

The Protector Chapter 811

“What’s so funny?” Levi asked in a cold voice.

“Morris Group still has the guts to send you here? Your boss sent 13 groups of men here, of which 8 ran away because they were so afraid of us, and another 4 fled after being beaten up. We even turned the last group of men into cripples. They’re just not giving up, aren’t they?” The security guards looked at them in disbelief.

Levi said calmly, “Oh yes. We’re also here to demand for medical fees and an apology.”

Everyone around the front desk laughed even louder.

Levi and Seth instantly became the laughing stock of the day.

“Medical fees and demand an apology from us? What a joke!” Roars of laughter resonated in the building.

“You want to ask for payment? Come, follow me.”

Instead of throwing Levi and Seth out, the security guards brought them to the chairman’s office.

“Ah!”

All of a sudden, the two of them heard a loud cry while they were walking along the corridor.

Soon, they saw two men dragging an unconscious man toward them, and the man was covered in blood.

“He’s also here to ask us to clear our payment.” The security guard said with a smirk as if he were warning Levi he would suffer the same fate too.

Levi took a glance at the person.

So that’s their usual tactic to get rid of anyone who got in their way. How atrocious!

How can we allow these foreigners to wreak havoc as they pleased in Erudia?

A fierce glint flashed through Levi’s eyes.

He was really keen to know who on earth was this Kameda Ichiro.

A voice emerged from the office, “What now? Someone asking for their payment again?”

“Yes, sir! It’s Morris Group again.” The security guard answered in a respectful manner.

“Bring them in.”

Levi and Seth then entered the office, where they saw many vicious-looking men.

These were all dressed in a traditional robe and had a longsword as their weapon. Those men exuded an aura that would frighten anyone near them.

This was also why people who demanded payment would not achieve what they came here for.

These armed men would have intimidated them and frightened them off.

Bang!

One of the men shut the door, while the others stood around Levi and Seth and shot daggers at them.

Kameda was leaning against a leather chair and puffing at a cigarette.

“From Morris Group?” He asked.

It seemed he had spent a long time in Erudia since he could speak the native language very well.

“What do you want?” Kameda puffed at his cigarette again.

“You still owe us 3.5 billion, so please pay up. In addition, you injured our men, so we’re here to demand their medical fees and an apology!” Levi said.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, two of his samurais drew out their longsword and placed it on Levi’s and Seth’s necks.