

The Protector Chapter 501

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yeah. What’s wrong?”

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

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

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

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

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

Feisty and pretty. How rare!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She would rather die than pay him any money!

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

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

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