

The Protector Chapter 713

He actually had long forgotten about all his medals.

But now that these lots were foolishly harassing him, he decided it was necessary to take care of things once and for all.

The trio broke out into waves of mocking laughter. “Ha! Compare military medals? With us? Have you lost your mind?”

If Levi really had that many military medals, then there was no way he would be working as just a security guard.

The thing was, Levi had left their squad because of a severe injury.

Thus, they naturally assumed that his military career ended then as well.

But unbeknownst to them, Levi had only just been reassigned to a top-secret squad.

Levi whipped out his phone and placed a call to Phoenix. “It’s me. Bring some of my military medals to Oceanic Restaurant.”

“Hahahaha...” The trio doubled over in laughter.

“Just how many medals do you have that you need someone to deliver them over to you? Stop fooling yourself, Garrison!” snickered Gordon.

The other veterans also had visible smirks on their faces.

They were having fun being entertained by Levi’s little show.

The thing was, the trio really had too many military medals and was undeniably the most lauded amongst everyone at the gathering.

The other veterans, as successful as their careers had been, didn't even have half as many medals as them.

So Levi was clearly only going to make himself look stupid, especially since he was quite ordinary when compared to everyone else.

Seeing all this unfold made Syllas extremely anxious. A cold sheen of sweat broke out all over her body.

She wanted to tell everyone about Levi's real identity, but she changed her mind after seeing the determined look on his face.

Levi turned his attention back on Brad and the other two. He perked an eyebrow at their smug expressions. "Can you sleep at night knowing that you took what should've been mine? Don't the three of you even feel one ounce of shame?"

"I..."

The trio hesitated for a little before quickly regaining their composure.

"What on earth are you blabbering on about? We were awarded these medals because we put our lives on the line. Everything is properly documented in the files, and an easy search will prove us right. Who are you to try and steal this from us?"

"You're despicable, Garrison! How dare you claim our medals for yourself?"

All the other veterans had believed Brad and his friends, so they naturally assumed Levi was lying through his teeth here too.

“And you call yourself a warrior of Erudia? You’re an embarrassment to all of us! Do you have nothing else better to do than to covet military medals that have nothing to do with you at all?”

Most people in the room were getting angry.

“Don’t tell anyone you served up North. We don’t want to be associated with shameful people like you! What? You don’t like what I said? Then come, let’s fight it out!” growled one muscular-looking warrior.

Sylas quickly stepped up, hoping to diffuse the situation. “We’re all comrades here. There’s no need to get fired up.”

“Fine. Since you’re the one asking, I won’t do anything. But, if no one delivers those supposed medals of his, then I can’t guarantee I’ll keep my cool,” the same guy roared.

Thus, everyone stared at Levi expectantly, waiting for those medals of his to arrive.

Soon enough, casually dressed Phoenix rushed into the scene. In his arms was an army green box.

Bang!