

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1082

Jordan and Arvin were very satisfied. "This is great! If Martin goes, he can definitely resolve this matter!"

Even if Levi were reluctant, Martin could just force him to rip the engagement contract.

Everyone was very pleased with Martin.

Excluding the heirs of those powerful ancient families, he ranked second in Oakland City!

Naturally, he was worthy enough for Tiffany.

He had also been waiting for her all this while.

"Okay, then. I'll leave this to you, Martin. You'll bring Tiffany there to settle the issue."

Then, Martin and Tiffany headed to North Hampton.

Back in North Hampton, Emma was very upset with Levi refusing to rip the engagement contract.

By doing so, he was making more enemies.

He could not afford to offend those people from Oakland City.

Morris Group was simply too weak and vulnerable when compared to them.

Even Zoey learned about this incident.

She joked, "Did you keep the engagement contract because you still want to marry your fiancée?"

"I don't mind as long as you agree! Haha!"

"F\*\*\* you."

Zoey pinched Levi forcefully.

"I just dislike how arrogantly they acted. If they refuse to humble themselves, I will never call off the engagement. Anyway, it won't affect me at all. My child is going to be born soon," said Levi dismissively.

"Deal with it properly, then. Just don't make things more troublesome than it already is!" said Zoey exasperatedly.

She was really afraid that Levi would make more enemies.

After all, those people were from Oakland City.

At night, Tiffany and Martin arrived at North Hampton with more than ten highly skilled experts tailing them.

"Martin, Tiffany, this Levi rascal is simply too arrogant! He even chased us out," complained Leia and the rest.

"It's expected. If he's not arrogant and presumptuous, would he have made a bet with the Garrison clan?" scoffed Martin.

Tiffany's expression was extremely cold. "I heard many people remarking that he's a madman! It's expected that he'll make such an abnormal move."

"Tiffany, if this madman refuses to tear the engagement contract, what should we do?" asked Taylor.

"How dare he?" yelled Martin furiously. "Let's go! We came here this time to make him call off the engagement. He won't dare to refuse."

A cold and sinister glint flashed across his eyes.

Soon, the group arrived at the residence Levi was living in. They were stopped at the entrance.

“We are from Oakland City. I’m Martin Preston. Let me in now!”

Martin declared his identity right off the bat.

However, the security guards responsible for guarding the residence scoffed, “We don’t care where you’re from. We don’t know you! Everything will be done in accordance with the rules.”

“You...”

Everyone was almost mad with fury.

They had always been treated as distinguished guests wherever they went because of their background in Oakland City.

Yet, they were now stopped by a few measly security guards.

“This is indeed such a small, insignificant city. You haven’t even heard of Martin’s name!” mocked the rest, an arrogant look crossing their faces.

As residents of Oakland City, they always felt a sense of superiority compared to people from other cities.

They were in the capital city, the most legitimate city in the nation. The other cities were merely peripheral to it.

When Martin noticed their reaction, he smirked coldly and said, “So, Levi grew up in such an environment. No wonder he doesn’t even fear the Garrison clan. I finally understand now. These people are just ignorant pricks who’ve spent their lives cooped up in a hole.”

Tiffany agreed, “Isn’t there a saying that the oblivious know no fear, while the ignorant suffer from baseless confidence? They are blind to everything else. He’s been constrained to this tiny city, shielded from the real world.”