## The Protector Chapter 502

Hae-jin was already being pretty polite and respectful by giving Zoey a choice. Previously, he would not have wasted so much time and effort on any woman that had caught his interest. He would have simply dragged the woman away without a care for her protests.

Of course, this was most likely because she truly was a beautiful woman.

"You'll have to compensate me one way or the other. The choice is yours to make! You have one minute."

Zoey was starting to panic at her current predicament. She was alone and she could not even use her phone to call for help. The serious expressions on the aggressive-looking men's faces told her that they were not playing around.

"What's going on here?"

Just then, a familiar and welcomed voice rang out.

Levi!

She spun around and threw herself into his arms, crying out, "Darling, they're bullying me!"

Tears pricked at the corner of her eyes as frustration and helplessness threatened to overwhelm her.

She had seen her fair share of unreasonable people, yet, this was the first time she had ever met someone so outrageous.

Thankfully, Levi had arranged for some people to keep an eye on his wife, from afar.

Those men had instantly informed him when they had received the first signs of trouble, whereupon he instantly told Iris to turn around and head back.

Iris was notorious for her short temper, which had come into play now. "You were driving in the wrong direction! Why should we have to pay you back? Shouldn't it be the other way around!"

"That's right! That man really was driving against the flow of traffic! I saw it with my own eyes!"

"That Ferrari driver is the one who's at fault here! He did not obey the traffic laws!"

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Finally getting an opportunity to speak, the crowd began to point their fingers at Hae-jin as they spoke up against the injustice happening.

"You felt that the road was too narrow to show off your shitty car, so you had to drive over into the opposite lane, is that it?" Levi sniped in a cold tone.

"I don't care! I'm from Keerea; the traffic laws in your country don't apply to me! Besides, I'll do what I want! She collided with my car so she'll either have to cough up forty million or she can choose to spend a week with me!" Hae-jin insisted cockily.

He had always done as he had pleased in South City and nobody had dared to do anything to stop him. As long as nothing incredibly serious happened, everyone would typically turn a blind eye to what he had done.

Here in North Hampton, he thought that he could do the same.

"What? So what if he's a foreigner? That doesn't give him the right to be so impudent! It's not like that makes him smarter than us either!"

"You're in Erudia now, not your own country. Either obey our laws or get the hell out of this country!"

"Yeah, exactly! Having money and status doesn't give you the right to act so willfully!"

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The crowd buzzed like a hive of angry bees at Hae-jin's arrogance.

"Shut up, you commoners! You have no right to speak here! Do you have any idea who I am? My father is the regional manager of Triple Group in Erudia! Why else do you think that nobody has come to settle this matter yet? That's because nobody dares to do so!" Hae-jin stated smugly.

It was only then that everybody realized that there was some truth to his words.

Indeed, it had been a while since the accident had happened, yet no one had appeared to handle the matter. The only explanation for that was that nobody wanted to offend him!

Even Levi had not foreseen that he would run into the son of the regional manager of Triple Group.

Grinning triumphantly, Hae-jin continued, "Now, which option will you choose? Pay me back the money or spend the week with me? Make your decision now or don't even think about leaving!"

His men swiftly surrounded Levi and the others, their posture threatening.

Fear coursed through Iris and Zoey as they wondered how they would be getting out of this situation.

Levi did not appear to be afraid as he chuckled and answered, "We won't leave. At least not without settling this issue first!"

Digging out his phone, he dialed a number. "Xavier, come here this instance, to handle this problem! I don't care who he is or what connections he has! Either you deal with this, or I will!"

On the other side of the phone, the captain of the Patrol Squad paled dramatically.

A short while later, the loud wailing of sirens gradually grew louder.

A row of patrol cars came speeding towards Levi and the others, before screeching to a halt nearby. Xavier exited the lead vehicle, followed by the chief and deputy chief of the traffic police.