

# The Protector Chapter 774

However, they did not notice a cold glint that flashed across Levi's eyes.

He could tolerate it if they joked about him.

However, Zoey was out of bounds!

Death was certain if they touched his raw nerve—and Zoey was his bottom-line.

“So you like to be crude and straightforward, huh?”

“Yeah dude. Lucas wants to sleep with your women! Be obedient and send them to his bed!”

Everyone guffawed.

Lucas also smiled and said, “That’s what I meant. Looks like I shouldn’t be so gentlemanly in the future. Why are you glaring at me? Do you want to hit me? Come and punch me, then.” Provoked the Quinn’s heir with a smirk.

He even brought his face closer to Levi.

Lucas had done this multiple times, yet no one ever dared to hit him.

Usually, the person would end up on his knees, begging for mercy and then send his wife to him.

*Boom!*

Suddenly, he felt a powerful gust of wind as a black shadow filled his vision.

His expression changed drastically.

With a crisp and loud sound, Levi slapped Lucas' cheek harshly, sending him flying almost ten meters away.

He landed on a sports car heavily, with a couple of teeth knocked out of his mouth.

The gang was utterly stunned as they looked at Levi in disbelief.

*He actually hits Lucas?*

Lucas lay on top of the sports car with a numb expression as shock filled his eyes.

That was certainly not something he had expected.

Then, a wave of excruciating pain hit him.

For a whole minute, everyone stood frozen to the spot before returning to their senses.

“You actually hit him! Do you know who he is?”

“He is the eldest son of the Quinn family, one of the top three royal families of South Hampton! He's also one of the three ringleaders of the Prince Gang.”

“Do you know how stupid you were? You have just caused your family's demise.”

The Prince Gang started rebuking him.

In the southern region of Erudia, let alone in South Hampton, no one would dare to slap Lucas.

Yet, someone from the insignificant South City did so.

This was something unbelievable to the rest, as if they had just witnessed an ant fighting against an elephant.

They could hardly comprehend what had happened!

“You deserve that.”

Eyeing Lucas, Levi continued, “Consider yourself lucky. If it’s in the past, you’d be long dead.”

His tone was extremely cocky and arrogant, but he was not lying.

In the past, after his departure from the battlefields, Lucas would die the moment he said something like that.

With that, Levi prepared to leave.

“Stop that man!” Bellowed Lucas.