

## The Protector Chapter 135

Everyone got a nasty shock, including Zak, Yelda, Monica and the rest of the celebrity team and security guards.

Levi was just talking about cordoning off this place, and it really happened!

And they're all from the Special Operations Regiment!

The next moment, Levi ripped off all the annoying barricade tapes before their eyes and replaced them with military ones.

The barricade tape the security guards had put up from before was to barricade the public from getting near to the artists, but the point of the military tape now was to encircle the celebrity team.

Everyone huddled together, shivering in fear.

So what if they had fame and status?

They were as scared as ever to encounter the Special Operations Regiment!

Right then, Yash Warner, whose voice was heard from over the PA system, showed up holding a loudhailer in his hand, still warning the people, but at the same time mollifying their anxiety by telling them it was just a simple lockdown.

Yash was armed to the teeth and had several grenades hanging on his chest.

Following behind him were dozens of well-trained soldiers who were jogging up to the front of the stage, standing before Levi amidst the horrified looks of the cadre of celebrities.

“Reporting, Sir!” Yash shouted, giving a military salute. “Yash Warner, the Captain of Kirin Special Operations Force of North Hampton, is here to protect the Chief! Awaiting your orders, Sir!”

A deathly silence filled the atmosphere...

Monica, Zak, Yelda, and the security guards regarded Levi with an astonished look.

Chief?

What?

He's their Chief?

And a very young one at that?

Levi glanced at Yash.

This is great!

Kirin's hellish training is really something!

These ordinary soldiers were as good as the Imperial Guards, despite the short training period.

"Mm, that was fast!"

Levi nodded, then looked at Monica, Zak and the others.

"This is what you called a blockade! Do you understand now?"

Everyone was drenched with sweat at Levi's words. They were so frightened that they almost passed out.

However, one thing they could make out for sure was that Levi was the Chief of the Warzones!

No wonder he was so full of himself when he said he was going to cordon off North Hampton Center.

It turned out that he really had the power to do so!

Zak's face darkened as he remembered what he said about eating a turd if Levi could cordon off this place.

Levi's identity was unexpected.

Who would have thought that a passerby who was just going to grab a meal turned out to be the Chief who could summon the Special Operations Regiment with just a word?

Everyone shuddered when they noticed Levi's stern gaze on them.

"According to your logical thinking, I should be as noble as you, right?" Levi sneered.

Monica and Zak nodded fervently. "Yes, yes, yes! You're definitely someone of noble status, Chief!"

"Then should I also enjoy special privileges and occupy public resources wantonly?" Levi asked.

"Definitely! What are you talking about, Chief? You can do whatever you want!"

Naturally, Monica and Zak became docile and obedient, wanting to make friends with the Chief.

But Levi raised his voice the next second. "Does that mean I should bring along a troop with me to cordon off this place just to have a meal at the mall?"

"Huh?"

Levi's sudden rage had Monica and the rest trembling.

"Privilege? There are so many people with privileges! If everyone behaves like you, wouldn't it be a mess?!"

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“It’s not wrong for you to organize an event, but is it necessary to block all the places? There are so many people and not everyone is here for you.

They’re like me, who came to eat and buy clothes. Why do we have to wait for hours because of your event? If we’re talking about privileges, what do you think about only continuing your event after I cordon off this place and finish my meal?”

Faced with Levi’s questioning, Monica and the rest looked down and dared not speak a word.

All this while they had only considered the safety of the artists and their own privileges when holding events that they had disregarded the problems of other people’s livelihood.

Perhaps ordinary people were simply not qualified for their consideration in their eyes.

“We were wrong, Chief. We’re aware of our own mistakes and we shouldn’t have occupied public resources! We will definitely think before organizing any events in the future!”

Monica took the initiative to apologize.

Levi gave the crowd a perfunctory glance. “Cancel the event. Yash Warner, take them back and have everyone write a ten thousand-word letter of remorse before releasing them!”

“What?”

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

Are you kidding me? You’re asking these high and mighty celebrities to write a ten thousand-word letter of remorse?

However, at Levi’s ferocious gaze, everyone lowered their heads.

Lastly, Levi looked at Zak. “I think I’ll not watch you eat turd. It’s too disgusting.”

Zak was badly shaken.

It definitely wasn’t a good thing to be remembered by such a big shot.

After Levi had left, Yash fell back with his men and the celebrities had left as well.

The mall was soon restored to order, and Levi had his meal as he wished.

Very soon after, Abigail found Levi.

“Levi, you totally missed it. A big chief wanted to have a meal, but the place was sealed off, so he put

this place on lockdown in a fit of rage. He even took away my idols and they supposedly have to write a letter of remorse. How tragic.”

As Abigail was among the crowd, she only had a general idea of what transpired just now, with most of it having heard from other people.

“They deserve it,” Levi said coldly.

“But I heard the Chief is only in his twenties. Do you think there’s such a young Chief, Levi?” Abigail queried. “I mean, generally speaking, shouldn’t they be in their forties and fifties by the time they earn their qualifications and get to the top?”

“Everything is fair and just in the military. Anyone with the capability can become a Chief! It’s normal to have a high-ranking position in your twenties,” Levi said.

“Oh, I see.”

Abigail continued with regret, “I’m just sad that I couldn’t meet my idols this time. But my uncle has invited me to the fortieth-anniversary celebration. You should come too, Levi.”

Hearing that it was the anniversary celebration of the Rogers family, Levi agreed.

“Sure, no problem.”

At the training base, Yash had just released the celebrities who had finished writing their letters of remorse and was about to report to Kirin when he bumped into Steven Shaw along the way.

“Hey Steven, what are you doing here?”

Yash and Steven were once soldiers of the same class, and they studied together later.

So they had a close relationship.

“Mr. Rogers’ family business is holding a fortieth-anniversary celebration,” said Steven, taking out a gilded invitation. “He invited us over and I’m here to give you your invitation.”

Yash accepted the invitation. “He still remembers us?”

It turned out that Steven and Yash were Glenn’s students.

“Yeah! Many comrades will be there for the celebration, just to see Mr. Rogers,” Steven said.

“Okay, let’s go together,” Yash said.