

The Protector Chapter

220

Why am I allowed to sit here when I am only a silver card member? Something's wrong. There must be something going on here. I've sensed the bizarre atmosphere since we walked through the door earlier.

"Are you satisfied with our services, Mr. Garrison and esteemed guests?" Alger sought out their opinions while looking at Levi, naturally.

Levi replied with a smile. "It's acceptable."

Zoey was anxious while Iris said coldly. "What are you talking about, Levi Garrison? You're not qualified to voice out your opinion in a place like this."

Clarity washed over Alger Palmer instantaneously. These two ladies must not be aware of Levi Garrison's identity. He quickly smoothed things over. "Please calm down, Ms. Anabelle. We accept every feedback given by our patrons. You can even give us suggestions as to how we can improve our services. We will try our best to please Mr. Garrison!" Leo Rogers's words rang beside Alger's ears as he shuddered fearfully. You will suffer greatly if anyone inside the restaurant displeases Levi Garrison.

Maintaining Levi's good mood was the utmost priority for every staff in Royale Club Restaurant at that moment.

Alger bowed deeply while asking for Levi's opinion. "Do you have any suggestion for us, Mr. Garrison?"

"I do have one suggestion. Hurry up and serve the dishes. I am famished!" Levi said impatiently.

Alger waved his hand at once. "Hurry up and serve the dishes. Bring out all the best dishes we have in the restaurant immediately!"

"That's the spirit!"

Alger was visibly excited to receive a compliment from Levi.

He took out a handkerchief to clean Levi's leather shoes after noticing some stain. "There is some dirt on your shoes, Mr. Garrison. Let me wipe off the stain for you."

Zoey and Iris widened their eyes incredulously.

They stare in horror as Alger crouched down to clean Levi's shoes. Oh my God! What's going on?

They were aware of Alger's elevated status as the manager of Royale Club Restaurant. Most wealthy people had to pay their respect to him because the restaurant was part of the Rogers family's business, after all.

So what is he doing, cleaning Levi's shoes in front of us? Who is Levi, actually? This is unbelievable!

The entire table was swiftly filled with freshly-prepared dishes after Zoey and Iris recovered from their momentary daze.

Iris was shocked when she saw the dishes served on the table. These are not what I ordered. All these dishes are the most expensive items on the menu because of the rarity of the ingredients. This meal alone will cost me over two hundred thousand!

Iris smiled awkwardly. "Is there an error with the kitchen? These are not the dishes I ordered."

Alger answered with a courteous smile. "Please be rest assured, Ms. Anabelle and Ms. Lopez. This meal is completely free of charge. All of you have the right to dine in here anytime, without any booking and payment!"

Iris was bewildered. "This... this... But manager, I am only a silver card member!"

"That's alright. All of you can enjoy more benefits than those entitled to diamond card members." Alger added.

Iris and Zoey were caught in perplexity. They gazed at Levi, who was stuffing his face with the luscious foods at the moment. It seems like he's the crux of all that's happening...

Iris could not contain her curiosity. "Who are you, Levi Garrison? We seem to be receiving all these extraordinary treatments because of you."

Levi responded without even looking at her. "You're right. It is because of me."

“Then who are you?” Iris gulped as anxiety crept into her heart.

Zoey tensed up as well.

Levi wiped his mouth and answered. “I am the owner of this restaurant. So it’s only natural that I can enjoy everything here as I like.”

Silence filled the air after Levi spoke.

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Zoey and Iris were petrified. They were slightly convinced by Levi’s statement at that moment. This is the only logical explanation. Firstly, they chased all the other patrons away upon our arrival, then they served all their finest dishes to us for free, not to forget, the manager of this restaurant actually cleaned Levi’s shoes for him!

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Iris’s phone rang all of a sudden. Her lips curved upward after she looked at the screen. I asked a friend to investigate this restaurant’s information after sensing the odd atmosphere. And I’ve received the reply now. Leo Rogers is the single owner of Royale Club Restaurant.

“Hahaha... How dare you tell us this restaurant belongs to you,

Levi Garrison?” Iris questioned him.

“That’s right. Is there a problem?” Levi admitted magnanimously.

Iris glowered at him and handed her phone to Zoey.

All the colors drained from Zoey’s face after reading the message. We were both astounded by Levi’s statement earlier. We really thought he’s the owner of this restaurant.

Zoey smiled. “Please don’t mind him, Iris. Levi likes to joke around.”

Iris sneered. “I realized that earlier. He’s full of big-talks. Can you show us your business license, Mr. Palmer?”

Iris was a meticulous person. She wanted to expose Levi’s lie with evidence.

Alger had no other choice but to show her the business license.

Iris slammed the business license in front of Levi. “Look intently at this. Do you see who’s the owner of this restaurant? This place belongs to Leo Rogers! Do you see your name anywhere on this license?”

Alger retorted internally. He could have the entire Rogers family with a single word.

Iris chided at Levi’s silence. “Please think before you speak in

the future, especially when you're in public spaces. Please do not bring shame to Zoey's good name!"

Zoey was still puzzled by everything that had happened. She whispered at her best friend. "What's going on, Iris? Why are we receiving this kind of ultra-luxurious treatment?"

Iris frowned. "The only explanation I can think of is because of my status as Morris Group's vice-president. Most people already know that Mr. Atkinson purchased Levi Group and Garrison Group from the Rogers family. I suppose the Rogers family is treating Mr. Atkinson like a VVIP now. So it is logical for me, his vice-president, to receive similar treatments too."

Zoey was amazed. "Mr. Atkinson is so impressive! But I guess this is not a surprise. Someone who have the capabilities to deal with the Rogers family must be a distinguished man."

Iris smirked. "Let me tell you a secret, Zoey. Neil Atkinson is actually just an employee."

Zoey was taken aback. She asked in disbelief. "Are you telling me there's someone else who's in control of Morris Group?"

Iris nodded. "That's right. I only knew about this after Neil Atkinson informed me that it was actually the real owner of Morris Group who interviewed me virtually. He's indeed a formidable man. He outshines all the other exceptional men I've met in my field in terms of his thought process and his vision of the company's prospects. It is not an exaggeration to say that I'm his fan now!"

Admiration glinted in Iris's eyes as she described Levi's abilities. She was truly captivated by Levi's competency that

day.

Levi, who was enjoying his lobsters at the side, smiled. I did not expect Iris Anabelle to become my fan now.

“Really? Then I suppose he’s someone that’s old with a lot of experiences?” Zoey asked curiously.

“That’s not it. Mr. Atkinson told me he’s a young man, about the same age as your Levi Garrison.”

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Iris looked at Levi and lamented. “They are about the same age, but why are there such a big difference between them?”

Zoey defended Levi “Levi is still a capable person. You should give him a few chances to prove himself.”

Iris turned her head to the other side, not wanting to look at him anymore. “Morris Group is hiring at the moment, but he’s clearly not a good fit. He’s only suitable for positions such as cleaners and security guards.”

Iris was implying Levi’s status to be equivalent to trash.

Zoey smiled. “I suppose you’re eager to meet with this mysterious boss, Iris?”

Iris responded with heightened anticipation. “Mr. Atkinson told me I would meet with him soon. I can guarantee he is an influential figure in North Hampton. I am so lucky to be able to work with him!” After that, Iris shifted the topic of conversation. “Zoey, I really recommend you to file a divorce with Levi as soon as possible. You are progressing so well now in your career. In contrast, Levi is worsening by the day. With the way things are moving, Levi will propose a divorce sooner or later. So you might as well do it now. I can introduce better candidates to you. All of these men are elites in their respective fields, and are more accomplished than Levi ever was or will be.”

Zoey rejected with a smile. “I know you have my best interest in your heart, Iris. But I will only be with Levi for the rest of my life.”

Iris sighed. She knew how stubborn Zoey could be. Perhaps I should target Levi instead. I will force him to leave Zoey.

Iris ditched Levi and sent Zoey back to the house after dinner.

Soon after the ladies left, a group of people surrounded Levi.

Leo Rogers and his men had arrived. “Should I send you back in person, Mr. Garrison?” Leo asked.

“That’s not needed. I will go back on my own.”

Levi lit a cigarette and disappeared into the night.

He decided to return to the house on foot because he wanted to contemplate his strategy to deal with the North Hampton Chamber of Commerce. This Chamber of Commerce is a long-standing organization in North Hampton, after all. This organization's downfall will affect the economic growth of North Hampton, as well as other sectors. A lot of people will become jobless by that time... That is not an outcome I desire. I cannot manipulate North Hampton's development to fulfil my selfish wishes. The best way to handle this situation is to first expand Morris Group to the extent of being able to replace the Chamber of Commerce's position. Then I can corner them with fewer concerns.

At that moment, a Maybach that cost over ten million was parked beside the road, with its turn signal flashing.

Something bad had happened evidently.

A girl's cry for help was heard, but her words were not distinguishable as she mumbled in a panic-stricken manner.

Upon arriving at the scene, Levi saw an aged man suffering from cardiac arrest in the backseat. He deduced that man to be a chronic heart disease patient judging from the medications next to him. His condition is severe.

"I can save your grandfather. Move aside!" Levi said.

The girl did as Levi said. She moved aside to let Levi help with her grandfather's condition.

Levi has the necessary skills befitting that of a professional doctor. He was involved in medical-related business six years ago and had polished his skills on the battlefield. It was a common thing for him to operate on the injured soldiers in the warzone. So he had the confidence to save that aged man.

“What are you doing? Stop immediately!” Someone shouted angrily.

Levi turned around and saw over a hundred men standing behind him.

They were the aged man’s bodyguards.

The bodyguards were about to seize Levi because they thought he was harming the aged man.

“I am rescuing him. Move aside!” Levi ordered harshly.

The bodyguards’ leader warned Levi. “We have a professional medical team. You are not needed here. So you better stop what you’re doing!”