

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1089

After hearing Levi's assertive response, Tiffany and the rest simultaneously glanced at Martin.

"No way... How can I possibly kneel to him? Tiffany, I can't do it!"

He then looked at Levi. "You rascal, raise another condition and I promise that I'll agree to it!"

"No. I want you to kneel and apologize to me!"

Levi was very adamant.

Martin wished for nothing more than to kill Levi there and then.

However, recalling Damien's warning, he suppressed that urge.

"Martin, please help me this time! I really don't want to be bound by this engagement anymore," pleaded Tiffany earnestly.

After hesitating for five minutes, he took a deep breath and finally agreed.

"Fine, I'll help you!"

Dropping to his knees in front of Levi, he yelled, "Mr. Garrison, I was wrong. I'm sorry. Please forgive us!"

This act of kneeling was equivalent to having his pride trampled all over.

It was as humiliating as having Levi stomp on his face.

However, he endured it for the sake of the woman he so dearly loved.

“Now that’s more like it!”

As he spoke, Levi took out the engagement contract and tore it into shreds right in front of Tiffany.

“Listen up, Tiffany. From now on, our engagement is called off. I have nothing to do with you, so I hope that you won’t harass me anymore,” said Levi coldly.

“Huh?”

Tiffany was stunned.

Shouldn’t I be the one saying this?

Why is Levi saying it instead?

“Don’t worry. I won’t harass you because you aren’t even worthy enough!” replied Tiffany proudly.

“Yeah! I think that this is the most unequal arranged engagement in the whole of history!”

“You’re nothing compared to Tiffany. Stop trying to aim above your station!”

Leia and the rest chimed in angrily.

Tiffany scoffed, “Levi, you said that I pale in comparison to your wife. I want to see how exactly I am inferior to her! Not to exaggerate, but I’ve never seen a woman more exceptional than me.”

Earlier, she did not dare to say anything because of the engagement contract. Now that it had been torn up, she had nothing else to fear.

“Yeah, that’s right. Anyway, I’m married now. Even if I wasn’t, I’ll still choose Zoey over you. The reason is simple— she’s better than you!” declared Levi.

When he said that, everyone fell silent for a few seconds.

A look of utter disbelief crossed Tiffany's face.

Does Levi really think that I, the most beautiful woman in Oakland City, is inferior to his wife?

"Is this the reason why you're willing to tear up the engagement contract?" asked Tiffany coldly.

"That's right!"

"You'll regret this when you go to Oakland City! You've made an extremely erroneous mistake. You'll regret choosing her over me!" shrieked Tiffany.

For this trip to North Hampton, she did not put on any make-up at all. Her hair was disheveled and her clothes were very simple.

She dressed up in a low-key manner, deliberately trying to prevent Levi from taking a fancy to her.

To her surprise, things turned out like this...

Now that Levi had torn up the engagement contract, she actually found herself quite upset.

She even had the impulse to make Levi choose her instead.

After all, she must not lose to Zoey.

"On the day you come to Oakland City, I'll appear in front of you in my greatest splendor. Then, you'll finally understand how it feels like to have your breath taken away by my beauty. You'll be embarrassed for your words today."

Tiffany decided that she would dress up prettily when she next appeared in front of Levi. She was determined to make him regret it.

"There's no need for that, Tiffany. I'll make him regret it now!"

Unable to suppress his anger anymore, he shot a hostile glare at Levi.