

The Protector Chapter 513

Park Cheon-shin was already fantasizing about taking over the seven southern regions, with the assistance of this powerful figure.

Lee Jae-shik patted Park Cheon-shin on the shoulder and gave him a piece of advice, saying, "Don't do anything so extreme again in the future. Come straight to me if you're facing any problems and I'll help you in dealing with them!"

"I... I understand..." Park Cheon-shin's voice trembled slightly.

"By the way, Master, I'd heard that you like to collect antiques! There will be an auction tomorrow night and I'm planning to bid for an original piece of Erudian artwork, an ancient Erudian porcelain vase, and also Quebec's Legendary Pearls. I'll be sure to gift them to you!" Park Cheon-shin offered earnestly, trying to curry favor with him.

"Oh? What a delight."

Indeed, Lee Jae-shik enjoyed collecting antique artwork.

He had a collection of antiques from every country in the world.

All except for Erudia.

This was one of his greatest regrets!

Now that an opportunity had arisen, he, a Taekwondo master of his generation, could barely contain his excitement.

“Very well! As long as you bring me those things that you’ve just mentioned, I’ll get rid of all the obstacles that you might face in Erudia!” Lee Jae-shik vowed.

“Yes, master! I won’t let you down!”

This was exactly what Park Cheon-shin had been waiting to hear.

With Lee Jae-shik backing him up, all his worries would be erased.

He could probably even do as he had pleased, without fearing the repercussions.

After the auction, no one will be able to stop me from avenging my son!

“Come. Let’s go see how those two students of mine are faring.”

As usual, Lee Jae-shik was devoted to his students.

The next day.

After getting off from work, Levi met up with Zoey.

“Honey, there’s somewhere that I want to take you to!” Levi announced with a bright grin.

Zoey eyed him suspiciously and asked, “You wouldn’t be thinking of causing trouble again, would you?”

“What the hell! Am I really just a troublemaker in your eyes?” Levi retorted accusingly.

“Yep.”

Zoey nodded solemnly.

Half an hour later, Levi's car pulled up at Lakeside Villa.

"It seems like there's an auction here. Are you participating in it?" Zoey asked.

"Yeah. I'm thinking of buying a few antiques, as gifts for both Mom and Dad!" Levi grinned.

Zoey pinched him on the shoulder and chided him, "Stop joking around! The items being auctioned off tonight are worth more than a few hundred thousand. They can easily go up to millions! But here you are, joking about wanting to give them to Mom and Dad?"

Meanwhile, in Lakeside Villa.

Horace held his phone to his ear, listening to Park Cheon-shin's instructions.

"Remember, Horace. This is your last chance! All of Scott Yates' ten artifacts must be delivered to me as well! I'm sure that you're aware of the consequences that will befall you if you fail!"

Horace was so fearful, to the point where he had broken out in cold sweat.

If he failed, death was the consequence!

"Don't worry, boss. I have made all the necessary arrangements at the auction! All the bidders have been briefed. They'll raise the bid a couple of times each round, just for formalities sake!"

"I'll assure you that tonight, no one would dare to bid against us!" Horace spoke with conviction.

He had spread the word just a while ago, informing everyone that Triple Group was determined to get all of the artifacts put up for auction, meaning that no one should stand in their way.

Triple Group would consider those who had done as such to be their sworn enemies!

Horace had also invited many media reporters to display a live broadcast of the auction.

They wanted to let the whole of South City and Erudia know that these priceless artifacts were obtained by Triple Group through proper means; not by robbing!

Triple Group was dealt a good hand, and they would win if they had played it well.

All they needed to do was be patient!

The best part was that they didn't need to spend a single penny to acquire the ten artifacts.

After Levi presented his entry ticket, he entered the auction event with Zoey, without any mishaps.

Their seats were at the far back.

To put it bluntly, they were merely here as extras for the sake of livening the atmosphere.

After all, the auction tonight was rigged.

Before the auction began, Horace ran through everything, one final time, with the person in charge of the Chrysler Foundation.