

# The Protector Chapter 552

Immediately, everyone fixed their gazes on Levi.

“Is that really him?” Timothy asked, frowning.

“That’s him, Mr. Caesar. That’s the guy with really good driving skills!” A few of Derek’s followers said hastily.

In a split second, Timothy’s expression changed abruptly. “I don’t give a damn who he is, but as long as he has any kind of contact with Abigail, get him out of my sight!”

As a member of the Prince Gang, this was how Timothy normally handled things – in the most arrogantly self-assured way possible.

Derek exchanged a look with his followers before immediately saying, “As you wish, Mr. Caesar!”

Striding forward quickly, Derek caught up with Levi and his group to intercept them.

“Hey, where are you going? Stop right there!”

However, Levi and his group just ignored Derek’s shouts.

“Hey, hey! Are you all deaf? Didn’t you hear what I just said? Hold it right there!”

Derek suddenly raised his voice loudly, throwing his hands open to block Levi and his group from moving further.

Displeased expressions appeared on Alfie and Mike's faces, as well as the other military officials present.

South City was their territory. Thus, they could not believe that there were people here who still dared to block their path, especially when the God of War was traveling with them.

How embarrassing!

Mike and the others were visibly annoyed.

If the fool were lucky, he would only embarrass himself in front of the God of War.

But in the worst-case scenario, this same fool might end up losing his job over charges of negligence.

Mike and the others were raring to reveal their actual identity to this hapless fool, but Alfie stilled their protests with a wave of his hand.

"What's your business?" Alfie asked in his deep voice.

Derek ignored Alfie, looking directly at Levi instead. He pointed his finger at him. "You, come over. I have something to tell you."

His tone of voice was an unmistakable order.

Completely thunderstruck, Mike and the other eight personnel in charge of the South Warzone could only stare dumbly. More than a little fear filled their hearts.

Does this fool have a death wish?

He's literally hollering at the God of War!

Not only was Derek shouting and ordering the God of War around, but he was doing that in front of all the highest-ranked commanders of the South Warzone.

Right then, Mike could not hold himself back any longer. His voice burst out in an angry shout. "Do you know who he is?"

"I don't care who he is! The only important thing is that Mr. Caesar of the Caesar family wants to see him right now, and he's going to do just that," Derek said while smiling coldly.

While it was true that Derek did not know who Levi was, but he still had Timothy Caesar to back him up.

Hence, Derek was confident that no matter how prestigious Levi's societal standing was, there was no way he could be more powerful than Mr. Caesar

Mike, Alfie, and the other officers just exchanged disbelieving glances.

The entire situation was ludicrously embarrassing to the point of being hilarious.

They would not have any dignity left after allowing something unthinkable like this to happen in front of the God of War.

But the jarringly comical side of the entire affair was that these rich heirs had somehow managed to offend the God of War himself.

"And why should I listen to you?" Levi's smile was equally as cold as Derek's.

"Y-you... this is Mr. Caesar we're talking about! The Caesar family practically controls South Hampton, and if you know what's good for you, you'll come with me!" Derek found his embarrassment turn into sputtering anger.

Suddenly, Timothy spoke from somewhere behind Derek. "What's happening, Derek? Can't you handle even something as minor as this?"

Timothy's taunting jabs just made Derek angrier. "You have three seconds to come with me! One, two – I said stop! Don't leave!"

Before Derek could make it to three, Levi and his group just shoved past him to enter The Abyss directly.

"Hey, are you all deaf? Hold it right there!"

Derek could shout himself hoarse, but Levi and his group did not have any intention to acknowledge him.

Seething angrily, Derek looked like he was going to charge into the club after Levi.

"Wait!" Timothy walked over slowly, followed by his people.

"Ah, Derek, aren't you supposed to be quite influential in South City?" Timothy's face was a mask of disappointment when he looked at Derek.

At that moment, Derek just felt his anger spike to new heights.

He clenched his fists tightly, vowing that he would make Levi regret the day he was born.

After they entered The Abyss, the anxiously waiting leaders of South City immediately stepped up to welcome Levi and his group.

But upon actually seeing Levi, everyone looked at each other in disbelief.

They did not expect the mighty God of War, who made the world tremble with his very existence, to be a young man.

However, that disbelief quickly turned into respect.