

# The Protector Chapter 826

With a lecherous smile on his face, he uttered, “We can only settle this matter if you agree to my conditions.”

“Hahaha...” His subordinates burst into gales of laughter and exchanged nasty grins with each other.

They had long lusted for Iris, Zoey and other women.

Their boss could have the two stunners while they spent the night with the rest of them.

“Shameless!” Iris was fuming in rage as she never expected them to be so shameless. *Not only did they ask for a sky-high price, but they also even want us to sleep with them!*

No one noticed the grim expression on Levi’s face.

Apparently, they had gotten under his skin. *Those who covet Zoey shall die! I will never let anyone lay a finger on her!*

Oliver leered at Iris and asked, “What do you think?” His face grew serious as he threatened, “If you don’t agree to my conditions, my men won’t let you leave the island.”

As the local tyrant, Oliver could do anything he wanted in his territory as no one dared to stand up against him.

Iris and the others were at his mercy since they were unable to leave the island.

He gave an ultimatum, "You have three seconds to answer me!"

"I..." Iris was at a loss for words.

At that moment, a voice rang out from behind. "As expected of a local tyrant... It looks like you have come up with your own law, huh?"

Everyone turned their heads to look at Levi.

Oliver shifted his gaze at Levi and noticed that, unlike the others who were shuddering in fear, Levi had a good grip of his composure and a smile on his face. *Isn't he afraid?*

"Levi Garrison, aren't you afraid of me?" Asked Oliver.

Levi let out a chuckle.

He wasn't ruffled when someone threatened to cut his throat with a Raysonia katana a few days ago.

He didn't bat an eyelid when ten thousand soldiers besieged him on the battlefield.

Wouldn't it be funny if he were to be afraid of a petty local tyrant?

Without bothering to answer Oliver, Levi lit a cigarette and took a deep puff on it.

Everyone was stunned when they saw him blowing cigarette smoke in Oliver's face.

*Where in the world did he find the courage to do that?*

*How dare he tries to provoke the local tyrant when his safety is in jeopardy?*

*He must have had a death wish!*

“You...” Oliver was also dumbfounded.

As fury surged through him, he snatched the cigarette from Levi’s lips and hurled it to the floor, stubbing it out with his foot.

“I’m going to beat the crap out of you!” Levi roared.

“How dare you snatch my cigarette?” Asked Levi, looking at Oliver in somewhat disbelief.

Oliver was puzzled by Levi’s reaction. “So what? What are you going to do with me?”

“That’s simple. You have your rules, and so do I. You should compensate me for snatching my cigarette. Well... I guess 20 billion will do! Don’t worry, I’m not interested in spending the night with you and your men.”