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Abigail chuckled, deliberately holding him in suspense.

“Abigail’s favorite celebrities are coming to North Hampton,” Zoey piped up. “This girl has been yapping about it all night.”

Abigail glared at her. “Why did you say it?”

Levi frowned. “That’s all?”

Abigail nodded with pride. “Yeah, my idols are coming. How is that not great news?”

“Oh.”

Levi walked away.

Abigail went after him. “Are you upset?”

“Lame.”

“What do you mean, lame? One of them is pretty, and the other is handsome! Here, let me show you their pictures! This is Yelda Zamora. She’s not only pretty, but her singing is superb! She’s the hottest female star out there!”

Abigail showed Levi some pictures through her phone.

Levi flicked a glance. “So-so. She’s worse than your sister though.”

“And this is Zak Copland! Look, isn’t he handsome?”

Levi pushed her out and closed the door behind him.

That’s more like it.

Levi had never been interested in celebrities!

It was always the soldiers who sacrificed and struggled for the glory of the country, but it was these celebrities who received the honor and enjoyed special privileges instead!

No one knew his brothers had died for the country and that their bodies had been left in the wilderness, but these celebrities made it to the news with just a headache and elicited pity from the public with just a paper cut on their finger from filming.

While the martyr’s grave was left collecting dust, an entertainer’s anecdotes were known to all.

It was based on this standpoint that Levi couldn’t get himself to like any celebrities.

Outside the room, Abigail went to harass Zoey again.

“Zoey, do you know they were invited to Rogers Group’s fortieth-anniversary celebration? Uncle said that I can finally meet them on that day!” she squealed.

“Oh.” Zoey gave a noncommittal reply.

“I’ll get some more of those invitation cards. Why don’t you come with Levi?”

Abigail was excited.

“Okay,” Zoey said. “We’ll be there.”

The next day, with time to spare, Zoey went shopping with Abigail and Levi.

After walking around a few malls in a row, Abigail and Zoey bought nothing.

But on the contrary, the ordeal of having to go shopping had tormented Levi, the God of War.

Shopping with women is so much more tiring than killing enemies on the battlefield.

At noon, Levi eventually decided firmly not to continue shopping anymore, so he said, “Let’s eat first! Or else I’m not moving!”

Unable to argue with Levi, Abigail and Zoey could only agree to eat first.

“That’s North Hampton Center up ahead. Let’s go over there.”

Levi was really exhausted.

Arriving at the North Hampton Center, they were surprised to see the crowd that was two times more than usual.

Many people were dressed uniformly, rushing in a direction, and holding what seemed like a light stick in their hands.

Seeing the crowd, Abigail was ravishing with joy.

“God, my idols are here!”

“I can’t believe they’re having an event at North Hampton Center today!”

Abigail dragged Levi and Zoey to the front.

As there was an elevator just ahead, Levi held his peace.

It was only after coming to the center of the mall did Levi realize how scary it was.

There was a stage at the front, which he supposed the celebrities would show up there, and many

people behind the stage, where celebrities including Yelda Zamora and Zak Copland were on standby.

They were here to take part in some business activities to earn some quick money before attending the Rogers family's fortieth-anniversary celebration.

However, the worst part was that there were thousands of people gathering around the stage.

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Not only that, but there were also people around the guardrail on the second, third, fourth, and up to the tenth floor.

Levi couldn't imagine just how many fans had gathered today. Are there at least a thousand of them?

The fans were chanting their idol's name like believers who had been brainwashed, and Abigail joined in as well when she arrived.

More than a hundred security guards were guarding around the stage to keep the fanatical fans outside.

Even the stage was cordoned off with barricade tapes!

Levi couldn't stand such a scene.

Irritated, he pulled Zoey's hands and walked straight toward the elevator.

"Where's Abigail?"

Before he knew it, Abigail had already vanished from his sight.

"She said she's going to meet her idols and told us to eat first. She'll look for us later," Zoey said.

"Okay."

Levi and Zoey were about to enter the elevator when a few security guards stopped them.

"No! You can't take the elevator!" the security guard said coldly, stretching his arm.

"Why?" Levi's forehead puckered.

"Unauthorized persons are not allowed to use the elevator today besides staff members and the celebrity teams," the security guard explained.

Levi snickered. "So you're saying that celebrities have special privileges?"

"Yes! To ensure the safety of the celebrities, you guys are forbidden to take the elevator!" the security guard said ruthlessly.

“Come on. Let’s try the escalators!”

Levi and Zoey came to the escalators, but the security guards stopped them again for the same reason.

Levi looked up to see that all the escalators had been cordoned off from the first floor to the tenth floor.

Just then, Zoey picked up a call from work and took off, leaving Levi with no choice but to eat alone.

“That area is separated from this one,” said the security guard, pointing at the opposite side. “You can take the escalator over there.”

Levi looked around briefly. I can reach the elevator on the opposite side if I pass through the stage area.

He wandered to the front stage, planning to walk through there.

Heedless of others, Levi crossed over the barricade tape directly.

“What are you doing? Stand there!”

“Stop right there!”

Suddenly, more than a dozen security guards rushed over, touching the electric batons behind their backs and locking their eyes on Levi.

Levi chuckled. “Chill! I’m just trying to get to the elevator on the opposite side. I promise I’ll stay out of your way.”

“Get back!” the head of security barked. “No one is allowed to go through here! Didn’t you see the barricade tape?”

“The celebrities who are here today are all A-list celebrities. Can you afford to bear the responsibility if something goes wrong?” another security guard questioned.

Levi sneered, “A mall is considered a public place, no? Why aren’t tourists allowed to pass?”

“You can on usual days! But not today!” the head of security said.

“You people are hogging public resources, are you not? Do celebrities have any special privileges for you to obstruct a person’s passage in a public place?” Levi asked in a low voice.

“Yes! They have the privilege! Their performance fee costs tens of millions! That’s the privilege!” the security guard said.

“What if I insist to cross over?” Levi sneered.

“This place has been cordoned off. You can try!”

A dozen more security guards came, making it over thirty of them glaring at Levi.

Levi flashed a cruel smile. “Fine, a blockade, eh?”

He fished for his phone and dialed a number. “Kirin, bring your troops to North Hampton Center! I want to lay siege to this place!”