

The Protector Chapter 529

“What?”

Isaac flew into a rage the moment he had heard those words.

“What makes you think that Levi is better than my daughter?” he demanded, jabbing his finger into Ben’s face. “So what if he had used to be a tycoon in the city? My daughter leads the Triple Group! Don’t you know how powerful Triple Group is? Don’t you know who my daughter is getting married to? Levi Garrison is nothing compared to my daughter, and that’s a hard fact!”

“Hahaha!” Ben jeered. “Oh, Isaac, why are you so proud of the fact that your daughter is getting married to a foreigner, and is sucking up to foreign executives? Is it really something to boast about? Besides, it doesn’t matter what position she holds in her company. She’ll never be good enough for my son,” he added with a cold grin.

“That’s right! What’s there to be proud of, about working for a Keerean company? Dream on!”

The crowd buzzed around Isaac, as they continued to hurl insults at him.

Despite all the despicable things that they had done, along with the questionable morals that some of the members had, the Garrisons were die-hard patriots.

They did not see marrying a Keerean as something to be proud of.

Isaac, on the other hand, stomped his foot in anger.

“How dare you! Things are different now! Stop being so arrogant!” he hollered.

“Isaac, we’re more than happy to be able to attend your daughter’s wedding,” Ben announced. “However, Levi can’t be there. You’ll regret it if he shows up.”

“That’s right!” Winnie agreed. “You’ll be the one who will come to regret your actions, rather than him!”

“He’ll outshine everyone at the wedding! He’ll make your entire family regret everything!” Joseph added.

However, Isaac refused to believe them.

“I don’t care! He’d better show up at the wedding!” he yelled. “Just how is he going to outshine my future son-in-law?”

He did not believe in superstitions or prophecies.

After he had departed, Ben sighed and muttered, “What an idiot! He’s making the same mistakes as we had!”

That night, at Bayview Garden...

“Levi, look! The girl that you had gotten set up with is getting married to that handsome Keerean boy!” Zoey exclaimed with a smile.

“I know that. Everyone’s talking about it,” Levi announced, with a slight hint of annoyance in his voice.

“Are you regretting everything now? Lauren’s so pretty and talented!” Zoey asked, staring into his eyes.

“Since when did you learn how to get on my nerves?” Levi quipped as he reached out to tickle her.

Zoey evaded his tickle attacks and pleaded for mercy. "I'm sorry, darling! By the way, did you get an invite to her wedding?"

"That's right. I've already confirmed our attendance," he answered.

Zoey clenched her fists. "We need to take this seriously. I'll buy you a set of clothes tomorrow."

"There's no need for that!" Levi uttered with a smile. "I already have the perfect outfit for the occasion."

He had decided to show up at Lauren's wedding, donning his God of War attire.