

# The Protector Chapter 491

“Don’t push your luck, Garrison!” Maurice roared.

Levi merely raised his voice. “Go. Slap him in the face!”

Zane broodingly walked toward Maurice.

Maurice was filled with rage.

How am I going to hold my head up high after being slapped by a security guard!?

Shawn and Steve held onto Maurice while giving him glances, signaling him not to move.

“Hit him!” Levi ordered.

With that, Zane violently slapped Maurice across the face.

In an instant, Maurice’s head spun as his vision blurred, and half of his face turned numb.

The sensation was quickly followed by pain. It felt as though he was being pricked by needles continuously.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The huge celebrity, Maurice Lorraine, had just been struck by a security guard.

Maurice glared at Zane and Levi ferociously, as though he wanted to eat them alive.

What a disgrace.

This is way too humiliating!

Levi asked coldly, "Do you accept what just happened?"

"I-I do. I hit him with my money and he slapped me in the face. It's a fair trade!" Maurice replied while clenching his teeth.

"Alright, so what do you guys want?" Levi asked. "Haven't you quit already? Why are you here again?"

Shawn quickly explained, "We have something important to discuss with Ms. Lopez, Mr. Garrison. Please let us in!"

"And what is it about?"

"We'll talk about it when we see Ms. Lopez," Shawn answered with a smile. "It's something that will benefit the company!"

Levi returned a smile. "I'm sure you know how busy Ms. Lopez is. Not any Tom, Dick and Harry gets to meet her. You should leave."

"What are you talking about, Garrison? I just got slapped and you're chasing us away now? Who the hell do you think you are?"

Maurice just about had it.

"He's right, Mr. Garrison. Be reasonable!" Shawn chimed in. "We stopped picking on the security guards out of respect for you. Shouldn't you show us some respect too?"

In other words, they had apologized not because they knew they were wrong; they only did it to make Levi happy.

Levi was furious. “Who the hell do you think you are? Why should I show you any respect?”

Maurice had lost all his patience. “And who the hell do you think you are, Garrison? You’re just a nobody if you weren’t Ms. Lopez’s husband.”

Slap!

Levi sent two of Maurice’s teeth flying with just one slap across the face.

A bright red handprint immediately appeared on the latter’s cheek.

Maurice was completely taken aback.

Just one slap was almost enough to kill him.

“You dare hit me, Levi Garrison?”

Maurice was so livid that he could kill someone.

“What’s wrong with that? A foul mouth deserves a slap, no?” Levi asked.

“I dare you to hit me again!” Maurice roared.

Levi was amused.

“Guys, have you ever seen someone ask to be hit?”

“Hahahah!”

The security guards burst into laughter.

Levi instantly delivered another slap across Maurice's face.

The left side of Maurice's face instantly swelled up and the slap marks looked especially distinct.

The man was utterly floored.

Everyone else couldn't believe their eyes.

"You're the one who told me to hit you," Levi said with a grin. "I was just granting your wish."

"Maurice Lorraine is being attacked! Come and watch!"

"Hurry over and witness this! Someone's attacking the superstar, Maurice Lorraine!"

"Isn't there anyone here who stands with justice!?"

Trisha Sullivan and Wilford Boyd suddenly began to cry out.

Passersby swarmed over upon hearing it was Maurice Lorraine and glared at Levi.

"How dare you attack my idol? Someone call the cops!"