

The Protector Chapter 256

Swish...

Everyone got out of the car.

The rest of the soldiers in the other two cars got out as well.

Over a hundred armed soldiers surrounded Phantasma and his men while pointing their guns at them.

Phantasma and his subordinates were scared out of their wits. They were so close to losing bladder control.

The unexpected turn of events was completely unimaginable to Phantasma and the others.

Phantasma and his gang dropped their batons.

Some even succumbed to the heavy atmosphere as they slumped onto the ground.

Phantasma, with a gun pressed up against his head, was trembling fearfully. He raised his hands and shouted. "This is a misunderstanding! This is all just a misunderstanding!"

The company commander said with a stern voice, "I am the North Hampton Warzone Defense Research And Development Centre 8th platoon company commander, Boris Diaw, tasked to escort the medical equipment from the warzone to Morris

Group! Who are you?”

Phantasma nearly passed out after listening to his introduction.

His subordinates were worse. Some had already fainted on the ground.

Most of them had already collapsed on the ground in fear.

They finally knew where Morris Group sourced out the equipment. They purchased from the Warzone Defense Research and Development Centre! No wonder there is a platoon of soldiers escorting them. Damn it! I regret taking up this job. I wouldn't have the guts to even come here if I knew where this equipment came from! Ron Bale and his crappy friends scammed me!

Phantasma was on the verge of tears. Why didn't you load these items into military vehicles? We would've fled immediately if that was the case!

“Arrest them!” Boris commanded.

Phantasma and his men were detained. They were aware of the implications following their arrests. Our lives are ruined. Completely ruined! But we must not expose our employer. Otherwise, even our family members will face trouble.

In the end, all the equipment arrived safely at Morris Group's pharmaceutical factory.

The machines were finally installed after half a day's work.

The materials procured by Iris had reached too.

They could begin their production starting that night.

Isaiah monitored the whole process as the technical advisor.

Levi tagged along with Isaiah to survey the factory.

Iris was surprised to see Levi. “Why are you here?”

“Why can’t I be here?” Levi answered with a question of his own.

Isaiah smiled awkwardly. “Ms. Anabelle, Mr. Ga... He followed me here...”

Clarity washed over Iris. “Oh, I understand now. No wonder Zoey said you found a job. Did Mr. Wade offer you a position because you are acquainted with him for so long?”

Levi beamed at her. “So what if that’s the case?”

“Fine. I’ll allow you to stay in Morris Group as one of the technical advisors for Zoey’s sake. But I am your superior from now on. You have to address me as Ms. Anabelle whenever you see me.” Iris said proudly.

Iris had always been a competitive person. She felt excited as she thought to herself. I swore to myself six years ago that I will surpass Levi Garrison when he established Levi Group. So I went abroad to further my career. I can’t help but feel a sense of achievement now that he’s my subordinate.

However, she failed to notice the odd expression on Isaiah and Elena's faces.

The person in charge of the pharmaceutical factory, Luka Parker, reported, "We've calibrated all the equipment, Ms. Anabelle. We can start our production tonight."

"Great! Ask everyone to be on standby. We will begin production at 8 o'clock tonight!"

Iris lamented after she was done with the arrangements, "Our boss is too mysterious, isn't he?"

"That's right. So is Mr. Atkinson. Both of them are often missing." Doug and the others added.

The Protector Chapter 257

Elena and Isaiah exchanged glances. They are indeed mysterious. All of you don't even recognize him when he's standing right before your eyes.

Iris said in front of everyone, "Our boss is amazing. He's capable of purchasing the equipment from the Warzone Defense Research And Development Centre. My admiration for him grows more by the day."

"Ms. Anabelle, since you're still single, you should consider pursuing the boss if he's single too." Doug and the others

teased her.

Iris nodded brazenly. “I will definitely pursue him if he’s single! I will become your lady boss in the future!”

Iris had grown accustomed to the culture abroad. She did not shy away from expressing her thoughts.

Levi frowned upon hearing her words. She’s hopeless for harboring an interest in her best friend’s husband.

Morris Group’s procurement spread like wild fire among North Hampton’s business world.

Countless were shocked to their cores, including the wealthiest man in North Hampton, Winston Gonzales. “Morris Group sure has the guts and capabilities to purchase the equipment under the Chamber’s supervision.”

The harsh reality hit the members of the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce harder than anyone else.

Ron Bale and the other councils of the Chamber were losing their minds.

They were overwhelmed by a sense of defeat after failing twice consecutively, in addition to Phantasma’s arrest. Our reputation will be dragged through the mud if the four noble families hear about this.

“Shall we cease all actions and assess their intention for now?”
Ron and the others decided to stop targeting Morris Group temporarily.

Morris Group increased the rate of their production in secret in the last few days.

Levi could finally enter Morris Group freely after Iris appointed him as one of the technical advisors. There are not many people who know my identity anyway.

Nevertheless, Levi appeared to laze around most of the time in the outsiders’ eyes.. They would always see him drinking coffee and puffing on his cigarette while waiting to get off work.

Even Iris was barely suppressing her urge to rebuke Levi’s attitude.

However, none of them knew Levi was the one actually making all the most important decisions in the company.

One day, Azure Dragon and Kirin arrived at Levi’s office while he was sipping on his tea.

“I have something to tell you, Sir. They recently appointed someone to fill in the position of commander-in-chief in the North Hampton Warzone. They will be hosting an appointment ceremony. The vice commander-in-chief, Xander Hoyles, would like to invite you to attend the ceremony.” Azure Dragon said.

Levi smiled. “Do I have to go?”

Kirin answered, “Under normal circumstances, you do not have to attend. But the newly appointed commander-in-chief is someone you’re acquainted with. He’s even one of your subordinates!”

Levi pondered briefly. Then he said, “Could the person you’re talking about be the Iron Brigade’s first platoon commander-in-chief, Percy Covington?” Percy Covington is a brilliant soldier. But he retired from the frontline after suffering an injury. He’s been recuperating in the last two years. He’s my only subordinate who I think qualifies for the commander-in-chief position.

Kirin nodded. “Yes. That’s right. That person is Percy Covington!”

“Alright. Inform the North Hampton Warzone that I will be attending the commander-in-chief’s appointment ceremony. I must witness my subordinate’s moment of glory!” Levi ordered.

“Understood, Sir!”

All the soldiers in the North Hampton Warzone were exhilarated when they received the news of Levi’s participation, especially Xander Hoyles. He was beyond excited. I was worried he would not come previously. Now I can finally rest assured.

Xander Hoyles deliberately informed members of the four noble families, who were in control of the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce, Eric Robinson, Wallace Henderson, and the others.

Eric Robinson and his friends were so enlivened they nearly forgot about the matters related to Morris Group. These matters are insignificant when compared to this ground-

shattering news.

“Has the most glorious moment of our lives arrived? We can finally meet with the protector of Erudia, the God of War, in person!”

“I can finally die in peace after having this opportunity to meet with the God of War!”

The Protector Chapter 258

“We can even disregard Winston Gonzales if we become acquainted with the God of War!”

“That’s right! How many years have we live under Winston Gonzales’s oppression?”

Eric and his gang could not forget about their dispute with Winston Gonzales after all those years.

They wanted to utilize the opportunity to target him. Winston Gonzales has been restricting the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce from expanding our authority.

We will have to eliminate him if we wish to bring the Chamber to the next level. So this commander-in-chief’s appointment ceremony is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity because only the

God of War can overrule Winston Gonzales!

The North Hampton Chamber of Commerce decided to postpone all of its plans to prioritize the appointment ceremony. They could not care less about Morris Group's progress at that moment.

Meanwhile, at the largest and most luxurious villa in North Hampton.

Every member of the Gonzales family had gathered.

Winston Gonzales was seated on an elevated platform in an imposing manner.

His sons and daughters were seated before him, while his grandchildren stood at the back of the room.

Winston Gonzales had built his empire from scratch, attaining the title of the richest man in North Hampton with his own effort.

His descendants did not bring shame to the family as they were all outstanding and extraordinary people.

Their talents bloomed in multiple fields, including the business, military, and political circles. That was the reason behind the Gonzales family's steadfast power.

They were powerful not only because of their wealth but also because of their connections in every field that are comparable

to the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce.

The Gonzales family outshone the Chamber because they were tied together by a familial bond.

For example, Winston Gonzales's eldest son, Andy Gonzales. He was the youngest chief of staff in the warzone.

Andy said with a smile, "I have good news to tell you, father."

"Oh? Do enlighten me."

Winston Gonzales's well-being had improved significantly lately.

"My warzone's commander-in-chief position has been vacated for quite some time. They recently appointed someone to fill in the position. That man was a member of the Iron Brigade!"

The news piqued Winstone's interest at once. "Oh? That's great news!"

"Most importantly, the God of War will be attending the commander-in-chief's appointment ceremony. He did not want to attend initially, but he changed his mind after knowing his subordinate was the man selected to hold the position." Andy elaborated.

"Ah? The God of War? He will be attending?" Winston was invigorated instantaneously.

"That's right. Moreover, the ceremony will have slots open to members of the society, and you are one of them!" Andy said.

“That means I can finally meet with the God of War?”
Winston’s voice trembled agitatedly.

He had always admired the God of War. The aged man even went to the airport to welcome the God of War when he received news of his arrival at North Hampton. But alas, he was forced to return when a gun was pointed at his head.

He sent out multiple invitations to the God of War afterward but was rejected too.

“Yes. That’s right. You can even interact with him face-to-face.” Andy answered.

He was in charge of the appointment ceremony, including the attendees’ quota.

He was also responsible in arranging the flow of the event. So he knew there would be an interaction session after the ceremony.

“Oh my God! I can even talk to him? This is so exciting!”
Winston stood up excitedly.

Even Una and the other younger members of the family were eyeing Andy with anticipation. “Are we allowed to attend too, Uncle?”

They were eager to meet with the legendary God of War as well.

“It’s difficult, but I’ll see what I can do... This is definitely a worthy experience for all of you to meet with the God of War.”

Andy said.

“That’s right. I heard that the God of War is about the same age as Una and the others. He’s a very impressive man!”
Winston said cheerfully.

The news of the commander-in-chief’s appointment ceremony spread within North Hampton’s community.

It was a golden opportunity for the public to meet with the God of War.

Some were even willing to pay millions to participate in the event.