

The Protector Chapter 506

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

Thud! Thud!

...

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

Levi’s side of things was even scarier.

Thud!

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

...

“Ugh...”

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

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

How can they be so powerful?

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

Wham!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Humiliation!

Complete and utter humiliation!

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

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

Before he left, Levi gave him one last parting warning, “Your driver’s license has been revoked, so don’t ever let me see you driving on the road again.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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Right then, Horace finally arrived at the scene.

Sweat dotted his forehead and dripped down his face.

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

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

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

Wham!

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

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

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

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

Crack!

"Ahhhh!"

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

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