

# The Protector Chapter 714

The sound of the box hitting the table startled everyone.

Phoenix turned to Levi and whispered to him. “You have too many medals. I could only manage to grab one case.”

All of Levi’s medals — and there were really a lot — were in Phoenix’s care.

Levi gave a small smirk. “Don’t worry. These are more than enough.”

The duo’s conversation shocked those standing around them.

*Did he say too many military medals?*

*Wait. How many medals does he have that he needs such a big case?*

*And... there’s more than one case?*

Brad, on the other hand, still had the same sneer plastered across his face. “Open the case and show us then! There’s no way there are medals inside!”

“Exactly! Who do you think you’re fooling with that box?”

Gordon and Xerxes naturally refused to believe him too.

Levi had gotten injured and then was discharged very early in his military career. The Special Class Merit had to be the only medal he had ever been awarded.

Levi glanced lazily at Phoenix and instructed, “Open the box.”

Phoenix dutifully grabbed a key, unlocked the box, and pulled the lid up.

The sight made everyone's jaw drop. There were at least a hundred military medals nestled in the box.

Even the trio started to panic.

*This... this can't be real, right?*

*But if they're fake, where on earth would Garrison find so many fake medals on such short notice?*

*Besides, he wouldn't have purposely asked someone to send them over if they were just going to be fake, right?*

Levi dipped his hand into the case and grabbed a black-colored medal.

"Special Class Merit?" gasped a few of the men.

Levi sneered. "This medal is the one that you said I stole from you."

*Clack!*

Levi threw it gently onto the table, before reaching for yet another black-colored medal.

"Wow! That's another Special Class Merit!"

"This medal, I received five years ago during the battle at Catskills when I beheaded the enemy's commander-in-chief."

*What!*

There had been four hundred thousand soldiers fighting in the battle at Catskills.

Yet, Levi was the one who beheaded the commander-in-chief?

*Just who is he exactly?*

Levi ignored the shocked expressions on their faces and continued to pull out yet another black-colored medal.

*Another one!*

Everyone inhaled sharply at the sight.

“I received this because I was the first one to infiltrate the enemy’s stronghold up at the Northern Region.”

*Clack!*

Levi again tossed it onto the table.

Everyone stared at the three medals lying there. They couldn’t believe their eyes.

*These are real medals!*

*Real freaking medals!*

The trio was in complete panic mode now. They stared at Levi with their eyes wide and their mouths agape.

However, Levi wasn’t done yet. He continued to draw one medal after another out of the box. There were a couple dozen of them, and all were Special Class Merits.

“These were awarded for similar reasons, so there’s really nothing much to say.”

This comment nearly threw everyone into a fit.

*Nothing much to say? There are at least seventy or eighty Special Class Merit medals there and he says there’s nothing much to say?*

*Just who is this person?*

*Where exactly did he come from?*

Everyone then turned their eyes onto Brad, Xander, and Gordon.

It was as if their eyes were silently accusing the trio of withholding information.

*Didn’t you three say he was a mere security guard? Why would a mere bodyguard have so many Special Class Merits!*

The trio’s faces were completely distorted by then.

They didn’t know what was going on either.