The Protector Chapter 574

Kirin stepped forward, pulled Draco in front of him, and slapped him.

"You..." Draco was just about to speak, when Kirin gave him a slap again.

Slap!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Draco's mouth and cheeks were swollen after several consecutive slaps, and he could not speak another word.

Of course, he dared not speak anymore even if he was given a chance.

He would only be asking for trouble.

"Boss, it's quiet now. He can't talk anymore." Kirin came forward to Levi and said.

Levi nodded in response, picked up his fork, and tasted the food.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

He had slapped Draco in front of all the big bosses from South City.

In short, it was equivalent to slapping all of them!

He did not have any respect for them at all.

Morris Group really was as domineering as the rumors had said!

"You guys are courting death!" Someone in the crowd couldn't bear it any longer and got up to say.

"Quiet! What's all of this noise over a meal?" Brock immediately stopped the commotion, and everyone calmed down.

However, he glared at Levi angrily. This man was eating the dishes nonchalantly and enjoyably, as though he really came for a banquet.

The Grandmaster also said, "Let's eat peacefully!"

With that, everyone picked up their forks.

However, no one was in the mood for food except for Levi.

He looked as though he really came for the food, and everyone stared at him, getting angrier as he ate.

All this while, no one had ever dared to disregard them!

Only after an hour did Levi finish eating. After he wiped the corners of his mouth, he looked at everyone and smiled, "Why didn't you all eat?"

"This is the last meal. Who would dare to eat?" Someone sneered from the crowd.

He was implying the fate of Levi.

Brock smiled and said, "Your invitation can't be as simple as inviting us to a meal, right?"

Levi explained directly, "Okay, then I will explain why I came to South City. My purpose is straightforward. I want to quell the unrest! You are all on my list, so listen. If it's not your territory, don't snatch it. If it's not your money, don't take it!"

Everyone inhaled sharply.
How domineering!
He came to quell the unrest in South City?
No one had this right in the whole of Quebec.
Besides, he asked us to listen?
Hah! He's delusional!
"You guys are too much!"
Bang!
Hein couldn't help but slam the table.
Meanwhile, the others glared at Levi with anger.
How dare he come to our turf and be this domineering!
He's asking for death!
Brock slammed the table too and raised his head to look at Levi. "How dare you speak in that kind of tone! And you want all of us to listen to you?"
Levi nodded and said, "Yes. You have no choice!"
Upon hearing that, Brock laughed, and everyone joined in the laughter.
Is he out of his mind?

Saying something like that in front of all the big bosses from South City!

The Grandmaster released his folding fan in a swift move and said with a smile, "What is your trump card? How are you so sure that we will listen to you?"

Levi smiled, and behind him, his three men also smiled.

Immediately, everyone understood.

The three men behind him were his trump card.

How ridiculously arrogant of him – to dare to come and make demands with only three men!

Just when everyone was in a state of shock, White Tiger said, "I'm sorry, but three's a crowd. I can take on everyone alone!"

In addition to being shocked, everyone was stunned.

"Three's a crowd"?

"I can take on everyone alone"?

This is madness! This guy is as delusional as his boss!

Levi added, "That's right. My friend here is enough to deal with you mere people!"