

# The Protector Chapter 753

“Forget it. They have left. There’s no point to keep pursuing the matter anymore.”

Zoey shook her head discouragingly.

She was fearful of exacerbating the situation.

After all, there was nothing to be gained from that.

“They better pray hard that I don’t get to lay my hands on him. I will make him meet his maker sooner,” threatened Levi angrily.

He would never let Zoey suffer.

“Ms. Lopez, Star Entertainment’s actual objective in visiting South City is not to tour our office. Instead, they’re going to film a variety show at the South City Warzone. Their initial plan was to film it at South Hampton, but they were rejected. Yet, for some unknown reason, the South City Warzone permitted them.”

The secretary explained the matter.

“I see. So that’s what happened.”

Zoey did not care much.

Levi, on the other hand, was full of anger. With rage written all over his face, he lashed out, “What are you talking about? They’re going to shoot some variety shows in the South City Warzone?”

“Yes,” confirmed the secretary.

“This is ridiculous! Where did they get that courage from? How dare they do filming at the South City Warzone?”

Levi’s face was a brewing thunderstorm.

This made Zoey and the secretary feel that something was amiss.

Why is he so angry?

He spoke as if he was the Chief of the South City Warzone.

“No way, we must not set a precedent for them! How can they just fool around at a military base? I won’t agree to it!” yelled Levi furiously.

“Why are you so agitated?” chided Zoey, mystified by his reaction.

“I just don’t want to tolerate this kind of unruly insolence!” retorted Levi as he left, fuming.

The secretary asked curiously, “Ms. Lopez, what’s wrong with Mr. Garrison? He acted as if he was an army officer.”

“I guess he just not used to our way of handling things,” answered Zoey.

After Levi left them, he headed straight to the South City Warzone.

He wanted to find out who was the one who authorized Star Entertainment to film a variety show in the middle of the South City Warzone.

They are simply too foolhardy.

Around this time, Star Entertainment had already arrived at the South City Warzone.

The filming team, the logistics team, and the celebrities were all staying at the dormitory inside the warzone.

The equipment team had finished setting up the systems needed and was waiting around for the variety show to start.

Several online influencers like Sarah were still live-streaming and filming the dormitory which the military base arranged for them.

“What’s this? How can anyone sleep on this bunk bed?”

“The floor of the dorm is all covered in mud. I dare not step on it!”

“It’s so dirty! And it’s so humid and wet here!”

Realizing that they would be stuck here for the whole month to film their show, these influencers and celebrities could not stand the living condition. A string of complaints escaped their mouths.

“I can only see a bunch of stinky, smelly, sticky soldiers everywhere! I really can’t stand it anymore!”

Sarah wrinkled her nose.

Pierre was coolly smoking a cigar as he burst out laughing, “Everyone! Just bear with it for a month! After filming this show, I guarantee that your popularity will skyrocket!”

Hearing Pierre’s assurance, Sarah and the others started to relax.

