

# The Protector Chapter 822

Iris carried her four pieces of luggage, full of her clothing for the trip. She planned to try them on and choose the one that looked best for the celebration.

Levi was rendered speechless by her act. *Iris is making a big thing of it. Will she be angry once she knows that I am the mysterious boss?*

“Levi, I wonder why the boss of Morris Group helped me in the previous times... What are your thoughts on this?” Zoey asked curiously.

“I guess he has fallen head over heels for you because you’re such a gorgeous lady.” Levi replied earnestly.

Zoey gave him a playful punch and mumbled to herself, “There ain’t no such thing as a free lunch; I believe there must be a reason behind his action.”

“Well... Maybe he looks up to you because of your talent. You have made some achievements and contributed to the company, haven’t you?” Levi caressed her hair, trying to put her mind at ease. “That’s it! Relax!”

Iris chimed in as their conversation caught her attention. “I also think that the boss is acting weird! Zoey is not an employee of Morris Group, but why is he treating her so nicely?”

Then, she eyed Levi warily and asked suspiciously, “Don’t tell me that you’re the mysterious boss!”

Levi openly admitted, “Yeah, it’s me. That’s why you don’t need to dress up.”

“Hahaha!” Iris was amused.

Zoey gave a wry smile. *How nice it would be if Levi is the boss of Morris Group... That carries a lot more weight than the identity as the grandson of the Jones family.*

But sadly, it was irrefutable evidence that he had exploited the Jones family when he collected the debt from Vision Group.

After a few hours' drive, they finally arrived at the resort located a few hundred kilometers away from South City. This place was a well-known tourism spot famous for its beautiful scenery.

The hospitable workers welcomed them upon their arrival.

Before the room allocation, the workers repeatedly reminded them to not wander off the island as the residents here were all hard-hitting two-fisted people.

If there happened to be a conflict between them and the villagers, they would find themselves in serious trouble since the latter could easily call out hundreds of men.

Meanwhile, at the Jones Residence, Tyler was reassuring his grandpa, "Grandpa, don't worry! I have it all planned out! This time, I managed to get help from the local tyrant. Levi Garrison will be dead on the remote island, and no one will ever find out about it."

Michael was pleased. "Perfect!"

It turned out that the Joneses knew that Levi was going to attend Morris Group's biannual celebration, so they planned an assassination to get rid of him.

In the resort, everyone was engaged in the preparation work for the celebration, except for the lazy bum — Levi, who was wandering around aimlessly.

Iris was scornful of his behavior. "Hmph! He acts as if he is the boss!"

Kirin arrived soon after.

Iris and the others welcomed him with open arms and allocated the best room to him.

After dinner, Levi left his room and headed toward Kirin's room.

Right at that juncture, Iris and Zoey who were taking a stroll caught glimpse of his figure in the corridor.

Zoey asked curiously, "Where is he going? That isn't the way to his room, is it?"

"Let's follow him, and we'll find out!" Iris grabbed Zoey by the wrist as they followed Levi down the corridor.