

The Protector Chapter 521

“I must say, I’m quite disappointed in you, Levi! You used to be a dark horse! Now, you’ve resorted to relying on your connections!”

“Logically speaking, Morris Group should be yours. How did you end up as a small-time technical consultant?” Lauren let out a derisive laugh.

She was in a particularly good mood now.

She was initially prepared to fight a hard battle.

But in the end, it was her ex-fiancé from during her childhood, Levi Garrison, who had turned up!

Not to mention, a completely ruined version of him.

She was ecstatic and felt fully confident about the negotiation that was about to begin.

“Wait, Ms. Fletcher! Something’s wrong. If Morris Group sent a useless person like him here, it means that they’re not taking this negotiation seriously at all!” her assistant exclaimed.

The smug smile on Lauren’s face immediately vanished.

She had actually thought about this too.

Did Morris Group deliberately send a useless person here?

Doesn’t that directly reflect their thoughts about this negotiation?

Even if they're the ones who have the upper hand, they're blatantly disrespecting Triple Group!

"What is Morris Group trying to do? Did they send a piece of trash over, to humiliate us?" Lauren threw the question to her assistant.

She purposely raised her voice so that Levi could hear her.

Her assistant replied, "Ms. Fletcher, I've just received the confirmation! Levi Garrison is the person they had sent to negotiate on the company's behalf! He is authorized to make any decision!"

"In that case, let's begin!" Lauren ordered in a cold tone.

While everyone was setting up the venue, Lauren approached Levi with a sneer. "Levi, I really never expected us to meet again like this! I had never believed the statement that people had said, stating that everything in life is temporary until I had seen you once again. Oh, how things have changed!"

Levi nodded. "Yeah! You've grown so much since the last time I saw you."

"I know, right?" You've changed even more though! The Garrisons were clearly billionaires who had successfully listed their company. What happened in less than a month to make them fall so low? Now, all of the Garrisons are barely scraping by! They're all just a pathetic bunch!

They used to be so high and mighty. Even though your father and mine were good friends, I knew that your father looked down on my family and saw us as peasants!

"But now, my family has a market value of two billion! I'm also the general manager of Triple Group in Erudia! We are the ones looking down on your family now! Including you! All of you are merely fit to lick the dirt from our boots!"

Lauren abruptly changed the topic. “Of course, you’re not doing too bad. At least you can still fulfill your basic needs, but you’re still considered a low-life!”

Levi who remained silent the entire time sighed softly when she was done.

Reality is simply too cruel.

A pure and kind little girl had turned into this kind of person...

One side of Lauren’s mouth lifted. “You can sigh all you want, but the reality is a b****! Don’t look down on others, because you’ll never know when they would rise and walk all over you! That’s what we Fletchers are doing right now; walking all over the Garrisons!”

Levi wasn’t angered by her words, but Seth on the other hand, couldn’t continue listening to her insults anymore.

When Lauren noticed that, she announced with a smile, “Alright, enough talk about this. My wedding is in five days! I’m marrying Lee Jung-jin, the nephew of Triple Group’s regional general manager, Park Cheon-shin! You must come, yes? Here’s the invitation!”

Levi accepted the invitation from her hand, with surprise sprawled across his face. “A Keerean?”

“Yeah! He’s a greatly valued executive of Triple Group and owns company shares too! Even the old you can’t compare to him!” Lauren flaunted arrogantly.

Levi smiled in response. “Sure. I’ll be there.”

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When Levi ignored her jab at him, Lauren immediately softened her tone, changing tactics. “Oh well, no matter what, we grew up together Levi. I’m like a sister to you, am I not? You’ll come for my wedding no matter what, right?”

Lauren had wanted Levi to attend her wedding so that he would realize that choosing Zoey over her was the biggest mistake of his life!

“Mm, alright. I’ll definitely attend your wedding!”

Although he felt nauseated by the current Lauren, she was still his childhood betrothed, and he had regarded her as a younger sister.

Since she was going to get married, he would attend her wedding just for the sake of it.

Lauren nodded in satisfaction. “Don’t forget to dress up nicely too!”

“Mm. I wish you happiness!” Levi offered her a bland smile.

“I...” Lauren hesitated for a brief moment.

Truth be told, she didn’t have any feelings for Lee Jung-jin.

Nonetheless, because of his status as Park Cheon-shin’s nephew, as well as his competency, Lauren had agreed to marry him.

She wanted to gain more power for herself, as well as for her family so that they could become a noble family.

Park Cheon-shin suggested a marriage between her and his nephew because he saw her potential.

Once Lauren became his daughter-in-law, all of Triple Group's assets would be his to control.

In fact, he had wanted to kick Horace out of Triple Group a long time ago.

However, the higher-ups from the headquarters did not allow that, because the position could only be occupied by a capable Erudian.

Coincidentally, Horace had been showing poor work performance as of recently. Thus, Park Cheon-shin successfully had him sacked and allowed Lauren to replace him.

Lauren was currently so excited that she had immediately called her father, Isaac. "Dad, guess what? I ran into Levi Garrison! He has promised to attend my wedding!"

"Hahaha! Really? That's wonderful! We'll show him exactly who the Fletchers are, along with how outstanding my daughter is! He's the one who isn't worthy of you! Damn that piece of trash!"

Isaac shared his daughter's excitement.

He wanted Levi to witness Lauren's monumental wedding and regret his choice back then!

"Ms. Fletcher, everything is ready! Please, have a seat," informed her assistant.

At the same time, Levi moved to take his seat, across from hers.

Lauren glanced at Levi with disdain gleaming in her eyes and proclaimed, “The negotiation has officially begun! I’m sure that you know the current situation. I want to hear your take on it...”

“Sure. Then, I’ll go ahead first!”

With that, Levi got down to business. “Firstly, Triple Group must pay back the 80 billion that they’ve stolen from Scott Yates’ faction. This huge sum of money is supposed to be for the development of Quebec! Triple Group isn’t allowed to do anything until the money has been paid.”

Before anyone could react, he continued, “Secondly, make a public apology and confess to all the crimes that Triple Group has committed over these past few years.”

“Thirdly, Triple Group must either get lost from Erudia, or follow its laws.”

“These three points are what I want to bring across.”

After Levi was done saying his piece, silence blanketed the room.

Lauren was dumbfounded.

Everyone had varying expressions on their faces.

Even Seth was wearing a look of utter disbelief on his face.

Aren’t you going a little overboard, Mr. Garrison?

Everyone knows that Quebec is dominated by Triple Group now.

Nonetheless, he spoke such arrogant words!

Did he just tell Triple Group to get lost?

Has he gone mad?

Who in Quebec has the balls to do what he has just done?

It took Lauren a whole minute to return to her senses.

“Levi, what nonsense are you spouting? When did Triple Group steal 80 billion from Scott Yates? Where did you hear that rumor?” Lauren angrily rebuked.

She was, in fact, shocked on the inside.

How did he know?

“Rumor? Hahaha...” Levi burst out laughing.

Has Lauren become as shameless as Triple Group too?

“The truth will always come to light. Triple Group shouldn’t assume that their shady dealings will remain hidden forever! That money was specially gathered to support the construction and development of Quebec! Unfortunately, Triple Group had the guts to take that money. How preposterous!”

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The moment he proclaimed as such, even Lauren was taken aback.

Her anxiety spiked because Triple Group was actually still losing sleep over that money.

Firstly, the amount involved was simply too enormous.

Secondly, that sum of money was specially funded by South City.

Hence, they had tried their best to do charity, in order to clear their guilty conscience.

Mentioning that sum of money was a direct hit on Triple Group's weakness.

Levi repeated in a chilly tone, "Today's negotiation will revolve around the three points that I had stated. Number one, return the money; number two, make a public apology; number three, either get lost or obey the law!"

His words were simply too cool!

Seth was so awestruck that he had almost cried!

Mr. Garrison is a real man!

Lauren was beyond stunned.

The negotiation wasn't supposed to go like this...

Even so, what the hell is this?

“Didn’t you say that you were getting married? Triple Group has five days! Don’t blame me for being merciless if you fail!”

Levi gave them a deadline.

“Levi, the points I was going to bring up today were-”

Lauren was cut off mid-sentence.

“I’m sorry to say this, but you have no right to do so! Since you’ve asked for a negotiation, everything is up to me!” Levi left no room for discussion.

“Fine. So, you mean that everything you say is equivalent to Morris Group’s decision?” Lauren scoffed.

“Of course! Since I’m here, it means that I represent the entire Morris Group!” Levi nodded.

“Are you sure that this is how you want today’s negotiation to go?”

“Yes.”

Lauren’s lips curled in disdain. “Then, can you bear the consequences?”

“Bear the consequences? I think that I should be the one asking Triple Group this question. I’m only giving you five days! If you don’t do what I have asked, I will personally take everything back and drive Triple Group out of Erudia!”

Levi sounded impassive as though he was talking about the weather.

“Hahaha...”

Everyone, including Lauren, erupted into fits of laughter.

Drive Triple Group out of Erudia?

He must be crazy to be able to say something like this, right?

Even the leaders of South City have turned a blind eye to this matter.

Who in Quebec would dare to go head to head with Triple Group?

A measly company like Morris Group?

They're indeed a tough nut to crack, but they're still nothing, compared to Triple Group.

"Levi, do you really think that you possess authority just because they had sent you here to negotiate? They clearly did that as a mere formality, but you've seriously thought that you were some kind of important person?" Lauren snickered.

"Oh and what about you? Stop dwelling over unimportant matters and just relay my message to your superior!" Levi retorted.

"Who dares to speak so arrogantly?"

Just then, a voice sounded, as a voice sounded out, speaking in imperfect English.

Lee Jung-jin appeared in a suit.

"Honey, this is the guy who I was betrothed to when I was a child! Now, he's just a piece of trash!" Lauren whispered.

Lee Jung-jin glanced at Levi, with a surprise filling his eyes before sneering. "My dear, he isn't worthy of you!"

“So, you’re the one who wants to drive Triple Group out of Erudia?”

Lee Jung-jin sized Levi up with a contemptuous look.

Boom, boom, boom.

The sound of thunderous footsteps shook the ground as Choi Hong-man, who was two meters tall, bearing a weight of more than two hundred pounds, appeared.

He resembled a God, as he looked down his nose at Levi and Seth.

Seth could feel the dangerous aura that Choi Hong-man was emanating, immediately explaining, “Don’t get the wrong idea. We have only come to relay the message! This is our boss’ decision!”

Seth didn’t want to cause a conflict.

He felt that Levi was no match for Choi Hong-man, so he chose to retreat for now.

“Yes. I was the one who had said that! So why don’t you try and see what would happen if you failed to deliver, on the three points I’ve just stated, within five days?”

Levi stared straight at Lee Jung-jin, answering his question.

Oh no!

Seth gave himself a mental slap.

Levi was stepping forth, full throttle.

Choi Hong-man took a menacing stride forward as he announced in a frosty tone, "Try and see?"

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Choi Hong-man's gigantic body resembled that of a beast's.

His booming voice sounded like thunder, and he gave off an extremely intimidating aura.

Everyone retreated out of fear, including Lauren, leaving Levi and Choi Hong-man in the middle.

Choi Hong-man glared at Levi, as though he were a predator, with Levi being his sole prey.

Seth looked on anxiously, knowing full well that he would be beaten to a pulp if he had faced off against Choi Hong-man.

He's an amazing fighter!

Levi's in deep trouble this time...

"You'll know the consequences in five days!" Levi declared with a smug grin.
"Let's go!"

Levi turned around to leave, with Seth following him closely.

Boom!

Without warning, Choi Hong-man dragged Seth over and pinned him down, against a chair.

Seth froze up, his reflexes as an ex-military scout failing to kick in.

He could only stare at Choi Hong-man in shock as he was held hostage, in a tight grip against the chair.

Seth was utterly shocked.

He's too powerful!

He's stronger than I had thought!

Levi won't stand a chance against him!

We're done for...

"Who has given you permission to leave? The negotiations are not over yet!" Choi Hong-man bellowed, making the ground shake.

Lauren and her party roared in excitement.

Levi's manipulative tactics had made them hesitant to put forward their terms, and Choi Hong-man had proved that violence was the only way to get them out of this sticky situation.

"That's right!" Lauren jeered. "We haven't even put forward our terms yet! Why are you leaving?"

Lee Jung-jin scoffed. "That's really rude of you. Do you really think that we're going to back down so easily?"

"Yeah! You shouldn't be walking out just like that!"

The party from Triple Group started to grow cocky.

Choi Hong-man pointed at Levi and yelled in broken English, "You! Come! Sit!"

Levi grinned. "Can't you just let me leave?"

"Hahaha!"

Lee Jung-jin and Lauren exchanged looks and burst into laughter.

They glanced at Choi Hong-man to put across a signal to Levi that he would have to get past Choi Hong-man first before he could leave.

Lauren left the room after that.

Park Cheon-shin had given her two schemes for the negotiations and had instructed her to let Choi Hong-man threaten the Morris Group party if things went south.

In fact, the second scheme was to mobilize Choi Hong-man.

What was to follow after that was none of her business.

"Be gentle, Mr. Choi..." she had announced earlier on with a grin. "I need him to show up at my wedding."

Lee Jung-jin left after shooting Levi a look.

It was time for Choi Hong-man to shine.

The party from Triple Group filed out of the room and closed the door behind them.

"Did you hear me?" Choi Hong-man bellowed, glaring at Levi.

Levi merely stared at him. "Let that person go. This is not your country, and you have no right to act like you own the place!"

Levi's voice was calm yet authoritative, as though he was leading an army of a million men.

It could make anyone who was listening to him cower in fear.

Even Choi Hong-man was startled for a second, but he soon regained his footing quickly. "Hmph! I do not let people go easily! You too!"

He charged forward upon uttering those words.

Despite possessing a burly body, he moved at what seemed to be lightning speed. Before anyone could react, he had already grabbed Levi by the shoulders, ready to throw him onto a chair.

Levi was close to two meters tall, but that was nothing compared to the two-hundred-pound wall of muscle before him.

Seth and his allies closed their eyes in defeat.

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However, to Choi Hong-man's horror, Levi did not even move a single inch.

He was shocked...very shocked.

He could throw an elephant into the air with ease, yet Levi stood rooted to the ground, no matter how hard he had tried to lift him.

"Get out!" Levi shouted all of a sudden, his booming voice echoing across the room.

Boom!

To everyone's shock, Choi Hong-man staggered backward, due to the sheer force of Levi's voice, only stopping after crashing into the table in the middle of the room.

His eyes were filled with fear, yet, he refused to back down.

"You're asking for trouble!" Choi Hong-man hollered like a feral beast before charging forward once again.

Boom!

He leaped into the air like a cannonball before crashing down onto the tables and chairs explosively.

Everyone staggered backwards from the shockwave that he had created, its searing heat almost burning through their skins.

Crack!

The tables and chairs crumbled into a pile of debris under his weight.

Choi Hong-man had gone all out!

Seth hissed in fear.

He's simply too strong!

A single kick from Choi Hong-man could break a stone apart!

Choi Hong-man howled, as the veins on his legs popped.

Boom!

Levi's bangs fluttered in the air, as the vibrations that Choi Hong-man was creating had soon shaken the room, around them.

Choi Hong-man focused all his energy on his right leg, ready to deal a fatal strike.

He was confident that he could shatter the thickest walls in the world with one kick, let alone a scrawny man like Levi Garrison!

Levi has become dead meat...

Seth had lost all hope.

He's too strong!

Simply too strong!

He's a one-man army!

No wonder he's the best fighter in Keerea! He's like a battle-weathered sword!

No wonder everyone calls him a 'human-sized weapon'!

Levi stood rooted to the ground, as though he was frightened out of his wits as well.

However, just seconds before Choi Hong-man's leg made contact with his head, his fist flew out like a released spring.

He punched Choi Hong-man squarely in the leg, creating a deafening boom that had almost caused everyone's eardrums to burst.

It's over...

There's no way that Levi has survived that...

However, much to everyone's surprise, Choi Hong-man was launched into the air, as though he had been rammed into, by a car. His right leg was bent at a weird angle.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

...

Choi Hong-man's body reduced a dozen tables into dust and shattered the glass door, yet his momentum did not diminish by a single bit.

He flew outwards for another few seconds and crashed through the railings of the second floor, hurtling towards the first floor.

Meanwhile, Lauren and Lee Jung-jin walked in, side-by-side towards the first-floor lobby.

“What do you think Choi Hong-man is planning to do to Levi, honey?” Lauren asked with a wide smile.

Lee Jung-jin scoffed. “That man is a beast! There is simply no way that Levi Garrison could survive all of that!”

“That’s great!” Lauren chirped happily.

Levi’s arrogant attitude had angered her immensely, and she was more than willing when it came to witnessing Levi getting himself crushed by Choi Hong-man.

“Alright! I think it’s about time we head back.”

The two of them returned to the meeting room, only to be greeted by a loud crash.

“W-what’s that?” Lee Jung-jin exclaimed in terror.

A huge figure plummeted down from the second floor...

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Lauren froze in her tracks and Lee Jung-jin started to tremble in fear.

Crash!

The figure landed heavily, with a thud, making the ground shake as though an earthquake had just occurred.

Choi Hong-man's body spasmed, as he frothed at the mouth, spewing out a mixture of blood and teeth all over his face.

"W-what in the world is going on?" Lauren stammered.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Did a person just fly out?" Lee Jung-jin asked perplexedly, seeming as though he had been utterly confused.

"Let's go in and take a look!" Lauren exclaimed, setting off into a run.

"Yeah! Maybe it's Levi!" Lee Jung-jin added.

Soon, they arrived at the spot where the person had landed, only to see Choi Hong-man having a seizure on the ground.

"What?" they exclaimed in unison. "Choi...Hong-man? Why are you here? Where is Levi Garrison?"

The two of them stared at Choi Hong-man, dumbfounded.

This is outrageous!

After a while, Choi Hong-man stopped moving completely. It was almost as though his soul had left his body.

Why would a champion fighter get thrown out of his arena so easily?

How did he end up on the first floor?

How is this even possible?

“T-T-This...” Lee Jung-jin was at a loss for words.

He would never be able to forget the scene that he had just witnessed.

As a Keerean, he knew just how strong Choi Hong-man was.

To Keereans, Choi Hong-man was an undefeatable force, with rumors stating that his body was immune to all types of weapons.

Once, he had managed to wipe out an entire cult, despite being shot in the chest seven times.

The bullets had merely pierced through his skin, leaving both his organs and bones unharmed.

His body was impenetrable!

What in the world happened just now?

This is unbelievable!

“What are you waiting for? Send him to the hospital!” Lee Jung-jin screeched.

“I’m going to find Levi Garrison!” Lauren yelled back, as she bounded up the stairs.

To her horror, there was no one in the meeting room.

Levi was long gone!

“I’m certain that someone from Morris Group had swooped in to save him!” Lauren muttered to herself in anguish. “Who could be stronger than Choi Hong-man?”

Meanwhile, in South City, Park Cheon-shin received a call from his nephew Lee Jung-jin.

“Huh? What happened?” Park Cheon-shin exclaimed, dumbfounded.

“Levi Garrison beat Choi Hong-man up... He’s in the hospital now, and we don’t know if he’ll survive...” Lee Jung-jin stammered nervously.

Park Cheon-shin’s phone fell to the ground with a loud thud, as he stared off into the distance, with a shocked look upon his face.

“What’s wrong? Were you actually convinced that Choi Hong-man was undefeatable?” Lee Jae-shik asked calmly as he sipped on his tea.

Park Cheon-shin glanced at him in disbelief. “Did you see this coming, Master?”

“Of course I did!” Lee Jae-shik answered. “Even a random security guard from Morris Group can defeat Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong. What makes you think that Choi Hong-man is any stronger?”

“Are you sure, Master?” Park Cheon-shin asked.

“Haha! Only strong ones are worthy of my attention! It’ll be pretty disappointing if Choi Hong-man had wiped him out with one strike,” Lee Jae-shik announced, smiling.

Park Cheon-shin grinned as well. “I should ask them about the negotiations!”

Taking out his phone, he soon began to dial a string of numbers.

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“What? You’re only giving us five days’ time?” Park Cheon-shin yelled, with his fists clenched.

After hanging up, he relayed Levi’s three warnings to Lee Jae-shik.

Bang!

Lee Jae-shik slammed his palm against the table. “How dare they threaten to kick us out of Erudia? It’s simply ridiculous!”

“Master, please calm down!” Park Cheon-shin pleaded. “We need your help!”

“Of course I’ll help you!” Lee Jae-shik exclaimed, his eyes alight with a furious flame.

All three of his disciples had been beaten up, becoming utterly humiliated, and he could no longer tolerate it.

“Master, my nephew’s wedding is in five days’ time,” Park Cheon-shin reminded him. “Can we settle this after his wedding?”

“Sure!”

“I would also like to invite you to his wedding, Master. I’m sure that it’ll make the wedding unforgettable for everyone there!” Park Cheon-shin pleaded.

“Of course! We’ll head straight to North Hampton after the wedding to settle the score with Morris Group!”

...

Lee Jung-jin relayed the message to Lauren immediately after he had received it.

“What? Master Lee is going to attend our wedding?” Lauren exclaimed excitedly, her gloominess from earlier completely gone.

“My uncle told me to focus on the wedding and to ignore Morris Group for the time being!” Lee Jung-jin relayed. “We need to get the media’s attention too!”

The wedding was not just a wedding- It was a publicity stunt by Triple Group.

Soon, news of their wedding spread to every corner of North Hampton, with headlines such as, ‘The General Manager of Triple Group Erudia Branch, Lauren Fletcher, To Get Married To The Nephew of The Chief Manager of Triple Group Erudia Branch, At Bayfront Manor In Five Days’ Time’, taking over the front page of every local newspaper.

In addition to that, the residents of North Hampton were shocked to find out that the renowned master of Taekwondo, Lee Jae-shik, also known as the chief instructor of the Keerean Army, was going to be one of the witnesses at the wedding.

The news shook everyone in North Hampton, along with the entire Quebec region to its core.

The public had been eyeing the wedding for a long time, but they had not expected someone as well-known as Lee Jae-shik to grace the wedding with his presence.

The sheer publicity the wedding was getting was unbelievable.

Everyone looked forward to the day of the wedding with much excitement.

Meanwhile, in the Fletcher family mansion...

“That’s amazing! We should thank the Gods for this!” Isaac Fletcher exclaimed in high spirits.

Lauren’s grandfather Jenson hobbled over on his walking stick, trembling in excitement. “What? Master Lee is going to attend the wedding as well?”

“That’s right, Dad!” Isaac announced, his voice trembling. “His presence is worth more than any other celebrity! Only someone like Benny Quinton will be able to compare to him!”

He respected a foreigner more than his own countrymen.

“Hahaha! We truly have been blessed by God!” Jenson exclaimed, with a hearty laugh as he gazed at Lauren lovingly.

“That’s right!” Sam affirmed as happy tears rolled down her face. “My daughter has become a general manager and is now getting married to a Keerean. Furthermore, a well-respected Master is attending her wedding too! I’m so happy for you, Lauren!”

“Wow, imagine what would have happened if she had chosen to marry Levi instead...” Isaac sighed.

“That would be terrible! That scumbag doesn’t deserve my granddaughter!” Jenson growled out loud.

When Levi chose to marry Zoey all those years back, Jenson had taken it upon himself to beg, in front of Joseph Garrison, only to be humiliated by the entire Garrison family.

He would never forget the shame that he had felt that day.

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“Before I forget, please ensure that you have invited Joseph Garrison to the wedding! I need him to know what my granddaughter deserves!” Jenson added.

I need to get my revenge!

“Of course! I’ll pay a visit to the Garrison family right now!” Isaac agreed, as he got into his car and made his way to the Garrison family’s home.

The Garrison family had lost all of their assets to Levi, all except the house they had stayed in.

They were basically a bunch of forgotten souls.

The luxury cars that had used to line their yard were all gone, now replaced by motorcycles and a Mercedes Benz.

Isaac felt thoroughly refreshed, looking at such a gloomy sight.

Oh, how the tables have turned!

Don’t you remember how you had used to humiliate us as though we were your slaves?

Everything is different now!

You’ve fallen from grace, while the Fletchers have risen up to the top!

Isaac laughed at the thought of that.

Doesn't it sound ridiculous?

"Hm? Isaac? Why are you here?" a voice ran out.

Isaac looked up to see Levi's adoptive parents, Ben and Winnie, walking towards him with confused expressions on their faces.

They approached him with much trepidation.

"Where's Joseph Garrison?" Isaac scoffed, with his hands in his pockets.

He could not bear to look at Joseph in the eyes for the longest time, but everything was different now.

He no longer saw Joseph Garrison as a threat.

Soon, the entire Garrison family gathered themselves in the yard.

"What's wrong, Mr. Fletcher?" Joseph asked apprehensively.

Ever since their reputation had gone down the drain, the Garrison family's self-confidence had spiraled downhill.

Joseph kept his head down as much as possible, as a result.

"I'm here to announce that my daughter's wedding is in five days' time! All of you must ensure that you are present on that day!" Isaac ordered.

"Congratulations! We'll definitely be there! Thank you for the invite," Joseph thanked with a smile.

Isaac's grin grew wider. "Do you know how capable my daughter is? Her year-end bonuses, as the general manager of the Erudia Branch of Triple Group, could be as high as two hundred million! Her fiancé is a member of the Lee

family, the founders of Triple Group! He holds at least ten billion worth of shares! Even you couldn't compare to them at your peak!"

"That's amazing!" Joseph exclaimed. "Ms. Lauren is a genius!"

"Glad to see that you've acknowledged it!" Isaac proclaimed smugly as he glanced at the other members of the Garrison family. "Don't you remember how arrogant you had looked when we had begged you not to void the marriage agreement?"

Joseph could feel his cheeks heating up in shame.

He's striking back...

"Oh, by the way, didn't you say that Levi deserves better than my daughter? Look what has happened since then! Hahaha!" Isaac continued forth with a laugh.

However, his smile melted off his face swiftly, as he had yet to receive an answer from the Garrisons.

They had been replying enthusiastically to his every statement, yet they fell silent the moment he had mentioned Levi.

Their faces began to darken as they glared at Isaac.

Isaac began to get annoyed. "What? Are you still skeptical of my daughter?"

Ben and Winnie exchanged looks and nodded. "That's right! Levi deserves better!" they cried out in unison.

The others remained silent, but their stand was clear.

Lauren Fletcher is no match for Levi!

He's the God of War, for goodness' sake!

Your daughter doesn't deserve a man like him!

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“What?”

Isaac flew into a rage the moment he had heard those words.

“What makes you think that Levi is better than my daughter?” he demanded, jabbing his finger into Ben’s face. “So what if he had used to be a tycoon in the city? My daughter leads the Triple Group! Don’t you know how powerful Triple Group is? Don’t you know who my daughter is getting married to? Levi Garrison is nothing compared to my daughter, and that’s a hard fact!”

“Hahaha!” Ben jeered. “Oh, Isaac, why are you so proud of the fact that your daughter is getting married to a foreigner, and is sucking up to foreign executives? Is it really something to boast about? Besides, it doesn’t matter what position she holds in her company. She’ll never be good enough for my son,” he added with a cold grin.

“That’s right! What’s there to be proud of, about working for a Keerean company? Dream on!”

The crowd buzzed around Isaac, as they continued to hurl insults at him.

Despite all the despicable things that they had done, along with the questionable morals that some of the members had, the Garrisons were die-hard patriots.

They did not see marrying a Keerean as something to be proud of.

Isaac, on the other hand, stomped his foot in anger.

“How dare you! Things are different now! Stop being so arrogant!” he hollered.

“Isaac, we’re more than happy to be able to attend your daughter’s wedding,” Ben announced. “However, Levi can’t be there. You’ll regret it if he shows up.”

“That’s right!” Winnie agreed. “You’ll be the one who will come to regret your actions, rather than him!”

“He’ll outshine everyone at the wedding! He’ll make your entire family regret everything!” Joseph added.

However, Isaac refused to believe them.

“I don’t care! He’d better show up at the wedding!” he yelled. “Just how is he going to outshine my future son-in-law?”

He did not believe in superstitions or prophecies.

After he had departed, Ben sighed and muttered, “What an idiot! He’s making the same mistakes as we had!”

That night, at Bayview Garden...

“Levi, look! The girl that you had gotten set up with is getting married to that handsome Keerean boy!” Zoey exclaimed with a smile.

“I know that. Everyone’s talking about it,” Levi announced, with a slight hint of annoyance in his voice.

“Are you regretting everything now? Lauren’s so pretty and talented!” Zoey asked, staring into his eyes.

“Since when did you learn how to get on my nerves?” Levi quipped as he reached out to tickle her.

Zoey evaded his tickle attacks and pleaded for mercy. "I'm sorry, darling! By the way, did you get an invite to her wedding?"

"That's right. I've already confirmed our attendance," he answered.

Zoey clenched her fists. "We need to take this seriously. I'll buy you a set of clothes tomorrow."

"There's no need for that!" Levi uttered with a smile. "I already have the perfect outfit for the occasion."

He had decided to show up at Lauren's wedding, donning his God of War attire.

The Protector Chapter 530

“That’s great!” Zoey exclaimed, nodding profusely. “I think that I’ll decide to stay out of this. The Fletchers aren’t particularly fond of me.”

“Haha!” Levi laughed. “She’s like a sister to me. She’s not someone whom I’ll marry.”

Zoey grinned. “Oh, darling, you’re so ignorant! She doesn’t see you as a big brother! Why don’t you make it up to her with a gift? Here, take this!”

She handed him a credit card, earning her a few affectionate head rubs from Levi.

Only Zoey could be this kind...

Any other woman would have barred me from attending any wedding, let alone the wedding of someone whom my parents had set me up with, all those years ago!

I won’t even receive an allowance to buy gifts with!

Levi smiled. “Why didn’t I think of that? Thanks for the money! I’ll make sure to buy the best gift that I can find.”

Afterward, he told Azure Dragon to prepare a gift for Lauren at the wedding.

Meanwhile, Triple Group began to infiltrate every sector of the North Hampton economy, prior to the wedding so as to wriggle their way back into the market.

The wedding was nothing more than a tool to establish their footing in North Hampton.

Everything that they had been doing was nothing more than the prelude to absolute control!

On the other hand, Levi told his forces to hold still and leave them alone.

Four days passed in a blink, and it was soon the day before Lauren and Lee Jung-jin's wedding.

The Fletcher family was ready for the wedding, and Bayfront Manor was transformed into a wedding venue.

"I bet that no one would want to miss out on my daughter's wedding!" Isaac joked, with a proud laugh. "Take a seat, everyone!"

"You'll officially belong to the Lee family tomorrow, Lauren," Jenson congratulated her happily. "You're making us proud!"

The Fletchers beamed at one another.

Meanwhile, Lauren stood before the mirror, trying out gown after gown as she tried to pick one that would bring out her beauty the most.

I'll be the star of the show tomorrow!

I'll show them how irreplaceable I truly am!

I'll make them regret every insult that they've uttered!

"Who would you like to see the most tomorrow, Lauren?" Sam asked.

"Levi Garrison!" Lauren answered, a cold glint flashing across her eyes.

The Fletchers knew how hurt Lauren had been when Levi had chosen Zoey over her, hence, her love for him had turned into hatred, as time went by.

She despised him.

She told herself that she would work hard to outshine everyone, in order to prove herself worthy.

She had been waiting for the day where she would rise above Zoey and Levi and be able to look down upon them.

I'll make him regret everything!

I'll walk down the aisle with a man a hundred times better than you right before your eyes!

You don't deserve to be my husband!

Just you wait!

Lauren wished that time could pass faster.

She longed to see the looks of remorse on Levi's and his family members' faces.

The Fletchers continued their lighthearted banter as Jenson turned on the TV.

"According to an overseas sources, a necklace named the 'Love of the World' was sold at an auction for eight hundred million. The buyer was rumored to be an Erudian, as the necklace is currently being shipped towards Erudia."

"I heard that the necklace is used as a wedding gift! It's represented pure and innocent love for centuries. I wonder which lucky Erudian bride it's going to?"

The news piqued the interest of the Fletchers, particularly Lauren.

Lee Jung-jin had prepared a limited edition necklace, as a token of love, which had cost him millions.

All her friends had been awestruck by its beauty.

The Protector Chapter 531

Her face fell, the moment she saw the necklace onscreen.

I wish it belonged to me...

I'll be the prettiest bride on Earth if I wore that to my wedding!

"Whatever. I won't be the one who is getting that necklace," she uttered, sighing dejectedly.

Before breaktime, Lauren gave Levi a call to remind him about the wedding.

"Don't worry, I won't forget about it!" he assured her. "I've even gotten a gift for you!"

"Gift?" Lauren scoffed. What gift can you even afford?

"You'll see tomorrow!" Levi proclaimed with a grin.

The next day...

The wedding of Lauren and Lee Jung-jin was in full swing, and Bayfront Manor was filled with excited guests.

Luxury car after luxury car pulled up in front of the entrance as hordes of guests alighted from them, carrying mountains of gifts in their arms.

"The Yalemans of North Hampton wishes the bride and groom all the best for their future endeavors!"

“We are the Jeffersons of North Hampton...”

“Greetings! I am Dylan Hunt, CEO of Skyward Group...”

...

To the Fletchers’ surprise, none of their own contacts showed up at the wedding.

“Hahaha! It looks like we’re finally getting noticed by the nobility!” Jenson announced, with a wide grin.

“Glenn Rogers, master of the Rogers family!”

“Eric Robinson, master of the Robinson family!”

“Wallace Henderson, master of the Henderson family!”

...

The Fletchers stared in shock, as more guests arrived at the manor.

All of them were the masters of the most prominent families of North Hampton!

They represented the cream of the crop in North Hampton.

In particular, the Fletchers rejoiced, when Glenn Rogers had appeared at the entrance of the manor.

Glenn was the richest man in North Hampton, and the Fletchers had not expected him to show up at Lauren and Lee Jung-jin’s wedding.

“Haha! Since when did we become so popular?” Jenson queried, his breath quickening.

The Fletchers looked on, with their hearts thumping against their chests.

Isaac grinned. "Calm down, everyone! I'm sure that they're here because of Triple Group!"

"That's right! I bet Triple Group had invited them!"

Everyone relaxed upon hearing Isaac's words.

As time went on, more prominent figures of North Hampton joined the party, making the grin on Lauren's face grow wider.

I would never have guessed that my wedding would be such an important occasion to these North Hampton tycoons!

"Do you see that, Levi Garrison?" Lauren muttered to herself gleefully. "This is how my wedding looks like! Even people like Winston Gonzales and Glenn Rogers are here. You will never be good enough for me!"

She searched the crowd for him, but unfortunately, it was to no avail.

However, the Garrison family had already arrived.

"Hahaha! Look who's here? The once-glorious Garrison family!" Isaac sneered.

The crowd turned around to face the Garrisons.

"Why are they so shameless? Weren't they the ones who had voided the marriage agreement between Levi Garrison and Lauren Fletcher?"

"Oh, how the tables have turned! How embarrassing!"

"I wouldn't have dared to come if I had been one of them!"

...

Joseph pretended not to hear the various insults hurled their way.

“Congratulations, Ms. Fletcher! I hope that you have no regrets about this,” Joseph uttered, with a smile.

“What do you mean ‘no regrets about this’? Are you trying to say that she’ll regret not marrying Levi? How ridiculous!” the crowd scoffed.

“Don’t worry. I won’t regret this,” Lauren affirmed with a grin, before changing the subject. “By the way, where is Levi?”

The Protector Chapter 532

Ben smiled. "He'll be here soon."

He's the VIP of this wedding, after all!

"You should get ready for what's going to happen next. I don't want you to faint on the altar," Winnie added.

"Not just you, Ms. Fletcher. Tell your family to prepare themselves too," Joseph proclaimed. "Especially you, Mr. Jensen Fletcher! I hope that your heart can handle it!"

The Fletchers flew into a rage almost immediately.

"What the hell do you mean, Joseph Garrison? Are you cursing my dad?" Isaac yelled, jabbing his finger into Joseph's face. "We aren't the same as we were before! My son-in-law is a shareholder of Triple Group, and my daughter is in charge of the Erudian branch of Triple Group! What about you? You're nothing but a bunch of dogs!"

"What makes you think that Levi is better than Lauren? Ridiculous!"

The Fletchers jeered at the Garrisons relentlessly.

Lauren scoffed. "Thank you for your well wishes. In fact, I think that Levi should be the one preparing himself for the shock he's about to receive. My husband is a million times better than him, so shouldn't he be the one who's regretting everything?"

Ben burst into laughter. "Oh, trust me! You're going to be the one who will regret everything," he murmured flippantly. "Besides, our sole fate depends on Levi. He

can make us the richest family of Quebec if he'd wanted to, let alone North Hampton!"

The Garrisons looked at the Fletchers smugly.

Despite everything Levi had claimed, the Garrisons still regarded him as one of them.

They were proud of him!

"Hahaha!"

The crowd burst into raucous laughter.

"What's wrong with them? What makes them think that we don't know how Levi Garrison's doing?"

"He's just a useless scumbag that goes around beating up security guards!"

The jeering continued, as Lauren crossed her arms across her chest and stared at the Garrisons, mockingly.

Levi is nothing when compared to me!

"What's wrong, darling?" Lee Jung-jin asked, walking over to join her.

Dressed smartly in a suit, he outshone every other man in the manor, the moment he had stepped in.

"Wow! He's so handsome! Isn't he a shareholder of Triple Group and a descendent of Triple Group's founder?"

"I'm so envious of Lauren!"

...

The crowd buzzed in excitement and surprise, and it began to further inflate Lauren's ego.

Do you see that?

Everyone admires my husband!

You'll never compare to him, Levi Garrison!

Several tycoons of North Hampton, some of them no less affluent than Joseph Garrison at his peak, crowded around Lee Jung-jin, in an attempt to offer him their name cards.

Lee Jung-jin caught everyone's attention, the moment he had appeared.

"Lauren Fletcher is so lucky! How did she manage to find someone like him, after getting dumped by Levi Garrison?"

"I bet Joseph Garrison regrets voiding the agreement all those years ago!"

The Protector Chapter 533

“Look at how the Garrisons are doing now! How shameless of them!”

The crowd smirked at them.

“They said that I’ll regret everything once I had seen Levi!” Lauren whispered to Lee Jung-jin, who soon burst into laughter.

“You’re so funny! Even the son of the richest man in North Hampton won’t compare to me, let alone someone as insignificant as Levi Garrison!” he announced, glancing at the Garrisons. “Just ignore them, darling. Those pieces of trash aren’t worth your attention!”

He did not even regard the Garrisons as people, as he believed that they were nothing, compared to Triple Group, even while at their peak.

Lauren looked at the Garrisons smugly, although their stony expressions had succeeded in causing her annoyance.

Wait... something feels amiss.

Shouldn’t they be wallowing in sorrow, now that they’ve witnessed everything?

Why aren’t they saying anything?

The Fletchers were confused as well.

Meanwhile, a motorcade was journeying on its way, from South City to North Hampton, carrying the VIPs of the wedding- Park Cheon-shin and Lee Jae-shik.

They were headed for the wedding, but their ultimate goal was to claim the entire North Hampton market as their own.

However, their convoy was stopped, the moment they had entered North Hampton.

Seth Wilson approached their car warily.

“What’s going on?” Park Cheon-shin asked, with a displeased expression upon his face.

They had a bad feeling about this.

“May I ask who is the leader of Triple Group?” Seth queried.

“It’s me. What’s wrong?” Park Cheon-shin asked, as he alighted from his car.

“Did you receive the warnings issued during the negotiations?” Seth asked.

“Yes, I did,” Park Cheon-shin answered, as he stared straight into Seth’s eyes.

“So? What is the decision? Are you here to apologize?” Seth questioned with a smile.

“Shut up!” Park Cheon-shin yelled. “I refuse to be intimidated by your fearmongering!”

“That’s right! No one has ever dared to threaten us!” the others added angrily.

Seth shook his head, appearing exasperated. “It looks as though you’re not going to apologize... I’m pretty sure that my boss has made it very clear that this is the last chance that you’re going to get before he kicks you out of the country!”

“Hahaha!” the party from Triple Group laughed.

They stared at Seth as though he was a lunatic.

He's telling us to get out of Erudia?

That simply won't happen!

"Hahaha! Tell your boss to watch out for us! There's no way he'll be able to kick us out of Erudia!" Park Cheon-shin scoffed.

What's there to fear, with Lee Jae-shik around?

I'll get rid of Morris Group once and for all!

When the motorcade finally arrived at Bayfront Manor, the crowd erupted in a loud applause.

That's the Chief Manager of the Triple Group Erudia Branch!

The net worth of Triple Group in South City was around a hundred billion, which was more than any corporation in South City.

Factoring in the extra hundred billion from the Yates, Triple Group was worth around two hundred billion in total.

In layman terms, Park Cheon-shin was the richest man in Quebec.

The Fletcher family held him in great respects, and was proud of the fact that he was going to become Lauren's uncle-in-law.

We're going to be rich!

Everyone's going to respect us!

“May we welcome Mr. Lee Jae-shik, Master of Taekwondo and the chief instructor of the Keerean army!” someone shouted, as Lee Jae-shik stepped into the manor.

The excitement in the manor was at its peak, and tears were streaming down Lauren’s face, out of pure happiness.

Even someone as well-respected as Lee Jae-shik is here to attend my wedding...

You don’t deserve me, Levi Garrison!

The Protector Chapter 534

Even the noble ones like Glenn Rogers and Winston Gonzales stood up, to welcome Lee Jae-shik to the venue.

Someone like him was superior to all of them, even if he was not an Erudian.

They had to be as polite as possible.

Even the Garrisons started to grow worried.

If Levi had not been the God of War, people might actually trample over him to get to Lee Jae-shik.

The Fletchers have certainly found themselves a powerful ally!

Meanwhile, the Fletchers were elated to witness the standing ovation that was made for Lee Jae-shik.

In particular, Lauren was feeling proud of herself.

How much better could a wedding get?

I'm the luckiest woman in the world!

"You're going to become part of the Triple Group family from today onwards, Lauren!" Lee Jae-shik praised. "Remember your status and try not to entangle yourself in trivial matters!"

His words were a confirmation of Lauren's new title.

He had meant to remind her that as part of the nobility, she was not to interact with people from the lower ranks, as they were not worthy of her attention.

“As for the Fletchers, we’ll be more than happy to provide you with any assistance that you may require in the future!” Lee Jae-shik announced, turning over to the Fletchers.

Boom!

It was as though a meteorite made out of pure luck and prosperity had descended upon the Fletchers, almost making them pass out in happiness.

Jenson turned to Joseph and yelled, “Didn’t you say that we’ll never be worthy of your attention? Look at us now! Look at how much we’ve changed since then!”

The Fletchers finally received the sweet revenge that they had craved.

Who knew that we would be able to rise above you one day?

“Thank you for ditching me, Levi! If not for you, I wouldn’t have been able to find myself such an amazing husband to spend the rest of my life with!” Lauren cried, happy tears streaming down her face.

She turned to the Garrisons and continued, “Thank you too, for voiding the agreement and for setting me free of that nonsense! Thank you so much!”

...

The Garrisons glared at her.

‘Thank you’?

You’re merely insulting us!

“Where’s Levi?” Lauren asked.

She had long imagined him kneeling on the ground and begging for her to change her mind, while bawling his eyes out.

Soon, it was time for the wedding ceremony, and the guests took their seats to watch.

The Garrisons picked a corner and settled down, but the Fletchers forcibly pushed them to the front to humiliate them.

To make matters worse, Park Cheon-shin and Lee Jae-shik were right next to them.

“Five more minutes! Please stand by, Mr. Lee and Ms. Fletcher!” the emcee announced.

Lauren peered off into the distance, hoping to catch a glimpse of Levi, when he was to arrive.

He has to be here!

I must humiliate him!

He can’t just skip the wedding!

Suddenly, the butler ran over and proclaimed, “Ms. Fletcher, someone has arrived with a gift for you!”

“Huh? Just accept it then. Why are you panicking?” she asked, frowning.

“The person insists that you head over to receive it in person,” the butler replied.

“Alright then. Tell them to come in,” she agreed.

Soon, a private helicopter appeared in the skies above the lawn, attracting the attention of every guest.

Lauren's jaw dropped open, out of shock.

What kind of gift requires a helicopter to deliver it?

The Protector Chapter 535

The six men in suits got off the helicopter; one of them was holding an exquisite gift box.

The others cautiously surrounded him as if they were afraid the box would fall.

Looking at how careful they were with the gift box, it seemed like it contained something priceless.

The crowd was puzzled.

What gift is it?

Everyone's eyes zeroed in on these men.

"I know them! They're from the internationally renowned Skywolf Security Company, which only escorts items worth hundreds of millions. They even escorted this item via helicopter. Looks like it's at least five hundred million!" exclaimed Park Cheon-shin in shock when he noticed the wolf logo on the men's clothes.

"Wow!"

Everyone gasped when they heard him.

A five hundred-million gift?

What kind of treasure is this?

Lauren was exhilarated yet nervous.

I'm not so influential that my friends and classmates would give me something so expensive, right?

The most expensive gift I received today is only a million.

Soon, the six men escorting the gift box approached Lauren.

"Ms. Fletcher, please open this!"

The man holding the gift box presented it to Lauren.

"Open it and see what's inside," urged the crowd.

With trembling hands, Lauren carefully lifted the top of the exquisitely designed box.

"Thud!"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Holding their breath, they all fixed their eyes on the box.

There was a necklace lying in the box, with a huge dazzling sapphire encrusting it.

It sparkled so brightly that everyone could barely open their eyes.

"What?"

"My goodness!"

After taking a closer look at the necklace, her eyes bulged. Lauren was so shocked; she felt like she had been electrocuted.

The reason was that the gift was the famed Love of the World, which had recently been auctioned off overseas for eight hundred million.

The necklace, made ten centuries ago, symbolized the purity of love.

It was the greatest testimony of love!

“Ms. Fletcher, let me introduce to you: This is the legendary treasure——Love of the World. It was bought for eight hundred million by an esteemed guest during the auction. It is definitely authentic! Here are the certifications of authenticity from various international organizations.”

As he spoke, someone passed her a huge pile of certifications.

Lauren was so excited that tears streamed down her cheeks.

“Who is it?” asked Lauren emotionally.

“He doesn’t want to reveal his name. However, he’ll be coming to the wedding ceremony later. Here, he wishes in advance that you, Ms. Fletcher, will be blessed with love. This necklace represents his well-wishes for you.”

After passing her the gift, the men left instantly.

“Who could it be?”

This was the question lingering in everyone’s mind.

Lauren was even more curious.

Amongst her friends and family, who would give her such an expensive gift?

After thinking about it, she still could not identify anyone that fit the criterion.

Forget it.

Isn't he going to appear later?

I'll just wait for him.

The Fletchers were overjoyed for the ultra-luxurious gift that Lauren received.

"Looks like the rise of the Fletcher family is unstoppable, huh?"

"Never in my dreams would I expect someone to give an eight hundred-million gift at my daughter's wedding."

The Fletchers were all smiles.

"But who is this person? Is it someone with a crush on my daughter?" mumbled Isaac to himself.

"Perhaps. I can't figure out who it is, either."

Despite racking their brains, no one could figure out who had sent the gift.

At that moment, the Garrison family exchanged glances with one another and laughed.

"What are you laughing about? You look like you know the mystery sender!" grumbled Isaac furiously.

"Yeah, we know who sent it!" admitted Joseph.

The Protector Chapter 536

Before Isaac could say something, Jenson scoffed coldly, “Cut the crap! If the Garrisons know such a person, why would you fall to such a miserable state?”

The Fletchers decided to ignore the Garrisons.

To them, the Garrisons were like clowns.

We only invited the Garrison family to the wedding to humiliate them. They wouldn't be here if not for that reason.

Naturally, they don't have the right to speak here.

Everyone eagerly anticipated the arrival of the person who gave the Love of the World, especially the Fletchers.

Next, it was time for the guests to give their cash gifts for the wedding.

After the Fletcher family's status rose, many of the cash gifts they received amounted to tens or hundreds of thousands.

An example was Glenn Rogers, who gifted a hundred thousand.

Park Cheon-shin even gave a cash gift of ten million, causing Jenson and the rest to laugh in delight.

They earned twenty to thirty million just by organizing a wedding.

Not to forget, there was even the eight hundred-million necklace, too.

They profited so much from today!

After everyone finished giving their gifts, Hailey, the supervisor of the North Hampton Bank headquarters, walked over.

“Ms. Stinson, why are you here?”

Many people present recognized Hailey.

The Fletcher family greeted her respectfully as they would be interacting a lot with the headquarters in the future.

“Are you here to attend my daughter’s wedding, too, Ms. Stinson?” asked Isaac with a smile.

Hailey shook her head. “Hello, Ms. Lauren. I’m here to pass a guest’s wedding gift to you. As it’s very expensive, I came here myself.”

“Huh?”

Lauren was shocked yet delighted.

How expensive must the gift be that warranted such a high-ranking supervisor from the headquarters to make an in-person visit?

“You’ve received the Love of the World, right?” asked Hailey with a smile.

“Huh? Yes, I’ve received it...”

Lauren was astounded, not expecting the person who gave her the necklace to give a cash gift, too.

“He already sent me a gift. Is he still giving me a cash gift?”

Lauren felt a little embarrassed.

“Of course. They’re separate matters, anyway.”

Hailey took out a cheque and read, “The person will be giving you a cash gift of 888888888!”

When Lauren saw the long string of numbers on the cheque, she almost fainted from the shock.

The cash gift is more than eight hundred eighty million?

What a grand spectacle!

What kind of person is he?

“Here’s the cheque. My task is complete!”

Hailey and a fellow bank staff then left.

Lauren held the cheque with trembling hands, confirming over and over again that there were nine “8”s written on it.

Hailey had delivered the cheque to her personally, so it was definitely not forged!

Oh my!

Who is it?

He gave me an eight hundred-million necklace and a cash gift of an even greater amount.

The Fletchers were over the moon.

With such a friend, they felt extremely proud of themselves.

The Fletcher family would be the most powerful family in North Hampton in the future!

This time, even Park Cheon-shin and Lee Jae-shik were stunned.

This person is so extravagant, having spent nearly two billion in one go.

His gifts indicate that he must be extremely wealthy.

Wait, something's not right!

Park Cheon-shin frowned.

He had investigated the Fletchers' background thoroughly. They were not associated with anyone so powerful!

He had even investigated their distant relatives, but no such person popped out.

Who is it?

Lauren felt that everything was like a dream.

Do I have a friend like that, who would give such grand gifts at my wedding?

She urgently wanted to know the identity of that mysterious person.

"Ma'am, it's time for the wedding. Do we start now?" asked the host.

"Wait for a while! He hasn't arrived yet," replied Lauren.

Although she did not know who it was, the wedding could only begin after he arrived.

Oh, right.

Why hasn't Levi come?

The Protector Chapter 537

“Does Levi still dare to come here and cause a ruckus? He probably returned after being intimidated by the many luxurious cars parked at the entrance.”

“That’s right! Levi is a smart guy. He knows that if he attends the wedding, he’ll definitely be humiliated. How would he still dare to come?”

“What a pity! I cannot witness the scene of Levi bawling his eyes out in regret.”

Isaac and the rest shook their heads helplessly.

This was a pity to Lauren, too.

Why isn’t Levi coming?

I want to show him the necklace and the cheque.

Then, I’ll tell him personally that this is my wedding!

When Ben heard them, he scoffed coldly, “Don’t worry, Levi will come. He’ll definitely not miss this wedding! However, you should mentally prepare yourselves. I’m afraid that you won’t be able to bear the shock!”

“Shut up! Don’t say anything.”

When Isaac heard his words, he became furious and wanted to beat Ben up.

At that moment, a few ordinary cars arrived at the entrance of the villa.

The receptionist at the entrance saw the cars and laughed coldly. “How could someone with a car like this dare to attend such a grand wedding?”

However, his expression froze upon seeing the people getting off the car.

It was a group of extremely prestigious people—the leaders of North Hampton.

When they arrived at the wedding, a huge commotion erupted amongst the crowd.

Other than Park Cheon-shin and a few others who did not know what was going on, everyone else stood up.

“Mr. Nielsen, why are you here?”

“Even the three deputy captains are here, too. Secretary Davies, Captain Fields, Director Evans...”

Jenson almost staggered to the floor after seeing the arrival of Jesse Nielsen and the major leaders of North Hampton.

Do such prominent people attend weddings, too?

Isaac and the others widened their eyes in disbelief.

“Congratulations on your nuptials, Ms. Fletcher! We’re here today on personal account. You don’t have to be nervous,” explained Jesse with a smile.

Lauren had to pinch her cheeks to confirm that she was not dreaming.

Even the leaders of North Hampton came to attend my wedding?

What a huge honor!

Jesse Nielsen and the rest greeted Lee Jung-jin and congratulated the groom.

“We’ve heard of you, Mr. Park...”

Jesse and the rest then greeted Park Cheon-shin.

The Fletchers exchanged glances; they now understood what was happening.

Jesse and the others came for the wedding because of the Triple Group.

With this new understanding, Lauren instantly wondered if the person who gave her the necklace was also related to the Triple Group.

Did the Triple Group send him here?

And why hasn’t Levi arrived yet?

He’s missing out on so much.

When Lauren thought of him, she called Levi instantly.

“Are you here yet?” asked Lauren.

“I’m reaching. There’s a traffic jam on the roads. I’m reaching soon!” explained Levi.

“It’s great that you’re coming!” said Lauren with a grin.

“I’ll definitely make a grand entrance at your wedding and treat it with utmost importance!”

Levi really treated her like a younger sister. After all, she always stuck to him when they were children.

After being reminded by Zoey, Levi treated this wedding with great importance.

Soon, a few tanks stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Two rows of soldiers dashed into the wedding venue, lining the two sides of the red carpet.

This sudden scene shocked everyone. Lauren also stared at the entrance in surprise.

After that, some people wearing military uniforms appeared at the entrance.

A towering figure appeared, surrounded by a few people.

He was wearing a green military uniform, with five golden stars embroidered on his shoulder!

The Protector Chapter 538

When the two rows of soldiers entered the venue, everyone held their breath and stared in silence.

Even Lee Jae-shik and Park Cheon-shin's expressions froze, their eyes widened in shock.

Why did soldiers suddenly barge into the wedding venue?

Everyone, including Jesse and the rest, stood up and focused their attention on the entrance.

They knew who the person was.

The gloomy expressions on the Garrisons' faces had disappeared; they were now grinning brightly.

"He's finally here!"

One after another, men in military uniforms appeared. All had stars embroidered on their shoulder pads.

Other than Percy who had two stars, there were five men with one star on their shoulders. The Kings of War!

This was an extremely shocking sight.

Lee Jae-shik understood what this meant.

“Are they here to congratulate my daughter for her wedding?” exclaimed Isaac in surprise, so overjoyed that his eyes were almost popping out of their sockets.

This was the first thought in the Fletchers’ minds, too.

Everyone thought that the person who gave Lauren then Love of the World and the eight hundred and eighty million cash gift finally appeared.

“Wow, I never expected the person to be a high-ranking military officer!”

“This is the most honorable moment of the Fletcher family!” yelled Isaac, so delighted that he burst into tears.

The most prominent people in the military, government, and business had all gathered at Lauren’s wedding.

As the Fletchers were all wiping their tears away emotionally... a question surfaced. Who was the one who sent the gifts?

Lauren stood there in a daze, still unable to figure it out. After all, she had no connections with the military...

Lee Jae-shik kept trembling as cold sweat formed on his palms.

He feared meeting Erudia soldiers the most...

He never thought he would be confronted by the five Kings of War!

Park Cheon-shin and Lee Jung-jin were stunned.

A mere Fletcher family managed to mobilize the top leaders of North Hampton. And now, even a few Kings of War have arrived.

Are they really the Fletchers?

They had investigated the Fletchers thoroughly. However, the Fletchers they knew had a clean history with no powerful forces backing them.

This made the Fletchers easier to control.

However, it now seemed like they were the most powerful family in the city!

Jesse, Xavier, and the rest walked towards the newly arrived guests instantly.

Taking a deep breath, Jenson wiped his tears away and hurriedly rushed towards them. Meanwhile, the Fletcher family followed behind him.

Even Lauren was extremely excited and nervous.

“Oh, right. Isn’t Levi coming? He mustn’t come at this juncture! If he offends these people, he’ll be doomed.”

While Lauren followed the rest, she made a call quickly.

Although the call went through, no one picked up!

“Pick it up quickly! What are you doing, Levi?” muttered Lauren anxiously.

What made her even more nervous was that a ringing tone sounded somewhere in front of her.

“It can’t be that coincidental, can it? Did he really arrive at this moment?”

Lauren was almost frozen to the spot.

“Levi, pick it up quickly!”

She was so anxious that she could barely think straight.

Lauren soon arrived in front of everyone else and could clearly see the faces of Percy, Azure Dragon, and the rest.

It was really the five Kings of War!

Lee Jae-shik took a deep breath, wishing for nothing more than to hide in a hole.

At that moment, someone strode in, accompanied by a ringing tone on his phone.

Lauren closed her eyes in despair...

Why did Levi come at this moment?

Damn it!

“Oh right! I should turn off my phone quickly!”

Lauren responded in time and hung up the call instantly.

However, when she raised her head, she saw an extremely familiar face.

Levi has come!

The Protector Chapter 539

“Le...”

The Fletchers and everyone else saw Levi, too. However, when they were about to call him, they realized that something was amiss.

The Kings of War all parted and formed a path for Levi.

The scariest part was that Levi was not wearing a suit!

Instead...

What?

He's wearing military uniform?

When Lauren and the rest saw Levi in military uniform, their jaws dropped in shock.

They widened their eyes to take a closer look, repeatedly trying to confirm that they were not dreaming.

Levi was really wearing a military uniform.

Then, the hundreds of people present turned their attention to Levi's shoulder pads to check out his military rank.

One...

Two...

Three...

Four...

What?

Five?

Five stars?

Five whole stars?

A five-star God of War?

There's only one five-star God of War in the entire Erudia—the protector of the nation!

What?

Is Levi the God of War of Erudia?

This... This...

By the time everyone figured out what all this meant, their expressions changed drastically and they stood stupefied on the spot.

Lee Jae-shik glanced at Levi, then at Kirin and the rest.

The God of War was always accompanied by his Kings of War, who were brigadier generals in their own right.

There was no doubt that Levi was the God of War!

He was the God of War who defeated the Eighteen-Nation Alliance with his unparalleled wit and power. He was the one feared by all nations in the world!

The God of War, the nightmare of mercenaries all over the world, the most terrifying presence known to foreign countries—and the very person Lee Jae-shik feared the most!

Oh my, how could I meet the God of War here?

Thud!

When Lee Jae-shik met Levi's gaze, he could not hold himself back anymore and dropped to his knees.

He looked nothing like the most powerful Taekwondo fighter.

Even Park Cheon-shin was utterly terrified.

Levi is actually the God of War?

The only five-star God of War in Erudia?

I understand now!

I understand everything!

The Morris Group had the God of War backing them all along!

Otherwise, why couldn't I find out the backer's identity?

That also explains how the Morris Group could conquer the entire North Hampton in such a short time...

...and why Scott failed so terribly?

It's all because of the God of War...

No wonder he dares to threaten the Triple Group like that!

We're doomed.

This is the end of us.

Park Cheon-shin's legs weakened and he fell to his knees with a loud thump.

His entire body was drenched in cold sweat.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

What's going on?

Why are the two prominent members of Triple group kneeling in fear?

Jesse and the rest walked towards Levi and addressed him simultaneously,
"Greetings, God of War, Sir!"

This was a blatant announcement to everyone that he was really the God of War!

"God of War? Seriously?"

"I actually met the God of War in my lifetime?"

A huge commotion erupted amongst the crowd with everyone staring at Levi in utter admiration.

He's Erudia's God of War!

He's everyone's faith!

The Garrison family felt extremely proud when they saw this scene.

No matter what, Levi was still from the Garrison family, and was once part of the Garrisons!

Joseph and the rest glanced at the Fletchers.

As if they had been struck by lightning, the Fletchers stood there paralyzed. They were lost in their thoughts and their minds became a complete blank.

Tap, tap, tap...

With his military boots, Levi walked slowly towards Lauren and Lee Jung-jin.

He said with a smile, "Congratulations on your wedding, Lauren! I hope you'll be blissful forever. You're like a little sister to me."

Lauren raised her head slowly and met Levi's gaze; her mind was still blank.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she was unable to hold back her emotions anymore.

The Protector Chapter 540

Levi then glanced at Lee Jung-jin and said, “Since she has chosen you, you must treat her nicely!”

“I... I...”

Lee Jung-jin was still traumatized that his body quivered and his teeth chattered.

What should I say?

With Levi standing in front of me, I feel extremely intimidated.

Lee Jung-jin could barely breathe from the pressure.

In fact, he wanted so badly to kneel in front of Levi.

On the other hand, Lauren had already burst into tears.

The venue was so quiet that everyone could even hear a pin drop.

Only Lauren’s sobs echoed across the hall, sounding extremely miserable and pitiful.

The more one listened to it, the more chills one would feel running down the spine.

“Mr. Fletcher, Mrs. Fletcher. Long time no see!”

With a grin, Levi greeted everyone in the Fletcher family.

“Argh...”

Thud!

When Jenson took a closer look at Levi’s face, he screamed. But before he could finish his sentence he had already fainted.

Isaac, Sam, and the rest could barely walk anymore. Their legs were trembling.

Sweat started to form on their foreheads as they were consumed by astonishment.

How could this be?

How is this even possible?

How can Levi be the God of War?

Didn’t he go to jail?

How did he become the unparalleled God of War?

This news was too much of a shock for them and they could barely accept the fact for the time being.

They were on the verge of a mental breakdown.

If they could not bear it anymore, they might even die of heart attack!

Now, they finally understood why the Garrison family said that they would regret it...

They already knew Levi’s identity!

Hence, they had warned the Fletchers to not feel any regret and be mentally prepared.

The old Mr. Fletcher was too overwhelmed by the revelation that he fainted.

In the eyes of the Garrison family, the Fletchers had been acting like clowns!

Immense regret engulfed each and every one of the Fletchers.

The Fletchers now felt empty inside, as if they had lost something terribly important.

This mistake would be an eternal pity for them.

The Garrisons were right.

Levi had no regrets. The only ones feeling that way would be the Fletchers!

In the face of the God of War, Lee Jung-jin was a nobody.

So what if he's from the Triple Group?

How deserving is he?

He's not even worthy enough to stand beside Levi!

The Fletchers collapsed onto the ground one by one. As if all their strength had been sapped from their body, they could barely even raise their arms.

This is just too alarming!

Today will forever be a tormenting and unforgettable event to us.

On the other hand, Joseph and the rest thrust their chests out proudly.

To them, Levi was the pride of the Garrison family!

By then, Lauren had been sobbing for a long time.

The person I like is already a mighty general, the legend of the entire nation.

The person I like is the most powerful person in the world, unparalleled in all fields.

My judgment was never wrong. The person I like is a hero!

Zoey, whom I always despised, is actually the happiest woman on Earth.

Oh! How I regret it!

Lauren wailed loudly as tears streamed down her cheeks.

She knew what she had missed out on.

She also understood that she would never be worthy of this man.

No matter how much effort she spent or how accomplished she became, she would never be on par with him, let alone cause him to regret!

That would be something she would never achieve in her lifetime.

“You received the gift, right? I’m happy that you can find love.”

Levi smiled, taking out a handkerchief and wiping Lauren’s tears away.

Naturally, the gift he was referring to was the Love of the Century.

“When I was younger, I did not handle that incident well! I’m sorry for that. However, now that you’re married, I’m really relieved.”

The Protector Chapter 541

“For your marriage, I must make a grand entrance and treat it with utmost importance. You must be happy, okay?”

With that, Levi spun around and left.

“No... No... I’m not going to marry anymore.”

Suddenly, Lauren sprinted towards him like she had gone mad.

With the sound of fabric tearing, she ripped apart the outer layer of her wedding gown and tossed her hair accessories away.

Running towards Levi, she wrapped her arms tightly around him.

Thud!

The bouquet in Lee Jung-jin’s hands fell onto the ground.

He, and everyone else present, were dumbfounded.

She’s not marrying anymore?

No one expected this outcome.

In such a circumstance, however, no one dared to stop her or say anything.

“I’m not going to marry! I’m not going to marry!” cried Lauren, sounding like she was choking up.

Levi was about to break free from her sudden embrace when Lauren whispered, "Can I just hug you for a while? Just a while!"

Levi nodded.

Lauren pressed closely against Levi's back, enjoying this moment.

She understood that Levi would only belong to her for this brief moment.

Afterward, he would have nothing to do with her anymore.

Hence, all she cared about was this exact moment.

At the very least, she could feel like she had Levi to herself for the briefest moment...

Everyone stared at both of them silently.

After a minute, Lauren released her arms reluctantly as tears gushed out of her eyes again.

She was about to miss the love of her life.

"I don't want you to abandon the wedding for my sake," said Levi with his back facing her.

"No! I figured it out earlier. I don't want a marriage like this, marrying a person whom I don't even like! If I were to marry, I want to do so for love. Pure love without anything else corrupting it!" exclaimed Lauren.

Then, she looked at Lee Jung-jin. "I'm sorry, but I never liked you. I only married you for my self-interest."

"I... respect your decision. We'll call off this wedding."

With much difficulty, Lee Jung-jin reached a decision, too.

Yet another commotion immediately broke out amongst the crowd.

This wedding, which has been publicized as the wedding of the century, is being called off?

But Levi's appearance made everyone realize that the wedding had indeed been derailed.

It was the right choice to call it off!

"Okay. As long as it's your own choice."

With that, Levi left the venue.

Looking at Levi walking away into the distance, Lauren suddenly yelled, "Other than you, I'll never marry anyone else!"

Thud!

After shouting her heart out, Lauren collapsed onto the floor.

She had decided that she would not marry for life.

Now that things had progressed to this stage, it was clear that the Fletchers were doomed.

Everyone left gradually.

Before the Garrisons took their leave, they scoffed coldly, "We told you to be mentally prepared, but you ignored our advice!"

“We’re leaving, too!”

Lee Jae-shik, Park Cheon-shin and their group left in fear.

They only wanted to return to South City as soon as possible!

If they knew what was going to happen, they would not have come to North Hampton.

Suddenly, they remembered the warning Seth gave them when they got off the train.

“Oh no! Today’s the deadline!”

Cold sweat dotted Park Cheon-shin’s forehead.

However, the most terrified person was still Lee Jae-shik.

After all, the God of War was their ultimate enemy. How could they not be frightened?

Members of the Triple Group scurried away in their cars.

When they had just left the road outside the villa, their path was blocked by an olive green SUV.

Levi was sitting on the top of the car with the Kings of War all standing beside him. They all stared coldly at the cars in front of them.

“Why are you so eager to leave? Well, it’s simple to enter North Hampton, but not so easy to leave,” drawled Levi with a smirk.

The Protector Chapter 542

Park Cheon-shin, Lee Jae-shik and the rest stepped out of their car and shuffled towards Levi. Their heads drooped downward, making them look like children who had done something wrong.

Levi scanned them, his gaze landing on Lee Jae-shik.

“You escaped to Erudia?” asked Levi.

“Huh?”

Lee Jae-shik froze in fear.

He actually knows me?

“I know you. The losers from Keerea are your students, right? You’re the chief coach of the millions of Keerea’s soldiers. Instead of staying in your country, why did you come to Erudia?”

Levi suddenly raised his voice, causing Lee Jae-shik to feel so scared that his knees gave way.

“I’m wrong, God of War! I’m wrong! I shouldn’t have entered Erudia! It’s my mistake...”

Kneeling on the floor, Lee Jae-shik groveled at Levi’s feet.

His clothes were drenched in cold sweat, which dripped down his hair.

It was not because the weather was hot, but because he was utterly terrified.

The other members of Triple Group were astounded.

No one expected the nation's ultimate Taekwondo master to be so fearful!

White Tiger licked his lips. Sounding interested, he said, "I heard that he is the best Taekwondo master. I want to have a match with him!"

"King of War, White Tiger?"

Lee Jae-shik's face turned pale as he immediately identified the speaker correctly.

"I wouldn't dare! I wouldn't dare! I don't dare to do anything in Erudia..."

Lee Jae-shik was overcome with regret.

Oh, how I regret it!

Knowing the God of War is in Erudia, why did I still come?

"That's not going to happen! You shouldn't have come to Erudia. If you want to leave, you'll have to accept my punch!"

White Tiger strode towards him.

"Remember, you can only leave if you remain standing after receiving my punch," added White Tiger.

Lee Jae-shik understood that because of his identity, death was certain once he set foot in Erudia.

If he wanted to leave the country alive, he must accept this punch and put in his best effort.

“Come at me!” yelled Lee Jae-shik furiously as he stomped on the ground with a booming thud.

As expected of a master, his moves were extremely powerful.

He stood there motionlessly like an unmovable mountain.

As White Tiger came close, he suddenly accelerated and threw a punch at Lee Jae-shik.

Lee Jae-shik’s eyes sparkled. He moved as quickly as lightning.

Boom!

With a sweeping kick, the most classic move in Taekwondo, he attacked White Tiger.

Although it was an ordinary move, it was fatal when deployed by Lee Jae-shik.

The kick was so powerful that it felt like a hurricane that was demolishing everything in its path!

Boom!

A ferocious wind blew across the surroundings, causing tree branches and pebbles to fly into the sky. Everyone around them was forced to stagger a few meters backward.

Thud!

Thud!

The dozens of trees around them exploded!

Compared to this kick, White Tiger's punch looked extremely ordinary.

A deafening bang sounded when the kick and punch collided.

Lee Jae-shik was instantly sent flying backward for ten meters. After crashing into a large tree with a huge thud and splitting it into halves, he did not stand up anymore.

White Tiger stroked his bloodied fist and smiled in satisfaction. "I've finally met someone who can take up a fight!"

As Lee Jae-shik did not survive this punch, he could never leave Erudia anymore.

When everyone saw how easily the Taekwondo master was defeated, they froze in fear.

Even Park Cheon-shin pissed his pants...

"You're Park Cheon-shin, right? Did you hear my three warnings?" asked Levi as he turned his gaze to him.

"Yes! I completely understood them and will carry them out instantly!" promised Park Cheon-shin.

"It's too late. Crawl out of Erudia! I'll give you one day. If I still see anything related to Triple Group in Erudia, I'll go looking for you."

Levi sounded assertive, leaving absolutely no room for negotiation.

The Protector Chapter 543

Park Cheon-shin fainted in fear.

I'm doomed!

It's all over!

The Triple Group's ambitious plan to dominate the Erudia market has been ruined.

"We'll leave right away, God of War!" said Lee Jung-jin, quivering.

"I said, crawl out of Erudia!"

Levi's gaze was sharp and ruthless.

Alarmingly, the high-ranking officials of Triple Group were then seen sprawling across the ground as they slowly crawled out of North Hampton.

It would be an understatement to describe the crawling men as "pathetic".

After a few hours, Triple Group suddenly announced that they would return the donations worth eighty billion.

After another hour, Triple Group organized a press conference. They apologized to Erudia for the crimes they had committed, promised to return the money they had scammed and laundered, and made a promise to compensate the victims.

Everyone following the event online erupted into cheers.

The Triple Group headquarters then declared the company would withdraw from the Erudia market: they would remove all of their products in Erudia within a day.

This was breaking news!

Everyone was astounded.

The Triple Group, which has been climbing up the ranks, is suddenly leaving Erudia?

What's going on?

On the other hand, the companies and individuals who had been oppressed by Triple Group cheered in delight.

The Triple Group was like a cancerous tumor in the business world.

They did all sorts of evil things and exploited countless people.

Yet, many of the victims did not dare to expose the company and merely hope the company would fail.

Now that their wish was fulfilled, they were so overjoyed that they wanted to hold a big celebration!

As Triple Group mainly sold electronic products and there were many similar companies in the market, its departure did not create a huge impact.

That day, Levi told Iris, the person in charge of Morris Group, to add another basket of goods to the company's portfolio: electronic products.

They would strive to create the most cost-effective electronic products to crush other immoral companies!

By creating products that could benefit the masses, they could promote healthy market development while doing good to the people.

This was what the Morris Group had always done.

Whether it was medical apparatus or other products, they always strived to sell the best quality products at the cheapest prices.

Their motto was to promote the city's development and wellbeing of the people.

Hence, the employees of Morris Group all gave their work their best effort.

Aside from being able to reap the financial benefits, they would feel honored, too!

The young people in North Hampton were proud of working at Morris Group.

Morris Group had already been manufacturing electronic products. Now, they were simply increasing the scale of their production.

As Triple Group left the market, other companies were able to tap into its market share.

Iris even gave a part of the electronics business to the Oriental Star Group.

Zoey was very capable, too. Within a short period of time, the Oriental Star Group's profits skyrocketed under her management, a role she had gladly accepted.

When she reached home, she asked, "Darling, how did the wedding go?"

Levi smiled helplessly. "Well, I made up for my regret and she made the choice she wanted."

“That’s good, then! But it’s a pity how her wedding went. The Triple Group withdrew so unexpectedly just as she became the general manager of their Erudia branch.

She sighed. “The wedding is only memorable because of the regrets it left.”

Levi knew that Zoey was thinking about their wedding six years ago.

It was not a fruitful wedding, and it became his and Zoey’s regret.

“Honey, I’ve decided to re-organize a wedding for you! By then, I’ll tell you some things.”

Levi decided to organize another wedding for Zoey.

At that time, he would reveal his true identity to her.

The Protector Chapter 544

Zoey's eyes curved into tiny crescents as she smiled. "Okay! I'll wait for you to give me a fruitful wedding!"

"Alright. Let's pick a suitable date!"

Levi nodded.

Zoey thought that Levi was joking. She was not expecting him to be serious.

That wedding was later named the grandest wedding of the century.

Of course, all these were in retrospect!

Life would return to normal afterward.

Sitting in his office, Levi smoked and had some alcohol.

He then received a call from Azure Dragon, saying chaos had broken out in South City.

After the fall of the Triple Group and Scott's faction, the other prominent families started to frantically claim control of the available territories.

Even some external forces became involved.

In short, the entire South City had descended into chaos.

Levi did not expect this to happen.

Initially, he thought that after eliminating Scott and Triple Group, Quebec would become peaceful again and that everyone would behave properly.

Yet, instead of warning them, his actions caused these people to descend into madness.

To them, after the collapse of the two major forces, they now had more territory and businesses to seize!

“It’s hard to control South City...” said Azure Dragon hesitantly.

“Okay, I’ll personally make a trip to South City. As all these happened because of me, I need to set things straight.”

A cold glint appeared in Levi’s eyes.

At night, he told Zoey that he was going to South City.

Zoey’s eyes lit up. “That’s just right! Abigail was telling me that she wants to return to South City as something urgent has happened in the family. The Black family did not say what exactly was so urgent, so my parents are very worried. Go back with Abigail and see what happened to the Black family.”

“Sure, no problem,” agreed Levi.

The next day arrived.

After Abigail entered the car, she instantly wrapped her arms around Levi’s neck.

“Levi, you’re so cruel. Why didn’t you visit me for such a long time?”

A resentful look appeared in Abigail’s eyes as if she was his wife.

Levi pushed her aside quickly.

“Just speak normally. Don’t touch me!”

Abigail glared at him and said, “Are you seeing someone recently?”

Levi frowned. “Huh?”

“I heard that you attended your childhood friend’s wedding and flirted with girls. Even my sister’s best friend started liking you. Helena, the new celebrity in my sister’s company, is obsessed with you, too! Am I right?” complained Abigail as she pouted.

“What are you talking about?”

Levi frowned.

“Let me tell you this. I’ll only like your sister. The other women are none of my business! Even if I’m involved with them, it’s because of your sister. You’re one of them...”

When Abigail heard his words, her expression fell immediately.

Tears of indignance brimmed in her eyes as she tried to hold them back.

So Levi is only nice to me because of Zoey!

“What’s wrong, Abigail? Why are you crying?”

Levi suddenly realized that Abigail had burst into tears.

“It’s nothing...”

She wiped her tears away and stayed silent for the entire ride.

Levi had no clue how he offended Abigail, so he remained quiet, too.

Soon, they reached South City.

When they entered the city, Levi called Alfie from the Dragon Legion.

“Tell the South City leaders that I’ve arrived,” instructed Levi.

When he attended the Black family’s birthday banquet, he had promised he would definitely inform the city management the next time he arrived.

“Understood, Sir!” replied Alfie instantly.

Alfie then contacted the commander-in-chief of the South Warzone and the major leaders of the city.

The Protector Chapter 545

Instantly, the entire of South City was in a frenzy.

The God of the War is coming.

The fact that no one knows why he's coming is even more terrifying!

When the Triple Group committed their outrageous acts, the God of War didn't even come.

Yet, he's coming now?

This means that something major has happened!

After exiting the highway, Levi drove to the Black family home.

His car zoomed along the roads when suddenly he caught sight of two luxurious cars from the rearview mirror.

One was a Lamborghini, while the other was a Ferrari 458.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The two luxurious cars sped past Levi's Mercedes, deliberately cutting his path.

There were two people sitting in each of the cars.

They were the wealthy bachelors of South City.

The most famous of them was Derek, who came from the wealthy Davies family.

Recently, the Davies family had been flourishing, having snatched control of multiple territories and reaped a lot of benefits.

“She’s Abigail, right? I recognized her with just a single glance!” exclaimed Derek with a grin.

“Yeah, she’s Abigail,” agreed the rest.

When they were at the intersection earlier, they noticed Abigail sitting in the car. Hence, they instantly chased after her to confirm.

“I heard that the Black family arranged a marriage for Abigail, right?” Derek asked his underling, Zachary.

“Yeah, but I want to tease Abigail today. She’s so pretty. I’ve actually been lusting after her for a long time. Haha...”

When Derek thought of Abigail, he could not hold himself back anymore.

Initially, as the Black family was much more powerful than the Davies family, he did not dare to do anything.

However, in the recent shakeup of territories, the Black family had chosen to keep a distance while the Davies family participated aggressively.

Now, the Davies family was in a much more powerful position than the Blacks.

Naturally, Derek became braver and wanted to toy around with Abigail.

After cutting in front of the Mercedes, the two cars slowed down gradually.

In the end, they were only driving at a slow speed of 20km/h.

It was obvious that they were doing it on purpose!

Fury appeared in Abigail's eyes.

“Levi, they're doing this on purpose! Hmph!”

However, Levi did not respond.

Suddenly, he spun the steering wheel to the right and accelerated.

At the speed of lightning, he surpassed the two luxurious cars instantly and sped off.

Vroom!

When Derek and the rest saw the car zooming past them, they were stunned.

What the heck is this?

It's driving so quickly that I can't even react in time!

“Quick! Chase after that car!” yelled Derek.

The Ferrari and Lamborghini accelerated, speeding up so quickly that they looked like two streaks of lightning on the road.

A Mercedes could never accelerate faster than sports cars on a straight road.

Soon, Levi realized that the two cars were about to reach them.

However, instead of being flustered, he continued accelerating.

Although there was a sharp curve in front, Levi ignored it and kept increasing the speed.

“Huh? Levi, slow down!”

Abigail was so scared that she almost closed her eyes.

However, a calm expression remained on Levi’s face while the car continued speeding up.

When Derek and the rest saw that, they were so shocked that cold sweat started to dot their foreheads.

“Damn it! Is this guy crazy? There’s such a sharp curve ahead with a few slopes. Yet, he still dares to accelerate?” exclaimed Derek in surprise.

“Yeah! Curves like these are the most accident-prone. Does he still dare to accelerate? He must be a madman!”

“It might be safer if a sports car zoomed across the curve. But a mere sedan? That’s crazy!”

The Lamborghini and Ferrari started to slow down, wanting to drive past the curve steadily.

However, the Mercedes in front dashed onto the curved road as it accelerated.

“They’re doomed! The car will be destroyed and the passengers will definitely die.”

“Poor Abigail. She’s so pretty!”

Even Derek closed his eyes in despair.

The Protector Chapter 546

“Hah!”

However, everyone seemed to be in hysterics in the next second.

The Audi drifted in a controlled arc as it swept along the sharp bend in the road with a screech.

“What?”

“How’s that impossible?”

Everyone’s eyes were bulging out of their sockets.

In the Audi.

Levi smirked. “You can open your eyes now, Abigail.”

After Abigail opened her eyes, she found that the car was advancing steadily along a straight road.

We’ve passed that deadly turn already?

Abigail had a look of shock on her face.

There were many sharp bends along this road, but Levi did not slow down at all.

No matter how good the performance of an Audi was, on a straight road, its speed could not compare to that of the other two sports cars.

Despite that disadvantage, Levi managed to overtake the other two sports cars very quickly because he did not slow down at any of the sharp bends along the road.

They tried to catch up, but it was to no avail; the Audi had already completely disappeared from their sight.

“Holy f***!”

Derek was completely floored.

He had joined many well-known racing clubs before, but he had never once seen such a skilled racer.

“Bring him to me! I want him found this instance!” Derek bellowed.

Soon after that, Levi and Abigail quickly arrived at the Black family’s residence.

As soon as the Blacks saw Abigail, they were elated.

However, their expressions changed the moment they laid eyes on Levi.

Both Robert and Meredith acknowledged Levi only because of the special cigarettes and liquors he had gifted them previously.

“Mr. and Mrs. Black, do you still have enough of the special cigarettes and liquors?” Levi asked with a smile.

“Yes! It can probably last us a few years!” Robert replied.

Meanwhile, Bailey and the others were glaring at Levi.

Pamela, on the other hand, scoffed and went so far as to say, “Do you think Russell would’ve brought us anything less than he did?”

“Yeah. Russell was the one who brought it for us. What does it have to do with you?”

The others sneered at him.

Upon seeing this, Abigail quickly changed the subject. “Grandpa, Grandma, why did you call me back so suddenly? I was scared out of my mind when you said something serious happened.”

Hearing that, Levi perked up his ears as well.

After all, Zoey had tasked him with this job.

He would only feel relieved after making sure the Black family was safe and well.

At that moment, Bailey and Pamela exchanged an excited glance.

Robert also had a similar look on his face.

“I’ll do the honors! Someone has come forward with a marriage proposal!” Meredith announced.

Abigail was taken aback and pointed to herself in surprise. “Huh? To me?”

“Yes, that’s right! Your Grandpa’s chief and I will personally accompany his grandson to come here tomorrow for the official proposal. He’s taken a fancy to you!”

“Your Grandpa and I approve of this marriage! We have met that boy, and he’s very outstanding!” Meredith beamed.

Robert nodded as well. “Yes, I completely agree! That boy is probably the most outstanding person I’ve ever seen!”

“I refuse!”

Abigail rejected it without even thinking it over.

“What are you talking about, Abby? How can you reject the proposal just like that? You haven’t even met him yet,” Pamela countered unhappily.

Bailey backed her up as well. “Do you know who he is? He’s Timothy Caesar, the heir of the Caesar family from South Hampton! The Caesar family is practically royalty!”

When wealthy families from all over Erudia transcended a certain level of influence, they weren’t only judged by their economical standing but more often than so by their physical might and the presence of a martial arts master in the family.

Those kinds of families weren’t addressed the usual way.

In the event of surpassing the Gonzales family from North Hampton as well as other influential families such as the Robinsons, the status of royalty would be bestowed.

Families regarded as royalty were by no means built from scratch just a couple of decades ago.

Most of the royalties had a history of more than a century and were prominent families passed down from generation to generation.

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These families could be traced back to a couple of centuries.

In simpler terms, the royal family was established by the hard work of several generations over the span of centuries!

It wasn't a level a normal person could single-handedly reach in just a few decades.

This was the difference between a wealthy family and a royal family!

There were only a handful of families in Erudia who were of royal status.

South Hampton, for instance, was the economic center of Erudia.

That was where a true royal family resided.

Quebec, on the other hand, never had the privilege of having a royal family.

And the man arranged to be Abigail's betrothed, Timothy Caesar, was from a quasi-royal clan.

A quasi-royal clan was slightly more powerful than a regular wealthy family but a few decades away from becoming true royals.

Despite that, the Caesar family managed to crush all the families in Quebec!

Even Scott Yates and his family were no match for them!

Timothy's grandfather, Richard Caesar, was a formidable general in the army when he was young, and no one dared to underestimate his family.

Thus, when Richard suggested a marriage proposal to the Black family, Robert and Meredith were so excited that they didn't get a wink of sleep.

If Abigail were to marry Timothy, firstly, the Blacks would be able to fortify their standing.

Secondly, Abigail would want for nothing.

Meredith spoke up, "Abigail, aren't you going to change your mind? Marrying into the Caesar family will help the Blacks reach unimaginable heights! Luck has chosen you, so cherish it!"

Robert nodded in agreement. "Your grandmother's right! We are nothing but an ant beneath their boot! Do you have any idea how lucky you'd be if you marry into the Caesar family, Abigail?"

"What are you waiting for? Quickly thank your Grandpa and Grandma for giving you such a good opportunity!" Bailey and Pamela prompted Abigail.

"That's right! Not only are the Caesars powerful, but Timothy Caesar is a fine young man too. He was trained to become the head of the Caesar family from a young age, so he's definitely the best of the best! Marrying him would be the smartest choice you ever made in your life, Abigail!"

Keane and Quintus both chimed in, "Yeah. You'd be the lady of the Caesar household from then on. With such a prominent title, the whole of South City would envy you!"

"Exactly! Now that mayhem has descended upon South City, all the influential families are fighting for rulership, and they're all searching for strong backers! Even though we're currently staying out of it, we would inevitably be affected; it's

only a matter of when. But if you marry into the Caesar family, no one would dare to touch our family!”

...

Everyone listed out the benefits of this arranged marriage, one by one.

More than anything, they wanted to overcome the obstacle looming over them.

With all hell broke loose on South City, the Black family was too weak to fend for themselves.

Their entire family could be crushed if they didn't find a backer soon!

Fortunately for them, it just so happened that the Caesar family proposed a union by marriage.

And the Blacks accepted their proposal right off the bat.

Abigail felt helpless.

She originally thought that she could escape the fate of marrying into a powerful family against her will.

But alas, it turned out that her fate was sealed from the very beginning.

“No! I refuse to! I don't care how outstanding he is; I'm just not interested!”

Abigail was on the verge of tears, and she sent Levi a pleading gaze.

“What do you mean by you refuse to? You should at least meet the boy first, don't you think so?” Robert urged.

Abigail shook her head vigorously. “No. I don’t want to!”

“Insolence!” Meredith bellowed all of a sudden.

Her loud roar of anger startled everyone.

“You’re getting more disobedient nowadays, Abigail! I’ve pampered you all these years, but here you are, rebelling against me!” Meredith yelled angrily.

“But I don’t want to, Grandma...”

Tears were rolling down Abigail’s cheeks.

“Tomorrow, the Caesar family will be coming to make the marriage proposal, and you will join us, whether you like it or not.”

Meredith was so tyrannical that no one dared to refute her.

And Abigail fell into despair.

“You can’t force Abigail to do anything. Not on my watch.” A commanding voice abruptly broke through the silence.

Everyone turned to stare at Levi with wide-eyed disbelief.

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Levi's authoritative statement immediately brought Abigail back to her senses.

That's right!

So what if they're from a powerful background?

Can they be more powerful than my brother-in-law?

Abigail instantly sidled closer to Levi. "I'll only listen to you, Levi!"

Swoosh!

As one, all of the Blacks transferred their gazes back to Levi again.

"Excuse me, but who do you think you are? What gives you the right to speak here?" Jonathan was visibly enraged.

At the same time, Leonard pushed his glasses higher up his nose bridge, seemingly irked as well. "Exactly. How dare you speak to your elders in such a way? Have you lost your mind?"

Even the youngsters, Keane and Quintus, were infuriated.

They wanted so badly to give him a few tight slaps!

As for Bailey and Pamela, they were livid as well.

"Since when have my daughter's affairs become your business?" Bailey literally roared out the words.

Robert was glaring daggers at Levi, whereas Meredith couldn't stand the sight of him.

"Get out of our house this instant! You're not welcome here!"

"Of all the youngsters I've raised since young, none of them ever dared to speak to me that way!" Meredith pointed a finger at Levi as she berated him.

She was right – everyone in the Black family had an extremely strict upbringing.

The youngsters never dared to raise their voices in front of Meredith or Robert.

Hence, Levi outright provoking them was an atrocity through and through!

Levi's eyes flashed with a hint of anger.

I won't allow anyone to force Abigail into doing something she doesn't want to do!

"Why are you looking at me like that? Get out right now!" Meredith yelled.

Abigail was afraid that the matter would blow up into something serious, so she quickly interjected, "Why don't you go first, Levi? I'll just check things out tomorrow. It's not like I have to agree to it anyway!"

With that, Levi finally left under Abigail's mild urging.

"Grandpa, Grandma, don't blame Levi. I'll go tomorrow, okay?" Abigail promised.

"Now that's more like it!"

Only then did Meredith promise to refrain from taking action against Levi for his disrespectful behavior.

Not long after Levi left, Russell sped back home in his car.

He had recently been promoted to the Deputy Chief of the Special Security Unit.

He was the busiest during this period of time due to the chaos across the entire South City.

Even so, when he heard that Levi was visiting, he immediately put everything down and rushed over.

“Grandpa, Grandma! I heard that Levi and Abigail are back!”

Russell jogged into the villa.

“Yes, they came back. Why?”

Confusion lined Meredith’s features.

“Hey, Abigail. Wow, you’re even prettier than the last time I saw you.”

After Russell gave Abigail a perfunctory greeting, he immediately cast his gaze around. “Where’s Levi?”

“You mean that b*****, Levi? He was just driven away by Grandma!” Jonathan stated with displeasure.

Thud!

Russell staggered backwards, almost falling to the ground.

His face was drained of color and as white as a sheet.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed hard before asking with mortification sprawled across his face, "What? Levi was driven out of the house?"

T-T-This...

Russell felt his head spin.

They actually drove away the God of War?

Where in the world did they find the courage to do that?

Why, oh why, didn't I arrive sooner?

"Yeah! He talked back to Grandpa and Grandma! He was lucky he was only driven out. If it were up to me, I'd give him a good beating and teach him a lesson!" Keane gritted out.

What?

Russell felt his blood pressure shoot up.

He wants to teach who a lesson?

What are his balls made out of? Steel?

"Let me go find Levi..."

Russell bolted out immediately after.

"Huh? What's up with Russell?"

Jonathan was perplexed, wondering why his son was acting so out of character.

“Yeah, I noticed something off about Russell too. He’s acting all strange when we mention Levi as if Levi is some kind of powerful figure,” Robert added in.

The others were equally baffled as they nodded in agreement.

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To everyone's surprise, Meredith laughed. "You're all too emotionally driven! Russell is the opposite of that, and it's something none of you have the ability to understand!"

"What do you mean, Grandma?" Keane queried.

"Russell is a humble and polished man. He sets aside his emotions and treats everyone equally. So, even though Levi is a b*****, he still treats him as his family. His ability to remain rational in every situation is the reason for his success!"

Meredith admired Russell because of that.

"Yeah. We can't compare to Russell in this aspect! There's a lot we need to learn from him!"

...

Everyone showered Russell with praises.

Meanwhile, Abigail's shoulders slumped helplessly.

It's because Russell knows Levi's true identity...

If Russell knew about the situation here right now, he'd definitely laugh and say something along the lines of 'My ability to remain rational? He's the damn God of War, for heaven's sake!'

At the same time, Alfie came to personally pick Levi up from the Black family's residence.

He always obeyed Levi without a single question or protest.

Alfie was dressed in casual wear and drove an ordinary car.

They were keeping an extremely low profile.

"Sir, the officials in South City are all keeping a low profile as per your command. Tonight, they wish to have you join them for a simple meal, and they promise that it won't be anything too over the top!" Alfie reported in a low voice.

"Sure. I'll join them for dinner tonight," Levi replied.

Then, Alfie drove Levi to the South Warzone first.

Besides Zoey, the only place that felt like home to Levi was the military base.

Meanwhile, Russell was combing through the whole of South City searching for Levi.

Halfway through his search, he got a call from Meredith. "Russell, I just received news that the Caesar family from South Hampton has arrived! Could you please pick them up and arrange for them to stay at our Tropical Villa?"

"Alright, Grandma. Just leave it to me."

After that, Russell quickly went to meet the Caesar family.

They had three cars in total.

A Rolls-Royce was trailing behind an ordinary car that was charged with clearing the path ahead, while a Toyota Elfa brought up the rear.

An elderly man and a young man were seated in the backseat of the Rolls-Royce.

The elderly man had a head of white hair and was dressed in traditional clothing.

People were often deceived by his age, but a closer glance showed that his eyes had a dangerous glint to them.

The head of the Caesar family, Richard Caesar, was a fierce general in the army during his early years, never showing mercy to those who crossed him.

After stepping down, he remained untouchable in South Hampton.

He leaned on his cane, while beside him sat a fair-skinned young man with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

He wasn't here for a vacation, though.

He was here because he was Abigail's potential suitor, Timothy Caesar.

Besides being the number one bachelor heir in South Hampton, he was also a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang!

The purpose of his visit wasn't as simple as everyone thought.

And his marriage proposal to Abigail was just a ruse.

He wanted to take over South City through the Black family and make a huge fortune out of it!

The Caesar family planned to invade South City and expand their power.

All of them had ulterior motives.

Just then, Richard explained to Timothy the matter of his marriage proposal to the Black family.

“Yes, Grandpa. I understand! Women are only tools! I’ll marry Abigail as you wish!”

A cold glint streaked across Timothy’s eyes.

Richard nodded in satisfaction. “Yes, you’re right! After we establish our position in South City, you can deal with Abigail however you please!”

“Yes, Grandpa!”

The corners of Timothy’s mouth lifted.

What he had in mind was simple. He was going to use the marriage as a cover and treat Abigail as his plaything.

Russell arrived soon to guide Richard and his entourage to Tropical Villa, letting them settle down there.

A group of people arrived not long after Russell left.

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These people were young and rich heirs, all of whom were from the most prominent families in South City.

Melvin Jacobs, Silas Ferguson, Channing Jakeman, as well as Derek Davies were all present.

Their families had all actively participated in the recent battle of territories raging all over South City, reaping an abundance of benefits in the process.

All of them were seeking powerful backers from South Hampton.

As soon as they caught wind that the Caesar family from South Hampton was visiting, they rushed over to curry favor with them.

When Richard saw how eager they were to please, he blandly said to Timothy, "Establishing a good relationship with South City's local families could be beneficial to us in the long run. Go ahead and see to our guests, Timothy."

Timothy nodded. "I understand, Grandpa."

"Mr. Caesar, since this is your first time in South City, welcoming you is the least we could do!" Melvin from the Jacobs family was the first to speak.

No matter how much they flaunted their power in South City, they were nothing compared to South Hampton's number one heir.

Adding on the fact that he was a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang, the entire southern region of the nation was aware of the amount of power he held.

The Prince Gang was an organization similar to a club formed by South Hampton's most powerful heirs.

Every member of the organization was either from a quasi-royal clan or a royal family.

The Prince Gang members were an untamed bunch who did as they pleased.

They answered to no one!

Besides frolicking, they created a reputation for themselves.

No one would dare to mess with those who associated themselves with the Prince Gang.

The ultimate goal of the young heirs residing in South City was to replicate the South Hampton Prince Gang, and they did so by establishing a club of their own.

Unfortunately, their club was too far behind the Prince Gang in every aspect.

Hence, they went green with envy upon meeting a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang.

When Derek found out that a member of the Prince Gang was arranged to be Abigail's betrothed, he almost wet his pants.

Meanwhile, Timothy was busy enjoying being flattered by so many people, basking in their compliments.

Just then, Derek approached Timothy and spoke under his breath, "Mr. Caesar, I have some bad news for you..."

Timothy's face showed displeasure as he inquired, "What is it?"

“I met Abigail by coincidence yesterday!”

“And?”

“She was sitting in a car with a man, and they seemed really intimate with each other. They look like a couple!”

Derek was a simple man. Since he couldn't have Abigail, he thought that he might as well teach Levi a lesson.

Upon hearing this information, Timothy's expression changed drastically.

They weren't officially engaged yet, but to him, Abigail was already his.

She was sitting in a car with another man?

F*** that!

“Yeah! That man had some mad driving skills too! Our sports cars couldn't even catch up with his Audi!” Some of the others piped in.

Timothy almost popped a vein after hearing that.

His woman had been touched by another man.

How could he not be infuriated?

“Who is he?” Timothy asked in a frosty voice.

“I'm still investigating, Mr. Caesar. I'll let you know the moment I find out!”

Derek shuddered slightly from the insidious look on Timothy's face.

At the same time, Melvin, Silas, and the rest tried to diffuse the tension. “Let’s put all of these upsetting matters aside for now, Mr. Caesar. We’re here to celebrate your arrival. Plus, we’ve prepared a little something for you that we hope you’ll enjoy!”

The men chuckled meaningfully.

Of course Timothy knew what they had in mind.

Women. What else?

“I’m bored of low-grade women, so I’ll pass,” Timothy coldly rejected.

As a man of his status, all kinds of women threw themselves at him.

“Hear me out first, Mr. Caesar. I hand-picked these girls from North Hampton’s drama academy. But most importantly, they’re all virgins!” Channing said with a chuckle.

The crease between Timothy’s brows slowly loosened.

“Indeed, North Hampton’s drama academy is known for its campus beauties!” Timothy chuckled along.

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The mood took a sharp turn as a somber expression appeared on Timothy's face. "But this must be kept a secret! I'm meeting Abigail tomorrow, so a prickly matter such as this must never be disclosed to anyone."

"Don't worry, Mr. Caesar. The place we arranged is very discreet!"

Timothy shook his head. "That's not enough! It must be completely hidden. I want to make sure that nothing will go wrong!"

Derek immediately chimed in, "I have an idea, Mr. Caesar. I think I know just the place. It's a club called The Abyss. That club can be said to be the most hidden place in the whole of South City, and we can only gain entry through special connections! Not just anybody can enter!"

Seeing Timothy's interest perked, Derek continued, "Many big figures in Quebec choose to discuss matters there because everything stays within those walls! No one outside will ever hear a whisper of what goes on inside."

"Then, The Abyss it is!" Timothy nodded in approval.

"No problem, Mr. Caesar. We all have connections in The Abyss! Let's book the entire club tonight, shall we?" Melvin and the others were all smiles.

In the South Warzone.

"Sir, it's time to leave," Alfie said as he opened the car door for Levi to get in. "All the arrangements in South City have been made."

There were several people standing behind Levi.

The Captain, Mortimer Lambert, was of course among those people.

The rest comprised of Mike Pence – the commander-in-chief of the South Warzone, two deputy commanders-in-chief – Hank Damon and William Stewart, as well as several chiefs of staff.

Everyone was dressed in casual wear, obeying Levi's order to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, the sight of a group of men in military uniform eating in public would scare the living lights out of people.

"Has the meeting point been set?" Levi asked.

"Yes, it's at a club called The Abyss, sir! This club is known for its secrecy. Because it's located in a remote area in the suburbs, many people choose to have their secret meetings there, so we won't have to worry about anyone spying on us."

"South City's authorities realized the sensitivity of this matter, so they chose The Abyss. But the food will be self-prepared, and nothing too extravagant! Besides, everyone will go Dutch, so there won't be any unwanted problems," Alfie clarified.

"Mm, good. I see that they were quite thorough in their planning!" Levi nodded, impressed.

Meanwhile, the leaders of South City were all gathered in The Abyss located on the outskirts of the city.

However, everyone was dressed in a very low-key manner. In fact, their attire was so casual that it made them stick out like a sore thumb in the club.

Tim Cronan, the leader of Quebec, asked, "Has the God of War, I mean, Mr. Garrison, arrived?"

The mayor of South City, Stephen McKay, nodded in response. “Yes, sir. Alfie just called and said that they’re on their way. They should be here soon!”

“That’s good!”

Tim wiped the sweat off his brow.

“Why do I feel nervous?” he mused.

“We’re all nervous too, sir! We’ve been sweating way before we even arrived!”

All of South City’s officials took in deep breaths, fretting over the God of War’s imminent arrival.

They had gone to Jesse Nielsen for advice earlier due to his experience with the God of War.

Yet, Jesse had only given them two words – Stay calm.

However, it was easier said than done.

They were literally drenched in cold sweat due to the level of anxiety they were feeling!

Before long, Levi and his party of people arrived at the entrance of The Abyss.

Vroom, vroom, vroom.

Just then, the sounds of engines revving disrupted the silence.

More than ten sports cars sped towards their direction, all coming to a sudden stop in front of The Abyss.

It was Timothy and the other young heirs.

“Mr. Caesar, welcome to The Abyss!”

After alighting their respective cars, everyone crowded around Timothy and ushered him towards The Abyss.

“Hey! It’s that guy, Mr. Caesar!” Derek exclaimed the moment he spotted Levi.

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Immediately, everyone fixed their gazes on Levi.

“Is that really him?” Timothy asked, frowning.

“That’s him, Mr. Caesar. That’s the guy with really good driving skills!” A few of Derek’s followers said hastily.

In a split second, Timothy’s expression changed abruptly. “I don’t give a damn who he is, but as long as he has any kind of contact with Abigail, get him out of my sight!”

As a member of the Prince Gang, this was how Timothy normally handled things – in the most arrogantly self-assured way possible.

Derek exchanged a look with his followers before immediately saying, “As you wish, Mr. Caesar!”

Striding forward quickly, Derek caught up with Levi and his group to intercept them.

“Hey, where are you going? Stop right there!”

However, Levi and his group just ignored Derek’s shouts.

“Hey, hey! Are you all deaf? Didn’t you hear what I just said? Hold it right there!”

Derek suddenly raised his voice loudly, throwing his hands open to block Levi and his group from moving further.

Displeased expressions appeared on Alfie and Mike's faces, as well as the other military officials present.

South City was their territory. Thus, they could not believe that there were people here who still dared to block their path, especially when the God of War was traveling with them.

How embarrassing!

Mike and the others were visibly annoyed.

If the fool were lucky, he would only embarrass himself in front of the God of War.

But in the worst-case scenario, this same fool might end up losing his job over charges of negligence.

Mike and the others were raring to reveal their actual identity to this hapless fool, but Alfie stilled their protests with a wave of his hand.

"What's your business?" Alfie asked in his deep voice.

Derek ignored Alfie, looking directly at Levi instead. He pointed his finger at him. "You, come over. I have something to tell you."

His tone of voice was an unmistakable order.

Completely thunderstruck, Mike and the other eight personnel in charge of the South Warzone could only stare dumbly. More than a little fear filled their hearts.

Does this fool have a death wish?

He's literally hollering at the God of War!

Not only was Derek shouting and ordering the God of War around, but he was doing that in front of all the highest-ranked commanders of the South Warzone.

Right then, Mike could not hold himself back any longer. His voice burst out in an angry shout. "Do you know who he is?"

"I don't care who he is! The only important thing is that Mr. Caesar of the Caesar family wants to see him right now, and he's going to do just that," Derek said while smiling coldly.

While it was true that Derek did not know who Levi was, but he still had Timothy Caesar to back him up.

Hence, Derek was confident that no matter how prestigious Levi's societal standing was, there was no way he could be more powerful than Mr. Caesar

Mike, Alfie, and the other officers just exchanged disbelieving glances.

The entire situation was ludicrously embarrassing to the point of being hilarious.

They would not have any dignity left after allowing something unthinkable like this to happen in front of the God of War.

But the jarringly comical side of the entire affair was that these rich heirs had somehow managed to offend the God of War himself.

"And why should I listen to you?" Levi's smile was equally as cold as Derek's.

"Y-you... this is Mr. Caesar we're talking about! The Caesar family practically controls South Hampton, and if you know what's good for you, you'll come with me!" Derek found his embarrassment turn into sputtering anger.

Suddenly, Timothy spoke from somewhere behind Derek. "What's happening, Derek? Can't you handle even something as minor as this?"

Timothy's taunting jabs just made Derek angrier. "You have three seconds to come with me! One, two – I said stop! Don't leave!"

Before Derek could make it to three, Levi and his group just shoved past him to enter The Abyss directly.

"Hey, are you all deaf? Hold it right there!"

Derek could shout himself hoarse, but Levi and his group did not have any intention to acknowledge him.

Seething angrily, Derek looked like he was going to charge into the club after Levi.

"Wait!" Timothy walked over slowly, followed by his people.

"Ah, Derek, aren't you supposed to be quite influential in South City?" Timothy's face was a mask of disappointment when he looked at Derek.

At that moment, Derek just felt his anger spike to new heights.

He clenched his fists tightly, vowing that he would make Levi regret the day he was born.

After they entered The Abyss, the anxiously waiting leaders of South City immediately stepped up to welcome Levi and his group.

But upon actually seeing Levi, everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

They did not expect the mighty God of War, who made the world tremble with his very existence, to be a young man.

However, that disbelief quickly turned into respect.

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Levi was both agreeable and approachable, setting all of them at ease.

It was no wonder that Jesse Nielsen, the leader of North Hampton, just told them to treat the God of War as they would any other normal young man.

Even the boss of The Abyss, Orion Sinclair, followed behind them in awe.

He was genuinely both excited and on edge at the same time. These were definitely the biggest shots his club had welcomed ever since he started operating it.

These people arrived in a group of more than twenty. Even the God of War was here, a fact that still made Orion rub his eyes in disbelief.

Outside The Abyss, Derek faced a dilemma.

“So, they entered the club. Aren’t you and your men supposed to be the heavy hitters of South City? Just surround this place and force them out, now!” Timothy said coldly, lighting up a cigarette.

“At once, Mr. Caesar,” Derek said hastily. “Watch this!”

At this moment, Channing, Melvin, and the other rich heirs just laughed unkindly.

Then, they approached the entrance of The Abyss.

“Mr. Jacobs!” The manager of The Abyss came out to welcome them personally, immediately greeting them respectfully. He recognized these rich heirs as regulars at The Abyss.

Melvin took a look into the interior of the club. “I need you to do two things. First, get your boss out here. We’re reserving the entire place tonight, and I don’t want anyone else coming in. Two, kick out all those who went in just now!”

In addition to that, Silas did not even bother to pretend to be respectful as he roared, “Get going, now!”

Usually, if the rich heirs visited the club, the staff of The Abyss would scramble to comply with their orders immediately.

However, the manager actually hesitated today.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jacobs, but we’re unable to arrange that for you and your friends tonight,” the manager said carefully, feeling backed into a tight spot.

“Oh? What’s the matter?” Melvin demanded as his expression changed abruptly.

If he did not get his way, it was akin to being humiliated in front of Mr. Caesar.

“Someone else already booked The Abyss today, Mr. Jacobs. I’m sorry, but you didn’t notify us earlier, so our hands are tied. The only thing we can offer you now is a waive on you and your friends’ bill the next time you come to our club,” the manager apologized in a low voice because he did not want to offend the various rich heirs.

But when Melvin heard that the club was fully booked by someone else, he immediately flew into a temper.

He kicked the door of the club forcefully, making a loud crash. “Do I look like I’m broke and need you to waive my bill?”

“Yeah, get out of here! We don’t need your charity!” The other rich heirs shouted angrily.

“I’m telling you – we don’t care who reserved the place tonight. Kick him out and tell him to get lost! We’re booking The Abyss today. You better do it now, or don’t blame us if things get unpleasant,” Melvin snarled.

“I’m sorry, sirs, but we really can’t do that! The other party already booked the club in advance. We have to follow procedure,” the manager said helplessly, looking miserable.

Right then, a ringing slap resounded through the air. In a flash, the manager held his face in shock as Melvin slapped him.

“Useless scum! In South City, you play by our rules. Now get your boss out here and kick them out!”

To add insult to injury, Silas sent the manager crashing onto the ground with a single kick.

“Do you know who that is? That’s Mr. Caesar, the oldest son of the Caesar family, the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton! I’m interested to see how you’re going to continue operating your club if you’re planning on offending him,” Channing said while pointing at Timothy, who was standing nearby.

Still holding his face, the manager gritted his teeth tightly. “With all due respect, sirs, no matter what you do, we still won’t allow you to do that.”

“I’ve been too effing nice, apparently. Beat him up!”

With that said, Melvin and the others proceeded to thrash the manager, giving him a vicious beating. Not even the few security guards present were spared. All of them were beaten black and blue by the rich heirs.

the resulting commotion was loud enough to the point where even the patrons inside the club could hear it.

At the same time, Levi and the others had just taken their seats.

Listening to the praise of the various big shots about his club, Orion was in a good mood.

“Boss, there’s trouble at the door! Big trouble!” One of his staff shouted breathlessly as he ran up to him.

“What’s wrong?” Orion demanded immediately.

“A few of the rich heirs are beating up our people outside,” the staff member clarified quickly.

As soon as the words left the staff member’s mouth, Tim suddenly stood up.

The leader of Quebec slammed his palms onto the table loudly and growled. “I can’t believe something like this is happening under our noses! I’m going to take a look.”

The Protector Chapter 554

“What do they want?” Orion hurriedly asked the staff member.

“They seem to have something against this gentleman here, boss.” The staff member shot a trembling glance at Levi.

“What?”

Orion’s shocked exclamation perfectly encapsulated the unbelievable bombshell that was just dropped on all of them.

Hearing the staff member’s words, the crowd descended into a furor. Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces.

Who in South City has the guts to do something like this?

Who dares to pick on the God of War?

This is madness!

Challenging the God of War?

“It’s true! Just now, when we were outside they already came for the General – erm, Mr. Garrison,” Mortimer said quietly.

“Yeah, that’s right! They challenged Mr. Garrison without any reason.” The other people from the South Warzone all started to pipe up.

Levi remained silent, but anyone who knew him knew that he was slightly angry.

“How dare they!” Tim was beyond furious.

The other leaders of South City, such as Stephen, were infuriated as well. Their eyeballs fairly bulged from their sockets in outraged surprise when they heard that.

It was just outrageous – an unscrupulous case of bullying like this happened right under their noses as soon as the God of War arrived.

How would the God of War regard us after this incident?

How are we going to live down this embarrassment?

It was infuriating, and the thought alone made their anger skyrocket.

“Uh, boss, it’s not only that. They also want you to... kick everyone out of here,” the staff member added, cringing slightly.

The gathered crowd was now thunderstruck in addition to their shock. Their tempers flared even further.

“Come on, let’s go have a look at this! We’ll handle this matter seriously,” Tim barked.

Stephen and the other leaders followed behind Tim with dark expressions clouding their faces. Their anger was palpable.

It was their first meeting with the God of War. Hence, they were determined to make a good impression, and yet something like this happened.

Their reputation was going to be shot to pieces – it was utterly humiliating.

Outside The Abyss, the brutal beatdown was still in full swing. Melvin and the others already drew blood from the managers and the security guards they were beating up, but they showed no signs of stopping.

At this rate, the manager and the others were going to be beaten to death soon.

Flanked by the crowd of rich heirs, Timothy watched the sickening violence without a single change in his expression.

He said coldly, "Let me be clear that this situation doesn't exist in South Hampton. I'll destroy anyone who dares to challenge me back there."

It was obvious that Timothy was reprimanding the various rich heirs of South City for doing a poor job.

Wham!

Without warning, Melvin's fist sank into the manager's face, causing bright red blood to splatter everywhere. "Get Orion Sinclair out here right now!"

"Mr. Jacobs! Why are you doing this? Let's have a reasonable discussion, shall we? It's no good for anyone if we continue like this," Orion said hurriedly as he ran out to mediate the situation.

Only when Orion came out, Melvin stopped whatever ruckus he was causing, then he looked at Orion coolly and said, "I said – we're booking the entire club today! So get rid of the people inside now, or I'll tear your club down."

Nevertheless, Orion remained calm. "Sirs, as my manager already explained earlier, someone had booked the club before you, so please come back another day! I promise you that everything's on the house on your next visit. Let's not antagonize each other now, eh?"

“Piss off!” Melvin roared. “We’ll be reserving this club today, one way or another! Mr. Caesar came here personally today. Are you going to disrespect him just like that?”

“The Caesar family?” Orion took a step back in surprise, expression changing abruptly.

He never expected the leader of South Hampton’s Prince Gang to come in person. On a normal day, The Abyss would have rolled out the red carpet to welcome him.

But today was no ordinary day.

The patrons currently inside his club were in an entire league entirely. As a matter of fact, they were so powerful that he shuddered just thinking about them.

Channing patted Orion’s face mockingly with an icy smile on his face. “I’m asking you this one last time. Are you going to disrespect Mr. Caesar?”

Everyone turned expectant eyes on Orion. If the man remained silent, they were dead set on tearing down his club tonight.

“I’m sorry, but not today,” Orion said firmly, schooling his expression back into an implacably calm mask.

“Fine! You’ve said it yourself!” Melvin bellowed furiously. “Then the Abyss doesn’t need to exist any longer!”

Grinning twistedly, Channing made a call immediately. “Hello, I’m Channing Jakeman. I want you to bring more men to demolish The Abyss now. Do you hear me? Right now!”

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Orion retorted immediately, “Hah! I’d like to see which one of you has the balls to tear down my club! Who gave you the right to do this?”

However, Melvin, Silas, and the other rich heirs just laughed uproariously. “Listen up, old man, we’re the kings in South City! We call the shots!”

“Well, that’s some spine you’ve got. Since when are any of you the highest authority in South City?” A cold voice rang out from the interior of the club.

“Look, someone’s got a death wish!” Melvin sneered coldly. “You’ve got the guts to stand against us?”

I’d really like to see which idiot is still challenging us.

Seeing the sudden situation, Orion immediately said, “Sirs, please just leave! None of you can afford to cross the people inside the club.”

“Forget Mr. Caesar of South Hampton; I’m pretty sure nobody else can afford to provoke them,” one of Orion’s staff members added helpfully.

Naturally, the staff of The Abyss hoped that the situation could be resolved peacefully without any conflict.

But the more they tried to defuse the situation, the more Melvin and the others grew furious.

“You’re kidding us, right? What do you mean by we can’t cross them? I couldn’t care less about who is inside that club! We’re kicking them out today.”

Evidently, Melvin and the others had made up their minds.

The sudden sound of fast-moving footsteps filled the air.

Following the chorus of footsteps, a crowd of people appeared at the entrance of the crowd.

“Who’s making trouble here?” Tim’s expression was a thunderously dark cloud.

“We are! You got a problem with that?” Melvin and the others challenged insolently.

Seeing how rude and arrogant the rich heirs were, Tim and the other leaders were practically shaking with anger.

“Since when did South City allow bullying riffraff like this to exist?” Tim growled at Stephen.

Stephen hung his head. “It was my fault.”

“There’s only one thing to do about tumors like this. Remove them immediately!” Tim bellowed loudly.

“Such bravado. Who are you, anyway?” Timothy smiled coldly and slowly walked forward.

He turned that frosty smile on Melvin and the other rich heirs. “All of you are rather useless as well, aren’t you? None of you can even handle ordinary people like these?”

Feeling their faces burning at Timothy’s accusations, Melvin and the others wished fervently just to vanish on the spot.

“Who are you?” Stephen asked icily.

“You might get a heart attack if you know his identity, old man. Listen carefully – this is Timothy Caesar, the heir of the Caesar family, the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton!” Derek said loudly.

“Scared now?” Derek added nastily as an afterthought.

However, a moment later, Timothy belatedly realized that the people facing him did not even bother to react to Derek’s statement.

And that made his blood boil.

How can they still ignore me after they know who I am?

“Alright, but do you know who we are?” Stephen asked suddenly.

Caught off guard, Derek and the others could only frown. “You? You do look a little familiar...”

The big shots of South City made appearances on the big screen or in the news regularly enough. However, Tim and the others were dressed casually today, like any other normal civilian.

Although they could not put a name to them, Derek and the others still found them annoyingly familiar.

Timothy’s frosty smile did not change. “Very well, then. Do tell us who you are, gentlemen. Let’s see if you can shock me with your identity.”

“Yeah! I’d like to see just who you are. Tell us your names if you have the guts to!” Melvin and the other rich heirs urged tauntingly.

Is there anyone in South City that can still scare Timothy Caesar?

Of course not!

A few years ago, perhaps Scott Yates and the Triple Group could still put up some form of resistance.

But anyone else aside from them could not be even considered an annoyance, much less an actual threat.

“Listen up, then. My name is Tim Cronan!” Tim said angrily, taking care to articulate each word clearly.

“Tim Cronan? Who the hell is he? I’ve never heard of him.”

“You’re right. What nonsense is Tim Cronan anyway?”

Melvin and the others exchanged confused glances. They truly did not have any idea of Tim’s identity.

“Tim Cronan is the leader of Quebec,” Orion supplied. He was fighting the urge to cover his face with his hand.

It was at that moment, all of Melvin’s thoughts were interrupted abruptly.

Orion’s words left them all thunderstruck, shocking everyone present.

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Melvin gaped soundlessly.

Derek was stunned.

And Silas, well, he was staring in shock.

Everyone was rendered speechless with their eyes bulging out of their socket while frozen in place.

Even Timothy found himself struck dumb. The cigar he was smoking dropped to the ground from his limply gaping mouth.

Tim Cronan?

This is The Tim Cronan – the Leader of Quebec?

“I’m the Deputy Leader of Quebec, Woodie Emil!”

“And I’m the head of the Police Department, Wright Hector!”

“I’m Stephen McKay, the mayor of South City.”

“I’m the Deputy Leader of the South City, Korey Madisen.”

“My name is Thorn Keene, and I’m the Captain of City Patrol Unit for South City.”

One by one, the gathered crowd stepped forward to proclaim their identities loudly.

Sh*t!

When Timothy and his group heard them announce their various titles, they almost lost their minds. Derek and his cronies were even more terrified, shaking like a leaf in the wind as cold sweat beaded on their forehead.

Just then, another crowd appeared at the entrance of the club.

Timothy and his group recognized them as the entourage that accompanied Levi earlier when they entered the club.

“Hey, we couldn’t let you all have all the fun when there’s a commotion out here. We’re here to join in.”

“Guess what? I’m Mike Pence, commander-in-chief of the three hundred thousand troops stationed in South Warzone!”

The sound of people choking in horror grew louder.

“I’m his deputy commander-in-chief, Rex Hanson!”

“I’m the military strategist of the South Warzone, Hector Christensen.”

“I’m Mortimer Lambert, captain of the South Warzone regiment!”

“And I’m Alfie Steele, commanding officer of the Iron Brigade Dragon Legion!”

What the...

Silence descended over the crowd of people.

Suddenly, a few loud crashes were heard.

After Alfie and the other military officers had made their identities and titles known, Timothy and his friends just sat weakly onto the ground in their shock.

Their legs trembled as their bodies went limp, making them fall onto the ground in a very undignified way.

Humiliatingly, most of them even wet their pants.

Dark stains spread across the front of their pants and felt warm in the cold air. The rank stench of urine started to assault the noses of everyone present.

N-no... T-this can't be happening.

Never in their wildest dreams did Timothy and the other rich heirs ever expect that they were crossing paths with the top leaders of Quebec. Not one, not two, but more than ten of those leaders.

All of those leaders were gathered here, with not a single person missing from their ranks.

It was definitely a huge taboo that Timothy and his friends just broke. They were in serious trouble now.

A high, thin sound was coming from Derek's throat. He was out of his mind with fear, frothing at the mouth and convulsing periodically.

It's too goddamned scary!

Faced with such powerful opposition, no one sane would choose to take their opponents head-on.

But we met them and did just that!

How could we be so stupid?

The rich heirs here did not just stand their ground stupidly, but they arrogantly challenged those big shots as well. Every one of their cocky words just became a death warrant that they signed willingly.

Too late to do anything now, the sudden realization dawned on them as to why Orion and the manager would rather risk offending them than bow to their demands.

It turned out that they really could not afford to cross the people reserving the club today.

Simply put, they were in deep sh*t now.

Right then, someone started bawling their eyes out in a very undignified manner.

Even on a good day, the rich heirs here were not exactly strong-willed men. Now, faced with this situation, most of them were terrified out of their wits.

Melvin and the others just burst into tears, sobbing grossly.

If they had pissed off anyone else, they could probably still salvage the situation. But now that they crossed these high-level VIPs, even their families could be in danger.

If the elders at home ever got wind of this incident, they would probably beat them to death to teach them a lesson.

Timothy was fairly petrified as well.

He was so scared that his entire body was clammy with cold sweat.

If he was involved in an incident like this just as soon as he arrived at South City, his standing in the Caesar family back in South Hampton was also in danger.

At that moment, Timothy could already imagine how his grandfather, Richard, was going to tear him to pieces.

Nobody would reasonably expect the rich heirs of South City to be lying on the ground wetting their pants.

If the people of South City were around to witness the sight, they would need to pick up their jaws from the ground. It wasn't every day in which one could see the rich heirs of South City have the living daylights terrified out of them, after all.

But unfortunately for these rich heirs, they had the misfortune of meeting people even more powerful than them.

"Do you have any idea who the people inside the club are?" Tim continued bellowing at the terrified heirs. "The man inside is—"

Alfie interrupted Tim smoothly before he could reveal anything. "Someone you really can't afford to offend."

"Yes! None of you should offend him, one way or another," Tim said calmly after realizing his slip.

Hearing Alfie's cryptic statement, Timothy and the other rich heirs quickly concluded that the man inside the club was on the same level as Tim and the rest.

In short, it was yet another man who could make their lives a living hell if they offended him.

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None of them expected the mysterious man inside the club to be the God of War himself!

This was the man who intimidated the rest of the world into toeing the line with his presence alone.

If only they knew the man they just insulted was the God of War.

Some people would literally be scared to death just knowing that.

“A peaceful resolution, Mr. Cronan,” Alfie reminded him.

Despite everything else, Levi wanted to stay incognito.

With that, Tim acknowledged the statement with a nod.

He turned to face Timothy and the rest again with a warning look. “All of you can leave now, but rest assured if I ever see any one of you acting out of line again, I’ll deal with it personally!”

However, the Warzone commander-in-chief snorted disapprovingly. “No, I don’t think so. We can’t let them off so easily. Get their parents to come and pick them up!”

Stephen agreed, “That’s a good idea. It’s normal for the parents to apologize on behalf of their children’s wrongdoings.”

“What?” Once again, Derek and his gang were scared out of their wits.

If our family knows the trouble we just landed ourselves in, we're gonna be dead meat.

Right then, Stephen's secretary promptly started contacting their parents.

"No one leaves without my permission!" Tim warned before going back into the club.

Sprawled on the ground, Timothy and the other rich heirs could only stare blankly, waiting for tears that refused to come.

Nobody expected things to take such a turn for the worse. It was beyond horrifying.

Soon, a few luxury cars arrived on the scene.

These respective cars were from the Jacobs family, the Jakeman family, the Ferguson family, and the Davies family. The heads of all the rich families had arrived, and all of them were angry at the trouble their unruly children had unwittingly brought on them.

Stephen's secretary had already explained the process of the entire incident to them, sparing no detail.

Aside from being thunderously angry at their progeny, the heads of the families were terrified out of their wits as well.

"Of all the people to offend, these rascals offended these people?"

"They could ruin our families with just one word!"

As soon as they got down from their cars, the heads of the families made a beeline for Derek and his gang.

Thump!

Mr. Davies sent Derek flying a few meters backward with one kick.

Thump!

Yelps pierced the air as the other rich heirs were promptly taught a lesson by their respective parents.

Soon, they were shrieking in agony as their parents beat them mercilessly. The anguished shrieks almost sounded like pigs being sent to the slaughter.

All the heads of the families present were aiming for the kill. Once they got their hands on any of their sons, nothing else mattered except for a vicious beating. They did not show any mercy at all.

When Timothy saw blood splattering across the ground as the rich heirs of South City got their behinds kicked thoroughly by their parents, he felt fear squeezing his heart tight.

If his grandfather, Richard, ever found out about this incident, Timothy would be spending at least a month in bed after being on the receiving end of that volatile temper.

“Let’s get out of here,” Timothy said quickly, slinking away discreetly with his followers.

In the end, the rich heirs of South City left the scene being pulled away in ambulances.

The humiliating incident made waves in the social circles of South City. Everybody and their mother were wildly guessing about what could cause all of the rich heirs to be sent to the hospital after a vicious ass-kicking.

When Timothy slunk back to the Tropical Villa, Richard was waiting for him with a suspicious look on his face. “Back so soon?”

“The others were too high profile, Grandpa, so I thought it was better if I returned home first. I still have to meet Abigail for the engagement ceremony tomorrow. Thus, it would be bad if someone got an angle on me now.” Timothy rubbed his nose uneasily.

Hearing that, Richard’s frown eased into a satisfied smile. “That’s my boy, the future of the Caesar family! Fooling around is okay, so long you can grasp the timing.”

“I’m going to go rest now, Grandpa. I promise I’ll be in my best condition for tomorrow.” Timothy hurriedly spun an excuse.

He was still scared out of his mind, feeling every fiber of his body being strung tightly. There was no way he could admit to his grandfather that he was in huge trouble.

Hence, Timothy already decided that the best course of action was to keep concealing the truth from his grandfather as long as he could. The alternative was too terrifying to think about.

Panicking, he quickly made his escape.

As soon as Timothy left, the butler spoke up, “Mr. Caesar, don’t you think there’s something wrong with Timothy? He usually never looks that pale unless there’s some trouble.”

Richard shook his head vehemently. “No, there can’t be. Who could give our family trouble in South City?”

“Ah, that’s true. Who can dare to offend the mighty Caesar family anyway?” The butler laughed.

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Richard stroked his beard thoughtfully before breaking into a smile. “You know, seeing Timothy growing into a sensible young man does make me feel rather proud. By the way, tell the Black family to prepare for our visit properly. I’ll personally bring Timothy to ask for Abigail’s hand tomorrow.”

“Will do, Mr. Caesar!”

Back in his room, an anxious Timothy paced about uncontrollably.

Now that the higher-ups of Quebec recognize me already, there’s no way the Caesar family can still expand into Quebec. If we still try, I just know we’re going to die painfully.

Cold sweat beaded on Timothy’s forehead again. He stroked his chin, unconsciously mirroring his grandfather’s pose as he racked his brain. I need to find a way to make Grandpa give up the fight to control Quebec.

Back inside The Abyss, Levi was talking to Tim and the others.

After exchanging the customary pleasantries, Levi went straight to the point. “I had indirectly caused most of the problems that the Triple Group and Scott Yates stirred up, so I’m planning on cleaning up this mess once and for all.”

“Ah? It’ll be more than enough if you help us tidy up the loose ends, Mr. Garrison. How can we ask for more than that?” Tim and the others were genuinely fearful.

“Don’t be too kind. I caused the problem in the first place, so it’s only natural if I solve it!” Levi said determinedly.

He continued speaking, “Besides, I’m planning on a large-scale development in Quebec with Morris Group as a starting point. You’ve seen our achievements in North Hampton. I’m confident my company can do the same good for the people of Quebec as well!”

“I understand now, Mr. Garrison! Please, if you have anything at all that you need, we’ll provide it to you immediately,” Tim said emotionally.

When he and the other leaders heard about Levi’s plans of developing Quebec, they were all excited beyond belief.

At the same time, their respect for him increased enormously as well.

Levi was a hero who swore to fight on the battlefield, killing their enemies and protecting Erudia.

And yet, this war-weary man could still think about the people of Erudia, doing his best to develop and modernize his country.

This God of War was truly one in a million.

That night, Levi graciously refused any special treatment and went to the South Warzone to room with the soldiers there instead.

Early in the next morning, he received a call from Abigail.

“Levi, I’m getting matchmade today. Can you please come over later? I don’t really feel secure if you aren’t here,” Abigail pleaded sincerely.

“Relax, Abigail. With me around, no one is going to force you to do anything you don’t want to,” Levi said calmly.

“You’re literally the best brother-in-law I could’ve asked for. I bet you’re reluctant to see me get married off too, huh?” Abigail teased, sounding far happier now.

“Of course! You’re Zoey’s little sister. There’s no way I’m going to let anyone bully you,” Levi said seriously.

“Oh, so it’s all because of Zoey?” Abigail sounded slightly disappointed, but she was still cheerful for the most part. “That’s okay, Levi. I’m happy so long you’re willing to take care of me.”

By eleven o’clock, the Caesar family were finished with all their preparations in Tropical Villa.

Two luxury sedans were lined up by the gate. The security car that followed behind the sedan was filled with numerous chests of valuable treasures like gold, silver, and even a vaunted Legendary Pearl.

“As the Caesar family, we can’t hold back when we go to ask for someone’s hand,” Richard said as he stroked his beard.

He turned around to face Timothy, a sudden look of astoundment crossing his face. “Timothy, what happened to you? Didn’t you sleep well last night? The dark circles under your eyes are darker than the abyss. You look like a car ran you over, boy.”

Timothy smiled awkwardly. “Yes, I couldn’t get used to the bed, so I didn’t sleep well.”

That was a lie. In reality, Timothy had been too terrified of his grandfather to rest, much less sleep.

For the entire month, he lay awake the entire night in fear.

“Oh, that’s all? Don’t worry, my boy, after the Caesar family has a reliable base in South City, you’ll have plenty of time to get used to your room here.”

Richard stroked his beard and smiled, a grand blueprint of the Caesar family’s planned expansion flashing across his mind.

In his view, the Caesar family was just a few days away from completely conquering South City.

On the other hand, Timothy tried not to let his utter terror bleed into his expression.

He wants me to stay in South City long-term?

Ever since that incident, Timothy was petrified of even going out of the house.

“Grandpa, can I discuss something with you?” Timothy rubbed his head ruefully.

“What is it, my boy?” Richard asked.

“Let’s just pull out of South City, Grandpa! Forget the proposal. It’s meaningless!” Timothy blurted, unable to contain his words any longer. They fell out in a tangled rush.

Listening to Timothy’s desperate exclamation, Richard’s eyes narrowed into slits.

The Protector Chapter 559

“What’s the matter? Explain it to me right now!” Richard demanded with fury.

“Grandpa, I think that Quebec is pretty much a red ocean, and the developments there are not worthy of the Caesar family’s resources. Moreover, there’s nothing impressive about Abigail’s background, so I don’t think she’s a good match for me!” Timothy explained.

“What the hell do you know?” Richard bellowed. “After the fall of Scott Yates and the Triple Group, the turf there is now wide open!” The Caesar family could only take up about half of the resources, and yet you’re telling me that it’s not worth your time and effort?

In order to keep our foothold in the South City, we need to cultivate a puppet. Who better than the Blacks? It has to be Abigail!

“Grandpa, are you aware that the South City is basically in chaos at the moment? We’re only going to burn more than half the resources that we invest into it if we set foot in South City right now!”

Timothy was terrified at the notion, because he did not wish to stay a second longer in South City.

“Bullsh*t! Why don’t you have any confidence in yourself? What are we afraid of in the South City? Who could have threatened us?” Richard was incensed at this point.

“Grandpa, I...”

“That’s enough!”

Richard's roar made Timothy shudder.

After a moment, they arrived at the Black family manor.

Robert, Meredith, and all the Blacks were out at the entrance to greet them.

"Greetings, Chief! It's been a long time..."

Meredith and her husband were excited at the sight of the Caesars.

Bailey and Pamela were all smiles at the sight of Timothy too.

They were very satisfied with their future son-in-law.

Abigail, however, snorted at the sight of Timothy, "He's so lacking compared to Levi! Look at those dark eye circles. I bet he must've been doing illegal businesses at night!"

Initially, Timothy was indifferent toward this marriage proposal today.

However, his eyes glinted at the sight of Abigail.

She's so pretty!

There are a lot of pretty girls at South Hampton, but wow! I don't think anyone could compare to her!

Besides, I heard that she still goes to college.

At the sight of her, Timothy changed his mind right then and there.

I'm going to win over Abigail first.

Whether I'm staying in South City or not, that's a problem for another day.

The Black family was quite content with the marriage arrangement this time.

Especially after seeing their future son-in-law in person.

"Abigail, you're so lucky. He looks like a decent man."

The Blacks could not help but praise Timothy.

After that, Richard and Meredith exchanged pleasantries at the entrance of the Black family manor.

"Even though we're very close, we still have to observe the necessary formalities! Here are my wedding gifts," Richard ordered his bodyguards to present his wedding gifts to the Blacks.

The Caesar family's bodyguards carried boxes of wedding gifts into the Black family manor.

Abigail wanted to interject but was stopped by Pamela.

Meredith and Robert were both grinning from ear to ear.

The Caesar family is only taking the formalities seriously because they have immense respect for us, Blacks, and Abigail.

"Welcome!"

Richard and his people were welcomed warmly into the Black family manor, where the two families engaged in jovial exchanges.

All of a sudden, Richard signaled for everyone to keep quiet.

“Now, I would like to listen to how the two betrothed really think. Timothy, how’s your impression toward Abigail?”

Richard cast a glance toward Timothy.

Timothy grinned, “Grandpa, very good. I’m willing to marry Abigail!”

“Wow!” The Blacks were excited to hear him.

That’s great!

Abigail is going to marry into the Caesar family.

The Black family is going up the social status totem pole.

Richard glanced at Abigail next, “What do you think, Abigail?”

All eyes were on Abigail, anticipating her answer.

“Well, sucks for you, cause I’m not!”

She made herself loud and clear.

Murmurs and whispers filled the air, astonished at her blatant rejection.

The Protector Chapter 560

All of them cast looks of disbelief at Abigail.

They thought the marriage proposal was going to be moot since it was near impossible for Abigail to reject a man as perfect as Timothy.

In spite of it all, things did not take an expectant turn.

Nobody would have imagined that Abigail would slap the Caesars with an outright refusal.

The more shocking point was that the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton, the Caesar family, was brutally rejected. It was even humiliating when the head of household, Richard, was the one who led the marriage proposal on behalf of Timothy!

This piece of news would bring great dishonor to the Caesar family.

The dynamic of the relationship between the Blacks and the Caesars changed drastically the moment Abigail rejected the marriage proposal.

She was not merely saying no to her marriage with Timothy. Instead, she was essentially putting the relationships between the Blacks and the Caesars at stake.

The Black family would pay a great price for her audacity.

Richard and Timothy widened their eyes in disbelief at Abigail as her rejection was beyond their expectations.

“What did you just say?” Richard demanded.

“I said, I don’t want to marry him!”

Abigail repeated with a resolute tone.

“What? How dare you, Abigail! What the hell are you saying?” Meredith and Robert were taken aback by their daughter’s rebellion and bellowed at her.

They hurriedly added, “Abigail! What are you doing? You should just agree to it!”

Leonard and Jonathan chimed in, “Exactly! Abigail, how could you have possibly rejected this offer? We can’t afford it!”

“Abigail, you have to agree to this! Don’t be rash!”

The Blacks all pressured her into agreeing to the marriage.

Because they knew they would be done for if they had indeed caused embarrassment to the Caesars.

Hence, Abigail must agree to it – at all cost!

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she looked at the others. “Don’t I get to choose who I’m marrying? It’s already the 21st century, so why are you people still practicing the archaic arranged marriage culture? Are you all fossils, for crying out loud...”

Richard’s face sank at her remarks.

Is she calling me a fossil?

It was apparent to everyone that Richard was displeased.

We're really finished this time.

In the meantime, Meredith was incensed at Abigail's remarks as well. She reprimanded her granddaughter openly, "Abigail, I could have accommodated to your usual whims, but I will not tolerate it today! You know what? You're right – you don't get a say in your own marriage!"

Robert sighed and chimed in, "Abigail, you have to agree to this today. You have to put yourself in our shoes!"

Baily and Pamela hurriedly added, "Mr. Caesar, we agree to his marriage proposal on behalf of our daughter! We're sure she will agree to it eventually."

However, Richard waved his hand to dismiss them, "No, I want to hear her saying it!"

Timothy was enraged as well, "That's right, we have to hear it from her!"

No woman has ever rejected me.

After the both of them said that, all eyes were on Abigail again.

"What are you waiting for? Say yes!"

All of them egged her on.

In her entire life, Abigail had never been so torn in making a decision before.

Just then, a silhouette flashed across Russell's mind.

"Wait a minute, grandma and grandpa. Why do we have to force Abigail when she's reluctant to marry? We are quite an established family as well. There's no need to stoop so low as to beg at others." Russell spoke up all of a sudden.

He knew about Levi. Hence, it was only natural for him to stand by Abigail and be the only one in the Black family to support Abigail's decision.

Moreover, he knew that everyone would come buttering up to the Black family if they had Levi.

There wouldn't be a chance for the Caesar family to even make a sound.

"Ah... It seems like the Blacks don't think much of my family. Tsk tsk..." Richard mocked after that.

Feeling displeased, Timothy chimed in as well, "It seems like the Blacks are not satisfied with you, grandpa."

"Chief, that's not what we meant! Nobody dares to disrespect you and the Caesar family!" Meredith and Robert hurriedly explained.

The Protector Chapter 561

“Slap him!” Bob, the butler, was infuriated.

“Russell, slap yourself!” Meredith said in a stern tone as a response to Bob’s suggestion.

She was infuriated at Russell’s brash comment.

All this while, Russell was one of the younger members of the Blacks whom she had no need of worrying.

However, she did not expect Russell to go against them at this critical point.

“I’m so disappointed in you, Russell! Slap yourself!”

Robert also felt disheartened at Russell’s rebellious attitude.

Yet, Russell shook his head stubbornly, “I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong, grandpa and grandma. I will not apologize!”

“You’re wrong for refuting Mr. Caesar!” Meredith roared at him.

“Who proposes in such a tyrannical manner? What does he take Abigail for? A toy?” Russell asked. Clearly, he was not giving in either.

Abigail agreed, “Yes! That’s right! Why do we have to cater to the Caesar family’s every whim?”

Richard laughed as he listened to their exchanges.

“You may be right, but the Caesar family is indeed stronger than the Blacks. If I say you’re wrong, then you’re definitely wrong!” Richard said condescendingly.

Meredith relented, “Yes, it’s survival of the fittest. We are indeed weaker than the Caesars. So, we could only listen!”

She was an iron lady herself, so she knew better than any of them.

Thus, she could only give in when life demanded her so.

“So we are wrong simply because we’re weaker?” Russell asked.

“That’s right. You are wrong, so slap yourself, and I will drop the matter!” Richard shouted.

Then he looked at Russell like Russell was no more than an ant in front of him.

But Russell stood his ground and shook his head, “No, I will not surrender. I’ve done nothing wrong!”

“Yes, Russell did nothing wrong. Why does he have to slap himself?” Abigail supported him.

They insisted because they knew Levi was going to back them up.

Nonetheless, she would not agree to this arranged marriage even if there was no Levi.

“Meredith, Robert, you really amuse me with how you discipline your younger generation...” Richard sneered at them.

When Richard said that, Meredith and Robert could not help but feel offended.

Then, she took a step forward and slapped Russell across his face.

For a brief heartbeat, drop-dead silence ensued.

Russell looked at Meredith with disbelief.

Ever since young, Meredith had never slapped him before.

But now she's slapping me because of the Caesar family? How absurd!

The Blacks sighed.

Who would want to stoop so low if it weren't for our deteriorating family status?

"Russell, you have to understand my position..." Meredith whispered to Russell.

Then, she turned over and ordered Abigail, "Say yes, Abigail! You have to agree to it today, no matter what!"

Robert said angrily, "Yes. You don't have the right to reject!"

Richard would really be enraged if we keep this up, and we would suffer because of it.

Richard and Timothy regarded the Blacks with great interest, anticipating their next move.

They enjoyed toying with people with their power and influence.

"Abigail, what say you?" Timothy sneered as he looked at her.

"I will not marry you!"

A sound could be heard right then and there, and along came Levi.

Russell and Abigail's eyes glinted with delight at Levi's appearance.

"Levi, you're here!"

Abigail rushed to his side at once.

All of them were stunned at the sight.

Levi is here?

Timothy's face contorted after he saw Levi coming in.

Even though Timothy had no idea who Levi was, he presumed that Levi wasn't just a nobody. After all, he had unrestricted access to that place.

Levi glanced at Richard, "I heard that you want to beat up someone?"

The Protector Chapter 562

Meanwhile, Richard did not take heed of Levi and glanced in the direction of Robert and Meredith instead, “Who is this? Is he one of the younger members of your family too?”

Meredith and Robert sighed and lowered their heads.

They were indirectly saying yes to Richard’s query.

“Hah! Do all the younger members of the Blacks disrespect their elders?”

Richard deliberately mocked in a louder voice. As a matter of fact, he was almost roaring.

Meredith and Robert were terrified at the sight.

Richard is really mad right now.

They were well aware of the Chief’s temper.

He never lets people off the hook easily when he’s enraged.

The Black family would soon face an unparalleled crisis.

They glared at Levi angrily.

Russell has already pissed off Richard enough. Why does Levi have to appear and anger him too?

Haven’t we done that enough?

Levi laughed and glanced at Russell, “Did he ask you to slap yourself? Go, slap him back!”

“I...”

Russell hesitated.

My family would never agree to me slapping Richard Caesar.

On the other hand, this is an order from the God of War himself.

Russell was on the fence about his next course of action.

At the same time, the others widened their eyes in disbelief at Levi’s brazen suggestion.

What? Did he just ask Russell to slap Richard Caesar? Is he crazy?

Even Richard was stumped at Levi’s audacity.

Nobody had dared to disrespect him. Not in South Hampton, let alone in Quebec.

Not to mention a youngster like Levi.

“Russell, what are you waiting for? Slap him! This is an order!” Levi’s tone was determined.

Russell straightened his back unconsciously at Levi’s orders.

I’m doing it!

If anything should happen, I have the God of War backing me up anyway.

Moreover, Russell thought it was impossible for them to be bullied by an outsider in his own manor.

With that thought in mind, Russell dashed toward Richard, his right hand was already in mid-air, ready to slap Richard across the face.

Richard froze on the ground, baffled at Russell's brazen move.

This bastard dares to hit me?

"Russell, what are you doing?"

Meredith and Robert panicked at the sight.

They tried to stop Russell from advancing.

"Get away! All of you!"

Richard bellowed all of a sudden.

"Huh?"

The Blacks were taken aback.

"Go away. I want to see who dares to lay a finger on me today," Richard shouted.

He did not believe that Russell would really slap him.

Yet, the Blacks did not move a muscle.

What if Russell really slaps Richard across the face if we do not stop him?

The Black family will be wiped off the surface of the earth.

“I’ll say it one last time. Go away!” Richard roared.

He ordered his bodyguards as well, “Do not stop him. I want to see if this bastard really dares to hit me!”

The Blacks were terrified to see Richard all red from fury and finally decided to stay out of Russell’s way.

As for the bodyguards of the Caesar family, they had to stand aside too.

They were certain that Russell would not really hit Richard.

Unless... he’s crazy or an idiot!

At that moment, Richard beckoned at Russell.

The Caesars looked at Russell with wry smiles on their faces, positive that he wouldn’t strike.

“I will make sure that the Black family suffers if you don’t hit me today!” Richard said in an attempt to challenge him.

“I...”

Russell was torn, yet again.

“Slap him!”

Levi’s voice could be heard loud and clear.

Hearing that, Russell seemed enlightened by Levi’s orders.

He stepped forward and slapped Richard across the face, hard.

Whack!

The crisp sound shook everyone to their core.

Pin-drop silence ensued, once again.

Everyone held their breaths at the unexpected turn of events.

Richard was stunned.

Not knowing how to respond, he froze on the ground.

The Protector Chapter 563

Richard let out a cry in pain after some time.

Everyone gasped in shock, their eyes widened in bewilderment.

A youngster from the Black family had slapped the quasi royal household head from South Hampton!

How dare he?!

Talking back to someone his station was already disrespectful enough, but a slap across the face was a whole new level of disgrace.

At the same time, Meredith and Robert were about to faint at the sight.

Is Russell freaking crazy? He really hit Richard!

Russell had always been the most capable and obedient child among the youngsters of the Black family.

However, he defied everyone's expectations of him today. It was as if he had gone cuckoo.

Why did he do everything that Levi asked him to do?

The Caesars were equally surprised at Russell's bold strike.

What a lunatic!

They were under the impression that Robert wouldn't even dream of berating Richard, even if he were given the permission to do so.

Let alone slapping Richard across the face!

But Russell had done the unthinkable.

Richard cupped his slightly swollen cheeks and gave Russell an incredulous look.

The pain emanating from his cheeks made him grimace.

"Looks like we have a ballsy one here, eh?" Richard was oddly calm.

But everyone knew he was livid with fury.

Richard Caesar was someone who would not let anyone who enraged him off the hook.

In fact, he would fight till the point of life and death.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be an end to it.

But how could a powerless family like the Blacks fight against the Caesar family?

It would be like an egg dashing itself against a rock.

Hence, Russell knew things had gone to the point of no return.

It was either the Blacks or the Caesars who would survive.

He felt extremely apprehensive as well.

When he was trying to come up with an answer, Levi did him a favor by replying, “Yes, he is. So what?”

“You...”

Richard was about to speak when Levi interjected him.

“You asked for Russell to be slapped, and he slapped you back. It was fair and square,” Levi grinned.

Timothy, who was used to act with impunity, held himself back from striking Levi because he did not know Levi’s true identity. Otherwise, he would have slapped Levi across the face right then and there.

He was afraid of Richard knowing the incident from the night before as well.

Thinking that Levi was ridiculous, Richard burst into a derisive laugh, “Fair and square, you say?!”

He looked over at Meredith and Robert, “You guys have done such a good job in educating your younger generation! Hahaha!”

It was clear as day that Richard was mocking them.

Then he added, “We are all players of the survival of the fittest game. Weaker players like you are doomed to be trampled all over! Robert Black, I came all the way from South Hampton to Quebec for this marriage proposal, observing every formality required to honor your family, and this is how you repay me?”

Richard then proclaimed, “From now on, I am cutting off all ties between the Blacks and the Caesars! I will stop at nothing till only one of us remains standing!”

The Blacks were in an uproar at the proclamation.

All of them shuddered at hearing it.

Are the Caesars and the Blacks fighting to the death?

Doomsday for the Black family is approaching.

The Blacks paled at the proclamation.

We are all going to die just because of these two idiots!

Turning over to Levi, Richard sneered and said, "Young man, did you know you are the culprit for the wipeout of the Black family?"

The Caesars burst into a laugh.

The Blacks are so naïve to think that they could fight against us.

The Protector Chapter 564

This moment was akin to doomsday for the Black family.

They would not be able to fend against the Caesars.

Levi grinned, “You had the audacity to say that you’re going to wipe out the Black family!”

Russell was visibly relaxed to hear Levi.

The Blacks cast puzzled looks at Russell.

Has he gone nuts for real? How could he still smile in face of the possible crisis of a wipeout?

Meredith and Robert were about to stop Levi from degrading Richard further. However, Richard waved his hands to dismiss them, “Everybody stop talking!”

“Young man, do you think I am not capable of wiping out the Blacks?” Richard bellowed at Levi.

Levi smirked enigmatically, “From now on, I will be right here waiting. You could ask however many people you want to come here. I will succumb to defeat if I could not handle anything that you throw at me!”

Richard was not enraged by Levi’s frivolous remarks. On the contrary, he burst into a chuckle.

“I am so impressed that the Blacks manage to cultivate such overconfident youngsters!”

And then, Richard's eyes burned with rage.

"Excellent! We will accept the challenge. I will give you one week to contact every possible connection that you could find. You guys better be well prepared, and don't ever accuse me of bullying the Blacks!"

Levi and Richard had agreed to a fight... All this had transpired without the head of the Black family uttering a single word.

"Let's go!" Richard left with his bodyguards and took the wedding gifts with him.

In the car.

Richard was fuming with rage.

This was the first time a youngster had provoked him.

"Grandpa, is it really okay for us to burn the bridges with the Black family this way?" Timothy couldn't help but ask his grandfather.

He was still apprehensive about Levi's true identity.

"What is there to worry about? It's impossible for us to cultivate a puppet from the Blacks right now. We are only left with the option of marching right into the South City to grab our portion of the market! Seven days later, I will let everyone in the South City know the Caesar family's wrath! All of them have to give way to us Caesars then!" Richard snorted.

Meanwhile, drop-dead silence stretched between the Blacks.

Meredith and Robert had slumped to the floor, spent from the confrontation just now.

Despair was written all over other family members' faces.

We are essentially committing suicide for offending people like the Caesar family!

On the other hand, Levi looked calm and composed. He ruffled through Abigail's hair, "Don't worry, I'm here. Nobody could force you into doing anything you refuse to do."

Russell was overjoyed, grateful for Levi's presence.

Otherwise, the Blacks would be trampled all over by the Caesar family.

He was not at all worried about the upcoming fight between Levi and Richard.

The Caesar family has a death wish!

However, the Blacks could not understand this.

After regaining their composure, Bailey and Pamela approached Levi and reprimanded him, "Garrison, who do you think you are? Who are you to intervene in our family matters? You don't have the right to interfere with my daughter's marriage!"

"Yes, that's right! Who do you think you are? Did you do it on purpose?"

"That is the Caesar family from South Hampton! They're from the quasi-royal clan! How dare you offend them?"

Leonard and the others were infuriated at Levi's recklessness too.

All of them cast death glares at him, wanting to skin him alive for them putting them in such a dire situation.

Meredith and Robert, however, did not confront Levi first. Instead, they turned to Russell.

“Russell, would you mind explaining why you did such a thing today?”

“That’s right. You’re usually the calm and composed one. Why are you behaving like a lunatic today? Don’t you know how strong the Caesar family is?”

They were immensely disappointed in Russell.

Their disappointment was a mirror of their high hopes in Russell since they had plans to cultivate him to become the next head of the Black household.

Having said that, it seemed near impossible that they would keep up with the plan.

The Protector Chapter 565

“You have to give us a viable explanation!”

Russell spoke up with his head held high, “My reasons are simple. First of all, I will not stand idly by as the Caesars bully us. Second of all, their intention to marry Abigail was clear as day. They’re obviously planning to exploit our network here to get their foothold in the South City. I could never let these things happen!”

“Nonsense! You are so blind to your own errors!”

Just then, Robert could not hold it in any longer and slapped Russell across his face.

Despite being slapped across the face, Russell still stood his ground.

“I’ve done nothing wrong!” Russell insisted, “I will never admit that I’m wrong, even if you guys beat me to death!”

Meredith sighed aloud, and her knees almost buckled from her fury. All the others hurriedly steadied her when they noticed it.

Robert then explained his stand, “Do you think we are really oblivious to the intentions of the Caesar family? Do you think we have no idea that they’re oppressing us?”

“But what choice did we have? We are specks of dust compared to the Caesar family! Frankly speaking, the Caesar family only needs to move a single finger to annihilate us all!”

Meredith said furiously, “Exactly, Russell. When have you ever seen me stooping so low? Do you think I’m really happy to marry off Abigail just like that? That we

are so happy to cater to the Caesars' every whim? We just don't have any other option. The Caesar family's far-reaching influence is beyond our imagination... If we were stronger than the Caesars, why would I have to bear with them? I would have chased them out our door! You're dooming us, Russell! Richard Caesar will pulverize us all, and we will suffer a fate worse than death! This is all thanks to you and Levi!"

Meredith looked at Russell in utter disbelief, "Why did you do what Levi told you to do?"

"I..." Russell was at a loss. He did not know how to explain it all.

Levi chimed in at this moment.

"I don't think he went overboard when he returned Richard Caesar's slap."

Everyone turned their attention toward Levi.

"Levi Garrison, did you know you've made a grave mistake?"

Meredith could not help but question him.

"Who gave you the right to invite the Caesar family to a fight? You're just an outsider. What does anything from the Black family have to do with you?" Quintus and Keane roared at him.

"Do you even understand the consequences of your actions toward the Black family? We're going to be ruined for sure, and it's even possible for us to lose our lives!"

Bailey felt the urge to slap Levi.

"Anything to do with Zoey is my business, so don't worry. I will handle this on my own!" Levi was confident.

Crossed by his delusional remarks, Meredith spat at him, “I’m going to get someone to talk some sense into you!”

Meredith then called Caitlyn and Aaron. She recounted everything that happened to the two.

It was not even two hours before Aaron and Caitlyn rushed to the Black family manor together with Zoey.

“Is it true?”

Aaron and Caitlyn were about to faint when they knew about the incident.

Especially, Caitlyn – she was very agitated, “Garrison, did you know you’ve stirred up huge trouble? Why did you have to cause us trouble as soon as you reached South City? Do you wish to see us all die?”

She broke into an uncontrollable sob.

Aaron’s face sank.

Even Zoey had a despondent look on her face as she glanced at Levi.

She thought he was finally going to make himself useful after coming to the South City. However, she did not expect him to bring such a disaster to the Blacks.

“You’d better come up with a good explanation for this...”

Zoey gave Levi a death glare.

The Protector Chapter 566

Nevertheless, Levi was all relaxed in his manner, “Don’t worry, I will take care of this!”

“And how exactly do you plan to do so?” Aaron challenged him right away.

Caitlyn was still sobbing, “Didn’t you see that the Blacks are all reduced to tears already? How are you going to deal with this? With that smart mouth of yours?”

“Why did you have to do this? Why can’t you just stay at North Hampton? And what are we going to do with this trouble that you’ve caused?” Zoey cried out of despair.

Not long after, Jennie and Logan reached the Black family manor as well.

“What happened? What’s wrong with you, Levi? Do you know you’ve offended the Caesar family? They’re the quasi royals of the North Hampton!” Logan could not help but bellow at Levi.

Jennie looked at Zoey and her parents in contempt, “I’ve long said that nothing good could come out of you guys coming here!”

“Logan, do you have any idea how to deal with this?”

Keane and the others rushed to Logan’s side, hoping that he would have a solution to their woes.

However, Logan’s face sank, “I’ve just heard the news that the Caesar family is going to go all out on this. What could we do anyway? The Zachs family still has some influence in the South City, but we will not be of much help here either. Why did you guys have to offend the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton?”

The Blacks were devastated to hear Logan's reply, to say the least.

They had always depended on Logan.

If even Logan couldn't do anything about their predicament, then they were truly doomed.

"Russell, what's the matter with you today? You always seem like you know what you're doing, but why did you do something so stupid today? Don't you know who Richard Caesar is? Why did you slap him? Huh?" Logan chided Russell as well.

It was futile to play the blame game since the incident had been blown out of proportion. The piece of sensational news had traveled far and wide.

Hence, it was impossible for Richard to keep quiet on this matter that concerned his dignity.

There was no doubt that he was going to take action against the Black family.

"I don't think I've done anything wrong! The Caesar family is obviously being the bully here, so I can't just turn a blind eye to that!"

Then, he glanced at Levi, "Moreover, we have Levi here. We will surely get this settled!"

Levi admired Russell's firm stance.

This is what the Black family lacks.

"Right, keep bluffing! Yes, you have a bright future ahead. But this is the Caesar family from South Hampton that we're talking about here. I don't think even Scott Yates and his Triple Group could have dealt with this mess! The two of you really

went cuckoo to have attempted a fight with the Caesar family. How are you going to fight against them?"

Logan was exasperated at their nonchalant attitude.

Russell was getting irritated at their ignorance as well. "Why don't you guys believe in me? Don't worry. This matter will be resolved!"

Logan glared at him, "You want us to believe in you?"

Then, Logan approached Meredith and Robert, "Grandma, grandpa. I swear to handle this crisis with all my resources. Leave this to me!"

"Alright, we have to depend on you to deal with this mess. There's nothing much we could do!" Meredith replied.

"But please don't get your hopes too high on this since the Caesar family is quite powerful. I will try my best to minimize the losses, though. Even though the Blacks would be spared in the end, you guys still would have to make some sacrifices..."

Logan meant that the Black family could only keep their essential members.

People like Russell and Levi might have to be sacrificed.

"Great! We don't expect to come out of this unscathed. We just hope that we could minimize the damages!"

Logan sighed, "Grandma and grandpa, you guys could only depend on me during this critical time!"

Meredith nodded her head, "Yes, Logan! The rest are useless trash!"

The Protector Chapter 567

Logan was exasperated as he cast a glance at his grandparents, "I've told you both that they had gone out of touch with the Black family matters. They would only cause trouble if permitted to come back. And voilà, look at what happens as soon as they're back..."

Meredith glared at Caitlyn and her family, "You're right, Logan. We regret not listening to you! We shouldn't have asked them to come back..."

At the same time, Caitlyn was almost drowning in her own tears.

She was finally accepted by the Black family after such a long time.

And now, Levi had ruined it all...

"Garrison, what did we owe you? Why did you have to avenge us so?"

Aaron couldn't help but shed a tear.

"Mom and dad, don't be too sad. Maybe I could try asking Iris to seek help from the Morris Group!"

"Right, Levi also works for the Morris Group. He wouldn't stand idly by!" Zoey added.

Aaron's eyes glinted with delight, "Correct! Morris Group's boss is very capable. I'm sure he would be able to help."

With that, Aaron then approached Meredith and Robert, "Mom and dad, don't be mad. Zoey knows someone really capable. He would be able to settle this..."

Logan questioned him right then and there, “Could you guarantee that you would solve this?”

“I...” Aaron hesitated.

“Hah! What kind of capable people would you guys know? What a joke! Nobody could compete with the Caesar family in the whole of Quebec!” Aaron retorted.

“What? Is the Caesar family really that powerful?” Aaron gulped.

Meredith then dismissed Aaron and his family, “Get out! You guys are an embarrassment!”

She did not wish to see them for a second longer.

Then, she added after recalling something, “Right, not one of you should leave the Black family manor this week! Keane, keep a close watch on them!”

“Understood!” Keane and the others exclaimed.

“Huh?” Zoey and her family paled.

Grandma is grounding us.

We could only leave after settling this.

They were going to be the scapegoats.

What do we do?

Zoey was worried about her work.

“Zoey, I’m sorry to say this, but you have to work from home in the meantime.”

In the end, Zoey and her family were grounded at the Black family manor.

“Levi, look at what you’ve done! How would you explain yourself this time?”

Aaron and Caitlyn glared at Levi.

“Mom and dad, why don’t you guys think of this as your holiday? We would head back to the North Hampton with our heads held high.”

Levi sounded casual. It was as if he was really here for a vacation.

“Levi Garrison, how do you still have the heart to joke around at this hour?” Zoey shouted at him.

Zoey was fierce toward Levi when her mother and father were around.

But as soon as her parents left, Zoey said to her husband, “Darling, I understand that you did it all for Abigail!”

“Good, at least you get me.” Levi smiled.

He was not afraid of not being able to solve the problem.

Actually, Levi was more apprehensive about having nobody to understand him.

“But this has been blown so out of proportion that you couldn’t solve it.” Zoey furrowed her brows.

“Don’t worry. Just leave this to me.” Levi grinned.

“How are you going to deal with this when we can’t even get out of here?” Zoey was stumped.

Levi, however, was all smiles, “Don’t worry. I could get out of the Black family whenever I want. I’d like to see who would dare to stop me.”

The Protector Chapter 568

The Blacks had imprisoned Levi and his family in another heavily guarded villa.

Levi walked over to the entrance of the villa, and the security guards swamped him.

“You can’t leave! You’ve got to stay right here!”

The head of the security guards bellowed at Levi.

“What if I insist?” Levi grinned cheekily.

“You could try!” All of them glared at Levi. They would stop at nothing to prevent him from leaving this villa.

“Who gave you the right to restrict other people’s freedom?” Levi challenged them.

“We are at the Black family manor, and we play by their rules. You cannot go anywhere! Do you understand?” One of the security guards warned him.

Upon hearing that, Levi’s lips curved into a smile, “There is nowhere that I, Levi Garrison, cannot go.”

“Get out of my way!”

But the security guards did not move away and inched closer to him instead.

Then, Levi made his move and turned into a shadow, slithering his way out of the group of security.

With a few plops, all of them slumped to the floor.

They were all exorbitantly-priced security guards employed by the Black family.

However, Levi was the God of War – the undefeatable legend on the battlefields.

These security guards were mere mole crickets and ants to him.

When Zoey sensed that something was wrong and dashed outside, she was greeted by the sight of the security guards tumbling on the ground while wailing in pain.

As for Levi, he was already nowhere to be seen.

“Did he do all these?”

Zoey widened her eyes in disbelief, stumped by the sight before her.

The Blacks knew the news of Levi’s escape not long after.

Meredith and Robert rushed to the scene.

“You guys did a good job in educating your children!” Meredith and Robert mocked as they glared at Aaron and Caitlyn.

“Mom and dad, we have no idea that Levi escaped...”

Caitlyn and Aaron were indignant at the accusation.

Meredith scorned, “What do we do now? I don’t suppose he’s going to be back to deal with his own mess!”

Bailey and Leonard added, “He must have escaped and left this huge mess for us to follow up!”

“So despicable of him to leave right after he’s stirred up such a huge trouble!”

“He wouldn’t run away!” Zoey, Abigail, and Russell exclaimed at the same time.

Abigail and Russell knew about Levi’s true identity.

As for Zoey, she had faith in Levi’s personality. She believed that he wouldn’t leave her alone to face all this trouble.

“I will never understand why you guys defend him so.” Meredith and the Blacks looked at the three of them incredulously.

“I…” Abigail and Russell exchanged glances with each other.

However, they bit their tongue and did not say anything further.

It was a top military secret that they would be divulging after all.

Just then, Zoey held her head high and declared, “Because he’s my husband!”

At the same time, Levi left the villa and came to the Abyss.

Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Kirin, and Phoenix had all arrived at the South City.

“God of War, upon investigation, we have found out that the families that are recently snatching turfs are all backed up by certain forces. To conclude our findings, external forces are coveting to make South City theirs!”

“The Caesar family is here for the very same purpose as well. They want to make the Blacks their puppets to put a foothold in South City.”

Phoenix had obtained first-hand information.

Levi smoked on his cigarette and smiled thinly, "They're going to make the commoners suffer because of their battle for territories. I will not let innocent people sacrifice for their selfish gains!"

The Protector Chapter 569

“Understood!”

The four of them nodded.

“Give me a list of all the forces that are stirring up trouble in South City recently. I want to get rid of them once and for all!” Levi ordered.

“Yes, sir. I will get to the bottom of this,” Phoenix replied.

“After Phoenix has identified them all, Kirin, please organize a banquet and invite them all under the name of Neil Atkinson. Let them decide the venue.” Levi said to Kirin.

Kirin nodded in acknowledgement.

Meanwhile, two breaking news spread like wildfire in the South City.

The first one was: The Black family and the Caesar family will engage in a life-and-death fight one week later.

The second one: Neil Atkinson from the Morris Group had arrived at the South City and had invited all the influential forces in the city to a banquet.

The piece of news on the fight between the Caesar family and the Black family did not have any suspense to it.

There was no doubt that the Black family would be wiped out of the South City a week later!

However, nobody had expected the second-in-command of the Morris Group would come to the South City.

Nobody knew what was going on.

The influential forces, who were invited to the banquet, were puzzled as well.

They did not know what was up Morris Group's sleeves and started to engage in discussions with each other.

After a while, they came to a conclusion – that the Morris Group was here at South City for a foothold as well.

“Impossible! We will not tolerate such a thing!”

“We have not touched the North Hampton as well. How could they mark their territory here?”

This time, the forces were oddly allied on this front.

It was mainly because Yates's departure had cleared off quite some space for the emergence of a new dominating force.

The local forces did not wish for others to make a mark on their very own piece of land.

The outsiders would have to step over their dead bodies.

“The Morris Group is really naïve to let us decide the venue. Do they have a death wish?”

“What kind of idiot he is to leave this to us?”

“What if we set the venue at Jagged Club?”

All of the leaders burst into a laugh.

They found it amusing because Jagged Club was actually the largest underground boxing arena in South City.

It was full of the finest underground boxers in the East.

They planned to make it a trap for the Morris Group.

All of them agreed on triumphing over the Morris Group at the Jagged Club three days later, and that included beating Neil Atkinson to death.

“Brothers, let us show our trump card and let them witness the locals’ power!”

“Sure, we can’t let them leave South City well and alive. How dare they think of taking over the South City?”

They were anticipating the sight of Morris Group swarmed by thousands three days later.

On the other hand, the Black family was still shrouded in gloom.

They were so disheartened that they skipped dinner altogether.

The Blacks pinned all their hopes on Logan. Even then, they knew their chances were slim.

Since Logan’s grandfather had retired, his words did not carry much weight as they used to.

Even though the Zachs family indeed had a great network, they would probably not risk offending the Caesar family just because of the Blacks.

All of a sudden, Meredith turned to glance at Zoey and Abigail, “Didn’t the two of you say that he would come back? Where is he?”

“Um...” Abigail was at a loss for words.

“Grandma, don’t worry! Levi will be back after resolving the trouble he caused,” Zoey replied in a determined tone.

She had just gotten news from Iris saying that Neil from the Morris Group was coming to the South City, and she planned to contact him for help.

Hence, she seemed confident in her reply just now.

“Zoey, why won’t you believe that he’s escaped? Let me be frank with you, I’ve asked for people to track him down, and there’s no sign of him in South City...”

The Protector Chapter 570

The Black family had already done a round of search, but there was no trace of Levi. At all.

“He must have already left South City. Stop waiting for him foolishly!” Keane said coldly.

Aaron and Kaitlyn agreed as they said, “Sweetie, why are you still holding on to hope? He must have run away!”

“Yeah, why else would he disappear suddenly?”

In her defense, Zoey replied, “Dad, Mom, you know how Levi is as a person...”

“This time, the situation is not the same! We are talking about the Caesar family. If I were him, I would also run!”

“That’s right! If you don’t believe us, just wait and see if he shows up!” Caitlyn added angrily.

The couple was already determined that Levi had run away.

However, Zoey was conflicted.

Indeed, the opponent this time was too strong.

No one could be certain of the situation.

After all, the Caesar family was a quasi-royal clan, and they were at a different level from them.

However, she believed that Levi would never leave just because of the power of the Caesar family.

Darling, where are you? Come back quickly to clear up everyone's misunderstanding!

Zoey desperately wanted Levi to appear now.

If only he could descend like a god and settle the matter directly.

Yet, on the following day, Levi had not appeared.

On the third day, he did not appear as well.

There was no news of him for the past few days. Whenever Zoey called him, his phone would be switched off.

Now, even Zoey was panicking.

Did he really run away?

But in her heart, she still firmly believed that Levi did not run away. She believed in his character more than anything else.

"Look, here you are, still foolishly waiting. How about Levi? He hasn't appeared yet!"

"Now that he turned his phone off, what else is it if he did not run away?"
Everyone in the Black family ridiculed her aggressively.

Bailey sneered, "I just asked someone to search in North Hampton, but they couldn't locate him at all. I guess he really ran away!"

At this time, Russell said, “Everyone should return to doing what they usually do! Levi will definitely show up and resolve this matter!”

Everyone got stumped by his words.

Meredith stared at Russell incredulously and asked, “Are you implying that we are worrying for nothing?”

Russell shook his head and said, “Grandma, I’m just saying that Levi will come back. Rather than these useless chatter, it’s better to go on with our lives.”

Slap!

Meredith slapped Russell’s face all of a sudden.

The slap sounded crisp and loud, shocking everyone.

The last time Meredith gave a slap was due to the Caesar family and not her own intention.

But that day, she intentionally slapped the junior she valued the most.

“Grandma, you...” Russell covered his face and looked at Meredith, baffled.

“How could you say that? If it weren’t for you and Levi, would the Black family end up this way? You caused big trouble and are still speaking such nonsense. Are you able to solve this matter?” Meredith trembled violently with anger.

Russell stared at her seriously and said, “Yes, I can!”

“How are you going to solve it?” Meredith asked.

“As long as Levi is here, the matter will definitely be resolved...” Russell stated stubbornly.

“He’s not even here now, and you still expect him to solve the problem? How ridiculous! Are you still in your right mind?” Meredith scolded.

“You guys don’t have a clue. Actually, Levi is...” Forced into a corner, Russell wanted to reveal Levi’s identity.

“What?” Everyone looked at Russell curiously.

Even Zoey was getting suspicious.

Did Levi have an identity unknown to them that Russell knew and supported him so surely?

The Protector Chapter 571

“I...”

Russell then remembered the confidentiality agreement and stopped abruptly.

“What? Say it!” Meredith urged.

“In short, I believe in Levi. Since he dared to declare a battle, he must have had confidence!” Russell stated with tightly clenched fists.

His face was contorted, and his veins bulged as he decided to endure the grievance.

I have to endure!

I must!

A few days later, everyone will find out what is going on.

“Hah, how naive!” Meredith scoffed.

“Russell, we are so disappointed in you!”

As everyone looked at him with a downcast expression, he couldn't help but feel upset about it.

“Sooner or later, you will know the truth!” Russell bit his lip fiercely.

Soon, it was three days later.

In the Jagged Club, more than two dozen forces were gathered.

The strongest of them were the Cayman family, the Herman family, and the Oliver family.

These three, plus the Lopez family, were the giants in South City.

The Lopez family was not involved in the battle because they were still recovering from their previous loss.

Therefore, these three families became fearless in South City. They robbed wherever and whatever they went.

After all, the ones who held them down before had fallen.

In addition to the three families, there were seven or eight big clans.

Of course, there were also several big names from the underworld.

Apart from Scott Yates and Sebastian Lopez, the Grandmaster was in control of the underworld of South City.

Once a follower of Scott, he later formed his own clan and grew his clan in secret over the years.

Many experts came under his following, and he was invincible in South City.

After Scott and Sebastian fell, he stepped forward and took over everything.

Of course, there was another formidable character, who was the owner of the Jagged Club – the Stone Buddha, Brock Green.

He owned the largest underground boxing arena in South City and had more boxing experts than those ranked in the East.

Everyone was afraid of him!

That night, Jagged Club was fully prepared.

In the huge banquet hall, there sat more than twenty big bosses from South City.

Just then, Brock announced, "I have arranged 100 boxing experts in my underground boxing ring. We're just waiting for them to come."

"Haha, that's really great. Morris Group will not be able to set a foot out once they step in!" Exclamations came from the crowd. Everyone was ecstatic upon hearing that.

They knew that Brock had the strongest underground boxers in the city.

"Stone Buddha, can you tell us what experts are there?" Someone asked.

"They include the Beast of Death, the Wolf King, and Hades, who were undefeated in the Eastern Deathmatches for a consecutive of ninety-nine, a hundred, and one hundred and eighty-eight matches, respectively," Brock answered, and everyone trembled in fear.

"What? These three are here?" The crowd exclaimed.

The Beast of Death was from W City and was undefeated in ninety-nine consecutive deathmatches.

Meanwhile, The Wolf King was from the grasslands, and he was undefeated in a hundred consecutive deathmatches.

Lastly, the identity of Hades was unknown, and his record was the most terrifying. He broke the record of the Eastern Deathmatches – a total of a hundred and eighty-eight consecutive deathmatches undefeated.

There were rumors in South City that these powerful men under Brock could easily crush and kill the Four Mighty Generals under Scott.

Everyone was aware that Brock was, in fact, the most mysterious figure in South City.

Hence, when Scott's faction fell, Brock immediately invited dozens of Eastern fighters to South City.

His motive was clear – to take over South City.

“Hades is here too?” Hein Cayman, the head of the Cayman family, gulped nervously and asked.

Hades was also known as “the Thousand Slayer” because he once slaughtered thousands of pirates alone, shocking the East...

The Protector Chapter 572

Everyone was surprised and ecstatic.

They had originally heard that Brock had dozens of underground boxing experts who could top the ranks in the east.

Little did they know that these three legends were here!

With that, everyone broke out in cold sweat.

If there was anyone who wanted to have a go at Brock, they didn't dare to now.

Without mentioning anything else, Brock could sweep everything in South City with only these three people.

They looked at Brock in astonishment and drew in their breaths.

He must have spent much money even to invite Hades.

Brock nodded his head and said, "Yes, he's here too."

The crowd let out a collective gasp.

"Then things are set in stone today!" The crowd chattered excitedly.

They all had the same target today – they must chase out Morris Group.

In addition, they made a mental note that Brock Green was not to be provoked.

Who would have thought that he would invite these three masters!

“We are also prepared. We have gathered thousands of combat experts. No matter the motive of Morris Group, leaving is not one of their options!” The Grandmaster said gleefully.

Brock took a sip of his tea and said, “Well, it’s up to us on how to deal with our problems within South City. It’s not appropriate for an outsider to intervene!”

“That’s right!” The crowd voiced their agreement one by one.

The Grandmaster smiled and asked, “Stone Buddha, I’m very curious. What is Hades’s background?”

“Yes, we’re all very curious. Perhaps you could enlighten us?” Questions came from the crowd, and everyone looked expectantly at Brock.

They had heard the legend of Hades many times.

He was the strongest fighter in the East in the past two years, and anyone who challenged him ended up dead.

Yet, they had no clue about his background at all.

Brock smiled and said, “Do you know how much I spent by inviting him?”

Everyone shook their heads.

“One billion for a year!” Brock answered.

Everyone took a deep breath.

Big bosses like them would usually hire some combat experts to be their bodyguards, so they had a good idea of the market price.

Generally, those costing over five million a year were the pros in their league.

They did not expect that Hades cost him a billion for a year.

It was crazy.

“He’s definitely worth the price!” Brock said firmly.

“Hades was actually a guard...”

As Brock said that, everyone was shocked.

“However, he was not simply just a guard. He was once the most powerful God of War in L Nation and was invincible on the battlefield. He was known as Hades, the God of Military.” Brock finished.

“Oh? He’s the God of War of a country? Aside from the fact that L Nation is a small country, his identity is then equivalent to that of Erudia’s God of War!” the Grandmaster exclaimed.

Brock nodded, “Yes, that’s right. Otherwise, how could he be so scary?”

“Stone Buddha, there’s something I can’t figure out. Why would a God of War come to participate in the battle?” Hein Cayman voiced his doubts.

Everyone also turned their gaze to Brock with curiosity.

“The reason is simple. Erudia’s God of War destroyed L Nation, and he had kept a low profile since. In order to survive, it’s normal for him to do so.” Brock replied.

The crowd exchanged gazes and inhaled sharply. “Still, Erudia’s God of War is more terrifying!”

“There are so many things you all don’t know. Back then, Erudia’s God of War only sent his subordinate – the White Tiger, along with the Cavalry Regiment and in total nineteen of them to destroy a country!” Brock recounted emotionally, as though he had been part of it.

“Haha, with Hades, Morris Group can give up on leaving this place!” The crowd became excited as they looked forward to it.

Who could defeat Hades?

The Protector Chapter 573

Brock glanced at the vacant chair and said coldly, "Someone move this chair away!"

"If Neil is eating with us, he has to stand! This is South City. This is the rule!"

"Yes!" Everyone clapped their hands in agreement with Brock's decision.

The chair was moved away soon after.

Shortly after, Levi and his party arrived at the Jagged Club.

White Tiger smiled and said, "I hope there are skilled experts today..."

"They will certainly not disappoint you," Levi said with a smile as he lit a cigarette.

Several waitresses came out to the entrance of the Jagged Club and led his party into the banquet hall.

As they entered the banquet hall, everyone in the room looked shocked upon seeing Levi and the young faces in his party.

Everyone was surprised.

They wondered if everyone from the Morris Group were as young as them.

"You're here with only four people?" Someone sneered from the crowd.

"Why not? Unless this is a trap?" Levi answered with a smile.

“It is a trap. Anyone with a working brain knows that. Is that Neil Atkinson?” Hein asked with a sneer.

Kirin replied with a grin, “It’s me. But the one in charge today is my boss, not me.” He finished and looked at Levi.

Everyone was shocked again.

They had expected the second-in-command, Neil, to come that day, but they never expected that the mysterious boss of Morris Group would come in person.

Everyone in South City knew that the boss of Morris Group was mysterious and powerful, and even Scott Yates and Triple Group had suffered losses in his hands.

Due to the mysterious force he had behind North Hampton, North Hampton was now a forbidden place, and no one dared to covet the area.

Almost everyone in Quebec was speculating the identity of the boss behind Morris Group.

No one had ever expected him to come that day.

They scrutinized Levi with doubtful gazes as they had never seen him before.

Before this, some people suspected that he might be a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang.

However, they dispelled this doubt after seeing him in person.

He was not one of them.

Levi scanned the room and immediately understood that these guys did not leave a seat for him.

“What’s wrong? Are there any doubts?”

The Grandmaster held a folding fan in his hands and asked leisurely with a smile.

Levi asked in a cold tone, “Where is my seat?”

Everyone laughed at his words.

“Seat? Do you have a right to sit?” Hein Cayman argued.

The Grandmaster laughed and added, “No, you should say, would you like to risk your life sitting?”

Brock stated, “In South City, you only deserve to stand!”

Levi took a puff of his cigarette, then he smiled and said, “But I insist on sitting today!”

“How arrogant! This is South City and not North Hampton! Your words don’t count, so just bear with it!” Next to Levi, Draco Herman – a member of the Herman family, said angrily.

Hearing that, Levi’s gaze slowly fell on Draco Herman.

Draco raised his head and looked at him proudly. “What are you going to do? Straighten up!”

Wham!

Draco was sent flying with a kick by Azure Dragon in a flash.

Everyone was stunned.

Kirin then moved Draco's chair behind Levi, and Levi took a seat.

Everyone present was shocked and looked at Levi in shock.

They did not expect that Levi would make a move so easily in such an aggressive and domineering manner.

Everyone was flabbergasted with their mouths gaping wide open.

Draco got up from the floor and roared, "How dare you touch me? You're seeking death!"

"What's with the noise? I'm trying to have a meal here." Levi frowned.

The Protector Chapter 574

Kirin stepped forward, pulled Draco in front of him, and slapped him.

“You...” Draco was just about to speak, when Kirin gave him a slap again.

Slap!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Draco’s mouth and cheeks were swollen after several consecutive slaps, and he could not speak another word.

Of course, he dared not speak anymore even if he was given a chance.

He would only be asking for trouble.

“Boss, it’s quiet now. He can’t talk anymore.” Kirin came forward to Levi and said.

Levi nodded in response, picked up his fork, and tasted the food.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

He had slapped Draco in front of all the big bosses from South City.

In short, it was equivalent to slapping all of them!

He did not have any respect for them at all.

Morris Group really was as domineering as the rumors had said!

“You guys are courting death!” Someone in the crowd couldn’t bear it any longer and got up to say.

“Quiet! What’s all of this noise over a meal?” Brock immediately stopped the commotion, and everyone calmed down.

However, he glared at Levi angrily. This man was eating the dishes nonchalantly and enjoyably, as though he really came for a banquet.

The Grandmaster also said, “Let’s eat peacefully!”

With that, everyone picked up their forks.

However, no one was in the mood for food except for Levi.

He looked as though he really came for the food, and everyone stared at him, getting angrier as he ate.

All this while, no one had ever dared to disregard them!

Only after an hour did Levi finish eating. After he wiped the corners of his mouth, he looked at everyone and smiled, “Why didn’t you all eat?”

“This is the last meal. Who would dare to eat?” Someone sneered from the crowd.

He was implying the fate of Levi.

Brock smiled and said, “Your invitation can’t be as simple as inviting us to a meal, right?”

Levi explained directly, “Okay, then I will explain why I came to South City. My purpose is straightforward. I want to quell the unrest! You are all on my list, so listen. If it’s not your territory, don’t snatch it. If it’s not your money, don’t take it!”

Everyone inhaled sharply.

How domineering!

He came to quell the unrest in South City?

No one had this right in the whole of Quebec.

Besides, he asked us to listen?

Hah! He's delusional!

"You guys are too much!"

Bang!

Hein couldn't help but slam the table.

Meanwhile, the others glared at Levi with anger.

How dare he come to our turf and be this domineering!

He's asking for death!

Brock slammed the table too and raised his head to look at Levi. "How dare you speak in that kind of tone! And you want all of us to listen to you?"

Levi nodded and said, "Yes. You have no choice!"

Upon hearing that, Brock laughed, and everyone joined in the laughter.

Is he out of his mind?

Saying something like that in front of all the big bosses from South City!

The Grandmaster released his folding fan in a swift move and said with a smile, “What is your trump card? How are you so sure that we will listen to you?”

Levi smiled, and behind him, his three men also smiled.

Immediately, everyone understood.

The three men behind him were his trump card.

How ridiculously arrogant of him – to dare to come and make demands with only three men!

Just when everyone was in a state of shock, White Tiger said, “I’m sorry, but three’s a crowd. I can take on everyone alone!”

In addition to being shocked, everyone was stunned.

“Three’s a crowd”?

“I can take on everyone alone”?

This is madness! This guy is as delusional as his boss!

Levi added, “That’s right. My friend here is enough to deal with you mere people!”

The Protector Chapter 575

Even Brock Green, who had the nickname of Stone Buddha, felt that they were going overboard with their bullying.

“I am aware of all your actions these days. Many innocent people have been implicated, and many people have died because of all of you. Do you all enjoy lives built on their misery?” Levi turned to question them.

However, he did not get any reaction from them at all.

Perhaps, it was more fitting to say that they were all numbed to the deaths of innocent people.

Therefore, his words could not trigger them at all.

Moreover, during that period of time, they were snatching territories in South City, and as a result, there were many casualties.

Many people lost their jobs and homes.

However, these big bosses were indifferent to their predicament.

“Does it have anything to do with you? Besides, so what if people died? So what if people are injured? What a f*cking busybody! If you dare stop what we are doing, then be prepared to face our wraths!” Everyone was totally unmoved and scoffed at Levi.

They were dumbfounded that he was even bringing such a matter up to them.

“This is the reason I came today. You lot are not going to cause turmoil in South City anymore! Period!” Levi said harshly.

“In that case, you have to show us your true capability!” Brock exclaimed and smashed his cup on the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

In an instant, all six doors of the banquet hall opened simultaneously, and a large group of people poured in from the outside.

All of them were armed with weapons and were all skilled experts.

At least three hundred men filled the originally spacious banquet room to the maximum capacity.

Not only that but the corridors outside were also crowded with people.

Thousands of fighters had surrounded this place.

All of them were awaiting just one order, and they would chop Levi into pieces.

The big bosses from South City smiled and straightened their backs with newfound arrogance.

They have revealed their trump card now and believed that Levi could no longer remain arrogant.

“Now, what else do you wanna say?” Hein asked triumphantly.

Levi smiled brightly and replied, “I’ll still say the same thing – Listen!”

“Hahaha, are you blind? Can’t you see the masses? Are you still in a daydream?”
Someone from the crowd scoffed.

The Grandmaster showed little but contempt as he said, “Young man, it’s fine to be a little arrogant. Now we will give you a chance. As long as you kneel and kowtow three times, we will consider letting you go!”

In the eyes of the Grandmaster, Levi had no chance of escape.

Even if Levi’s men were very skilled and defeated the thousands of combat experts present, there were still more than a hundred skilled fighters in Brock’s underground boxing arena.

Not to mention the three legends, one of whom was the L Nation’s Hades!

They stood absolutely no chance against them.

Levi didn’t speak.

Instead, White Tiger smiled – he was excited.

“Well... Are there anymore?”

White Tiger licked the corner of his mouth eagerly.

“Huh?”

Everyone was taken aback at his bold statement.

Was he complaining that there were too few opponents?

Even in this dire situation, he is that arrogant?

Is he daft? Or crazy?

“Since you want us to listen to you, then we should play by the rules!” Brock said.

“Go on, please enlighten me!” Levi said in response.

Brock explained, “We will only listen to you once you defeated us. Otherwise, you shall listen to us and turn Morris Group over to us!”

Brock Green was a wily old fox.

He would never give up the chance to turn the situation into something favorable to him.

Immediately, Levi nodded and agreed, “Okay!”

“We will send out only one person from our side...”

Levi pointed at White Tiger.

Then he dropped the shocking remark, “As for yours, it doesn’t really matter how many you send over...”

Having heard that, the big bosses glared at Levi and his party angrily.

The Protector Chapter 576

Excuse me! This is South City, for Pete's sake – our territory! How dare he humiliate us in OUR city!

“Okay. I hope you get to keep your arrogance later!” Brock said coldly.

He added, “Let's change a venue!”

Soon after that, they moved to the underground boxing arena, where it could hold the thousands of people, and all of them surrounded the arena.

The big bosses had all flashed their trump cards.

The Grandmaster looked at Levi with a sneer and said, “You said it yourself that you are sending out only one person, so don't blame us for the one-man fight!”

With that, the Grandmaster gave an order, and immediately hundreds of experts rushed towards White Tiger.

The long swords in their hands dazzled chillingly, overflowing with murderous intent.

Looking at his attackers, White Tiger's smile gradually became cheekier.

Boom!

He punched the first striker head-on and sent him flying several tens of meters away.

Then he landed on the ground and remained still instantly.

Boom!

Boom!

Bang! Crash!

Hundreds of people attacked simultaneously, and it was an awestruck scene.

Even if White Tiger could fight all of them, the onlookers were sure that the never-ending attacks would tire him out.

Looking on as hundreds of people drown out White Tiger, smiles burst out from the corners of everyone's lips.

White Tiger is sure to lose!

But after only a few seconds, everyone's faces changed.

More and more of their men were sent out flying by White Tiger...

A minute later, everyone's faces became solemn.

Three minutes later, everyone's faces were full of disbelief.

Five minutes later, everyone's eyeballs were about to fall out of their sockets from the sight.

They were all shocked to the core from seeing hundreds of people falling to the ground and screaming in pain.

Meanwhile, on the boxing arena, only White Tiger remained standing.

He was too good of a fighter!

He only used five minutes to defeat four to five hundred people with his bare hands!

Everyone exchanged glances as they gradually realized why Levi only sent out White Tiger.

He was strong enough to defeat them all!

“Is that all? Send everyone out! I will beat all of them!” White Tiger couldn’t get enough of it.

“Atrocious!” Brock said angrily.

There was no room for outsiders to act brazenly on his turf.

Very quickly, he gave an order, and hundreds of boxing experts under him appeared one by one.

Of course, the three strongest players have not yet appeared.

He didn’t think it was necessary for them to appear.

“Attack! Attack him one by one! I don’t believe he will keep it up!” Brock roared.

Hundreds of top-ranked boxing experts rushed up to challenge White Tiger one by one.

Boom!

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

...

“Eighty-eight!”

“Ninety-nine!”

White Tiger became more spirited as he fought, and he did not look tired at all, much less exhausted.

The boxing experts from South City were knocked down by him one after another.

In the end, Brock’s face darkened.

The talents of his underground boxing arena were all completely defeated.

White Tiger was too good of a fighter...

He was not even defeated after being challenged by hundreds of combat experts!

“This is thrilling, but there is no real master at all! Don’t you have anyone stronger?” White Tiger shouted.

The big bosses looked at each other.

How arrogant!

How could they tolerate such arrogance in South City, much less on Brock’s territory?

“Stone Buddha, you must show your last card! This b*stard is too strong!”
Everyone pleaded with him one after another.

Brock squinted his eyes with a glint and said coldly, “Let the Beast of Death and Wolf King out!”

Soon, the Beast of Death and the Wolf King appeared.

Immediately, the two emitted extremely dangerous auras, which filled the place.

The atmosphere became so tense that everyone felt a numbing sensation on their scalps, and their blood seemed to have coagulated.

The Protector Chapter 577

Originating from W City was the Beast of Death. He was only about five-foot-six, but his skin was a golden bronze, like cast metal, giving people a sense of strength.

He studied and practiced ancient Thai boxing for thirty years and took down each of his opponents in ninety-nine deathmatches within thirty seconds previously.

As for the Wolf King, dense hair covered his face, and his eyes glowed, resembling a real wolf.

When he was a child, the Wolf King grew up with a pack of wolves. His fighting skills blended with that of the wolves and were so strong that they were unimaginable to a normal person.

As soon as the two appeared, they threatened the onlookers with their imposing auras, making it difficult for them to breathe.

The most powerful fighters always brought the threat of death at first sight.

“Whatever you do, just don’t kill him!” Brock gave the order.

The Wolf King stood aside and didn’t move. Meanwhile, the Beast of Death nodded and stepped forward.

He wanted a one-on-one with White Tiger.

However, White Tiger beckoned with his finger and said, “Come at me together and save me some time!”

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King exchanged glances, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

They seemed to be surprised by White Tiger's stupidly cocky behavior.

"Since he said so, then you should both go!" Brock shouted. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King exchanged looks again, and the Beast of Death made his move first.

With every step he took, the floor formed cracks.

Boom!

Crack!

After he took three steps forward, the underground boxing arena blew apart.

That scene was simply shocking.

Everyone knew that the underground boxing arena was made of special materials. Yet, he crushed it with only a few steps.

Just how much power did he possess to be able to do that?

Soon after, the Beast of Death was in front of White Tiger, and he charged towards with his knee up.

That move was definitely comparable to being rammed by a car, and the impact was absolutely not less than that of a sports car speeding at a few hundred yards and crashing into a train...

Almost at the same instant, the Wolf King also made his move.

Whoosh!

He possessed the agility and speed of a wild wolf. When he leaped forward, he swept towards White Tiger with a swift attack at a distance of tens of meters.

It didn't matter if it were the Beast of Death or the Wolf King, any one of them would definitely split White Tiger into pieces with their killer moves.

Over the years, they had long become killing machines.

They would dedicate their time every day in their lives to find out ways to kill more effectively.

What they had been doing was just terrifying!

White Tiger smiled as he felt Wolf King and the Beast of Death close at hand.

Boom!

He struck his left fist towards the knee of the Beast of Death and his right fist towards the claws of Wolf King.

“He is courting death!”

“Isn't this a futile endeavor?”

The onlookers exclaimed. All of them thought that White Tiger was over-confident in himself.

Boom!

His left fist landed on the knees of the Beast of Death.

Crack!

The Beast of Death's knee, which was as hard as diamonds, cracked open at once, and he was sent flying out from the impact.

Boom!

White Tiger smashed and distorted the Wolf King's entire arm with a fist, and the Wolf King fell on his knees directly in front of him.

At that instant, everyone was sent into a state of shock, and they looked on with their eyes wide open.

The two legendary fighters, who were undefeated in ninety-nine and a hundred deathmatches respectively, were beaten even though they had teamed up?

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King let out cries of agony, and their cries brought everyone back to reality.

Both of them were defeated by White Tiger.

At that moment, Brock could no longer sit still, so he stood up.

He was more formidable than anyone expected.

On the other hand, Levi had a smile on his face.

With his buddies around, there was no need for him to make a move.

Oh, how lonely it is for me to be invincible.

"However many of you are left, go up all at once! Stop wasting time!" Levi called out.

Hearing Levi's words, Brock was completely riled up with anger.

He roared, "Call out Hades!"

Hein, the Grandmaster, and the rest were beyond excited.

Finally, the strongest fighter is coming!

Suddenly, a black shadow was cast on the arena, and an oppressive aura gradually filled the place.

The Protector Chapter 578

Hades was here.

He was not only the record holder of the deathmatches, but he was also L Nation's God of War.

The former details were not that important.

However, the latter, his identity as a nation's God of War, certainly was.

In ancient times, he would be an invincible God of War.

In the past, everyone only regarded him as a fighting machine. However, after realizing his identity as L Nation's God of War, everyone's impression of him had changed.

In the secular world, he was a god-like existence among ordinary people.

The God of War wore a simple black sweater and a hat. What was terrifying was that he wore half of a wolf mask.

As soon as he appeared, the focus of the whole audience was on him.

Hades came to the middle of the arena step by step, and the temperature dropped sharply.

An overwhelming murderous aura engulfed the place.

As soon as those ordinary onlookers felt his suffocating aura, it became difficult for them to breathe. Their faces turned pale, and they looked as if they were at death's door.

This was a true imposing aura!

Since he was the God of War, Hades must have at least slaughtered a thousand people.

His murderous aura was honed out on the battlefield and was not something an ordinary fighter could compare to.

Brock and the others immediately got excited when they saw Hades appear.

Even if the White Tiger could fight very well, they presumed that he was not Hades's opponent.

"Kill him, and I will reward you ten billion!" Brock shouted.

"I'd add another billion!"

"And I, three billion!"

...

Everyone started to add motivation, and the reward rose gradually.

As long as Hades killed the White Tiger, he would be rewarded twenty billion!

It was an amount that many people dreamt of, and Hades was no exception.

His eyes lit up fiercely.

For that amount of money, he would kill anyone in his way.

“Where is the person?” Hades asked in a low voice.

Everyone pointed to White Tiger.

Then, he walked towards White Tiger step by step as he exuded a dangerous air around him.

It was as if the actual Hades himself was reborn from hell.

If he unleashed his wrath, there was no doubt that there would be at least a million corpses with blood flowing into a river...

It was absolutely terrifying!

Hades stood in front of White Tiger and looked up at him.

When their eyes met, Hades's face changed drastically.

It's him!

This can't be!

H-he...

His lips twitched, but he could not say a word for a long time as he watched White Tiger.

He could never forget this person!

Hades could never forget the night, where a total of nineteen people destroyed tens of thousands of his men in L nation head-on! It was him and the Cavalry Regiment!

Subsequently, nineteen of them killed their way into L Nation. They were invincible and wiped out the nation right then.

In just one night, L Nation was utterly destroyed.

As L Nation's God of War, he was also defeated, and he could only watch as they annihilated the country.

By far, Erudia's God of War was the most terrifying existence he had ever seen.

His men were brave and good at fighting, and they were invincible in the world.

This person in front of him, especially, brought him the trauma of a lifetime.

It was the lingering nightmare that would haunt him all his life!

Every night, he was haunted by the recurring dream of L Nation's destruction, and every time, White Tiger's ruthless face appeared in the dream.

And every time, he was always jolted awake from the nightmare without fail.

That person is simply too strong!

He would never forget how he broke into the camp of ten thousand people and killed his way back and forth.

Today, he actually saw it again here.

He realized that Erudia's God of War and his faction were too strong.

Even if he had a hundred years to prepare, he wouldn't be able to take revenge.

Now he could only continue to participate in fighting competitions to vent his emotions and grind away the trauma that Erudia's God of War had brought unto him.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that he would meet White Tiger again.

Suddenly, he recalled that Erudia's Five Great Wars Regiment were almost inseparable from Erudia's God of War.

If White Tiger is here, that means that Erudia's God of War should also be here...

The Protector Chapter 579

Sweeping his eyes across the place, he saw Levi sitting at the back.

Suddenly, Hades became dizzy and almost passed out.

Meeting Levi's gaze, he felt as if he was suffocating.

In an instant, his whole body was drenched in a cold sweat, and he couldn't stop trembling.

His legs had a mind of their own as he knelt in front of White Tiger with a loud thud.

The sound was loud enough for everyone to hear, giving everyone a huge shock.

No one had expected it.

Even Levi was shocked.

He wondered what was the matter with Hades.

He was supposed to fight White Tiger, but he knelt in front of him as soon as they met.

Brock and the others also couldn't understand it.

What's with Hades? Is this all a joke?

Why is he kneeling in front of the enemy?

Everyone rubbed their eyes, wondering if they were mistaken with what they saw.

This was the strongest fighter in the Eastern Deathmatches, who was undefeated in one hundred and eighty-eight consecutive matches!

He was invincible!

Why did he kneel as soon as he sees White Tiger?

They didn't understand, but White Tiger gradually gained realization.

Even though Hades was wearing half a wolf mask, but White Tiger still recognized him from his eyes and his aura.

"You... Are you L Nation's God of War – Hades?" White Tiger asked tentatively.

Hades nodded and shouted, "The defeated warrior of L Nation pays his respects to Erudia's God of War and White Tiger!"

Everyone inhaled sharply upon hearing his address.

Erudia's God of War?

White Tiger?

What was that all about?

Everyone couldn't react to the turn of events for a while.

After hearing the address from Hades, Levi rubbed his temples helplessly.

He had planned not to reveal his identity on this trip to South City, so he resorted to using force to solve the mess.

But lo and behold, he did not expect to encounter the defeated warrior of L Nation.

Wouldn't my cover be blown?

Levi smiled helplessly.

"Hades! What are you doing? Quickly kill him for me!" Brock shouted anxiously.

"Yeah, why are you kneeling to him?" Everyone couldn't understand it and looked on in disbelief.

Hades did not speak. He looked at the crowd and slowly took off his mask.

Now, everyone could clearly see what the other half of his face looks like.

There were multiple crisscrossed scars, and his face looked extremely terrifying.

Hades then said in a low voice, "Do you know who left these scars on me?"

Brock and the rest looked at him with puzzled faces.

"It's White Tiger, who left them to me during the destruction of L Nation!" He finished.

"What? In the destruction of L Nation?"

"Could it be that Erudia's God of War..."

Everyone's faces changed drastically.

Then, they returned to their senses one by one.

Hades had addressed Erudia's God of War and White Tiger earlier.

"You guys are so bold to dare to make a move on just about anyone!"

Hades suddenly raised his tone as he continued, "Listen! Standing in front of me is the White Tiger – one of the Five Great Wars Regiments of Erudia! Back then, he destroyed my L Nation single-handedly!"

Then, he turned to look at Levi, who was sitting not far away from him.

"And he is the world's most invincible, the nightmare of all countries, the greatest devil in the eyes of all guards – Erudia's God of War!" Hades said with jealousy.

As soon as his words settled, pin-drop silence fell.

The Protector Chapter 580

That moment was too shocking for Brock and the others.

They couldn't believe that the person they were going to deal with turned out to be Erudia's God of War.

Now they understood why Scott's faction fell, why Triple Group withdrew from Erudia, and why Morris Group was invincible.

All of that was due to Erudia's God of War!

Otherwise, who else could move the two forces?

Besides, South City authorities were more than eager to offer various preferential policies to Triple Group. Thus, it was impossible that the city's authorities would chase them out of the city.

Judging by how Erudia's God of War returned to North Hampton just a few days ago, the timing was right.

In an instant, they all understood.

Thump!

Thump!

...

Everyone knelt down one after another.

No wonder they dared to take on thousands of them with just one person.

It was White Tiger, the King of War, who destroyed a country with only nineteen people in his troop!

Sure enough, they had no choice but to obey.

“We were wrong! Please spare our lives!” Brock cried out loud.

Everyone kowtowed their foreheads on the ground.

Levi stood up, walked to the front of Hades and said, “You will follow me from now on!”

“Understood,” Hades answered with a nod of his head.

Levi then looked at Brock and the rest.

“Why would I want your lives? Now, what you all should be doing is to listen to what I’ve been saying! You can’t take things that are not your own. I don’t care who has your back. If you are not satisfied, you can take me on.” When Levi said that, everyone was almost frightened to death.

Who would be so courageous to take on Erudia’s God of War?

No one would dare to even if we have nine lives!

“God of War, we dare not!” Brock and the others said in embarrassment.

“Also, do not spread the news. I would like to see who dares to covet South City.” Levi said coldly.

When Levi said that, Brock and the rest broke out in a cold sweat.

Erudia's God of War was going to take the opportunity to attack whoever was coming for South City.

At that instant, they immediately thought of a person – Richard Caesar.

A few days later, he would be attacking the Black family and even more forcefully into South City.

“In addition to that, make compensations to those whom you have hurt! Make sure everyone is taken care of, and I will send someone to keep tabs!” Levi said.

“Understood, God of War!” Everyone answered and nodded their heads fervently.

“God of War, I am willing to spend two billion for charity!” Brock offered.

Others also spoke, “I would like to devote one billion to charity!”

Soon, tens of billions of charity funds were being offered.

The leaders of South City were all stunned.

As expected of Erudia's God of War, he solved the turmoil in South City easily with his intervention.

He even raised tens of billions of charity funds in a flash.

“Sure enough, ruthless people need to be treated with ruthlessness, huh?” Levi lamented.

Everyone laughed.

Another day passed.

Levi never appeared and was still out of contact.

To be honest, Zoey was a little anxious.

She wasn't worried about Levi running away. In fact, she was mainly afraid that something bad had happened to him.

Just then, Logan arrived at the Black family where they were still at a loss over the situation.

"Logan, how is it?" Meredith asked agitatedly.

"Grandma, I have disappointed you. I tried my best!" Logan said helplessly, his head drooping.

"What?"

The news was tantamount to a huge blow to the Black family.

Logan was their only hope!

"What happened, Logan?" Meredith asked nervously as her body trembled.