

The Protector Chapter 827

Both Iris and Zoey broke out in a cold sweat when they saw Levi paying the local tyrant back in his own coin. *Is he trying to aggravate the situation?*

Zoey knew that Levi was good at fighting, but she doubted if he could fight against three hundred people.

Oliver and his subordinates were thunderstruck by Levi's shocking remarks.

Did he imitate me just now?

How dare he even asked for 20 billion?!

Is he out of his mind?

Levi raised his brow and said, "I have witnesses who saw you snatching my cigarette just now. Aren't you going to admit your misconduct?"

"I snatched your cigarette, so what? What are you going to do with me, huh?" Oliver went livid with rage.

Levi stood his ground and stared Oliver in the eyes. "I'm now asking for compensation!"

"Levi Garrison, dream on! Don't blame me because you asked for it!" A malicious glint flashed across Oliver's eyes as he ordered, "Take all of them to the resort, except Levi Garrison. I'm looking forward to spending a lovely night with the ladies, so I don't want them to be horrified by the gruesome scene."

His subordinates complied.

“No!” Zoey screamed and resisted. She knew what would be lying ahead of Levi once he was being left alone with Oliver.

With a smile on his face, Levi reassured his wife, “Honey, I will be fine! Wait for me. I’ll come back with 20 billion.”

Oliver was amused. “I’m impressed, mate. You’re still full of big talk when your life is at risk.”

Levi took Oliver by surprise when he slapped his face forcefully. “Are you calling me ‘mate’? Who do you think you are to call me your mate?”

Everyone gaped as they never thought someone would have the courage to give the local tyrant a slap on the face.

For a whole minute, they stood frozen to their spots.

Oliver finally returned to his senses when a wave of excruciating pain hit him. He grimaced in anger, giving Levi the death stare as he ordered, “Kill him!”

Levi waved his hand. “Hold it right there!”

Oliver raised his voice, “Are you afraid? It’s too late now!”

With a confident smile, Levi threw him a question, “I bet someone has sent you to mess with me, am I right?”

The resort owner told him that they had reached a consensus with Oliver that the latter would not cause trouble on the island in return for the former paying huge sums of protection money every year.

But now, Oliver was deliberately messing with him. This showed that someone was scheming against Morris Group.

In addition, Oliver called him by his name even though he had never met him before, which further proved that he was their target.

They had to send Zoey and the others away to kill him.

This was clearly a premeditated assassination!

Levi asked another question, “Do you dare tell me who is the one who wants me dead?”

Oliver was slightly bewildered, but he then gave Levi a pitying look and replied smilingly, “I guess it doesn’t matter telling you the truth. It’s the Jones family from South Hampton! They asked me to kill you and extort money from Morris Group. By the way, I need to thank you as you have made things a lot easier for me by showing up in front of me. The Joneses want you dead, so bid your farewell to the world, mate!”