

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1086

This was a humiliation to her!

Ever since she became an adult, her position as the most beautiful woman of Oakland City had always been undisputed.

No one could even compare to her!

In fact, it was a woman's greatest honor to be compared to Tiffany.

However, even though she was okay with being compared with others, she refused to be deemed the inferior one.

"Levi, you must apologize to me for this!" commanded Tiffany coldly as she glared at him.

"This is ridiculous! I've never heard of someone needing to apologize for this!"

Levi burst out laughing.

This is utterly absurd.

It's the first time I'm demanded to apologize for making a comparison.

"Levi, you don't even know Tiffany's status in Oakland City. She's been known as the most beautiful woman in Oakland City for ten years! Who dares to compare others to her? Yet, you dared to claim that she's inferior to your wife. By doing so, you're insulting Tiffany!" explained Leia furiously.

She was not wrong— everyone in Oakland City shared the same sentiment.

However, Levi thought that they were just a bunch of crazy people.

“Apologize? It’s impossible. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now.”

Levi spun around and left.

“Stand right there. Did I let you leave?” bellowed Martin as he dashed in front of Levi, blocking his path.

“Apologize right now! I command you to do so!”

Unable to endure it anymore, Martin was already on the verge of flying into a rage.

Levi smiled. “What if I refuse to apologize?”

“Don’t blame me for being ruthless, then!”

Martin clenched his fists tightly, with the sound of his knuckles cracking ringing through the air.

Having ranked second on the Heir Leaderboard, it meant that not only was he extremely capable in other domains, but he was also skilled in fighting.

Martin had learned how to fight since young. Through rigorous training, he perfected his martial arts skills, earning him the reputation of being invincible—not even knives, guns, or bullets could harm him.

Seeing that a huge fight was about to unfold, Tiffany quickly diffused the tense atmosphere. “Fine, I’ll endure this. You don’t need to apologize, but you must tear up the engagement contract and return me my freedom.”

Thinking about their main objective of coming here, Martin suppressed his anger.

As long as the engagement contract was destroyed, it was never too late for him to take his revenge.

“Yeah, tear it into shreds right now!” urged the others.

“You guys also know that you’re here to call off the engagement? Why did you waste so much time spouting nonsense, then?” rebuked Levi.

“Well...”

They became visibly awkward.

Tiffany was the quickest to react. “Tear up the engagement contract now. We will have nothing to do with each other afterward.”

“Tear up the engagement contract? I’m afraid that it won’t be that simple anymore!” declared Levi coldly.

If they spoke in a nice manner earlier, he would have agreed to call the engagement off.

It was not a big deal anyway.

However, he could not endure their arrogant attitude.

“What?”

Stunned, they stared at Levi in disbelief.

He’s such a shameless bastard!

He’s actually refusing to tear up the engagement contract!

“What... What did you say? Could it be that you’re unwilling to tear it up?”

Tiffany was even more certain that Levi intended to marry her and abandon his wife.

It was obvious not only from his intense stare earlier, but also his current actions.

However, someone like him would never win her favor!

Tiffany’s standards for a man was extremely high.

Not even the top three heirs of Oakland City's Heir Leaderboard could arouse her interest.

She believed that only the heirs of those ancient families were worthy enough for her— for instance, Damien.

It would be an utter joke for Levi to be her husband!

"Hahaha! Levi, we have already expected you to do this. Tell us, under what conditions will you tear up the marriage contract? Obviously, we won't let you marry Tiffany!" said Martin.