

# The Protector Chapter 573

Brock glanced at the vacant chair and said coldly, "Someone move this chair away!"

"If Neil is eating with us, he has to stand! This is South City. This is the rule!"

"Yes!" Everyone clapped their hands in agreement with Brock's decision.

The chair was moved away soon after.

Shortly after, Levi and his party arrived at the Jagged Club.

White Tiger smiled and said, "I hope there are skilled experts today..."

"They will certainly not disappoint you," Levi said with a smile as he lit a cigarette.

Several waitresses came out to the entrance of the Jagged Club and led his party into the banquet hall.

As they entered the banquet hall, everyone in the room looked shocked upon seeing Levi and the young faces in his party.

Everyone was surprised.

They wondered if everyone from the Morris Group were as young as them.

"You're here with only four people?" Someone sneered from the crowd.

"Why not? Unless this is a trap?" Levi answered with a smile.

“It is a trap. Anyone with a working brain knows that. Is that Neil Atkinson?” Hein asked with a sneer.

Kirin replied with a grin, “It’s me. But the one in charge today is my boss, not me.” He finished and looked at Levi.

Everyone was shocked again.

They had expected the second-in-command, Neil, to come that day, but they never expected that the mysterious boss of Morris Group would come in person.

Everyone in South City knew that the boss of Morris Group was mysterious and powerful, and even Scott Yates and Triple Group had suffered losses in his hands.

Due to the mysterious force he had behind North Hampton, North Hampton was now a forbidden place, and no one dared to covet the area.

Almost everyone in Quebec was speculating the identity of the boss behind Morris Group.

No one had ever expected him to come that day.

They scrutinized Levi with doubtful gazes as they had never seen him before.

Before this, some people suspected that he might be a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang.

However, they dispelled this doubt after seeing him in person.

He was not one of them.

Levi scanned the room and immediately understood that these guys did not leave a seat for him.

“What’s wrong? Are there any doubts?”

The Grandmaster held a folding fan in his hands and asked leisurely with a smile.

Levi asked in a cold tone, “Where is my seat?”

Everyone laughed at his words.

“Seat? Do you have a right to sit?” Hein Cayman argued.

The Grandmaster laughed and added, “No, you should say, would you like to risk your life sitting?”

Brock stated, “In South City, you only deserve to stand!”

Levi took a puff of his cigarette, then he smiled and said, “But I insist on sitting today!”

“How arrogant! This is South City and not North Hampton! Your words don’t count, so just bear with it!” Next to Levi, Draco Herman – a member of the Herman family, said angrily.

Hearing that, Levi’s gaze slowly fell on Draco Herman.

Draco raised his head and looked at him proudly. “What are you going to do? Straighten up!”

Wham!

Draco was sent flying with a kick by Azure Dragon in a flash.

Everyone was stunned.

Kirin then moved Draco's chair behind Levi, and Levi took a seat.

Everyone present was shocked and looked at Levi in shock.

They did not expect that Levi would make a move so easily in such an aggressive and domineering manner.

Everyone was flabbergasted with their mouths gaping wide open.

Draco got up from the floor and roared, "How dare you touch me? You're seeking death!"

"What's with the noise? I'm trying to have a meal here." Levi frowned.