus, he was quite relieved that the God of War was going to handle this matter himself.

Finally, someone is going to teach that arrogant brat a lesson!

Levi stated, "I'll head over there now."

He was honestly surprised that such an egoistic person even existed in this day and age.

“Seth, I need you to drop me off somewhere.”

Once again, he headed to his destination with Seth as his only backup.

At that moment, Hae-jin had moved on to one of the coastal roads. He was driving in the opposite direction again, going against the flow of traffic.

The Traffic Bureau’s hotline was ringing incessantly as reports of his wrongdoings poured in endlessly.

Horace, who was observing everything from a distance, was extremely worried at the actions of the younger man.

He’s pissing off way too many people in one go! How stupid can he be? Provoking the government of North Hampton by driving without a license is a phenomenally dumb idea! At this rate, he’s going to doom Triple Group!

However, Horace knew that this was all part of Cheon-shin’s plan.

Cheon-shin was allowing his son to do this, even encouraging him!

The reason for that was simple- to exert pressure on North Hampton.

He wanted Jesse Nielsen, the governor of North Hampton, to understand Triple Group’s intentions. They were going to break into the North Hampton market, one way or the other.

Hae-jin abruptly stopped his car.

“Aw, c’mon! I’ve been doing this for so long yet not a single person dares to confront me about it? How boring!”

Vroom!

In the next second, an Audi screeched to a halt before him, as two men soon exited the car.

Hae-jin's face darkened, the moment he had laid eyes on them. Soon enough, his blood began to boil in his veins.

It was his most hated enemy, the man who had humiliated him time and time again- Levi!

Upon getting out of the car, the first thing Levi did was lunge towards Hae-jin.

He grabbed Hae-jin by the collar before the other man could react.

“Didn’t I remind you not to drive without a license?” Levi growled in a chilly tone. There was a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

“I-I-I...” Fear had Hae-jin stuttering and he could not even finish his sentence.

Bang!

A sedan charged towards them and stopped before two men stepped out of the car.

It was Da-yong and Da-jong.

The atmosphere changed at their appearance, becoming tense as the temperature seemed to drop, by several degrees.

Unease curled in Seth as he watched them warily.

What a terrifying aura!

The two men locked their gazes on him and Seth's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. It was like having a deadly viper targeting you.

Horace's men arrived soon after, swiftly encircling Levi and Seth and blocking them from escaping.

Seth could feel himself tensing at how dangerous the situation was turning out to be.

Despite that, he was still not unafraid!

Levi paid no mind to the men around him, his attention focused on Hae-jin alone. "Well? Haven't I warned you before?"

"Such insolence! Let go of Mr. Park!" Da-jong's low voice warned.

Dismissing the man's warning, Levi patted Hae-jin's cheek condescendingly. "Still not willing to answer me? That's just asking for a slap from me, you know."

Da-jong thundered, "You dare?"

Scoffing, Levi raised his hand and gave Hae-jin a hard smack across the cheek.

Slap!

"Hmm? What are you going to do about it?" he mocked with a grin.

Da-jong's face purpled with rage at how the other man had blatantly ignored his warning and hit Hae-jin.

The Protector Chapter 509

“You b*****d, what did you do!” Da-yong cried out in shocked anger.

Levi smiled and uttered in an innocent tone, “Oh, you didn’t see? Okay, let me show you one more time!”

Smack!

Another ringing slap landed on Hae-jin’s face.

Within seconds, his face swelled up badly, as Levi had not held back his strength when hitting him.

There was a loud intake of breath from everyone present before their jaws dropped open in astonishment.

The Lee brothers were utterly stupefied.

Someone had actually dared to hit Hae-jin right in front of them, in a deliberate act of provocation.

How humiliating!

How were they going to explain this to their boss, Cheon-shin?

No, they simply could not endure this anymore!

They could not stand by and keep still, as the situation had escalated!

Hae-jin was beyond furious as he shrieked, “Kill him! Kill them both!”

Da-jong sprang into action, pouncing forward in Levi's direction.

In the blink of an eye, he had crossed the ten meters separating both him and Levi. He raised his leg up high, sweeping at the latter's head.

Whoosh!

The speed and force behind his kick caused it to whistle through the air.

A wave of hot air slammed into Seth and his face felt like it was burning.

What was even more terrifying was the killing intent, that was emanating from Da-jong. It was the kind of aura that could only be honed out on the raging battlefields, amongst a sea of corpses.

He's strong. Incredibly strong!

The wave of pressurized air left behind in the wake of Da-jong's kick was enough to force Seth back several steps, a fact that had worry for Levi springing up in him.

Levi will definitely die if this kick lands on his head!

However, it was too late for him to do anything about it now.

Right before Da-jong's foot was about to connect with Levi's head, the latter moved.

Da-jong's eyes widened when his instincts screamed at him that danger was coming.

Levi's leg snapped out, his speed a lot faster than Da-jong.

Wham!

Like a sledgehammer, his kick landed on Da-jong's abdomen and sent the man soaring back.

Thud!

Da-jong crashed to the ground hard, his face pale and twisted with agony.

Nobody but him would know that Levi's single kick had injured his internal organs badly.

Everyone was speechless upon witnessing what had just happened.

If even a skilled fighter like Da-jong was no match for Levi, then just how powerful could he be?

"Die!" Da-yong roared before disappearing from view.

He appeared behind Levi and there was a silvery glint, as something slid into his hand from his sleeve.

Schnick!

Brandishing the dagger in his hand, he stabbed it towards Levi's neck.

He had done all of this in one fluid movement, not a single motion wasting any more energy than necessary. It was perfection, honed from hundreds of battles and kills!

As expected of the famous Lee Jae-shik's disciples, one was a master at the art of Taekwondo, while the other had trained his body into the perfect weapon.

His move was simple and direct, yet incredibly fast, deadly and accurate.

Seth and Hae-jin, the two men standing closest to him other than Levi, could feel a coldness seeping into them. The hairs all over their bodies stood on end and they froze, unable to even twitch a muscle. It was almost as though they had been plunged into icy waters.

At that moment, it was like death itself was breathing down their necks.

Seth squeezed his eyes shut, unable to bring himself to see what would happen next.

Mr. Garrison has met his match this time. If he can't dodge this attack, there's no way he'll survive!

Excitement overwhelmed the fear that Hae-jin was feeling.

This time, Levi Garrison is a dead man for sure!

The dagger neared Levi's neck. The closer it got, the more exhilarated Da-yong felt.

Once it slides into his neck, he's dead!

The Protector Chapter 510

Within the next second, the smile on Da-yong's face vanished.

Something black flashed in his vision and his dagger seemed to have stabbed into stone, unable to move forward at all.

When he realized what he was seeing, shock and horror crossed his face.

Levi had actually pinched the blade between two fingers, halting it in its tracks.

The force exerted on the weapon from those two fingers was tremendous.

Since when did North Hampton have such a terrifying man?

Crack!

Da-yong's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

The blade was broken.

The blade was broken with two fingers.

What kind of a crazy psycho is he?

This dagger was part of the equipment given to him when he had been in the Special Operations Regiment. It was made from a special material that was said to be nearly indestructible. Even a bullet would not have dented the metal.

Now, someone had actually broken it with two fingers!

Thud!

Before he could regain his senses, Levi lashed out with a vicious kick that sent him flying backward.

“Ahhh!” he howled in agony as he crashed to the floor.

More than a dozen of his bones were broken from that one kick.

Hae-jin was filled with utter shock, as he was suddenly feeling incredibly faint.

Who is Levi Garrison, truly? Even the Lee brothers aren't his equals!

The remaining two hundred men were shaking in their shoes, absolutely terrified. No one dared to even take a step forward.

After all, they were not suicidal.

Levi locked his gaze on Hae-jin's figure, repeating his earlier question, “Did I warn you about driving without a license?”

“Y-yes... You d-did...” Hae-jin nodded vigorously, his previous arrogance nowhere to be seen.

“Then why hadn't you listened to me?”

“I-I...” was the stammered response. Hae-jin did not know what to say.

“Since you can't seem to control yourself, I'll help you!”

Wham! Crack!

Levi kicked at one of Hae-jin's legs, breaking it immediately.

“Ahhhh!”

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Three more strikes from Levi and the rest of Hae-jin’s limbs were summarily broken as well.

The crippled man crumpled to the floor, rolling around as he screamed in pain.

A smug smirk tugged at the edges of Levi’s lips. “Okay! Now you won’t be able to leave your house and drive around without a license! Every time I see you behind the wheel, I’ll snap your limbs all over again!”

“You monster! You devil!”

This was the first time that Hae-jin had come to meet someone even crazier than he!

Despite being on the same side as Levi, Seth was rather fearful as well.

What a vicious man!

When Levi moved, two hundred pairs of eyes were fixed on him, with terror shining in them. They parted like the Red Sea before Moses, allowing him to walk away unhindered.

By the time Horace arrived and saw the scene before him, he knew that he was doomed.

Hae-jin had been beaten up and had become crippled on his territory, so this would be his responsibility.

“What the hell were you guys doing! You f***ing useless pieces of trash!”

Slap! Slap!

The enraged man began to slap his underlings.

“Sir, it’s not our fault! That guy was simply too powerful! Look, even Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong were no match for him!” they cried out pitifully.

“Then what are you still waiting around for? Send them to the hospital!”

Just then, Hae-jin spoke up in a weak voice, refusing, “No! Take us back to South City!”

Horace could do little else but obey.

He called Cheon-shin and reported to him about everything that had happened.

“Mr. Park, please punish me! I would be willing to die for my crimes!”

Horace was already steeling himself for his inevitable death.

The hard tone of Cheon-shin answered, “I understand that what had happened this time had nothing to do with you. This matter is not something that you’ll be able to resolve. I’m personally coming to North Hampton!”

Horace’s heart skipped a beat at his boss’ words.

Things were about to get serious.

The Protector Chapter 511

Park Cheon-shin was coming down to North Hampton.

At Noblesse Villa in South City.

This was the residence of Park Cheon-shin.

Presently, he was watching, as several men carefully unloaded his injured son from a car.

He was absolutely incensed!

His precious son was crippled and two of his best bodyguards were barely clinging on to life.

This was a huge slap in the face for Triple Group!

Not even Scott Yates had dared to do this!

In fact, the leaders of South City would not have dared to do so either!

Yet a puny little city had had the audacity to go up against the might of Triple Group?

How outrageous!

However, upon looking at the condition that the Lee brothers were in now, he knew that the opposition was no weakling. It was likely they had more power than Scott Yates.

The only way to resolve this matter was if his own men were even more powerful.

“Dad, you have to avenge me! North Hampton has some psychopath protecting it!” Hae-jin shouted.

Cheon-shin pondered his next course of action carefully before calling the Keerea headquarters of Triple Group. He quickly explained the situation, ending with, “Please send Master Lee Jae-shik to Erudia to oversee this matter!”

Since he was in charge of making sure that Triple Group had dominated the extremely profitable Quebec market, he would do whatever it took to accomplish his mission. Certain sacrifices would have to be made if he had wanted to have the chief coach of Keerea’s help; sacrifices that he was more than happy to make, as he did not want to give up just yet.

“Yes, okay. As long as Mr. Lee agrees, he can come immediately. I’ll arrange for everything.”

On a small island somewhere in Keerea.

An elderly man with snowy hair was fishing.

Sitting incredibly still, he exuded a calm aura, almost unnaturally so.

As if he had some sort of power, the waters beneath his fishing rod were teeming with fish. The swarm only seemed to grow larger, as time passed, and more and more gathered around.

It was a strange and unexplainable phenomenon.

Right then, hurried footsteps sounded from behind him.

“Master, something bad has happened! Mistery Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong were beaten up by someone in Erudia! They’re badly injured and whether they’ll survive is unknown!”

A man reported in a panicked tone before he kneeled on the ground in front of the old man.

Boom!

The old man suddenly yanked on his fishing rod and a loud rumbling sound could be heard. The waters began to spin rapidly, forming into a huge vortex.

Several seconds later, massive waves reaching tens of meters high rose up.

Thousands of fish flopped on the beach, tossed out by the churning waves.

Everybody present was stunned at the majestic sight, wondering if the old man had some sort of superpower.

“Mr. Park Cheon-shin is hoping that you will head to Erudia to aid him. Firstly, to assist in Triple Group’s expansion into the country, and secondly, to get revenge for Mistery Lee Da-jong and Lee Da-yong!” the man kneeling on the floor continued pleadingly.

Behind him, more than a hundred men got down on their knees as well, shouting, “Triple Group wishes to call upon Master Lee Jae-shik to assist it in dealing with some matters! Please come out of retirement, Master!”

Their voices merged into a cacophonous roar, echoing up into the skies.

It had been many years since Jae-shik had retired from the Keerea military and he had originally planned on never involving himself with the outside world again.

However... A gleam entered his eyes and he spoke up, "Fine. I would like to see the hometown of the God of War anyway!"

As he said this, a tiny bit of fear curled up inside him.

He was well aware of how terrifying the God of War of Erudia was!

There was a loud roar of approval from the men, as they took his words as agreement.

After ten years of hiding himself from the world, Keerea's number one Taekwondo master was finally coming out of retirement. He was heading for Erudia to aid Triple Group in taking over Quebec.

Cheon-shin was ecstatic when he heard the news and came close to dancing in glee.

With someone as powerful as Jae-shik on their side, taking over Quebec would be child's play.

After that, they would move on to the surrounding cities.

The Protector Chapter 512

Levi had just gotten off from work when an unexpected visitor came for him.

It was one of Scott's old subordinates, Theo.

Since he was not directly involved in the incident last time, Levi had not killed him.

Curious at the other man's sudden appearance, Levi asked, "You were looking for me?"

"I'll be frank with you, Mr. Garrison. I'm sure that you know that my boss has accumulated hundreds of billions in wealth in the past decade or so. He is also an avid collector of priceless artifacts. Amongst his collection, three are unique and incredibly rare pieces. You could say that they represent the very culture of Erudia itself!"

At this point, realization dawned upon Levi as he blurted out, "Don't tell me that Triple Group has stolen them?"

"Thankfully, no. When my boss had retired, he deliberately entrusted ten of his most precious artifacts to the North Hampton Chrisler Foundation. Now that Mr. Yates is gone, the foundation is actually claiming the artifacts for themselves! What's even more infuriating is that they are going to have an auction for these treasures! I have heard rumors that Triple Group is intent on bidding for those items. These are practically the national treasures of Erudia and I don't want them to land into the hands of some other country, a sentiment that I'm certain that Mr. Yates would agree with! Please help me, Mr. Garrison! Mr. Yates went through a lot of trouble to buy back those three artifacts from an auction at another country."

Theo crashed to the floor on his knees as he begged Levi for his help.

Even though Scott and his ilk had used to bully anyone that they could, as they had gone around committing many horrible crimes, they were still extremely loyal to their country

Chuckling grimly, Levi replied, "I'm quite certain that the auction is merely a front. Triple Group and the Chrisler Foundation have probably already come to an agreement that these artifacts are to be theirs. They're just putting on a show for everyone else so that it would appear as though Triple Group had obtained the artifacts through legal means."

Theo blinked in surprise before exclaiming, "T-that's right! Since those artifacts are national treasures, Triple Group would not be able to take them that easily. Thus, they had probably conspired with the Chrisler Foundation to have this auction. Triple Group is truly shameless! Not only did they steal hundreds of billions from Mr. Yates, now, they even want to snatch away his most precious treasures! How despicable!"

"Alright. Tell me the location and the time. I'll deal with it!" Levi assured with a dark look on his face.

Is there any end to Triple Group's greed?

"Eight o'clock tomorrow night at Lakeside Villa!"

Color was slowly returning to Theo's pale face.

Now that he had passed this matter off for Levi to handle, he could finally relax.

Jae-shik had insisted that the news of his coming to Erudia should be kept secret.

Anyone who had fought in a war knew that Erudia was basically off-limits because the God of War himself protected it.

Who had dared to attack Erudia with such a legendary figure guarding it?

Even Jae-shik, who had retired from the military for ten years, was still wary of outrightly invading the country.

It was a bone-deep sort of fear that could never truly be forgotten.

In the past five years, the God of War had single-handedly defeated the eighteen nations.

Hence, Jae-shik wanted his arrival to happen with as little fanfare as possible. He did not want the God of War to find out about it, or that would spell great trouble for him.

After successfully entering Erudia, he threw all caution to the winds.

From now on, nobody would be able to stop him from doing what he wanted.

As long as I stay away from the God of War, I should be free to do as I wish.

At the airport in Quebec, South City.

Cheon-shin had arranged for half the airport to be sealed off to welcome Jae-shik.

More than a dozen black cars were parked on the tarmac, with hundreds of men in black clothing standing there, waiting in neat lines.

Upon exiting the plane, Jae-shik was taken aback at the sight before him.

How extravagant!

This was practically announcing to the world his arrival!

“Welcome to Erudia, Master!” hundreds of voices chorused.

In the eyes of these men, Lee Jae-shik was like a god!

His Taekwondo skills were undefeatable!

Who would dare to challenge him?

The Protector Chapter 513

Park Cheon-shin was already fantasizing about taking over the seven southern regions, with the assistance of this powerful figure.

Lee Jae-shik patted Park Cheon-shin on the shoulder and gave him a piece of advice, saying, "Don't do anything so extreme again in the future. Come straight to me if you're facing any problems and I'll help you in dealing with them!"

"I... I understand..." Park Cheon-shin's voice trembled slightly.

"By the way, Master, I'd heard that you like to collect antiques! There will be an auction tomorrow night and I'm planning to bid for an original piece of Erudian artwork, an ancient Erudian porcelain vase, and also Quebec's Legendary Pearls. I'll be sure to gift them to you!" Park Cheon-shin offered earnestly, trying to curry favor with him.

"Oh? What a delight."

Indeed, Lee Jae-shik enjoyed collecting antique artwork.

He had a collection of antiques from every country in the world.

All except for Erudia.

This was one of his greatest regrets!

Now that an opportunity had arisen, he, a Taekwondo master of his generation, could barely contain his excitement.

“Very well! As long as you bring me those things that you’ve just mentioned, I’ll get rid of all the obstacles that you might face in Erudia!” Lee Jae-shik vowed.

“Yes, master! I won’t let you down!”

This was exactly what Park Cheon-shin had been waiting to hear.

With Lee Jae-shik backing him up, all his worries would be erased.

He could probably even do as he had pleased, without fearing the repercussions.

After the auction, no one will be able to stop me from avenging my son!

“Come. Let’s go see how those two students of mine are faring.”

As usual, Lee Jae-shik was devoted to his students.

The next day.

After getting off from work, Levi met up with Zoey.

“Honey, there’s somewhere that I want to take you to!” Levi announced with a bright grin.

Zoey eyed him suspiciously and asked, “You wouldn’t be thinking of causing trouble again, would you?”

“What the hell! Am I really just a troublemaker in your eyes?” Levi retorted accusingly.

“Yep.”

Zoey nodded solemnly.

Half an hour later, Levi's car pulled up at Lakeside Villa.

"It seems like there's an auction here. Are you participating in it?" Zoey asked.

"Yeah. I'm thinking of buying a few antiques, as gifts for both Mom and Dad!" Levi grinned.

Zoey pinched him on the shoulder and chided him, "Stop joking around! The items being auctioned off tonight are worth more than a few hundred thousand. They can easily go up to millions! But here you are, joking about wanting to give them to Mom and Dad?"

Meanwhile, in Lakeside Villa.

Horace held his phone to his ear, listening to Park Cheon-shin's instructions.

"Remember, Horace. This is your last chance! All of Scott Yates' ten artifacts must be delivered to me as well! I'm sure that you're aware of the consequences that will befall you if you fail!"

Horace was so fearful, to the point where he had broken out in cold sweat.

If he failed, death was the consequence!

"Don't worry, boss. I have made all the necessary arrangements at the auction! All the bidders have been briefed. They'll raise the bid a couple of times each round, just for formalities sake!"

"I'll assure you that tonight, no one would dare to bid against us!" Horace spoke with conviction.

He had spread the word just a while ago, informing everyone that Triple Group was determined to get all of the artifacts put up for auction, meaning that no one should stand in their way.

Triple Group would consider those who had done as such to be their sworn enemies!

Horace had also invited many media reporters to display a live broadcast of the auction.

They wanted to let the whole of South City and Erudia know that these priceless artifacts were obtained by Triple Group through proper means; not by robbing!

Triple Group was dealt a good hand, and they would win if they had played it well.

All they needed to do was be patient!

The best part was that they didn't need to spend a single penny to acquire the ten artifacts.

After Levi presented his entry ticket, he entered the auction event with Zoey, without any mishaps.

Their seats were at the far back.

To put it bluntly, they were merely here as extras for the sake of livening the atmosphere.

After all, the auction tonight was rigged.

Before the auction began, Horace ran through everything, one final time, with the person in charge of the Chrisler Foundation.

The Protector Chapter 514

“Don’t worry, Mr. Waller. Everything is ready!” Kenneth West, the person in charge of Chrisler Foundation, reassured him.

“Good. If all goes well, you and your foundation will be richer, by 3 billion,” Horace guaranteed.

“That’s great news!”

Kenneth could barely contain his joy.

All the guests were seated in the auction room.

Horace’s seat was in the center of the first row.

Before taking his seat, he swept his gaze over the crowd, the warning in his sharp and menacing eyes apparent for all to see.

He was warning everyone that all the artifacts tonight belonged to Triple Group. Not a single one of them was allowed to touch them!

The crowd immediately received his silent message and became too afraid to even think about bidding.

Soon, the auction officially began.

“The first item for tonight’s auction is an ancient manuscript, known as Lantingji Xu! The starting bid is ten million and each bid must be increased by at least one million!” the host announced excitedly.

“The bidding starts now!”

“Hold on!” Horace abruptly stopped the host.

“Mr. Waller, is there a problem?” the host questioned curiously.

Horace glanced at the crowd and announced, “All of North Hampton’s elites have gathered here for this auction! Everyone’s time is precious! I think that it’s better to put all the auction items out at once!”

“Uh...”

The host hesitated upon hearing Horace’s suggestion and looked at Kenneth who was amongst the audience.

The latter made an ‘okay’ sign with his fingers.

“Very well. We will present all of the auction items at once!” the host declared.

Horace addressed the crowd this time, “Does anyone object to this?”

“We’ll go with your suggestion, Mr. Waller!”

“Yes! May the highest bidder win!”

...

Everyone echoed their agreements.

Who would dare to go against Triple Group?

“I agree!”

Levi also raised his hands in full support.

An all-at-once auction? Count me in!

It's definitely more time-saving, compared to bidding for each item one by one.

Zoey rolled her eyes at him. "Why are you so excited? This auction is clearly rigged! Triple Group is going to bid for the artifacts all at once! What are you applauding for?"

"Then I can bid for all the artifacts all at once too!"

The edges of Levi's mouth lifted upwards.

"All ten items have been presented now. These are antiques collected by Scott Yates throughout his entire lifetime! This is an original piece of Erudian artwork by a well-known figure during ancient times! This is an ancient porcelain vase, and this here is Quebec's Legendary Pearls. These three artifacts are Erudia's national treasures and the pride of the nation!"

"The starting bid for all ten items is five hundred million, with an increase in the bid of no less than ten million!"

"The bidding starts now!" the host shouted.

"Five hundred and ten million!"

"Five hundred and twenty million!"

...

The paid bidders arranged by Triple Group began to bid.

The bid increase was very slight, each time.

“I bid...”

North Hampton’s real estate tycoon, Jaxon Franklin raised his bid paddle.

“Huh?”

Horace whipped around to glare at him.

“Forget it! I’m out!”

Jaxon was frightened by the threat in Horace’s gaze, instantly forfeiting his bid.

The other tycoons who had the ability to bid gradually gave up as well.

These antique treasures were tempting, but they couldn’t afford to get on Triple Group’s bad side!

Everyone was all aware of Triple Group’s ruthless methods.

They were truly merciless people, who would cut down anyone and everyone who stood in their way!

“Mm. Good,” Horace muttered under his breath.

A satisfied smile appeared on Horace’s face when he saw that everyone giving up.

Only death awaited those who had challenged Triple Group!

When the bidding price had reached a certain amount, Horace raised his paddle and shouted, “Six hundred million by Triple Group!”

When he revealed his identity, the scene quietened, as everyone held their breaths.

No one dared to bid anymore.

The paid bidders also withdrew, one after another, since they had already fulfilled their purpose.

The Protector Chapter 515

All the media reporters were watching Horace closely.

Faced only with utter silence at the scene, Horace and Kenneth exchanged glances and wore matching victorious grins on their faces.

The host cast his glance at the audience. "Six hundred million going once!"

"Going twice!"

...

Horace was already grinning from ear to ear.

It's a mission success!

And my position as the general manager in Erudia is still secure!

"One billion!" Right before the third and final call, a loud voice suddenly rang out.

The host immediately swallowed back the words at the tip of his tongue.

Kenneth and Horace were both stunned, and so was everyone else.

...

Everyone looked behind them simultaneously.

Zoey timidly tugged on Levi's arm because he was the one who had raised the bid!

"What? It's them?"

Horace recognized Levi and Zoey with only a single glance.

This was something that he had never expected to happen.

He had given strict orders to Kenneth, instructing him to control the guestlist for tonight's auction event. Hence, he never thought that these two people would be allowed in.

Horace panicked slightly and countered, "Isn't this a little too inappropriate? I'd obviously bid six hundred million first!"

"Pfft! Haven't you been at an auction before? The final call hasn't been made yet!" Levi spat in return.

"You..."

His words instantly caused Horace to silence himself.

"Does anyone want to bid higher than one billion?" Levi asked.

The host reluctantly repeated Levi's question as well.

"1.1 billion!" Horace forced the words through his lips.

"1.5 billion!" Levi yelled, determined to be the last bidder.

"You..."

Horace's anger skyrocketed.

This guy is obviously here for me!

"1.6 billion!" Horace reluctantly raised the bid.

He had to complete the mission given to him by Park Cheon-shin.

"2 billion!"

Levi raised his paddle once again.

Gasps filled the room as everyone drew in sharp breaths.

The crowd gaped at Levi in disbelief.

This is absolute madness!

Is he going to fight Triple Group to the death?

He must be crazy!

He's blatantly disrespecting Triple Group!

"You... You..."

Horace was going mad with fury.

Originally, he could have gotten the artifacts with a budget of six hundred million, but Levi had raised the bid up to 2 billion.

He had to top it by at least a few million if he had wanted to win.

“F*** it! 2.5 billion!” he stammered out.

Horace was giving it his all, to complete his mission.

“3 billion!” Levi shouted, with a disdainful look on his face.

“Pft!”

Horace’s blood pressure spiked.

3 billion exceeded his budget by 2.4 billion in total!

He had to cough up the money, out of his own pocket if he had wanted to outbid Levi!

Moreover, Levi had arrived fully prepared, so he would continue to raise the bid.

“I withdraw...” Horace stated in defeat.

However, he shot Kenneth a look and the latter discreetly gave him an ‘okay’ gesture in response.

Levi couldn’t be allowed to get his hands on those artifacts!

Even if they had to kill him to make sure that he didn’t get them, they would commit as such.

This was Park Cheon-shin’s orders.

Otherwise, it would be the end for Horace.

...

“3 billion, sold!”

“These ten items now belong to Levi Garrison!”

“Mr. Garrison and Ms. Lopez, please come backstage to settle the payment!”

The staff led Levi and Zoey to the backstage.

However, before leaving, Levi discreetly brought with him a copy of the auction’s catalog.

“Congratulations, Mr. Garrison for becoming the owner of these ten priceless artifacts. You’ll have to pay a total of 20 billion! How would you like to make the payment?” Kenneth smiled politely.

“Wait...”

Levi frowned and asked, “Shouldn’t it be 3 billion? Why has it become 20 billion?”

“Sir, I think that you’re unaware that all the items tonight aren’t auctioned off in the local currency! So, after converting and including the handling fees, the 3 billion you’d bid would come to a total of 20 billion!”

The Protector Chapter 516

Kenneth explained it with a straight face.

Boom!

Zoey was beyond stunned.

This is clearly a scam!

After the auction has commenced, they're suddenly saying that it's not in the local currency?

I've seen swindlers, but never ones that are as shameless as these people.

This is an act of fraudulence!

There's really no limit to how far Triple Group is willing to go, to get what they want!

Realization dawned upon Zoey once again.

On the contrary, Levi remained unfazed.

He had already guessed that things wouldn't progress smoothly.

"Not in the local currency? Who said that?" Levi challenged.

"Me, of course! As you know, the organizer has the final say!" Kenneth sneered.

He had promised to assist Horace in acquiring all of these ancient treasures. Hence, he deliberately changed the currency, so as to force Levi into withdrawing.

“Is everyone else aware of that?” Levi continued asking.

“Of course! If you don’t believe me, follow me and I’ll show you!”

When they returned to the auction room, Kenneth asked the crowd of people, “Was everyone aware that tonight’s auction wasn’t in the local currency?”

“Yes, of course! That’s why no one dared to raise the bid! Triple Group’s bid of six hundred million would be two billion after conversion! Who would dare to bid against that?”

“Yeah! Everyone knew about the foreign currency!”

...

These people who claimed to be aware of the currency conversion were all pre-arranged by Triple Group.

Levi also noticed that they had taken away everyone’s auction catalog.

The catalog was given to each person upon entry. It stated all the details regarding tonight’s auction, including the price of each auction item.

Just then, Horace walked over with a smile and queried, “What’s wrong Mr. West?”

“Mr. Waller, I’d appreciate it if you could help me out. Is tonight’s auction in a local or foreign currency?” Kenneth asked.

“Foreign, of course. That’s why I’d given up because 3 billion would be equivalent to 20 billion!”

Horace and Kenneth sang the same tune.

“What? Don’t tell me that Mr. Garrison and Ms. Lopez weren’t aware of this?” Horace feigned surprise.

“That’s right. The moment these two realized that it came to 20 billion after conversion, they refused to pay up!” Kenneth complained.

Horace’s smile deepened as he replied, “I suggest that the two of you give up! Paying 20 billion for these antiques is really not worth it!”

Zoey lightly elbowed Levi, implying that he should back down.

They would only end up getting their a**es handed to them, by competing against Triple Group.

Horace couldn’t stop smiling upon seeing this.

It seems like the issue has been resolved.

“If it’s 20 billion, then 20 billion it is. No problem at all!” Levi broke out into a smile of his own.

“What? You’re alright with paying 20 billion?”

Horace and Kenneth were so shocked that their eyes had almost popped out of their sockets.

They had planned to scare Levi away with this 20 billion.

To their utter shock, he had agreed to pay such an amount.

“I can pay 20 billion. The question is whether you’ll be able to spend it all!” Levi smiled mysteriously.

“Let’s settle the payment now.”

Boom!

Kenneth and Horace were completely caught off guard.

He’s really going to pay?

All of them went backstage.

Levi took out his black card and directly transferred 20 billion.

Kenneth and Horace felt as though they were trapped in a daze, rejecting the possibility that this could be real.

“Done. Send all the artifacts to my home; all ten of them!” Levi demanded.

Before leaving, Levi smiled and muttered, “I hope that you’ll be able to finish spending it as soon as possible!”

Kenneth didn’t understand what Levi had meant by that and could only watch as Levi left.

On their way back.

Zoey stared at him agape. “Honey, I know that you participated in the auction tonight for Morris Group’s big boss, but that 20 billion was obviously a scam! Why did you agree to it?”

“Haha! Don’t worry, honey. They won’t be able to spend that money!” Levi snickered.

Everything had been in the palm of his hands since the very beginning.

The Protector Chapter 517

At Lakeside Villa.

Horace and Kenneth finally arrived at their senses after a long while.

“He had really transferred 20 billion?” Horace was skeptical.

“Yes! It has already been transferred into the account!” Kenneth confirmed.

“You must transfer all 20 billion to me now so that I can at least offer Mr. Park an explanation!” Horace urged him.

Kenneth immediately instructed his staff to make the transfer.

“Mr. West, something’s wrong! The 20 billion has been frozen! It says here that a fraudulent transfer was detected, and thus, our bank account has been frozen!” the staff exclaimed in horror.

“What are you waiting for? Call the bank now!”

Suddenly, Levi’s earlier words rang in Kenneth’s mind.

He told them to spend the money as soon as possible.

“Mr. West, the bank has said that the Bank Regulatory Bureau intervened and that they were the ones who had frozen the account!”

Horace and Kenneth’s expressions morphed drastically upon hearing this.

“What? The Bank Regulatory Bureau did this?”

Beep beep beep...

All of a sudden, ear-splitting police sirens could be heard, coming from outside the villa.

Several police cars came to a stop at the entrance.

There were also cars from the Ministry of Commerce, the Bank Regulatory Bureau, as well as the Bureau of Labor Statistics.

“Good evening, we are a joint law enforcement team, comprised of four major departments. We received a report just a moment ago regarding the suspicious activity at the auction organized by Chrisler Foundation!”

“Firstly, you are suspected of consumer fraud, for demanding 20 billion when 3 billion was the agreed price!”

“Secondly, you are suspected of violating the law by engaging in acts, such as unfair competition!”

...

“Most importantly, all the items put up for auction belong to Mr. Scott Yates, and thus, they should be handled by the successor appointed by Mr. Scott Yates. You had no right to auction them off!”

Kenneth was already panicking, by the time the third offense was being stated.

They knew that they had brought this disaster upon themselves when they had switched the currency all just to dispel Levi.

Just then, Xavier Fields scoffed derisively as he held a copy of the auction catalog in his hand. “It’s clearly stated here that the bidding would be done in local currency, so how did 3 billion suddenly become 20 billion?”

“Ah?” Kenneth paled instantly.

Didn't we settle the matter regarding the catalogs?

How did they get their hands on one?

Never in a million years did he expect Levi to be a step ahead of them, handing a copy over to Xavier.

“We've conducted an investigation and have discovered that the successor appointed by Scott Yates before his death was his butler, Mr. Theo Kirby, who had agreed to give all of the artifacts to Mr. Garrison, without any conditions! Hence, you shall immediately return the 20 billion to Mr. Garrison!”

“From this moment onwards, Kenneth and all who were involved are suspected of fraud, along with the previously listed crimes. All of you will be arrested and brought in for investigation! Chrysler Foundation will also be shut down temporarily for a thorough inspection!”

“Additionally, Triple Group will receive a fine of ten million for suspected market share violations, and the person in charge will be suspended under further notice!” Xavier declared sternly.

Boom!

Horace and Kenneth almost passed out from everything that was going on.

Upon realizing that these artifacts were being given to Levi for free and that Chrysler Foundation was implicated as well, Horace began to fume.

He could not accept how things had turned out!

Since most of the reporters were still present at the scene, word of this spread like wildfire.

North Hampton and even the whole of Quebec had heard about it.

Park Cheon-shin was no exception either.

Triple Group has once again been humiliated in North Hampton?

Being slapped a fine is a small matter, but our image will be utterly ruined because of it!

Park Cheon-shin immediately contacted Horace.

“Horace, look what you’ve done! I gave you one last chance, didn’t I? It was such a simple task, but you couldn’t even do a proper job!” Park Cheon-shin was infuriated.

“Mr. Park, I...”

Horace was on the verge of tears.

“Come to South City to receive your death sentence! If you don’t, your wife and daughter will take your place!” Park Cheon-shin growled into the phone.

“What’s wrong? What’s gotten you so worked up, Mr. Park?”

Lee Jae-shik, who happened to be beside him, questioned him, with a smile.

“Master, the antique artifacts that I’d planned to give you were robbed from us. This is the same person who had injured your disciple, along with my son!”

The Protector Chapter 518

“Master, I specially arranged for those artifacts to be ours, but someone just had to get in my way! He didn’t just rob us of those ten artifacts, rather, he had even humiliated Triple Group and had us fined!”

Park Cheon-shin’s breathing had turned erratic due to anger.

Lee Jae-shik’s expression changed subtly as he asked, “Is he difficult to deal with? It seems like this isn’t the first time he’s caused you trouble!”

“Well, yes. He’s a rather slippery fellow. But if we want to execute Triple Group’s plan, North Hampton must be tackled! This is the key to moving forward! So, I hope that you can help us in dealing with this issue, master!” Park Cheon-shin explained with a cold glint in his eyes.

Lee Jae-shik conducted a brief analysis before replying, “So, at the end of the day, Morris Group is the one pulling the strings?”

“Yes! I’ve received news that has confirmed that even the Rogers family from North Hampton is under Morris Group’s control! The owner of Morris Group is very mysterious and has powerful forces behind him! It was he who had taken down, Scott Yates, the former ruler of Quebec!”

Just speaking about it made fear creep up along Park Cheon-shin’s insides.

“Alright. Then send out an invitation to Morris Group in the name of Triple Group and request for a negotiation! A buy-over or a collaboration; it doesn’t matter. If they refuse, I will use force to get rid of all the obstacles. So you do what you have to do!” Lee Jae-shik affirmed coldly.

Park Cheon-shin’s eyes lit up.

“Thank you, master! I was just thinking of a way to cause a stir in Morris Group that would give us a chance to eliminate them. Negotiation is the perfect solution!”

If the negotiation were a success, Morris Group would concede defeat.

If the negotiation failed, he would have an excuse to get rid of Morris Group.

With the top Taekwondo master on his side, he feared no one.

“When it comes to negotiations, kindness and severity go hand-in-hand. Choi Hong-man, follow him to the negotiation!”

Lee Jae-shik gave his orders to the man standing next to him, who was close to two meters in height, bearing a weight of more than two hundred pounds.

“Yes, Master!” Choi Hong-man nodded.

He was the champion of Keerea’s free fighting competition, and not once did he lose, in all the years he had participated.

More than half the opponents he defeated had lost their lives, while the rest were either crippled or had spiraled into depression.

He was known as the ‘human-sized weapon’.

Later on, his already impressive fighting skills improved when Lee Jae-shik took him under his wing.

Since then, Choi Hong-man was practically invincible.

Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong combined were not even a match for him!

He was also rumored to be bulletproof.

Park Cheon-shin was overjoyed. “Okay. No problem! I’ll send my most capable subordinate to lead the negotiation. Over the years, she has never failed when discussing a collaboration! With Choi Hong-man backing her, this matter can be resolved, without the need for you to personally step in.”

The next day, the general manager of Triple Group in Erudia was switched out for someone else.

A woman took over Horace’s position.

No one knew about Horace’s whereabouts.

The woman was from a rather unique background. Firstly, she was an Erudian.

Secondly, she was Park Cheon-shin’s nephew, Lee Jung-jin’s fiancée, and the two of them would be marrying in five days.

According to the rules and regulations set by Triple Group headquarters, it was compulsory, for the general manager to be an Erudian.

Park Cheon-shin planned to control all the assets under Triple Group through this arrangement.

As of recent, Triple Group had been thrown into the center of public scrutiny, with the people possessing contradicting opinions about them. Nonetheless, their reputation suffered a great hit and they were currently being torn apart by various markets in North Hampton.

Under the oppression from many parties, Triple Group was losing its footing in North Hampton.

At Morris Group.

“Ms. Anabelle, just a while ago Triple Group had sent someone over, to invite us to a negotiation. It will be held in a conference room in Dynasty Hotel this afternoon! They had wanted to discuss the future development in North Hampton!”

Iris’ assistant relayed the message to her.

“What is Triple Group up to this time?”

Displeasure lined Iris’ features.

Triple Group had been doing many shady things recently.

They had even sent headhunters to target Morris Group’s executives, to convince them to jump ships.

Besides that, they had also been causing small disturbances to the distribution channels and merchants, disrupting Morris Group’s normal operations.

Although it did not harm the company’s substantive interests, their little ploys were getting increasingly unbearable, day by day.

Many employees at the company were beginning to complain, with all of them sending in requests for Iris to settle the matter.

The Protector Chapter 519

“I think that Triple Group wants to solve the problem once and for all! If we don’t attend the negotiation, I’m afraid that those shameless b*****s will resort to playing dirty!”

“I think that we should go too! Allowing them to continue harassing us like this just won’t do!”

“Yeah, it’s fine even if they propose a collaboration! We can all make money and work together in North Hampton’s development!”

...

Iris contacted Neil after receiving everyone’s opinions on the matter.

Kirin replied that the big boss had also agreed to negotiate.

“But this time, we are the ones who have the upper hand, so we have to take the high road for it to stay that way. I don’t think that the executives should go. Send Levi instead!” Iris had a pensive look on her face.

If we’d agreed to negotiate, still sending them an insignificant person to do it, it shows that we don’t fear them.

This would no doubt put pressure on Triple Group!

Even if we end up collaborating, Morris Group will still benefit from it.

“Huh? You want to send Levi?”

“We know where you’re coming from, but sending him would only make things worse, don’t you think so?”

Everyone was confused.

“No, no. You don’t understand. Levi is an expert when it comes to these things! So, it’s settled then!” Iris stated.

In truth, she had personal motives.

She had wanted to promote Levi, but convincing the others was a real headache.

The only way was to help him improve on his performance.

She believed that letting him attend the negotiation with Triple Group would do the trick.

“What? Me?” Levi was stunned as much as the others.

“I’ll write down the points to be put forward during the negotiation, so all you have to do is follow them!”

Iris even made all the necessary preparations for Levi.

She was doing everything in her power to give Levi that promotion!

Little did she know that Levi was the boss of Morris Group.

“Mm, fine. Just get Seth to send me there.” Levi seemed slightly irked.

As for the negotiation details Iris had written down, Levi did not even spare it a glance.

Does Triple Group want to negotiate?

Fat chance!

Even getting down on their knees wouldn't suffice!

Levi was curious to know just what Triple Group was up to.

At three in the afternoon.

In a conference room at Dynasty Hotel.

The representatives of Triple Group were already present.

A sophisticated and career-driven woman, who was clad in professional attire was surrounded by a group of people.

The moment she arrived, the other women present were overshadowed by her, paling in comparison.

Her aura was too powerful!

She was the newly appointed general manager of Triple Group, Lauren Fletcher.

Lauren was a capable woman who had successfully made it into South Hampton University and thereafter, went abroad to further her studies.

After working for several years, she worked for a headhunting company under Triple Group.

Her expertise was scouting talents from other companies for Triple Group.

In the past five years, Lauren had broken the record by personally recruiting more than 370 talented individuals for Triple Group.

Especially during times when Triple Group had implemented their corporate strategies on other companies, they would first release their headhunters to recruit those companies' talented and experienced individuals.

Headhunting companies sounded fancy, but in the industry, they were considered to be insidious and loathsome occupations.

All they did was steal employees from other companies.

Besides being an expert headhunter, Lauren was an even better negotiator.

As long as she was the one who was leading the negotiation, the deal would be closed.

Park Cheon-shin had complete trust in her and since she was also a local in North Hampton, he decided to offer her the position as general manager in Triple Group.

He had also arranged for the marriage between his nephew and her.

Lauren trailed behind Choi Hong-man's gigantic figure. Everyone that he had passed shook in fear upon seeing him.

Seth drove Levi to the meeting location and they arrived shortly after.

"Levi Garrison? What are you doing here?"

Lauren's face showed surprise when she saw Levi.

The Protector Chapter 520

“Lauren Fletcher?”

Levi immediately recognized her as well.

He had been matchmade with this woman, even before his high school years.

It was because when they were both children, his adoptive parents had arranged for her to be his betrothed.

Lauren’s father, Isaac Fletcher, was good friends with Levi’s adoptive father.

The Fletchers were considered to be a prominent family, but they weren’t up to the Garrison family’s level.

Not long after they had adopted Levi, Lauren was born. Hence, Isaac had put forth the idea of a childhood betrothal, with the intention of sinking his claws into the Garrison family.

Although Levi’s adoptive parents didn’t quite approve of the Fletchers’ status, they agreed to it anyway, since Levi was adopted.

When Levi prospered, the Fletcher family was over the moon.

After all, if Levi became a force to be reckoned with, it would prove that the Fletchers had bet on the right horse.

Lauren had become infatuated with Levi, following him everywhere like a lovesick puppy.

Ultimately, the Fletcher family had only agreed to sever all ties, upon seeing that Levi and Zoey had gotten together. Thereafter, they had cancelled the betrothal, spitting out threats that Levi would come to regret his decision.

Since then, Lauren wasn't mentioned again and he had only heard that she had gone to study abroad.

On the day of Levi's imprisonment, Isaac had even visited him to add insult to his injury.

Lauren was also thrilled to know that Levi had been imprisoned, taking great pleasure in his misfortune.

This was especially apparent when she found out that Zoey had been living a widow's life. Her heart had almost burst with elation.

She had always held Zoey responsible for taking away what should have been hers.

The title of lady boss of Levi Group should have been hers!

"Hehe! You can still recognize me? Consider me impressed!" Lauren smiled sweetly.

Immediately after, the smile fell from her lips. "What? You can't possibly be the one whom Morris Group has sent to negotiate on their behalf, right?"

"I am! And you're representing Triple Group?" Levi threw back a question at her.

"I'm guessing that you still don't know who I really am," Lauren smirked, while announcing in a mocking manner.

"Enlighten me." Levi raised his brows.

“Listen up. Standing before you is the general manager of Triple Group!” someone beside her immediately introduced.

The man continued asking, “And who might you be? How dare Morris Group send you to negotiate?”

Before Levi had the chance to speak, Lauren’s assistant came over with a tablet stating, “Ms. Fletcher, Levi Garrison is a technical consultant at Morris Group. In fact, he doesn’t have a proper position; it’s merely an empty title! Besides, it was the supervisor of the technical department, Isaiah Wade, who had brought him in!”

“In short, Levi Garrison was hired through connections!”

Lauren’s smile grew upon hearing this.

The headhunting company was the best at digging up information.

They had already found out about Levi and his involvement with Morris Group, including those who had hated him. She knew everything that she had needed to know.

According to the information that they had retrieved, most of the people at Morris Group were very dissatisfied about Levi getting hired through connections.

He had been fired before, but later on, he had entered once again, through the backdoor.

Morris Group had conducted a questionnaire with ‘most hated employee’ as one of its questions.

Eighty percent of the employees wrote down Levi’s name because all of them relied on their own abilities to earn a place in the company.

Levi was the only one who got in, through the easy way!

“Levi, I thought that after you were released from prison, you would return to your former glory. I didn’t expect you to be finished for good! I see that you’re fooling around every day! How did you become this way?” Lauren asked with a smile laced with venom.

When she heard that Levi had come on behalf of Morris Group, her first thought was that he was the boss of Morris Group.

After she read the detailed information on him, her heart finally eased.

It turned out that Levi’s imprisonment had taken a toll on him and that he was now completely useless.