

# The Protector Chapter 632

Oriental Star Group.

In the CEO's office.

"Ms. Lopez, something bad seems to have happened," said Sylas all of a sudden.

Zoey was stunned, "Huh? Something happened?"

"Check it out. There are a lot of cars parked on the ground floor," informed Sylas, who was staring out the window.

Zoey walked over to take a look.

As promised, ten Rolls-Royce were parked at the entrance of Oriental Star Group's building.

Multiple men in tuxedos got out of the cars and stood at the side.

After that, a tall guy in a white tuxedo got out of one of the cars.

He looked like a mixed-blood, and his mere appearance got the spectators to praise his beauty.

He brought his men and walked right into Oriental Star Group.

When asked, the man's subordinate showed the receptionist and the security guard his identity card. They were let in immediately after.

“Please take me to Ms. Lopez,” requested the man.

The man was brought to Zoey’s office soon after.

“Huh? Landyn?” blurted Zoey, who recognized the man.

That was the senior who courted her when she was an exchange student in a foreign country.

The guy even gave her an extravagant gift when she got married.

“You remembered me?” asked Landyn as he grinned.

“How could I forget? You helped me out a lot back in the days,” replied Zoey with a smile.

Sylas had her guard up as she stared at Landyn.

She had been paying attention to the men around Zoey ever since she received her orders from Levi.

Sylas didn’t like the guy standing in front of her. Not. One. Bit!

“Aren’t you working overseas, Landyn? What brought you here?” asked Zoey curiously.

Landyn chuckled. “Aww, that proves that you have never paid any attention to me. I am actually a citizen of Erudia.”

“Huh? I know that you’re a mixed-blood, but I never realized that you’re from Erudia,” blurted Zoey in surprise.

“Yeah, my grandpa and dad are from South Hampton while my mom is from a foreign country.”

“Oh, I see.”

Landyn had his eyes on Zoey when he asked, “By the way, Zoey, I heard that you got divorced.”

“I...” said Zoey, who didn’t quite know how to explain the situation.

A piece of paper couldn’t change the love she shared with Levi.

Moreover, Levi planned on throwing another wedding, so...

“Hahaha, yeah, I know all about it,” said Landyn, who then added, “Do I have a shot with you now?”

Zoey was stunned to hear that question all of a sudden.

She couldn’t turn him down even if she wanted to.

After all, she and Levi had signed the papers and were officially divorced.

Hence, Landyn had every right to court her.

“Let’s not joke about that, Landyn. I am focused on my career and have no plan to worry about my personal life for the time being,” replied Zoey politely with a smile.

“You need a man to keep you safe. Hasn’t the past two days taught you anything? Your business is growing exponentially, and the danger you’ll face will only become worse,” reminded Landyn as he grinned.

Given his influence, it was easy for him to learn all about what Zoey had been through.

Zoey was surprised. She turned to him and asked, "Wait, were you the one who rescued me?"

Zoey suddenly recalled how the expert who saved her couldn't speak the language well and sounded like a foreigner.

Thinking back, that man could be Landyn's subordinate.

"I just remembered that the guy who rescued me has a heavy accent," blurted Zoey happily.

Sylas stood nervously at the side.

She wanted to voice up, but she was not in a position to do so.

The one who saved you was Hades, and he was there on Levi's orders!

Sylas turned to Landyn. She was curious about how he would reply.

Landyn was also stunned when he heard what Zoey said.

"Aww, you guessed it. That takes all the fun and mystery out of it. Yeah, you're right. I'm the one who sent the guy to keep you safe, and I am the one who personally dealt with the matter," claimed Landyn with a straight face on.

Upon hearing that, Sylas felt like vomiting blood.