

# The Protector Chapter 512

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Is there any end to Triple Group's greed?

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

Color was slowly returning to Theo's pale face.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the airport in Quebec, South City.

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

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

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

How extravagant!

This was practically announcing to the world his arrival!

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

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

His Taekwondo skills were undefeatable!

Who would dare to challenge him?