

The Protector Chapter 190

“No way. Doesn’t that mean he didn’t prepare anything? Did he have to run away for that?”

“I know, right? I mean, even if he did prepare something, Mrs. Black wouldn’t have liked it either.”

Everyone sneered.

“Who said I didn’t prepare a gift?” a voice as loud as thunder was heard.

Everyone turned to look in the direction of where the sound came from, only to see Levi standing at the doors, holding two black plastic bags in his hands with a cigarette in his mouth.

Meredith and Robert’s faces scrunched up in disgust at Levi’s frivolous appearance.

They hated it. And seeing the two black plastic bags in his hands that were obviously meant for grocery shopping, what good could come out of it?

“Hahaha, this is hilarious!”

“Could there be vegetables or steamed buns inside?”

...

Everyone laughed so hard that their stomach hurt when they saw those two plastic bags.

Using such a bag to pack his gifts on such an occasion was definitely an insult to the old lady!

“What are you doing, Levi? No one asked you to get any gifts!”

Afraid that Levi was up to no good, Caitlyn and Aaron were about to dash forward to stop him.

It was already humiliating enough.

If Levi did anything to add fuel to the fire, they were as good as dead.

“Sit down!”

Meredith suddenly shouted.

Caitlyn and Aaron could only obey.

“Grandma, what can he even put in that bag?” Logan asked. “Let’s just skip this.”

But Meredith was stubborn. “No! Let him come. I want to see what his gift is.”

“Yeah, let’s see what this son-in-law has prepared.”

Everyone was burning with curiosity.

“Come here, Levi!” Logan grinned, glad to watch Levi make a fool of himself.

After all, Levi was the Black family’s son-in-law who was often bracketed with him back then.

With that, Levi went forward step by step, smoking a cigarette.

Seeing the plastic bags, everyone was guessing what was inside.

With Levi approaching, Perry and the others who were sitting at the front were petrified when they suddenly recognized him.

Perry instinctively shot to his feet and was about to greet him when he stood frozen upon noticing the expression in his eyes.

Everyone looked at Perry curiously.

“What’s wrong, Captain Chapman?” Russell, who was next to him, asked.

Perry sat down quietly. “Nothing! I just got a cramp in my leg.”

Levi came to Meredith and Robert at last.

“How dare you smoke in front of Grandpa and Grandma? Do you have a death wish?!” Logan was very displeased.

However, Robert and Meredith noticed something strange.

The cigarette in Levi’s mouth seemed to be a special cigarette from the war zone.

Especially that strong tobacco scent. It could only be found in the Warzone!

Robert and Meredith were sure of that.

“Shall I open it?” Levi asked.

“Go ahead!”

For some reason, Robert and Meredith were looking forward to it.

As if something good could be found inside this filthy plastic bag.

Levi took out two boxes of cigarettes and two bottles of liquors from the bag and presented them before Robert and Meredith.

“Grandson-in-law Levi Garrison presents two boxes of cigarettes and two bottles of liquors!”

The military green packaging of the cigarettes and liquor was very simple, and its workmanship was

very rough.

“Levi, are you crazy?” Logan guffawed. “How could you present such poor quality cigarettes and liquor as gifts?”

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Everyone caught a glimpse of the packaging and seemed to be thinking along the same lines.

How good could those cigarettes and liquors be from that crude packaging?

Aaron and Caitlyn wanted to hide under the table when they heard that.

No wonder Levi asked the old lady for her preference just now.

If the cheap goods are exposed this time, it'd be over!

Mom would definitely cut ties with us on the spot!

Caitlyn had to hold herself back from strangling Levi!

“Those must be poor cigarettes and liquor!” someone said.

Russell, Perry and the others, however, hesitated for a moment.

It seems to be special cigarettes from the Warzone.

Especially that dragon symbol on the packaging...

Quintus and Logan exchanged glances and laughed, “Grandpa, Grandma, why don't we just throw these poor quality gifts into the bin? They're an eyesore!”

“Shut up!!!” Robert and Meredith suddenly roared in unison.

They took the cigarettes and liquors in their hands, appraising them as if appreciating a work of art.

The careful way they handled the gifts was all the more palpable than holding the ten million Legendary Luminous Pearls just now.

Their knitted brows gradually relaxed as a heartfelt smile flashed onto their faces.

They were much happier than receiving those gifts from before!

Everyone looked at the two puzzledly, wondering what was so famous about these cigarettes and liquor.

After a full minute, Robert and Meredith looked at each other and said excitedly, “It’s real!”

Levi took a drag of smoke, smiling, “I wonder if you like what I’ve prepared for you?”

“Yes! We love it!”

Robert and Meredith nodded incessantly.

Meredith even took over the microphone, beaming, “The gifts from my grandson-in-law, Levi Garrison, are my favorite!”

A deathly silence filled the room.

Aaron and Caitlyn who were waiting for the verdict were especially taken aback and Zoey was filled with disbelief.

Logan, Quintus and the others couldn’t believe their ears as they asked curiously, “Grandpa, Grandma, are you guys mistaken? It’s obvious from the packaging that it’s of poor quality! How could it be your favorite?”

“You guys are too shallow! You will most likely never see these cigarettes and liquor in your lifetime,” said Meredith, waving the boxes of cigarettes and liquor in her hands with unrestrained excitement on her face.

Robert chimed in, “These are special cigarettes and liquor from the Warzone!”

“It’s true that they’re scarce, but it’s not like they’re very rare,” Logan said.

If he wanted it, he could have gotten them through connections.

Meredith glared at him. “Hmph! Do you think that these are merely cigarettes and liquor from the war zone? These are special cigarettes of the Iron Brigade under the command of the God of War, the protector of Erudia! There are special signs on the packaging, such as the dragon and the words at the bottom!”

“Anyone with a little background knows that the Iron Brigade’s special cigarettes and liquor are not available to the public! You can’t buy a glass of the Iron Brigade’s special liquor even if you have tens of billions!”

“Exactly! You can’t get the Iron Brigade’s special liquor, no matter your background or your connections!”

“We had it once at the home of a retired soldier of the Iron Brigade, and we couldn’t forget its taste until today. This is the real Iron Brigade’s cigarette and liquor!”

A hush descended over the crowd at those words.