

# The Protector Chapter 630

Sylas later saw someone she definitely knew... Levi Garrison!

Isn't he Ms. Lopez's ex? I almost beat him up two days ago. Huh... Who would've thought that he was the one keeping Ms. Lopez safe? Wait, why is the expert following him around? Didn't the Blacks say that he is useless?

He is just a security guard from Morris Group, isn't he? So how did he pull all that off? Hold on, he also knows Ezra, from the Western Warzone... perhaps it isn't a coincidence that they met?

Countless questions were swirling inside Sylas' mind when she heard Hades asking Levi, "God of War, should I drag her out?"

Levi grinned and called out, "Come on out. You've already crouched and hidden for so long."

Upon hearing that, Sylas was startled.

She had always been proud of her skills to stay hidden.

She was at the top of her squad in that field.

Darn it, they caught me.

Sylas had no choice but to show herself. She asked curiously, "H-how long have you known?"

"I knew you were following me the second you left the house," replied Hades as he glared grouchily at Sylas.

Sylas finally saw Hades' face, and she gasped, "Y-you are Hades from L Nation. Y-you...."

Sylas remembered how, a few years ago, Ezra led the army from the Western Warzone to fight against the army from L Nation.

Hades was so strong that he defeated the Western warriors over a dozen times.

In the end, the God of War had to step up and personally lead the army to defeat the L Nation's army.

The L Nation army was pulverized.

However, Hades had already left a lasting impression on the Western warriors, and that was why Sylas recognized Hades.

She was practically traumatized.

Her expression turned, and she stared at Levi with astonishment shining in her eyes.

Who the hell is he? How did he get Hades to protect Ms. Lopez? Is he someone of importance? Or perhaps a rich guy?

Levi chuckled when he saw her reaction. "You actually recognize him. Well, that is understandable. After all, you've battled against Hades when you were serving under that punk, Ezra," commented Levi.

Boom!

Levi's words blew Sylas' mind.

How does Levi Garrison know about all that? Who the hell is he?

“W-who are you?” asked Sylas.

Levi took a puff from his cigarette and grinned before instructing, “You tell her.”

Hades turned to Sylas and answered, “The man standing in front of you is the nightmare of every soldier in every other country. He is the weapon of mass destruction and the devil of the battlefield, and his title is the God of War of Erudia!”

Boom!

Sylas’ legs instinctively gave way upon hearing the answer and she slumped onto the ground.

The God of War? Holy cr\*p! It’s the legendary God of War. No wonder he knew all about the battle at the Western Warzone and got Hades as his personal guard, he even called the head of the Western border chief, Ezra, a punk...

Sylas was horrified when she learned everything.

She knew that she had made a grave mistake.

I can’t believe that I actually attacked the God of War!

Sylas stood up unsteadily before she bowed to Levi. “I, Sylas, an ex-warrior of the Western Warzone, am honored to meet you, God of War.”

As far as the soldiers of Erudia were concerned, meeting the God of War was a great privilege.

Sylas was proud of herself.

She didn’t realize that her job was protecting the God of War’s wife.

Levi greeted politely as well.

“Please punish me for my mistakes, Chief!” said Sylas.

“Punish you? Why?” asked Levi as he frowned.

Sylas felt a little embarrassed as she reminded him, “I was rude to you the other day and almost attacked you. Please punish me for it.”

Levi suddenly burst out laughing, and that got Sylas curious.