

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1087

Everyone knew very well that there were only two reasons why Levi refused to tear up the engagement contract— either to marry Tiffany or to extort a large sum of money from her.

“Well, of course, I have some conditions!” said Levi with a grin.

Everyone flinched in disdain.

As expected.

“All of you must apologize to me and my mother before I tear up the engagement contract! You, in particular, must kneel in apology!”

Levi pointed at Martin.

When he said that, Tiffany and the others were momentarily stunned.

Instead of asking us for money, he’s actually demanding us to apologize to him!

How is it possible?

As the heirs and heiresses of royal and imperial families, how can we deign to apologize to an illegitimate bastard?

We aren’t even at fault here! But even if we are, we will never apologize.

“You want me to kneel and apologize? Dream on! Can you afford to bear the consequences if I apologized to you on my knees?” scoffed Martin.

Tiffany pursed her lips and said arrogantly, "Levi, you can raise any other conditions, be it money or anything else. We will fulfill whatever terms you raise. However, we'll never apologize! We didn't do anything wrong, so why should we apologize? Furthermore, if we apologized to you— of all people— we'll bear the brunt of everyone's mockery."

Tiffany was adamant that she would not apologize.

"You didn't do anything wrong? Very well. Since you haven't realized your mistake, it looks like I won't be hearing your apology anymore. In that case, don't even think about making me tear up the engagement contract! Look for me again when you find out what you did wrong."

With that, Levi spun around and returned to the residence.

Martin was about to block him when a group of people suddenly emerged one by one and surrounded him.

"How dare you create trouble here in North Hampton? Have you sought our permission yet?"

There were more than a hundred people around him right now.

Martin was about to become angry when Tiffany pulled him back.

"Let's resolve this peacefully! We'll go back and discuss first."

Tiffany did not want to blow the issue out of proportion, afraid that the Garrison clan in Oakland City would blame her.

"Do we just endure the humiliation just like this? I don't want to!"

It was tormenting to suppress the anger building up within him.

They went back and had a discussion together.

"Apologize? But what did we do wrong?"

Everyone was puzzled.

They were too used to having their way and treating everyone with such arrogance that they found nothing wrong with what they had done.

After all, everyone they met in the past acted subserviently around them. It did not matter even if they were slightly more overbearing.

They mulled over it for ages, but no one could figure out what they had done wrong.

At this moment, Tiffany suddenly suggested, "Does Levi think that we're too aggressive towards him? Have you guys scolded his mother before?"

Everyone only realized after being reminded by Tiffany.

"That's right! We scolded his mother previously. However, we merely stated facts. It's true that his mother ruined your life, Tiffany."

"Yeah! If it were not for his mother, Tiffany would've already been married."

Even though they knew why Levi was infuriated, they still did not think that they were wrong.

"He's making us apologize for such an insignificant manner? Is that rascal deliberately putting us into a difficult spot? He even wants me to kneel and apologize! It's impossible!"

A haughty look crossed Martin's face.

"Then, what should we do?" asked Leia.

They felt disgusted at the thought of apologizing.

Despite their noble statuses, they had to apologize to an illegitimate bastard. If news about this got around, their reputation in Oakland City would be thoroughly ruined.

"Listen to me! I'll kidnap that bastard here and force him to tear up the engagement contract. Don't worry, Tiffany. This is just a piece of cake to me. We don't need to resolve the issue the hard way," said Martin with a sinister smirk.

Left with no choice, Tiffany could only agree.