Levi's straightforward words came as a shock to Zoey and Terence.

However, Terence started to chuckle after a few moments.

"Bro, have you been watching too many movies? Are you sure you can afford to buy my resort?" Terence scoffed.

Hahaha! What a maniac! Who does he think he is? A millionaire or something? He's just an attention-seeking jerk!"

The group of resort employees standing nearby began to poke fun at Levi.

He's being ridiculous! Zoey thought.

She did not care about her own dignity in front of Terence, but Levi just had to make a massive joke out of the two of them...

"We're heading to our room, Terence! See you around!"

At that moment, Zoey wanted nothing more but to escape from the hellhole she was in.

She dragged Levi away by the arm.

"Zoey! Keep my name card on you! Come and look for me if you need anything. I'll be keeping my promises!" Terence yelled after them.

Afterwards, he turned around and told his employees, "Find out which room they're in and give me a spare room card."

A lewd smile appeared on Terence's face.

That was not the first time he had fantasized about getting intimate with her.

The chance had come, and he was not going to miss it.

"Hmph! Just you wait, Zoey!" He snickered inwardly as the flame of desire inside of him began to burn unbearably bright.

Meanwhile, Levi and Zoey had arrived at their room.

Levi received a call from someone just moments later.

"Hello? Is it done? Alright, send me the contract tomorrow. I'll deal with it then," He said into the phone.

Zoey rolled her eyes. "There's no one here but me. Can you stop with your acts?"

She was still convinced Levi was making things up.

However, what she did not know was that the Rogers family had already done Levi's bidding. They had purchased the entire Clear Sky Resort on his behalf.

Afterwards, they went to a restaurant to have dinner.

The employees that had been stalking the two of them ran back to report their movements to Terence.

This is my chance! He thought gleefully.

He walked into the kitchen.

"Where are the orders from Table 8?" He asked casually.

"They're here!" the chef answered, pointing to a tray of food sitting on the table by the side.

Terence took out a packet of powder and emptied it into a couple of dishes discreetly.

That was from his stash of sleeping drugs.

He had used it several times over the years.

Every time a pretty girl came to his resort, he would spike her food with that drug and sneak into her room at night.

None of them would remember anything the next day.

Terence walked over to Table 8 with one of the waiters.

"Zoey, here's a gift from me to you. Enjoy!"

"Thank you!" Zoey said.

Levi was still skeptical of Terence.

He bent down to take a whiff of the food and the wine, and lo and behold, both the food and the wine had been spiked.

However, he did not say anything about it.

He dug in with Zoey as though nothing had happened.

Terence watched everything unfold before his eyes from the other end of the restaurant.

Time to have some fun tonight! He thought.

The sleeping drug would take effect in about an hour, and Zoey would be his in no time.

. . .

Still ignorant of her precarious situation, Zoey poked Levi's arm and gestured for him to look to the side.

After Levi took one look at the table next to them, he almost spit his food out.

There were three men sitting by the neighboring table.

The three of them were tall and muscular, but their faces were caked with makeup.

To Levi's bewilderment, the men sounded and acted like women.

They would even kiss each other from time to time...

They're gay!

That was the only thing Levi could think of as he watched those men go about their business.

Not only were the young, handsome guys coming out as gay, but even the most manly-looking men might also surprise everyone with their sexual identity.

The contrast between their appearance and their demeanor was astonishing.

The more Levi looked at the three men flirting with one another, the more uneasy he felt.

Zoey could feel goosebumps appearing on her arm.

"Let's finish our food and leave, darling!" Zoey whispered.

"Alright," Levi answered.

They stuffed the rest of their food into their mouths and left afterwards.

Zoey began to feel drowsy soon after the meal, and she collapsed onto the bed in their room as soon as they returned.

The sleeping drug had, without a doubt, taken effect.

However, Levi seemed immune to its effects, and he decided to sit on the sofa to wait for his prey.

Meanwhile, Terence was getting jittery as he sat waiting in his office.

He had waited for an additional half an hour to make sure that the drug had taken effect.

Walking on his tiptoes, he slowly made his way to Levi and Zoey's room.

He pressed the doorbell a couple of times, only to receive no reply.

He proceeded to bang on the door loudly – still no response.

Relieved, he took out his spare keycard and let himself in.

He turned on the lights to see Zoey lying on the bed, fast asleep.

Lustful thoughts overtook his mind, but not before he noticed Levi's absence.

"Wait...where's Levi?"

He began to search for the man.

Bam!

Suddenly, someone popped out from behind his back and smacked a heavy object onto his head, knocking him out cold.

Levi stood behind his limp body, taking his own sweet time to smoke a cigarette.

Afterwards, he dragged Terence by the arm to the door of another room.

He pressed the doorbell lightly.

That room had belonged to the three gay men they had encountered earlier.

The door flew open in seconds.

To the three men's surprise, there was no one outside, except for a young man stripped to his birthday suit.

It was none other than Terence, still out cold from the blow that Levi gave him.

The three men exchanged dirty grins.

In a flash, they picked Terence up and disappeared into their room.

For the rest of the night, everyone in the vicinity could hear terrified screams coming from the three men's room.

The other guests assumed they had been watching horror movies and decided to ignore them.

Meanwhile, the employees of the resort were huddled together in a gossip circle. "Is Mr. Gibson up to something again?" One of them asked.

"Yeah! Haven't you heard? It's his dad's classmate's daughter this time around! She's gorgeous!"

"I bet he's having a whale of a time right now. I saw him slip into her room just moments ago!"

However, the reality was far from what they had thought. Rather than bliss, Terence was in a state of confusion.

He could not tell if he had been dreaming or not.

He vaguely registered getting manhandled by three muscular men.

His entire body was throbbing in pain.

The next morning, he woke up to white-hot streaks of pain coming from his backside. He slowly opened his eyes to find himself lying on a large bed.

Did I succeed last night?

Terence was overcome by joy for just a second.

Did I finally get to spend a night with my goddess?

I don't seem to remember anything about it though...

Terence rubbed his throbbing head.

Afterwards, a wave of fatigue washed over him like a tsunami.

He could feel stabs of pain from every part of his body; his lips, his neck, his arm, and even his backside. He felt as though he had been torn open from the inside.

What even happened last night?

Was Zoey crazier than I thought?

Terence could not figure out why he was feeling that way.

He blinked to clear his vision before reaching out to check if there was anyone next to him.

The flesh his fingers came into contact with was as hard as a rock.

He froze when he realized who had been sharing a bed with him.

"Ahhhhh!"

Terence let out a piercing scream that could almost tear the roof of the building.

He began to wonder how he had gotten himself into that situation.

Where did my clothes go?

What happened here?

Who can tell me what's going on?

Terence felt like breaking down there and then.

His scream jolted the three men awake.

They looked at him flirtatiously and cooed, "Oh, baby, you're awake?"

"Urgh..."

Terence almost puked his dinner out when he heard those words.

Disgusting!

Terence stumbled off the bed and glared at the three men warily. "Who are you? Why are you here?"

"Baby, you came here yourself! You were completely naked!"

"Are you running away after enjoying yourself? Ew! What a jerk!"

. . .

Terence could feel his sanity slipping away as he stared at the three men.

What in the world happened between us?

He knew he had to get out of there.

Terence wrapped a blanket around himself and made a run for the door, but before he could get there, the three men formed a line and blocked his way.

"Did we say you could go, baby?"

"What the hell are you doing? I'm going to kick the three of you out later on!" Terence threatened as bolts of pain continued to shoot through his flesh.

"Why don't you take a look at what happened last night yourself, baby?"

One of them handed a camera over to Terence.

The more he watched the sinful action unfold, the more he wanted to wither into the ground.

He had indeed been manhandled by the three men!

"Argh! I can't stand it anymore!

He was going crazy from anger.

"Levi Garrison! He must have tricked me! I'm going to kill him!" He yelled the moment he put two and two together.

I have to leave this place!

Terence knew he had to get out no matter what.

"Baby, don't leave! If you leave, we'll put this video online!" The three men threatened.

Terence was scared out of his wits when he heard them.

If that video ended up online, he might just be left with no choice but to disappear from the face of the earth.

His parents would die of embarrassment!

Crash!

Just like that, the three men threw Terence onto their bed again and resumed their roughhousing.

Terence gripped the sheets tightly as angry tears flowed down his cheeks.

It was the most shameful moment of his life.

No man would be able to stand being humiliated like that!

When Terence was finally released from that prison, he could not even walk straight. He had no clothes to wear, so he ended up borrowing one of the men's clothes before he could go out.

His tears never stopped flowing, and he felt numb all over.

He wished he could just end it all.

How could this happen to me? He thought sorrowfully.

"Hm? Terence? Why are you limping around? Are you crying?"

Zoey's voice rang down the hallway all of a sudden.

Terence looked up, only to jump in shock as Zoey and Levi appeared before him.

Levi piped up as well. "Yeah, bro! Why are you crying? What happened?"

"Why are your lips bleeding? And what's with the hickeys, lipstick marks and perfume..." Levi asked, frowning.

Every word of Levi's was like a grain of salt on Terence's wounds, reminding him of the suffering he had gone through.

All those markings were remnants of the three men's crimes towards him!

"Where were you last night? Are these clothes even yours?"

More tears spilled out of Terence's eyes when he heard that.

His chagrin grew when he noticed Zoey's revolted expression.

This is it.

This is the end!

She's going to hate me forever!

Levi suddenly leaned forward and sniffed Terence's body before turning to Zoey, saying, "Honey, can you smell that? Doesn't he smell like those three gay men we saw yesterday?"



Terence could feel his head exploding.

Levi, you're going too far!

Why are you rubbing salt on my wounds?

If anyone hears about the tragedy he had gone through, death might just be the only option left for him.

In particular, his dignity would be reduced to naught if Zoey found out.

Zoey breathed in deeply and said, "Yeah! It smells familiar! I remember that scent!"

"Oh dear, bro! Don't tell me you slept with those three men last night? Gosh, I didn't know you had such a kink. No wonder you aren't married yet!"

Levi's exaggerated tone attracted the attention of everyone around them.

"Yeah! I remember those clothes as well. It belongs to one of them! Don't tell me you're..."

Zoey looked at Terence quizzically.

Terence's dignity was in shambles; he decided to make a run for it.

Pitter patter...

He scampered down the hallway with his head down.

Tears of despair ran down his cheeks as he ran off.

"Ew! I didn't know he was interested in that! Hubby, I don't want to see him ever again," Zoey snarled.

"I know, right? I almost puked my guts out when I saw him!" Levi chuckled while smiling.

Terence ran back to his room and burnt the clothes on his body.

He dived into the shower room and used up a whole bottle of body wash to scrub every inch of his skin down after that.

He finally got out of the shower after a long, long time.

He had been trying to wash the marks of humiliation the men had imprinted on his skin.

He put on a fresh set of clothes and showered himself in perfume in an attempt to mask the scent of those three men.

"It must have been you, Levi Garrison!" He snarled to himself.

His mind was clearer than it had ever been.

From Levi's reaction just moments ago, Terence could tell that he had been the mastermind behind all this.

After all, he had passed out just moments after entering Levi and Zoey's room.

It must have been him!

He ran over to the security room and pulled out the CCTV footage from last night.

When he saw Levi dragging his limp body to the three men's room, he banged his fist on the table in a fit of anger.

"I'm going to kill you, Levi Garrison!" He growled loudly.

He could almost explode on the spot.

He deleted the footage immediately afterwards.

The security guards in charge of the CCTV footage began to snicker amongst themselves. "Boss, how was last night? Why don't you tell us about her? We heard she's as pretty as a goddess!" One of them quipped.

Slap!

"Shut up!"

Terence slapped the person who had just spoken across the face.

He had just been violated by three men!

There was no way he was going to tell them about such a thing!

Afterwards, Terence rushed to Levi and Zoey's room with a group of security guards behind him.

"Zoey Lopez! Your husband is a thief! We caught him stealing the belongings of other customers on camera!" Terence bellowed.

He did not care about his image anymore.

All he wanted to do was to beat Levi into a pulp.

Even so, he needed an excuse to do so.

"Huh? That's impossible. He was with me all along!" Zoey argued.

"Move aside! Take Levi Garrison away!" Terence yelled.

The guards rushed forward to tackle Levi.

"Terence! What are you doing?"

A loud voice boomed down the hallway, followed by hurried footsteps.

"Hm? Mr. Zielger? Why are you here?"

Terence turned around, utterly confused.

The boss of the resort strode down the hallway and stopped in front of him.

"Someone has bought over the resort. I'm here to settle the paperwork," Mr. Ziegler said.

"What? Someone bought the resort?" Terence froze in his tracks. Zoey was shocked as well. Could this be a coincidence? Did Levi actually buy the resort last night with that phone call? "That's right. The paperwork was done last night, but he only requested to see it today." Mr. Ziegler's words hit Zoey like a train. She tossed Levi a guizzical look. Was it you? She guestioned with her eyes. "M-Mr. Ziegler, w-who bought the resort?" Terence began to stammer as the scary truth dawned upon him. "He's right in front of you!" Mr. Ziegler said, smiling. Mr. Ziegler took one step forward and bowed low to Levi. "Mr. Garrison, the

ownership of the Clear Sky Resort has now been transferred to you. Here is the

contract for your reference."

Boom!

It was as though a meteorite had landed upon Terence when Mr. Ziegler spoke those words.

He felt as though he had been cracked open from the head down.

It was him all along!

He actually bought the resort last night!

He had thrown out two hundred million in exchange for the resort with just one phone call!

Terence was utterly dumbfounded.

Wasn't he just an imbecile who leeches off his wife's fortune?

Even Zoey could not believe her ears.

Did he actually buy the resort?

She stared at Levi, absolutely stupefied.

Levi simply smiled. "Never mind with the paperwork. The resort belongs to me now, doesn't it?"

"That's right!"

"They answer to me now, right?" Levi asked, pointing at the group of security guards behind Terence.

"Of course!"

Levi suddenly raised his voice and hollered, "Well then, why don't you tell me what valuables were lost last night?"

The security guards and Terence felt as if they could suffocate on the spot.

The security guards exchanged looks before glancing at Levi and Terence.

Noticing something was amiss, Mr. Ziegler began to grow agitated. "Say something! Spill the truth!"

The leader of the security team was the first to speak up. "Nothing of such sort happened Sir! Terence told us to use this as an excuse to beat you up, Sir!"

Flop!

Terence collapsed onto the ground.

"I'm sorry! Mr. Garrison, Zoey, please forgive me! I won't do it ever again!" Terence cried.

Levi smirked. "Can someone send him to room 1409 for me?"

Terence began to panic the moment he heard the room number.

His eyes were swollen as his body began to tremble like a leaf.

"No...no, no! No!"

"Please! Let me go!"

"Send him there now!" Levi snarled.

"No!"

Terence turned around to run away, but his unstable gait made it difficult for him to do so.

Within seconds, he was tackled onto the floor by the security guards.

That room was hell to him.

As he struggled against his restraints, the security guards dragged him to room 1409 and threw him inside.

"Um...what's with room 1409?" Zoey asked curiously.

"Remember the three men? That's their room!" Levi whispered.

"Huh?"

Zoey decided not to ask any further.

Levi's eyes held a dangerous glint.

That was the least he could do to punish Terence for drugging his wife.

Soon, the time came for the auction of the Oriental Star Group.

The participants filed into the venue as soon as the doors opened.

Zoey and Levi headed in as well.

Just as they had expected, the room was filled with the tycoons of the city.

Not only were the prominent businessmen of the local economy present, but Zoey also caught sight of several foreign investors in the crowd.

The Oriental Star Group was a lucrative business that anyone would long to have a piece of.

"Hey, beautiful! Care to be my friend?"

Suddenly, a group of people rushed towards Levi and Zoey.

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The man leading the group smiled brightly at Zoey while completely ignoring Levi.

Zoey returned a smile. "Apologies. I'm already married."

"Well, that doesn't mean we can't get to know each other! I'm Zayn Suarez of the South City Suarez family!"

The man handed Zoey a copy of his name card.

Everyone was shocked to hear his name.

"What? Zayn Suarez? The third Young Master of the South City Suarez family? Why is he here? They're just as affluent as the Rogers family! Were they after the Oriental Star as well?"

"What's the point of competing with them? We should just give up."

The tycoons around them looked defeated.

They knew that many tycoons from South City have come to North Hampton to snatch a portion of the Oriental's shares.

However, they had not expected to meet someone from the Suarez family in person.

Zayn seemed satisfied with this reaction.

The prominent families of South City were treated like royalty in North Hampton. It was as though they were visiting monarchs from faraway kingdoms.

"Do you think I'm good enough for you?" Zayn asked proudly.

The young masters of South City have long been looking forward to paying a visit to North Hampton, where there was a large population of beautiful women.

Zayn had fallen for Zoey the moment he saw her.

She was prettier than any movie star he had ever seen!

He did not care if she was married or not, as he just wanted a taste of her sweetness.

"No!"

Levi spat a single word of rejection into Zayn's face and pulled Zoey over to their designated seats.

Zayn watched them leave with an evil grin on his face. "Fine then, wait till the auction's over! You can't escape from me, woman!"

Soon, the seats were filled, and the Oriental Star Group representatives filed into the room.

After a brief introduction of the Oriental Star Group, the auction officially began.

"The starting bid is one and a half billion. Bidding starts now!" The auctioneer announced.

"1.53 billion!" The Cloudscape chairperson yelled, raising his paddle.

"1.55 billion!" The Fortune Source CEO hollered, raising his paddle as well.

. . .

Soon, the bid rose to 1.7 billion.

Everyone raised their bids tentatively, each bid only a little higher than the previous one.

"Is this a joke? Why are they increasing their bids by only ten million at a time?" Levi growled, visibly annoyed.

Zoey grinned. "We're just here on a learning journey. There's no need for us to get involved."

After that, she glanced in the direction of Zayn and his party. "Besides, I think it's pretty obvious that he's going to win the auction in the end!"

"Oh, really?" Levi said, smirking.

"Two billion!"

Zayn, who had been silent the whole time, raised his paddle and shouted his bid without warning.

The sudden addition of three hundred million shook everyone to the core.

More than half of the participants could no longer afford to go any higher. Zayn glanced at the crowd, warning them to stay back with his piercing gaze. "2.1 billion!" Someone yelled, refusing to back down. "2.2 billion!" The tycoons decided to give up if the price went over two and a half billion. "Three billion!" Zayn yelled out an astronomical sum yet again. The crowd roared, and everyone turned to stare at Zayn in shock. "The Suarez family really is scary!" "I knew we wouldn't be able to win the moment I saw him!" The crowd chattered amongst themselves fearfully. Even the Oriental Star Group representatives were getting excited. They had not expected the bid to go so high. Zoey smiled bitterly and looked at Levi. "I knew it. They're going to win."

However, her face fell the very next second.

Levi had raised his paddle!

Is he going to bid?

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Zoey had wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Everyone's eyes were trained on him the moment he raised his paddle.

"Three billion, one!"

The entire crowd froze for a moment when they heard that.

By the time Zayn had given his three billion bid, most of the tycoons had already given up.

They were ready to accept the reality that the Oriental Star Group was going to belong to Zayn.

To their surprise, however, someone was still going!

He had increased the bid by just one!

It was obviously a move to provoke Zayn Suarez.

The Oriental Star Group representatives began to panic.

Who even does that? Besides, there was an unspoken agreement amongst the bidders to increase the price by ten million with each bid. Everyone from Zayn's party stared at Levi in anguish. How dare they provoke us? Zayn, however, merely kept his evil grin on his face. You dare threaten me? You're asking for trouble! "3.1 billion!" Zayn raised the bid by another hundred million and glared at Levi. Let's see how long you can keep up! "3.1 billion, one!" Levi did not give up. "You..." Zayn was about to explode from anger.

This man is definitely messing around with me!

Everyone else could only stare at Levi in shock.

Where did he get the guts to mess around with the Young Master of the Suarez family?

He's dead meat for sure...

Zoey was concerned as well.

She knew exactly how powerful the Suarez family was, and she did not want to get into their bad books.

Levi was playing with fire!

However, it was too late for her to stop him.

"3.2 billion!"

Zayn continued to increase the bid.

His family had budgeted for a three million bid, but Levi's appearance had forced him to scrap their plan.

He had no choice but to add another two hundred million.

I'm going to kill you and sleep with your wife once this is over! He snarled inwardly.

Levi remained unfazed. "3.2 billion, one!"

"You...you b****d!"

Zayn stomped his foot on the floor while the rest of his party fumed in silence.

Hasn't he had enough?

Meanwhile, everyone else in the crowd looked on with frowns on their faces.

This boy is doing it to the extreme!

"Fine then. Let's see if you can take this!"

Zayn raised his paddle again and yelled, "3.5 billion!"

"Woah..."

The crowd drew in a collective gasp when he announced his bid.

The Oriental Star Group representatives were ecstatic.

That was way more than they had expected!

Zayn glared at Levi again arrogantly.

3.5 billion was the most he could afford as there were other expenses the Suarez family had to take care of.

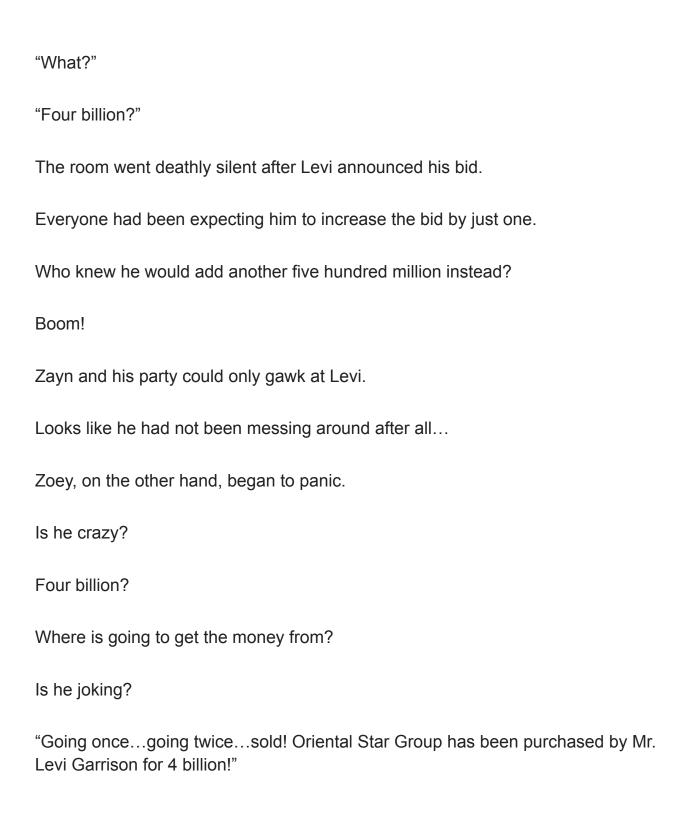
All he wanted to see was if Levi had the guts to increase the bid any further. If he did not, Zayn would get the Oriental Star Group like he was supposed to.

If Levi were stupid enough to bid any higher, Zayn would step aside and watch his desperate attempts to produce 3.5 billion worth of cash.

All eyes were trained on Levi at that moment.

Zoey held her breath anxiously.

To everyone's surprise, Levi raised his paddle slowly and yelled, "Four billion!"



The auction ended as quickly as it started.

The Oriental Star Group representatives had reaped almost twice the amount they had planned for.

It made them jittery with excitement.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zayn slammed his fist against the chairs over and over again.

Veins began to appear on his neck as his face contorted into an ugly scowl.

The Suarez family had planned to take over the Oriental Star Group as a crucial first step to break into the North Hampton market.

He had failed his entire family.

Zayn raised his head and glared at Levi coldly. "Well, Sir, may I ask how you're going to produce the four billion you promised?"

Everyone snapped out of their shocked trance when they heard that.

It's four billion!

Does he really have that much money?

Even Zoey was not convinced.

Since when did he have four billion?

A few members of the staff walked up to Levi. "Sir, you need to prove your assets to take part in the bidding. You are the only one here who has yet to do so. We hope you understand," They explained with a smile.

Levi took out a black card and said, "I'm paying by card."

No one believed him.

It's four billion, for goodness' sake!

What kind of credit card could hold so much money?

All of their expenses came directly from their companies' reserves.

Five minutes later, a huge group of staff members rushed over to Levi's side.

They looked as though they were ready to kowtow to him.

"Mr. Garrison! The transaction was successful! Oriental Star Group now belongs to you!"

"Here is your card."

The manager bowed deeply and handed the bank card to Levi with two hands.

The crowd let out a collective gasp.

"It...It went through?"

"He paid four billion by card?!"

Zayn and his party's eyeballs looked as though they were going to pop out of their sockets.

They had not expected to meet such a plutocrat on their first trip to North Hampton.

However, no one could compare to Zoey in terms of how bewildered she was.

She was still reeling from the shock of witnessing Levi buy over the entire resort that morning.

She could not believe her eyes when he had thrown out another four billion to buy the Oriental Star Group.

Where did he even get that money?

He was completely broke six years ago!

"Mr. Garrison, please come with us to settle the paperwork," The manager said politely.

"Oh, before I forget, I bought Oriental for my wife. Let her sign the paperwork," Levi said.

"What? It's all for his wife?"

"She's so lucky! Who even gifts a whole company to their wife?"

Everyone at the scene were shocked.

"[…"

Zoey covered her mouth with hands, unable to make a sound.

She was touched and moved to tears by this gift.

He had promised to help her rise to the top ever since she had been chased out of the Lopez family.

She had not expected anything like this.

Zoey stared at Levi lovingly, tears spilling from her eyes onto her porcelain cheeks.

"Let's go, honey! Time to sign the paperwork!"

Levi took Zoey's hand and followed the staff backstage.

Zayn watched as they left the scene with a gloomy expression.

"No, I can't just let him go so easily! I have to secure the Oriental Star for my family! I want that woman for myself too..."

"What should we do, Young Master?" His subordinate Harold Walker asked.

"How many people did we bring this time round?" Zayn asked.

"Thirty fighters!" Harold replied.

"Alright. Tell them to get ready and intercept Levi and Zoey when they're about to leave. I'm not going to let them get back to the city!" Zayn ordered.

A bloodthirsty glint flashed across Zayn's eyes.

Backstage...

It took them half an hour to settle the paperwork.

Zoey Lopez had officially become the owner of the Oriental Star Group.

Her hands could not stop shaking even after she signed her name on the contract.

It was unbelievable.

She felt as though she had been living in a fantasy all along.

Zoey stroked Levi's face lightly. "Hubby, are we still asleep?"

"Are you confused?" Levi asked.

"Does it hurt if I pinch you?" Zoey asked before pinching Levi's skin with all her strength.

"Ow! It hurts! You should have tested it on yourself..."

Levi took a step to the side to avoid her fingers.

My wife is so silly!

It took a while, but Zoey finally registered the situation.

Everything had been real!

"Did you just buy an entire corporation for me? You're too nice..." Zoey sobbed, hugging Levi tightly.

"Where did you get so much money from? Are you hiding something from me?"

Zoey furrowed her eyebrows and stared at him with much doubt in her eyes.

"I..." Levi began. But he was cut off by the ringing of Zoey's phone.

It was a call from Iris.

"You're really happy now, aren't you Zoey?" Iris asked, smiling.

"Huh? How did you know I'm happy now? Are you at the resort too?" Zoey asked, puzzled.

"Haha...our mysterious boss took notice of your exceptional talent and bought the Oriental Star Group for you! He needs your help urgently, so do your best!"

Upon hearing Iris' explanation, Zoey's face fell.

She looked at Levi with a grim expression.

She had thought he had a stash of cash somewhere that he used to be her hero.

The last thing she expected to hear was that the person who had secured the deal was the boss of the Morris Group.

Levi took advantage of the Morris Group to accomplish all this!

Despite her disappointment, she was touched by his sheer determination.

Instead of exposing him outright, she smiled and said, "Levi, you're amazing! You should work hard so you can climb the ranks at Morris Group!"

Levi was utterly befuddled by her words.

I'm already the boss of Morris Group...

Why do I still need to climb the ranks?

The couple took their leave after signing the contract.

They passed by a group of people carrying Terence on a stretcher headed for the hospital as they exited the resort.

Levi scoffed. I could have killed you for plotting against my wife, so be grateful that I let you live.

As soon as Levi and Zoey got onto their car, Zayn appeared behind them.

"What? They already left? Kill the man and bring me the woman! I want to force them to hand over the Oriental to the Suarez family!"

A cruel grin appeared on Zayn's face.

Even his companions shuddered at the sound of that. "Third Young Master, are you suggesting we take over the Oriental Star Group without spending anything?"

"Why not? We've only just started our conquest of North Hampton. We have to be as dominating as we can! We need everyone in North Hampton to fear the Suarez family!" Zayn declared.

"Let's get going!"

Meanwhile, Zoey was nodding off in the car.

The effects of the sleeping drug had long worn off, but she still felt very sleepy after getting on the car.

Levi glanced at the vehicles following them through the rearview window and grinned.

Are they looking for trouble?

After a short while, a car appeared right in front of Levi's car and stopped him in his tracks.

The cars behind them also picked up speed and had their Audi surrounded within seconds.

The Protector Chapter 383

A few dozen people gushed out of the cars.

All of them were armed with metal sticks as they charged towards Levi and Zoey's car.

Levi slipped out of the car quietly to avoid waking Zoey up.

Harold stormed over to Levi and snarled, "You're a brave one, aren't you? Didn't expect you to get out and face us rather than running away!"

Levi calmly lit a cigarette and breathed out a ring of smoke before replying, "My wife is sleeping. Get out of my face, or else."

"Hahaha!" Harold and his group of fighters burst into raucous laughter. "That's enough! Let's beat him up!" The group of fighters charged forward at Harold's command. Bam! Levi sent a flying kick at the first person. Pow! The person launched into the air before crashing onto the ground with a loud thud. His limbs spasmed for a few seconds before he went limp. Everyone froze for a second after witnessing Levi's strength. "Beat him up!" Harold yelled, enraged. At the same time, Levi began to fight back. With two mighty punches, he sent another two people flying. Within seconds, he had appeared right in front of Harold and grabbed him by the shoulders. Bang! Levi raised his knee and knocked it against Harold's face. "ARGH!" Harold screamed.

Blood and gore smeared all over his face by the time he fell to the ground, making him almost unrecognizable.

Afterwards, Levi went into full battle mode.

Within a minute, the dozens of men Harold had brought along were all lying on the ground, unable to move.

Their limbs had all been broken and rendered useless.

He's strong!

He's way too strong!

Harold and his fighters had grossly underestimated his strength; Levi was unbelievably skilled.

Although Harold and his fighters were masters of underhanded tactics, they had been defeated in minutes.

They watched in horror as Levi dragged the cars they had used to block his path away with nothing but his bare hands.

Those cars weigh several tons!

Is he even human?

Harold's eyeballs were going to pop out from their sockets the more he stared at Levi.

His gaze was filled with fear.

The last thing he had expected to meet in North Hampton was a superhuman!

Suddenly, James rushed over to Levi's side with a few of his men.

"I'm sorry for coming late, Mr. Garrison!" He apologized.

"Don't worry. They were just a bunch of thugs," Levi said.

"Stay here and beat up anyone they send as reinforcements. Oh, and remember to spare one of them to act as a messenger," Levi stated before getting on his car and leaving the scene.

Zoey had been fast asleep the whole time.

An affectionate smile appeared on Levi's face at the sight of her.

He would have buried those people alive if they woke his wife up!

Meanwhile, Zayn was getting anxious.

He felt starved whenever he thought of her beautiful features, as well as his failure to obtain the Oriental Star Group for his family.

"Hurry up! I'm sure Harold and his men have already settled things!"

Zayn gave Harold a call, but it went unanswered.

"He must be beating that scumbag up," He snickered.

Zayn arrived at the scene five minutes later.

He grinned evilly when he saw the wreckages of cars strewn about the road.

"Get ready to die, Levi Garrison!"

Zayn rushed into the fray, only to be horrified by the sight that appeared before him.

The broken forms of Harold and his thirty fighters were all lying lifelessly on the ground.

"What happened?"

Zayn could not believe his eyes.

He could not see Levi's car anywhere.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door to the car right next to him opened.

Several foreigners alighted from the car, their huge bodies making them look like mountains of flesh.

The leader, James, stared at him in mild interest.

The Protector Chapter 384

"Who are you? Where are Levi and Zoey?" Zayn asked.

"Well, Mr. Garrison told me to take care of you," James answered, baring his teeth in a cruel grin.

"W-what do you want?"

Zayn began to panic as the muscular guys began to close in on him.
He was tiny compared to them
Slap!
James slapped Zayn across his face without warning.
That slap almost knocked him out cold.
A buzzing sound ensued as he struggled to recover from it.
Crack!
The slap was not the end of it.
James stomped his foot into Zayn's leg, breaking it into pieces with a loud snap.
Crack!
His other leg was broken as well.
Crack!
Crack!
His arms were gone in seconds.
Zayn could do nothing but scream at the top of his lungs.
Not only did he lose an entire company to someone else, but he also got crippled by some foreign jerk.

Within minutes, all of Zayn's men were lying on the floor and writhing in pain.

Only one person remained.

"Let me remind you that North Hampton isn't a place you can just waltz into and call yourself the king!" James spat before turning around and taking his leave.

After just a few hours, word spread far and wide amongst the Quebec nobility. Not only did the Suarez family fail to snatch even a portion of the Oriental shares, but its Third Young Master and his men had also been beaten severely and thrown out of North Hampton.

It was the breaking news of the day.

Many people had considered going to North Hampton to vie for its market shares, but that incident had scared them off.

North Hampton had no shortage of leaders despite the collapse of the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce and the Gonzales family.

The Morris Group, for one, was a rising star.

It was rumored that someone from the Morris Group had crippled the Third Young Master of the Suarez family.

For a long time after, the Suarez family disappeared from public view, as though they had retreated to observe the situation from the sidelines.

The other families followed suit.

. . .

Meanwhile, Levi and Zoey made their way to the Oriental Star Group as quickly as they could.

The higher-ups of the Oriental rushed out of the building to welcome their new boss.

The media was contacted, and a press conference was held.

When Zoey arrived, a succession ceremony was being held, followed by the press conference.

On the other hand, the Lopez family continued to suffer.

"All of you! Get out!"

The manager of Union Square kicked the Lopez Group out of the office building.

They even went as far as throwing their things out of the door.

The Morris Group continued to bombard them with phone calls, reminding them that they only had one day left.

If they failed to evict themselves by the deadline, they would have to pay a fine of one billion.

The companies the Lopez Group had taken loans from continued to pester them for their repayment.

The Lopez family spent the night trying to contact Zoey to no avail.

By the next morning, Harry's hair had turned snowy white.

"What are we going to do? Are we going to jail for this?" Harry muttered.

Everyone else looked as though they had not slept in days, with their dark eye bags and tired expressions.

They were running out of ideas.

Suddenly, a piece of news on the TV caught their attention.

"Hey! Isn't that Zoey?" Melanie exclaimed.

"What? Zoey?"

Everyone looked towards the TV to see Zoey sitting behind the desk at the Oriental Star Group press conference.

The channel was reporting about the Oriental Star Group's transfer of ownership to Zoey, as well as her appointment as the chairperson and CEO of the company.

"According to estimations, the Oriental Star Group is worth around five to six billion. Ms. Lopez's spectacular leadership skills would help the Oriental grow and flourish even more!" The reporter said, smiling.

"What? She's the chairperson of the Oriental Star Group now?"

"How can it be? Wasn't it worth at least five billion?"

The Protector Chapter 385

"How did she do it? Am I dreaming?"
The members of the Lopez family could feel themselves going crazy.
They had not expected to be caught in this situation.
They had envisioned Zoey begging in the streets after being thrown out of the family, yet she had defied their expectations. She had become the chairperson of a huge company worth billions!
They regretted it immensely.
Harry, in particular, wished he could turn back time and right his wrongs.
Slap!
Slap!
He slapped Henry and Fabian across the face roughly.
"How dare you suggest that I cut Aaron's family out of our lives? Look at Zoey now! We're never going to be able to bask in her glory now! I bet buying the company was easy for her!" Harry yelled.
Henry and Fabian fell silent.
Weren't you the one who made the decision?

Why are you pushing the blame onto us now?

What were you doing before that?

"How did she even do it?" Melanie asked, confused.

"I bet she got in bed with some tycoon! I can't think of any other way she would be able to accomplish that!" Henry huffed.

"Yeah! That's disgusting!"

"Luckily, she isn't part of our family anymore! We would've been so embarrassed by her!"

"She's so shameless!"

. . .

The Lopez family continued to rant about Zoey.

Harry nodded. "We all know what underhanded methods she used, but she's the boss of the Oriental Star Group now. What can anyone do about it?"

"There's only one way left, and that is to beg her for help!"

They made their way to the Oriental Star Group immediately.

They managed to bump into Zoey the moment they arrived at the office.

Though the members of the Lopez family despised her, they still plastered a smile on their faces as they approached her. "Oh Zoey, we've finally found you!" Harry exclaimed. "I'm sorry for everything that's happened to you before. It was all your uncles' fault! I've punished them severely."

"As long as you're willing to come back, you'll be a part of our family again! Can you help us out, for my sake? Look at how crippled I look now!" He continued pleadingly.

Harry indeed looked about ten years older after just a couple days of separation.

"Zoey, you're the boss of the Oriental Star Group now, so you have the power to help us out! It'll be good for you in the future too!" Harry pleaded as the rest of the family looked on pitifully.

Zoey genuinely felt sorry for them.

"Hey, honey, what are you doing? Let's go home!"

Just as she was wondering if she should help them, Levi appeared behind her.

The Lopez family fumed in silence when they saw him.

He's up to no good again!

"Zoey, let's talk about this in private. This has nothing to do with Levi," Harry said hurriedly.

Levi quickly took Zoey's hand and led her away. "Didn't I tell you to ignore these people? Have you forgotten what I said?"

"]..."

Zoey bit her lip, unsure of what to say.

"You're no longer a member of the Lopez family. Why care about their matters?"

When will she realize she's too kind for her own good?

"What the hell do you mean, Levi Garrison?" Shaun yelled in a panicked voice as Zoey was dragged further away from them by Levi.

"Get out! We won't help you!" Levi declared.

"Fine then! Do you want to know how Zoey got hold of her position at Oriental Star?" Shaun snickered.

"How?"

"She slept with another man!"

The Protector Chapter 386

Shaun pointed a finger at Levi as he scoffed, "You don't know about it, do you? How do you think Zoey managed to convince those investors? How do you think she paid for that office in Union Square? She did all that by sleeping with other older men! You have been cheated on!"

"Hahaha! That's right! Levi Garrison, you idiot. Did you really think Zoey would wait six years for you? In your dreams! She's slept with countless men during that period."

"Yeah, that's right! Zoey is a hooker who brings shame to the Lopez family!"

"You disgusting b****! Do your parents know you are a slut?"

The situation had already turned sour, so the Lopez family could not care less anymore. They jumped in and kept insulting Zoey.

Sob! Sob!

Zoey teared up immediately after being ridiculed by her family.

Shaun scoffed, "What are you crying for? You don't actually feel wronged, do you? Don't think we don't know about all the vile things you've done! We only kept quiet because it's embarrassing, idiot."

Shaun felt a chill run down his spine as soon as he finished speaking.

It felt as if he had been kicked into icy water.

When Shaun turned and saw Levi's gaze, the former got so frightened that he almost fainted.

What the hell is that?

A monster?

A murderer?

That kind of gaze could puncture anyone's heart, and one look was sufficient to trigger nightmares.

Boom!

Levi was standing in front of Shaun at the very next second.

The former kicked a leg out forcefully.

Spat!

Shaun spat blood after crushing into the wall and falling.

He hadn't even stood up before Levi showed up right in front of him.

Levi lifted Shaun, pressing him against the wall.

Levi's right hand was on Shaun's neck; it was becoming tighter and tighter...

"Urgh... Argh..."

Shaun's face turned purple soon after, and his eyes turned white as his legs kicked around aimlessly.

He was suffocating!

Levi is going to kill him!

The Lopez family came around quickly. They hurried over to stop Levi.

Unfortunately, Levi kicked every single one of them away before they could stop him.

It was hopeless.

Levi was intent on killing Shaun.

Shaun's face was turning dark...

"Levi, no! You'll get in trouble for that!"

Zoey rushed over and pried Levi away.

Thump!

Shaun fell onto the floor after Levi loosened his grip. Unfortunately, Shaun fainted as he had been out of air for too long.

"Hurry and take him to the hospital!"

The Lopez family quickly carried Shaun and rushed him to the hospital.

Harry and the others wanted to threaten Levi, but when they saw Levi's murderous gaze, they became so frightened that they couldn't speak.

That's a lunatic. We can't mess with him.

Zoey shouted angrily, "I will no longer be a part of the Lopez family! Don't come looking for me again because I won't help any of you!"

Zoey and Levi left the place after.

If Zoey hadn't stopped Levi, he would've killed them for what they said.

How could he let anyone insult his wife like that?

The Lopez family were utterly hopeless.

Zoey had mercilessly rejected them; their last shred of hope was gone.

They were on their own. They would have to pay a debt of one hundred million and a legal damage claim of one billion...

That was enough to land all of them in jail.

Harry gave up and readied himself to be taken into custody.

Still, he was angry because the other members of the Lopez family were still too young.

Shaun and the others were still in their twenties!

That was one of the most torturous nights for the Lopez family.

Many of them had aged a decade within that one night.

Everyone sat together the next day as they waited for the inevitable.

A few cars drove up to the house.

When the Lopez family heard those cars coming, they turned devastated.

The Protector Chapter 387

A group of people entered the house soon after.

Harry looked up and realized that he did not know any of the intruders.

The middle-aged man who looked like he was the boss came in and saw everyone looking devastated.

He yelled furiously, "What is the meaning of this? Why is the Lopez family of North Hampton in such a terrible state? You lot bring shame to our family!"

"Huh?"

Harry and the others were stunned.

Were those men not here to demand payment?

"Excuse me, but who are you?" inquired Harry.

"You don't even recognize me, Harry Lopez? I am Dustin Lopez from South City!" Dustin barked.

"What? The Lopez family from South City?"

Harry stood up immediately; he would've gone on his knees out of respect if that was appropriate.

Henry and the others stood up politely too.

It was a member of the Lopez family from South City!

As far as Harry and the others were concerned, that family were like royalty.

It was as if the kings and queens were visiting when members of the Lopez family from South City came to visit.

"What happened?" asked Dustin cruelly.

Harry quickly shared everything with him.

After learning everything, Dustin scoffed, "Fine, the Lopez family from South City will deal with it."

"Huh?"

Harry and the others were flabbergasted.

The Lopez family from South City will deal with everything?

Is this a gift from heaven?

"We want to expand our business into North Hampton. You lot will play an important role, so your troubles must be solved," Dustin clarified.

That made the others even happier.

The Lopez family from South City is coming to North Hampton? Does that mean we would benefit from their expansion too?

The Lopez family of North Hampton would play an important role in South City's Lopez family's development into North Hampton.

North Hampton's Lopez family had great connections in the city. That would help the South City's Lopez family build a strong foundation when they came.

Hence, it didn't matter if Harry owed over a billion. The South City's Lopez would help anyway because they would be earning hundreds of billions in the future with Harry's help.

A mere billion didn't mean much under those circumstances.

It took Dustin less than a day to solve all of Lopez Group's troubles.

Harry and his family's net worth also grew exponentially because the Lopez family of South City would be heading over soon.

With an ally that powerful, they didn't need to care about Zoey anymore.

"What? Zoey is that unfilial?" Dustin growled in fury after hearing exaggerated and misleading stories from Harry and the others.

"Yeah, but this is all my fault. I did not guide her well, and that brought shame to the Lopez family."

Harry looked like he was about to cry.

"Why didn't you demand her to renounce her family name? Women like that have no right to use our surname!" said Dustin.

Harry complained in tears, "I have no right to do so. I could only remove her from our family tree. She would not agree to change her surname, and that bitch has risen to be a CEO by sleeping with others. We have no choice."

Slam!

Dustin slammed his hand on the desk and growled, "Damn it! That woman brings shame to our entire family. I must force her and her family to change their surname. I will personally go after her since you lot can't do it!"

"Also, my uncle, Sebastian, will be here soon. I want this matter solved before he reaches, so that minor issues like these don't bother him," added Dustin.

"What? Sebastian is coming? Thank heavens," said Harry excitedly.

Dustin's eyes shone with cruelty when he instructed, "You will come with me tomorrow, and we will solve this issue with Zoey together."

The Protector Chapter 388

The Lopez family never thought they would see the day when they reached a new level.

They were under the protection of the Lopez family from South City.

That night, they were so excited that they could barely sleep.

They were all looking forward to hurting Zoey the next day.

They could finally their revenge.

The next day.

The Lopez family's fleet of cars marched proudly to Oriental Star Group.

"Excuse me, do you have a reservation?" asked the receptionist immediately when she saw the group of people coming.

"I am here to talk to Zoey Lopez!" scoffed Dustin, who was leading the way.

"Oh, you're here for Ms. Lopez? Have you made an appointment? Ms. Lopez just joined us, so she is extremely busy now," replied the receptionist with a smile.

They had seen Zoey clocking in before 7 a.m. that day.

Dustin scoffed, "As if I need an appointment to talk to her?"

"Wait, sir. You must call ahead if you want to talk to Ms. Lopez. I just looked into the system. Ms. Lopez doesn't have any appointments with anyone today. Please do leave," the receptionist said politely.

Slap!

Dustin suddenly slapped the receptionist.

That slap was so hard that the receptionist fell onto the floor and teared up...

Everyone was surprised.

No one thought Dustin would be that cruel.

"Security. Someone call security!"

Some spectators shouted instantly.

A group of security guards showed up soon after.

"Who's the troublemaker?"

Dustin scoffed and instructed, "Take them down."

The four muscular men standing behind him attacked.

Moments later, over twenty security guards were lying on the floor and groaning in pain.

Harry and the others were delighted to see that sight.

The Lopez family from South City truly was something else.

They were too cool!

They were so powerful that they didn't need to care about anything!

Dustin demanded cruelly, "Have Zoey Lopez come see me right away!"

More and more people gathered around the living room, and they stared at Dustin with their guard up.

Everyone saw just how powerful the four men with him were.

The situation became so dire that Zoey was alerted, and she and a few top managers went over.

Zoey's expression changed when she saw Harry and the others there.

"That's Zoey! That's the unfilial woman who has been tarnishing and destroying our family name."

Shaun and Melanie informed right away.

Dustin's domineering gaze turned to Zoey. "You're Zoey Lopez?"

"And you are?" asked Zoey curiously.

Shaun scoffed, "Listen up, Zoey. This is Mr. Dustin Lopez from South City, and by right, you should refer to him as grandpa. However, you are not worthy of doing so!"

"Huh? The Lopez family from South City?"

Zoey's expression changed, and her eyes shone as she had her guard up.

"Zoey Lopez, you will change your surname today. You are not allowed to keep it because your claim has been revoked!"

Dustin glared evilly at Zoey.

"Excuse me? My surname is revoked?"

Zoey refuted, "Well, it's true that I have been removed from the family tree, but my name is Zoey Lopez, and no one can change that. The law accepts my name, and the name on my identity card and account will remain as Zoey Lopez!"

"No one can change that!"

Henry and the others stoked the fire by adding, "See? She has always been that unreasonable!"

Zoey's attitude infuriated Dustin, and he shouted, "This is not up to you! The country has its laws, but the family has rules too! I represent the Lopez family from South City, and I say that you are changing your surname!"