

# The Protector Chapter 507

Hae-jin took out his phone and dialed his father's number. "Dad, I was beaten up by someone. I hope that you can send Lee Da-jong and Lee Da-yong over to aid me. Please!"

"Okay, no problem."

A crazy smile spread across his face at his father's easy agreement. "With the two of them by my side, I won't have to be afraid of anyone in North Hampton!"

Lee Da-jong and Lee Da-yong were two of his father's personal bodyguards. Together, they were on par with Typhoon, in terms of combat ability.

The two men, brothers, were two of Keerea's best Taekwondo masters. In fact, they were the disciples of Lee Jae-shik, the chief coach of Keerea's soldiers.

In Keerea, Lee Jae-shik was like a god to the people.

Having perfected his form over the years, his Taekwondo skills were second to none, in the entire world.

Not only that, but he had also trained Keerea's Special Operations Regiment. All of the men that underwent his training were powerful individuals in their own right.

It was rumored that two of his beloved disciples had inherited fifty percent of his skills. They, too, used to be part of the Special Operations Regiment and had killed hundreds of enemies on the battlefield by themselves.

For the past few years, they had been by Park Cheon-shin's side as he carved a territory for himself in Erudia.

The recent events had pushed Hae-jin over the edge and he had had no choice but to ask for their help.

With a cold laugh, Hae-jin exclaimed, "Someone had once told me that I would be unable to act out without a driver's license. Well, I'm not entirely convinced about that!"

Knowing that Hae-jin was beyond reason now, all Horace could do was select two hundred of his best men to protect the other man.

That night, Azure Dragon brought news to Levi.

"Sir, South City is saying that they can't do anything about Triple Group stealing those hundreds of billions from Scott Yates. Not unless they outrightly confront them about it. They are rather reluctant to do that, as Triple Group and South City are working together on a lot of projects."

Levi snorted and replied, "Seeing as they're so hesitant about this, I'll handle this matter myself! I've already said that nobody is allowed to touch that money!"

If Triple Group had only been satisfied with confining themselves to South City, he would not have minded them. Yet, now they were getting greedy and extending their reach into North Hampton.

Levi was having none of that. This was just giving him more reason, to want to deal with them.

Meanwhile, Hae-jin was as excited as a child on Christmas morning.

The reason for his high spirits? Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong had arrived.

The two men stood there like tigers, waiting to pounce, muscles coiled and ready to strike. The menacing aura they had exuded sent shivers racing down Horace's spine. Suddenly, he felt his body turn cold, all over.

“Who in North Hampton would dare to touch me now?” Hae-jin stated arrogantly with a mad cackle.

The next day, Hae-jin was still doing as he had pleased, racing down the roads in a luxury sports car.

Following closely behind him was a black sedan with the two brothers inside.

All around them were two hundred of Horace’s men, everybody dutifully following Hae-jin as he weaved and darted through the traffic.

He was completely ignoring any and all traffic laws.

Wrong-way driving was only a minor crime amongst the list of other rules that he was currently breaking.

When he saw a zebra crossing, he would accelerate, watching gleefully as the pedestrians threw themselves to the side, to avoid him.

One of the main roads of the city was even suffering from heavy congestion, due to his rampant driving. He had caused quite a few cases of traffic accidents at several intersections.

The strange happenings at that main road soon caught the attention of the staff at the Traffic Bureau.

Using the surveillance cameras, they were able to quickly locate the source of all the trouble- Hae-jin’s sports car.

“I thought that his license was revoked and I believe that he’s not allowed to sit for another test within the next five years? Why is he still driving on the roads?”

Shocked and puzzled, they quickly reported this incident to their superiors.

Hae-jin was feeling particularly satisfied, upon looking at what he had caused, at that main road.

“Yeah, I’m driving without a license! So what? Come and arrest me if you can!” he shouted at one of the surveillance cameras before pointing his middle finger towards it, in an obscene gesture.

The camera perfectly captured the smug and haughty expression on his face.

“Levi Garrison, I’m driving without a license! What are you going to do about it?”