

# The Protector Chapter 617

“Okay. You’ve brought this upon yourself,” Sylas said coldly.

She wasn’t going to hold back anymore.

Despite the small space they were in, Sylas suddenly raised her slender right leg swiftly.

At a speed like lightning and with the force of thunder, she aimed at Levi’s face.

Everything Sylas had trained for in the army was to kill.

If she acted, then it was to kill.

With this one kick, Levi would probably suffer at least a broken nose, if not a completely ruined face.

He’d definitely have to lie in the hospital for a couple months.

“You’re asking for it!” Levi roared.

He was angry too.

Right as the kick was about to land, Zoey’s voice suddenly cried out, “No!”

Zoey had opened the door.

Sylas’ foot stopped in midair, barely a centimeter away from the tip of Levi’s nose.

Levi looked unruffled.

“Sylas, he’s my husband! I forbid you from hurting him!”

Zoey was trembling in fear.

Sylas put her leg down and looked at Levi, her expression icy. “I’ll forgive you just this once. If this happens again, I won’t hold back.”

Levi grinned. “Zoey! You saved her!”

Levi was really about to fight back just now.

Sadly, Zoey had appeared in the nick of time.

“You...” Sylas was furious.

You were the one in danger just now! How dare you say she saved me?

I hate you!

No wonder everyone in the Black family hated him and wanted to keep him away from Zoey.

“You’re not allowed to meet Ms. Lopez anymore. If you do, I’ll kill you on sight,” Sylas warned.

Zoey gestured for Levi to leave, indicating that she’d take care of Sylas.

After Levi left, Sylas finally calmed down. She suddenly thought of something.

How did he know about Chief Williamson?

Why did he have the guts to call Chief Williamson a 'little punk'?

He didn't seem like he was doing it spitefully either.

In fact, it seemed like he was simply doing it out of habit.

Could he be someone important?

That's impossible!

Why would someone with the power to call Chief Williamson a 'little punk' be working in a plain old company?

As a guard, no less.

That was truly impossible!

He was probably just some military nerd.

It wasn't hard for someone like that to know so much about the military.

"Levi, was it? I won't forget you. One day, I'll really teach you a lesson!"

Sylas was as short-tempered as they come, and she really couldn't stand Levi.

Of course, Levi couldn't care less about someone like Sylas.

She was strong, but she wouldn't have expected for Levi to plant a bodyguard by Zoey's side.

He had let Hades go at first so that he could use the man to protect Zoey.

Hades was practically the perfect candidate for it.

After all, he was almost a god of war himself.

Sylas had never guessed that there was a pair of eyes in the shadows, watching her every move.

She didn't feel a single thing.

Levi was just logistics support, so he didn't have much to do.

He went to Kirin and Azure Dragon's residence.

"Did you hear about what happened yesterday?" Azure Dragon asked.

"What?" Levi asked, genuinely confused.

"Brock Green and the Grandmaster are dead! Some crazy powerful group just arrived in South City and killed the Beast of Death and the Wolf King in mere seconds! They've already taken care of most of the underworld and the underground boxing rings, who have been lying low since then," Azure Dragon answered.

"What?"

Levi's eyes flashed coldly at the news.

"Who dares act so brashly on my territory?"

"Whoever they are, they're probably after South City. They might be after Oriental Star Group next. Do you think Ms. Lopez needs guards to protect her?" Azure Dragon asked.

"I'd like to see who dares to even touch a hair on her head!" Levi bellowed.

