

# The Protector Chapter 711

This naturally drew a lot of envious looks from the crowd.

However, Sylas really despised such behavior.

Nearly everyone in attendance had military medals, and yet no one took them out.

“Oh, and do you remember how we almost got a special class merit but it was stolen by another soldier from our squad? That was such a pity!”

“I know! We were the ones who came across the intel, but that dude just stole the credit right out from under us!”

“Oh my gosh! I still hate that guy even to this day! If it weren't for him, I'd be so much better off right now!”

The group of men were all grumbling.

After all that bragging, the other veterans came to learn their names, which were Brad Guzman, Xerxes Lewinski, and Gordon Wheeler.

Sylas never expected that those men were once Levi's comrades.

Levi had started out as a private before being secretly reassigned to the Northern Region.

So these men must be in the same squad as him.

And frankly, all the merits they had obtained had pretty much nothing to do with them.

They were all thanks to Levi putting his life on the line.

It was Levi who managed to infiltrate the enemy's command post, but the trio then unashamedly came to steal the limelight.

It was also because of Levi that their company was the only one that successfully defended their base when the whole regiment lost theirs. The trio again stole Levi's thunder.

All those merits that they were boasting about so smugly were all because of Levi. They had done nothing but brazenly taken the credit.

The trio had always been nothing but bums who skated through life. Their families wanted to make men out of them, so they enlisted them in the military.

So despite donning military uniforms, they had never been a soldier at heart.

Thus, they enjoyed all sorts of special treatment, but they never put in the effort during training and even caused all sorts of trouble. When they went to the battlefield, they were always the first to duck and run too.

So in the end, they had plenty of military awards to brag about despite only being in uniform for a short while.

In fact, Levi couldn't comprehend why his merits and glory had fallen in their hands.

But he was never the type to care about credit and honor.

Besides, the medals were going to the men in the same squad and sharing the same dorm with him, so he never spoke out about their doings.

However, their behavior soon worsened.

He was always the one fighting deep in the trenches while the trio silently lounged in the back and collected the awards.

That final special class merit that they spoke about earlier was one that Levi finally refused to concede. This immediately sowed a seed of hatred in them.

If they had gotten that special class merit, then they would've enjoyed a much better lifestyle after being discharged from military service.

So all these years, not only did they not feel any gratitude towards Levi, but they even spent most of their time talking smack about him.

This time around, they had actually learned that Levi was in South City; thus, they intentionally extended an invitation to him.

In Levi's case, he absolutely could have done something about them audaciously stealing his glory.

But because they were his first batch of comrades-in-arms, he chose not to make a big deal out of it.

Right then, someone in the crowd jumped up and suggested, "For the meeting with Chief Williamson, why don't we have Brad Guzman and the other two represent us?"

Everyone nodded in agreement. "That's a good idea! The three of them have the most military medals out of all of us, and their military careers have also been the most outstanding. They definitely deserve the honor of meeting with Chief Williamson!"