The Protector Chapter 781

Clang!

All the members of the Southern Union kneeled on the ground abruptly and shouted uniformly, "Good evening, Mr. Garrison!"

Their roaring voices were deafening to the ear, vibrated the chest of everyone at the scene.

Helena, Zoey, Lucas and the rest of the people were left in shock.

…

Everyone's jaws dropped as they stared at Levi in surprise.

They were in utter disbelief. Everyone thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

What's going on? Who is he that these people have to kneel before him? Can someone please explain what's actually happening now?

They couldn't get their head around the scene in front of their eyes.

Lucas and his men were flabbergasted the most among all.

What the hell is this?!

The members of the Southern Union weren't out of their mind. They were sane and sober.

Grover was a smart man. He had secretly shown the picture of Levi to all the members of the Southern Union and warned them about his capability. If they encountered him, the first thing to do was to kneel and avoid any conflict at all costs. On top of that, they couldn't reveal his identity to anyone.

For that reason, all of them recognized Levi at the first glance, and they were horrified to know that their target was the latter. So, they kneeled right away in order to save their own lives.

"Hey, why are you lots kneeling? He is the man I want to kill! Get on your feet!" Lucas roared anxiously.

But no one paid him any heed, and they remained in the same posture.

It was likely that they'll not move a muscle if Levi didn't give them further instructions.

"What are you doing?" Lucas yelled as his edginess grew.

His expression gradually became tense due to the increasing agitation. As a result, the wound on his face almost tore open, and he gritted his teeth in pain.

Still, they remained on the ground and didn't budge an inch.

An epiphany occurred when Zoey saw the happening, and she assumed that those people were on their knees because Levi was one of the Joneses.

Otherwise, it would be unthinkable that they'd do such a thing.

The only reason behind their bizarre action would be his identity as a royalty.

Moreover, the way they addressed him furthered reinforced her assumption.

So he had been using the influence of his family to settle issues lately. It seems like he's doing the same again, but at least the problem is solved.

"What are you waiting for?" Levi queried in a cold tone.

"We're sorry about this, Mr. Garrison!" They apologized in unison.

Right after that, they rose to their feet and disappeared into the shadows.

Leaving Lucas and the bunch behind, who were calling out for them.

That left the gang in an awkward situation. The fighters they hired bailed on them. *We're just a group of defeated foes. There's no way we can exact revenge on Levi anymore. We should retreat now.*

"Hold on. Did I give you permission to leave?" Levi stopped them.

The Protector Chapter 782

His voice immediately brought them to a standstill as they recalled the pain and horror of being beaten up by Levi in the evening.

Then, they began to tremble.

We'll lose all our faces if we're beaten to a pulp again. In the case, death would be a salvation.

"You're coming and going as you like in my territory! Am I invisible to you?" Levi snapped in an icy tone, sending chills down everyone's spine.

The crowd gasped in shock.

Whoever upsets him is running out of luck!

"Let's forget about it, Levi. You've already beaten them up, and the problem is solved anyway. To err is human, to forgive is divine."

Zoey didn't want things to get out of control, so she took the initiative to intervene.

"Alright then. Consider yourself lucky today. Get lost!" Levi bellowed.

The Prince Gang ran for their lives immediately after they were released.

"Okay. Let's all go back now. Do not say a word about what happened tonight." Zoey ordered.

Thereafter, Levi thought she would inquire about the reason those people got on their knees.

However, she didn't do so. It was like she already had an answer, which was rather puzzling to him.

Zoey has been acting weird lately. She's not even curious about all the unusual things I've done recently. It's like she is used to it.

But little did he know that Zoey had been assuming him to utilize his identity as a member of the Jones family to settle things.

Meanwhile, Yadriel, who came rushing, bumped into the hundred fighters who were retreating.

"Mr. Garrison had us released." The person leading the group noted.

Yadriel clapped his hands as his suspicion had proven to be right.

I knew it! It's really Mr. Garrison!

"This is bad! They're so screwed!"

Following that, the man picked up his pace at once. Nevertheless, he stumbled upon Lucas' group shortly after he dashed with all his might.

"Hmm? Did he not give you a hard time?" Yadriel gazed at them in bafflement.

Judging from Mr. Garrison's personality, it's unlikely he'll let them go. What happened?

"Levi didn't want to release us at first. He only did it after his woman talked him into it." One of them explained.

At this, Yadriel heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness… Oh yeah. I've made some arrangements to escort you out of this city. You should head back to South Hampton at once. Staying here will spell doom for all of you." He urged.

These people can't stay here! They'll most likely push Mr. Garrison's button again, and they'll be dead meat for sure! I have to send them away now. Anyhow, I'm acquainted with the Quinn family; seeing one of theirs playing with fire certainly doesn't sit well with me!

"Stop right there!" Lucas beckoned at him.

Once he came to a halt, Lucas stared into his eyes and asked, "What in the world is going on? Why did your people kneel and call him Mr. Garrison the moment they saw that guy?"

"They seemed to be afraid of the one called Levi."

"Who is he that even the Southern Union members are terrified at the sight of him?" The Prince Gang wondered.

"Yeah, who on earth is he?"

The Protector Chapter 783

This question put Yadriel in a difficult spot.

Should I tell them? What if the higher-ups put the blame on me? I'll be in deep trouble then!

Just as he was contemplating, a voice could be heard saying, "You're not worthy to know who I am!"

Soon after the voice, a figure slowly emerged.

Yadriel's eyes almost popped out from their sockets after he got a good look at that person.

Did he tail them here? I knew he wasn't planning to let the Prince Gang go! At the end of the day, this is who Mr. Garrison truly is!

Right before he was about to kneel, Levi gestured him to stand aside.

Lucas and the rest on the other hand, were thrown into a panic state after seeing him.

What is he doing here? Didn't he let us go?

"Yadriel, I want you to get rid of him for me today! Whatever the cost!" Lucas bawled, his voice implying he wanted Levi killed.

"I'll pay you ten billion!" Lucas named a hefty sum of money after seeing that he remained unfazed.

Considering the amount he was willing to pay, one could roughly gauge the level of his madness and the intensity of his loathe for Levi.

Everyone drew a sharp breath after hearing his words.

He's insane! Ten billion for Levi's head! What an amount to squander!

To his surprise, Yadriel remained uninterested and moved to the sidelines.

"Handle your own mess! I won't interfere!" Yadriel replied indifferently.

Ten billion surely is alluring. But if I take the job, I'll be dead before I even get to spend a single cent.

The turn of events had caught Lucas off guard.

What do I do now? Our men are all in South Hampton. We're basically sitting ducks here.

"D-didn't you give your word to let us go?" Lucas asked with a trembling voice.

The egoistic Prince Gang was docile as a lamb in the face of Levi. They began to fear for their lives and dreaded the individual called Levi Garrison.

"It was my woman who promised to let you go, not me!"

Everyone was rendered speechless by the words of Levi while his lips curled up into a sneer.

"W-What do you want?" Everyone was shuddering.

After all, they had a phobia after being beaten up by him.

Even a madman like Lucas was frightened by his absurdity.

I need to be more ruthless to go against someone like him!

"I dare you to let me go back!" Lucas challenged in a cold tone.

Once I'm back to South Hampton, I swear I'll amass a large group of men enough to wipe out the entire South City! It doesn't matter if I lose my face or honor; I will cut you into pieces! Just you wait!

"What do you say? I see that you're also a ruthless man like myself! Let's arrange a showdown! Dispatch every man you have!" He continued after seeing a ray of hope.

"Yeah! Do you have the balls? If you're a man, then let us go! We'll have a face-off with real swords!" The others seized the opportunity to provoke Levi.

Having said that, Yadriel who was on the sidelines was dumbstruck.

The Prince Gang wants to fight with Levi! Will he accept it?

The Protector Chapter 784

Needless to say, Levi understood the intention of these people. It was so that they could gather enough forces to pay back for what he did.

"You stay back. The rest of you, scram!" Levi pointed at Lucas while commanding.

"Huh? Why are you detaining me?" Lucas was baffled.

Levi nodded, "I don't take innocent lives anymore, so I'm not gonna kill you. But it doesn't mean that you'll escape being punished. You must kneel for three whole days to repent for your ill behaviors. Only after you've done that will I release you."

With a wave of his hand, Azure Dragon, who was on standby, instantly restrained Lucas.

The rest of his friends could only stare helplessly as the scene unfolded.

"You must come to my rescue! Send people to save me!" Lucas cried out at the top of his lungs.

Kneel for three whole days? That's not happening! Do you think that I, one of the three ringleaders of the Prince Gang, will bow my knees before anyone? How very insulting! But I can only place my hope on the reinforcements now!

It went without saying that the news of Lucas being detained must not reach the ear of Zoey.

For this reason, he was transferred to Guardian Mansion.

By this time, the walls and doors in the compound had been fixed.

"Kneel!" A commanding voice could be heard.

However, Lucas wouldn't give in to the order.

Thud!

Azure Dragon kicked the back of his knees, and he immediately fell onto the ground.

Shortly, his hands and feet were bounded.

At the same time, there were many large dogs keeping watch over him.

The pain and humiliation had almost caused even a man like Lucas to weep.

He became increasingly infuriated when the thought of having to go through this odious experience for another three days crossed his mind.

Yet, things surely didn't go well for him as a piece of rag was stuffed in his mouth.

This was the most tormenting moment of his life.

Even if I managed to survive this ordeal, I'd be the laughingstock of all.

Levi had none but one single rule: as long as his prisoner didn't die from starvation, anything would be fine.

Therefore, his subordinates paid little attention to the one who was on his knees.

With the situation getting out of hand, the escaped members of the Prince Gang returned to South Hampton as quickly as they could.

Naturally, none of them dared to inform their own families after getting themselves into such a big trouble, let alone the Quinn family.

Thus, they hurriedly reached out to the remaining two ringleaders of the Prince Gang early the next morning.

One of them was the leader of the Prince Gang, Jaron Goel, who was awarded the epithet "Prince".

He was the most outstanding man among the younger generations in South Hampton and happened to be the heir to the biggest royal family in the city – the Goel family.

Be it strength, capabilities, background, or the other aspects, he excelled in all of them.

Not to mention his unchallenged mastery in the Ancient Arts of Qi.

Rumor had it that he could go toe to toe with Grover.

Surely, no one dared to challenge his position as the leader of the Prince Gang.

Thus, all the young heirs of the prominent families in South Hampton would regard him as the "Prince".

At the present moment, Jaron was wearing a bathrobe while gazing at the men in front of him.

There was a worried expression on his handsome face as he declared, "Since this matter is pertaining to the Prince Gang, I shall deal with it personally!"

The Protector Chapter 785

"Give the order to everyone! Gather all our forces and we shall head to South City at once!" Jaron commanded.

Once the instruction was given, the other ringleader, who was regarded as an equal to Lucas, Jackson hastened to gather his men right away.

With that, all the Prince Gang's top fighters were assembled and left for South City together.

It was considered the biggest incident that had ever happened to the Prince Gang over the past decade.

Not only did one of their ringleaders take a beating, but he was also detained.

It was beyond an insult to them.

To them, preserving their honor was more important than their own lives.

If they lost it, they would use every means to get it back.

The Prince Gang was utterly enraged this time that even their notorious Prince had come in person.

Yadriel was stunned when he heard this.

"Even the Prince himself is coming?" He was clearly surprised by the fact.

"It seems like Jaron has brought all his top fighters with him this time. He must be really pissed."

"Jaron is an arrogant person. He answers to no one other than that man. This time however, he's gonna get hurt as his target is you-know-who." Yadriel sighed.

"Sir, should we give them a heads up?" One of his subordinates queried.

"Do you have a death wish? The purpose of detaining Lucas is so that he could get rid of the Prince Gang once and for all. Why are you trying to get us involved in their battle?" Yadriel glared at his man.

Lucas was totally exhausted after kneeling all night, and for that reason, his body quivered uncontrollably.

If it wasn't for the binding ropes, he would've fallen to the ground.

He had fainted around seven or eight times throughout the entire night.

Lucas was someone with great stamina from his routine martial art practice. If even he couldn't stand it, it proved just how unbearably torturing it'd be like for an average joe.

Any normal person would've met their demise after kneeling for such a long period with untreated injuries and inflammation.

Even Lucas himself knew that he could only hold on for another full day at most.

He could be in grave danger if this were to go on.

"Why are they not here yet?" Lucas was on the verge of total breakdown.

He cried so much last night that even his tears had dried off.

Being treated like a house dog was the part that infuriated him the most.

The food he was given looked exactly like kibble.

Yet, in order to gain energy, he had no choice but to eat them.

This was definitely the darkest and most humiliating moment in his entire life!

His honor and dignity had been utterly trampled by Levi, so he could never get over it unless Levi was killed by his own hands.

Vroom…

Just as he was about to fall into despair, the sound of car engines could be heard from afar.

Lucas forced his drooping eyes to open and peered toward the sound. His eyes gleamed the moment he identified its source.

Y'all are finally here!

Joyful tears spilled out from his eyes. Had it not been for the rag in his mouth, he would like to let out a few shouts.

A while later, dozens of cars came to a stop in front of the Guardian Mansion, and hundreds of men got out of their vehicles.

Among them stood their leaders, Jaron and Jackson.

The Protector Chapter 786

The second Lucas saw the Prince, he knew this issue was as good as resolved.

He was not afraid of Levi's connection with the Southern Union anymore because Jaron was greater than them.

Jaron wouldn't compromise especially when it came to dealing with the issues of the Prince Gang.

Hahahaha… Lucas laughed inwardly.

You screwed up big time, Levi! You're finished!

Thereafter, he was scheming on how to torment Levi, Zoey and Helena.

His mind was filled with scenes of Levi being chopped into pieces and his remains boiled in a pot.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

In no time, units of bodyguards marched toward the Guardian Mansion and got into their formation.

Everyone was equipped with weapons.

Having said that, some of them were bare-handed, yet they were undoubtedly elite fighters judging by the air around them.

After the Prince made his appearance, he was followed by two rows of men.

Each of them was carrying an ancient dagger.

These men were the Prince's personal bodyguards. All of them were highly-skilled fighters.

Together they could take down the Four Kings of Southern Union.

It just showed how powerful these people were.

Including the bodyguards of the other members, there were a total of two hundred top fighters at the scene.

The Prince Gang's members were burning in anger after seeing Lucas's miserable appearance.

This is public shaming! Our honors have been trampled! This is totally unbearable!

In a heartbeat, someone came to the front of the compound but was stopped by Jaron before he could cause a ruckus.

In a split second, Jaron raised his gun and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

The gunshot caused a spark from the muzzle.

Whoosh!

In an instant, one of military dogs tasked to watch over Lucas were headshot.

The noise caught the attention of the people inside.

In the blink of an eye, Levi, Azure Dragon, and the others dashed out to examine the situation.

"What happened?"

Everyone became furious the instant they saw their military-trained dog lying in a pool of blood.

This dog has been with us for a long time… This is too much!

A sharp glint flashed across Levi's eyes as he put on a calm expression.

It was as clear as daylight that he was angry!

For these dogs were no different than any human to him.

To kill them in front of him was equivalent to ask for death.

The sound of the gun had alarmed the surrounding people, and they gathered around after hearing that.

Over a hundred people showed up in a blink of an eye, and they were glaring at the Prince Gang angrily.

"Identify yourself!" Azure Dragon fumed.

"Jaron of the Goel family in South Hampton. My friends usually call me 'Prince'." The leader remained dignified.

Scanning the crowd at the scene with his sharp gaze, he said in a cold tone, "I was entrusted by the patriarch of the Quinn family to pick Lucas Quinn home."

"Yes. We're here to pick Lucas home!" The Prince Gang members shouted.

Simultaneously, a unit of bodyguards formed a line in front, got on their knees and apologized, "We're sorry for coming late. Please forgive us, sir!"

At this, Jackson narrowed his eyes and chided, "You're in deep trouble now! Release our friend this instance, or else you're gonna get it!"

The Protector Chapter 787

Jaron exhorted coldly, "You'd better let my man go now. I'm running out of patience."

Seeing that the other side didn't respond, he added, "I'll count to three."

Right then, he started the countdown.

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

The Prince Gang became enraged at the fact that Levi and his men were unmoved even after Jaron finished counting.

The next moment, Jaron signaled to his men and ordered ferociously, "Charge! Bring Lucas out!"

In the nick of time, Lucas spat the rag out of his mouth and cried out, "Prince, halt the charge!"

"Hmm?" Everyone was frozen in place while staring at Lucas in bewilderment.

After a light-bulb moment came to him, Jaron instructed, "Stop!"

Following closely, he glanced at Levi's group and continued, "I've changed my mind. I'll not charge in. Instead, I want you to bring him out yourself."

Lucas nodded in acknowledgement. *He gets me.*

Lucas yelled at Levi's group, "I'll make you regret for messing with me!"

His intention was simple—he stopped Jaron from rescuing him so that he could get Levi to bring him out willingly.

The Prince Gang had put together such a grand spectacle just to rescue him.

Even Levi and his subordinates must be shivering in fear by now. At least, that was what he assumed.

Out of terror, Levi will bring me out politely. Not only will I feel satisfied, but we'll also regain our lost honor.

"I want the six of you to bring Lucas out with your knees on the ground! The time limit is by tomorrow morning. Otherwise, I'll purge this place! It'll be a bloodbath. You're acquainted with these onlookers, right? I'll wipe out everyone in this place, including you!"

After Jaron had set the deadline, Lucas let out a laugh and said, "Well, I for one hope that you won't release me. With that, I'll get to see everyone in this area killed."

"Hey, buddy! We will wait at the entrance of the street! Hang in there!"

Finished speaking, Jaron led his men out of the compound and waited at where he said.

"Don't you worry, Prince! I can hold on much longer! But I'm afraid that they might bring me out! It'd be boring that way! I wanna see all of them die!" Lucas cackled hysterically, like a loony.

Next off, Azure Dragon asked, "What should we do next, Sir?"

"Okay. I'll wait until tomorrow morning and see how he plans to kill the people here!"

Levi was truly exasperated this time as those dogs were his favorites.

"Bury them." Levi commanded.

Later on, Lucas glanced at Levi arrogantly and sneered, "That's right, keep it that way! Don't bring me out and wait until the next daybreak! Mmm! You know my taste very well! I'm fond of killing! I love to see people die!"

The Protector Chapter 788

If he dares to keep me here, Prince will slaughter everyone in this street. I'd love to see that happen; If he brings me out, I'll get to burn the scene of Levi carrying me out on his knees like a dog into my memories. I'm more than happy to see that, and we get to regain our honor as well.

Levi smirked at his words and patted his cheek, "I will never let you go. You should worry about yourself first. See if you could survive tonight."

"Hahaha! Of course I will! This time round, the city streets would surely be bathed in blood!" Lucas proceeded to laugh like a lunatic.

Dozens of cars were blocking the entrance of the street.

The Prince Gang was waiting over there until the appointed time.

"Prince, it seems like they don't plan to bring Lucas out!"

A gleam of epiphany flashed across Jaron's eyes, and he commented, "Looks like we aren't as famous as we thought."

"Well, it'd be unlikely for the people from a rural city like this to hear about us, let alone be afraid of us."

"That's right. They wouldn't even try to detain Lucas if they knew about us."

As everyone was analyzing the situation, the two ringleaders stared at each other and declared, "We shall decimate the citizens of this street tomorrow! There shall be bloodshed in every corner. We won't stop until the entire South City is terrorized at the thought of our name. In the future, they'll wake up in a cold sweat from a nightmare each time they recalled of this incident."

Jaron might seem polite on the outside, but he was a resolute and obstinate person.

He leaned toward solving problems with extreme measures and always resorted to violence.

"Listen! We will station here tonight! Then, we will eradicate everyone in this street tomorrow!" Jaron ordered.

"Yes, Prince!" Everyone responded in unity.

Jackson remarked with a smirk, "I think they might bring Lucas out. Given the duration, they should've found out about us by now."

"You're right, Jackson." Everyone agreed.

After a considerable time, Lucas remained on his knees while Levi showed no means to let him go.

Although he was exhausted, and his body was at the edge of collapsing, he had an excited look on his face.

After a long night waiting, there was no sign of Lucas getting out at all.

"These people have decided to oppose us until the end!"

At the crack of dawn, Jaron puffed on a cigarette, then threw the butt on the ground.

"Let's go!" Jaron gave the instruction.

There were about two hundred fighters following the Prince Gang as they marched toward the Guardian Mansion.

Everyone had a murderous look on their faces.

The tension in the atmosphere was so thick that one could cut it with a knife.

The Protector Chapter 789

Soon, they arrived at the Guardian Mansion.

"Send a few units to keep all the alleys of this area off limits! Kill anyone who tries to escape!"

Jaron's gaze became cold, and he exuded a murderous aura that sent shivers down everyone's spine.

Dozens of men immediately guarded the exits of every passageway to stop anyone from passing through.

At this very moment, Lucas was nearly worn out after mustering every single ounce of strength he could find in his body. He was persevering with sheer willpower alone currently.

Nonetheless, he was elated when he saw Jaron charging in with his men.

In the meantime, Levi and the others also emerged from his room.

"Hahahaha…" Lucas burst into laughter right when he saw them.

"Don't fret, punk! Once you're dead, I'll take care of your women! I'll be sure to torture them with all my might! Hahaha…" Lucas said in a psychopathic tone.

Throughout the entire time being on his knees, the man thought of nothing except the ways to torment Levi and the likes. His twisted mind had already come up with more than a hundred ways to gratify his sadistic pleasure.

"Prince, take out everyone except this one! Leave him to me!" Lucas bawled.

"Alright!"

After saying that, Jaron turned to focus on Levi and proclaimed, "Now, you will pay the painful price for your foolish behaviors! I will kill everyone here!"

"Kill them!"

At Jaron's gesture, all the fighters began their undiscriminating killing spree on the people in this area.

Apart from the ones who were guarding the alleys, there were still a hundred and fifty men.

As bodyguards of the Prince Gang members, all of them were elite fighters in their own right.

They could hurl threats at the Southern Union with forces like this.

Swoosh!

Twenty fighters sprinted to the frontline promptly.

Screech!

Those men drew the swords from their backs. The sharpness of the weapons was unmatched, and the reflections on their edges were dazzling to the eyes. With that, the top fighters charged toward their targets.

Seeing that, Levi and his men simply chortled.

Unbeknownst to their opponents, the God of War and the Five Great Wars Regiment were invincible and unstoppable on the battlefield. They were the nightmare of those who make enemies of them.

If the rest of the world came to know these ignorant warriors were trying to kill the God of War and his company of five, everyone's jaw would drop to the floor.

The following would be their first response. *Who gave them the courage to do this? Are they out of their mind?*

However, before the fighters could even reach Levi, there was a two-meter muscular man blocking their way.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The fighters tried to strike the man. Yet, as if their swords were slashing on a hard surface, they created a series of resonant metallic sounds.

That almost caused a spark.

I could feel the strike. It definitely reached his skin… but it feels like striking on a steel.

"Kill them!"

They started another wave of attack and struck again.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

They were taken aback at the sight of their broken swords.

The Protector Chapter 790

There was a dead silence after that.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

W-what…?

Is he the Iron Man?

His skin is impenetrable!

Even the high quality sword is broken?

How terrifying!

"Ah!"

As the muscular man roared, his tank top was ripped into pieces.

The man had a shredded look, with well-developed muscles covering every inch of his skin, and they were hard as steel.

The Black Tortoise!

He was overly eye-catching due to his bulky physique. Hence, Levi had always reminded him to keep a low profile and avoided sending him on missions.

But he was summoned today as there were people who came for a showdown.

The Black Tortoise was a martial art practitioner. His skills made his body impenetrable, like a layer of steel covering his skin.

Levi found him on the battlefield four years ago. During that time, he was a fearless and undefeatable warrior.

The man had blocked countless gunfire for Levi in the past. With his steel-like body, none of the bullets were able to pierce his skin, let alone some swords.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Like a bulldozer, the Black Tortoise crushed the fighters of the Prince Gang.

Within a short while, hundreds of fighters were left sprawling on the floor and screaming in agony.

It was a gruesome sight.

The Prince Gang was left in shock.

Hundreds of our top fighters couldn't stand a chance. What is this…? We know the strength of our men, yet they were utterly defeated! Is that guy a human?

Lucas, who was still on his knees in the compound, gazed at the happenings blankly.

After this, the smugness of the Prince Gang disappeared into thin air almost in an instant.

Everyone was petrified beyond belief.

Right then, Jackson squinted his eyes while Jaron furrowed his brows and glared at Levi's group.

Things are getting tricky!

The turn of events had Jaron felt a little stumped.

"Take his head!" The leader of the gang demanded coldly.

Those twenty fighters who had been following him drew their swords and darted forward.

These men were his trump card.

The swords they used weren't ordinary ones; they were ancient dagger with extremely sharp edges.

Screech!

The cold edges of the ancient daggers struck hard on Black Tortoise's body.

Clang!

He moved a few steps backward after many slashes, and white marks began to appear on his body.

If the attacks were to continue, even the likes of the Black Tortoise would be injured.

The ancient dagger is really something else!

The Prince Gang members put on a smile on their faces after witnessing the scene.

Meanwhile, Lucas heaved a sigh of relief.

Prince is as amazing as always! Who would still dare to challenge him?

"Back off, Black Tortoise. These are ancient daggers. You can't handle their sharpness." Levi ordered.

After hearing the command, he stepped aside with his body full of white marks.

Jaron peered at Levi and scoffed, "Looks like I've underestimated you. However, you still can't escape your eventual death. Kill him!"

The Protector Chapter 791

The twenty men raised their swords up high, charging toward Levi and his men.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a powerful gust of wind roared to life and there was a silhouette flickered passed them like a bolt of lightning.

It was White Tiger.

Among the Five Kings of War, Black Tortoise was the best at defense while White Tiger was the best at offence.

Wham! Wham!

White Tiger weaved through the crowd of men, his punches snapping out so quickly they were a blur.

Within moments, he stopped in his tracks.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

All twenty of his opponents crumpled to the ground like puppets that had their strings cut.

A dead silence descended upon the scene.

Jaron's face paled dramatically.

How is he so powerful?

These men were supposed to be the best of the best, the elites of his family's men. They had all been trained since young to be the perfect fighters.

He had once conquered the Southern Union using only these twenty men. No one had been able to stop them back then!

Yet now, they could not even defeat one person.

That was a testament to how powerful White Tiger was.

Seemingly satisfied by their prowess, White Tiger praised, "Not bad! You guys are stronger than those people from the Southern Union!"

Crooking a finger at Jaron, he continued, "Your turn!"

He could tell that Jaron was even more powerful than the twenty men he had just downed.

"Die!" Jaron bellowed as he leaped at White Tiger.

The two men clashed together violently and a ferocious battle broke out.

The destruction they left was terrifying, with the walls of the yard crumbling to pieces and the wooden gates splintered.

Even the ground was cracked badly, with the brick turned to dust in some places.

The Prince Gang was gaping at the scene with wide eyes while Levi and his men were also rather impressed.

Jaron was definitely the strongest opponent White Tiger had ever fought so far.

Erudia really was a country with plenty of hidden talents!

It was likely they would run into more in the future.

Even watching the fierce battle had the blood in their veins boiling with adrenaline and excitement.

Wham!

After exchanging more than a hundred blows, White Tiger sent Jaron flying with a well-placed kick.

Crash!

Slamming to the ground, Jaron coughed up a mouthful of blood. He stared at White Tiger in disbelief.

How can someone who looks around the same age as I be so much more powerful?

His Master once told him that he was the most talented fighter he had ever seen and estimated that there was nobody else like him in the entire Erudia.

The proof of how wrong his Master had been standing right in front of him.

"W-who *are* you people?" Jaron asked in a trembling voice.

The members of the Prince Gang were absolutely stunned at the turn of events.

It was only now did they begin to wonder about Levi and his men's identities.

At first, they thought Levi was a weakling they could play with as they pleased. Never did they consider there might be more than meets the eyes with him and his men.

Azure Dragon sneered and replied, "You brats are not worthy of knowing our true identities!"

To Levi and the rest, the members of the Prince Gang were no different than children.

Lucas, who was still kneeling in the yard, broke into a cold sweat as he recalled how hundreds of men from the Southern Union got down on their knees before Levi.

We pissed off someone we shouldn't have.

Jaron struggled to his feet, wiping the blood trickling from the corner of his lips before stating, "Gentlemen, how about we brush this aside as a misunderstanding and put it all behind us? We'll apologize to you and be done with it!"

"Who gave you the right to call this a misunderstanding?" Levi answered in a cold tone.

The Protector Chapter 792

Jaron and the other members of the Prince Gang were frozen to the spot at Levi's words.

It was finally sinking in that they were in deep trouble this time.

At the rate things were going, they might just end up dying here in South City.

This was why they had to resolve this matter as peacefully as possible.

Jaron lowered his head slightly in submission, representing the Prince Gang's defeat.

This was the first time since the founding of the Prince Gang that they had actually lost to someone.

Every time before, they were always the ones pushing others around and stepping on their defeated enemies.

Unfortunately, they had run into someone even more difficult than them this time.

Today was a day of utter humiliation for the Prince Gang, the very first time they had suffered such a shame!

Not only were they disgraced as a group, but it was also a major blow to their individual egos as well.

As the head of the Prince Gang, Jaron was not a person unwilling to compromise.

He planned on appeasing Levi now and then return to South Hampton another time to rise up again.

Chuckling bitterly, he uttered, "Sir, we were wrong to have provoked you first. We should not have insulted your woman either. But all things can be worked out peacefully! Having a friend is better than making a new enemy!" However, the other man's reply was like a brutal slap to the face.

Levi scoffed, "Sorry. I'm pretty sure my enemies are numbering in the thousands already. A few more really doesn't make much of a difference."

"Don't you think you're being a little unreasonable? I'm already putting my pride aside here! Besides, each and every one of us come from an influential family in South Hampton. All of us will one day be the heads of our families. Going against us would be going up against all of the prominent families in South Hampton!" Jaron said arrogantly.

His words had the other members of the Prince Gang straightening their backs proudly.

That was right! They were from the most illustrious families in South Hampton! Who dared to offend them?

No matter how powerful Levi and his men were, there was no way they would have the courage to go up against the Prince Gang.

If not out of respect for the members of the gang themselves then at the very least for the various families they came from.

Levi looked amused. "So?"

"So, you have to accord us the right amount of respect! This matter is to be settled pleasantly without any more fuss!" Jaron stated with a smile.

Despite the calm tone, there was a commanding undercurrent to it with no room for argument.

One way or another, the Prince Gang would get the respect they thought they deserved.

Seeing that Levi did not say anything more, Jaron added, "You're a formidable person in your own right. Isn't it better to have more friends, especially if they're from the wealthiest families in South Hampton? You would only benefit from such a relationship!"

At last, Levi responded, "So I'm just supposed to forget that that guy over there insulted my wife and tried to kill me several times? I'm also supposed to disregard the fact that you killed my beloved dog and threatened to massacre a whole block of civilians? Is that what you're saying?"

"That's right! It's all just a huge misunderstanding; no big deal!" Jaron smirked. "Don't you think you're being rather petty? Aren't they just dogs? What does it matter?"

"And if I insist on pursuing this matter?" Levi questioned lowly.

"Then you make enemies out of all the prominent families in South Hampton!"

A wicked gleam appeared in Jaron's eyes.

The Protector Chapter 793

Smack!

Levi's hand darted out and he landed a ringing slap on Jaron's face.

"Then so be it! It might just be a dog to you but to us, it was a living, breathing creature! It was a precious life! It was our friend, our comrade-in-arm!" Levi roared in rage.

He was well and truly mad this time.

One of the dogs had been his constant companion when he was still in the military. Playing with it always served to brighten up his day and helped with the stress of fighting a war.

They had been on the frontlines together and fought plenty of battles.

After they retired from the military, he brought it back here with him.

Now, Jaron killed his precious dog and had the audacity to say it was "just dogs".

"To me, its life is infinitely more valuable than you scum!"

His commanding aura exploded around him, exerting immense pressure on everyone present.

Being so close to him, Jaron swore the surrounding temperature dropped several degrees, making him shivered.

"That guy killed so many people ever since he came to South City! Look at the doctor! He was someone who worked hard to save lives! That man saved that jerk but how did the lunatic repay his kindness? Were all these no big deals to you? What about your intention to slaughter everyone on this street then? Was that a small matter to you too? If we were just some feeble men, we could have been dead by now!"

Levi's questions slammed into Jaron like bullets, rooting him to the spot.

The rest of the Prince Gang were pale in their fear. None of them dared to breathe too loudly in case that would focus Levi's ire upon them.

A hard glint entered Jaron's eyes and he queried, "Does this mean you won't let us go then? Not even on behalf of the South Hampton families?"

"Did you seriously think I would? All of you, kneel!" Levi ordered.

White Tiger and the others leaped into action.

Within minutes, not a single person was standing before Levi.

"You can speak on your knees!" Levi looked down at the kneeling Jaron as he said this.

How very insulting!

This was probably the most humiliating moment Jaron had ever felt in his life!

He was the leader of the Prince Gang! A prince among princes!

Yet here he was kneeling before someone else.

This is unacceptable!

He bit out through clenched teeth, "You have some guts to do this to us! You're a dead man! Just you wait and see!"

A cruel smirk curled Levi's lips. "Now, it's time to settle the score with each of you!"

He headed for Lucas and stopped before the other man. "Since you were lusting after my wife, castrate him!"

"No!"

Agonized screams ripped from Lucas' throat and with a gush of blood, he became a eunuch.

Next, Levi focused his attention on the members of Prince Gang. "You guys were thinking of killing me, weren't you?"

"N-no! W-we weren't…" They cried out in protest.

"Break their legs! Since their parents won't discipline them properly, I'll do it for them!"

Another chorus of pained screams rang out while the legs of the members of Prince Gang were systematically broken.

It was absolutely terrifying!

When Levi fixed his gaze on Jaron, the latter began to panic. "W-what are you going to do to me!"

The Protector Chapter 794

Levi's eyes flashed and he uttered coldly, "Breaking an arm for killing my dog isn't excessive, is it?"

The threat had Jaron's face flushing red in alarm and he struggled to escape.

He was a prince! If one of his arms were snapped just like that, his reputation would be ruined forever! He would never be able to look anyone in the eyes again!

"No, please. Let's talk about this, okay? I'll give you anything you want!" He babbled anxiously.

At that moment, his disheveled appearance made him look just like any other normal person. Gone were his arrogance and princely demeanor.

"I want my dog!"

Eyes wintry with his rage, Levi glared at him.

Jaron was stumped at his words.

His dog is already dead. How am I supposed to give it back to him?

In the next second, there was the metallic glint of a blade swishing down.

Jaron's right arm flopped to the ground uselessly.

Immediately, blood sprayed forth like a crimson fountain.

"AHHHH!"

His howls of pain mixed with those of Lucas and the rest, echoing in the vast courtyard.

Thus, Levi had every single member of the South Hampton Prince Gang crippled.

The only exceptions were the Jones brothers, who had left earlier and were not involved in this incident.

This was a stain that could never be erased from the reputation of the prestigious Prince Gang.

In the blink of an eye, they had fallen from grace.

Nobody had expected this.

Jaron shrieked, "I can promise you that we'll be back for revenge! I'll kill you! I'll kill all your family and friends! I won't stop until every single one of them is dead!"

Levi smiled grimly and replied, "None of you were ever properly disciplined when you were young.

All you know how to do is bully the weak and throw your weight around.

No crime is too evil for you. All I'm doing is teaching you a lesson on your parents' behalf. But I don't think that's enough…"

Checking his watch, he continued, "Before the stroke of midnight tonight, your families are to kneel before me and apologize for your actions. Otherwise, there will be consequences!"

"You… That's just preposterous! How dare you demand that! You really are outrageous!"

"Toss them out of here!" Levi dismissed them with a wave of his hand.

His men were quick to do as he said.

In their current states, the members of the South Hampton Prince Gang really were a sorry sight.

Jaron's face was dark as he snarled, "Let's get back to South Hampton! We have to tell our families about what happened. Whoever was involved in what happened just now needs to die! I'm going to strip his skin from his flesh and drink his blood like it's the most exquisite wine out there! I'll carve his meat from his very bones! When I'm done with him, he'll be begging to die!"

"Get revenge! We must be avenged!" The others yelled out in agreement.

There were no words to describe the extent of their hatred toward Levi.

Meanwhile, back in South Hampton, Tyler and Wales were chatting idly.

"Have you heard from Lucas in the past two days? I wonder if he managed to get Zoey and Helena?"

They had not received any news from the others ever since they returned to South Hampton.

The Protector Chapter 795

Wales chuckled and answered, "This is Lucas we're talking about. Getting a woman for himself is child's play for him!"

Tyler thought over that and had to agree.

Lucas was a domineering person who always did as he pleased in South Hampton. Nobody had ever dared to stop him here, so who would have the courage to do so at South City?

"But then why isn't he back yet? And there's been no news from him either! I tried calling him but strangely enough, his phone is turned off!"

Being a little more meticulous than his brother, Tyler got the vague feeling that something was about to happen.

"He's probably having too much fun! I wouldn't mind sleeping with those two beauties either!" Wales commented with a lecherous grin.

Furrowing his brows, Tyler mulled over everything that had happened so far.

He abruptly suggested, "Do you think he ran into some trouble?"

"Why would you say that?"

"I heard Jaron and the rest of the Prince Gang left South Hampton as well but nobody has any idea where they went. I'm starting to suspect something happened to Lucas and they went to aid him." Tyler mused.

His brother patted his shoulder. "Oh, c'mon. You're overthinking things! Just think about who is by Zoey's side. It's just Levi! Do you honestly think he can do anything to Lucas? It's not like he'll be able to cripple Lucas of all people."

"That's true! Levi is just a useless piece of trash!"

"What are you two talking about?" Michael's voice suddenly rang out from behind them.

"Grandpa, we're discussing about Levi." Wales answered.

Instantly, Michael's expression darkened. He snapped, "Didn't I say to not mention Levi Garrison again! He's not worthy of our attention!"

"Grandpa, it's like this…"

Tyler swiftly informed Michael about the incident with Lucas.

When he was done, a smile broke out on the older man's face. "So that's what happened. Levi is doomed now that Lucas has his eyes set on him! In truth, Levi is a loose end of the Jones family that might come back to bite us in the ass in the future. Unfortunately, we can't just get rid of him! This is a wonderful opportunity that we must thank Lucas for!"

Wales grinned maniacally at his grandfather's words. "That's so true! There's no way Levi will survive a confrontation with Lucas. We won't need to worry about him anymore!"

Tyler frowned and expressed his concerns, to which his grandfather responded with, "Tyler, you're really overthinking things! Be it another person, Lucas might be in danger. But this is just Levi! I don't think he's even capable of stirring up any trouble, let alone being a threat to Lucas!"

Michael gave a disdainful snort.

Comparing Lucas and Levi was like comparing a kitten to a tiger.

The Protector Chapter 796

At one of South Hampton's downtown areas.

Despite being a downtown area, this particular neighborhood was empty. Not a single soul could be seen within a ten-kilometer radius of it.

This strange phenomenon could be attributed to the guards patrolling every single road that led to it as this area was listed as private property.

As for who the property belonged to, it was none other than the most prominent family in South Hampton – the royal family of Goel.

The Goel family was said to have existed here for nearly a thousand years, a testament to their prowess.

At that moment, there were several people lying on the ground before the gates of the manor.

Every single one of them either had their arms or legs broken.

One poor soul had obviously been castrated as blood kept spurting from between his legs.

The only thing they had in common was that all of them looked extremely pitiful.

Within moments, the doors to the mansion swung open and a large group of people poured out.

Among them was an elderly man with snowy white hair holding on to a dragon-headed cane.

The old man seemed to be close to a hundred years old. While he was not as agile as he used to be, his eyes still shone bright and sharp.

The elderly was none other than Xabian Goel, the patriarch of the Goel family.

In South Hampton, he was respectfully referred to as Elder Goel by everyone else as he had the final say in most matters.

His words were ultimate, deciding the future of the city or the fate of someone.

Everyone was both in awe of and fearful of him, thus treating him with the utmost respect.

Jaron was his favorite grandson and also the one he was most proud of.

He had spent the last twenty years of his life nurturing and grooming his grandson to be his successor.

Hence, when he saw that his precious grandson was missing an arm, he exploded!

Bang!

He slammed his cane down on the floor and the stick of wood instantly splintered.

"RAAAARGH!"

He tossed his head back as he bellowed his fury to the heavens.

The rest of the Goel family also cried out in outrage at the mistreatment of one of their own.

In South Hampton, they were practically gods for all the respect people gave them. Everyone was always bending over backward to serve or please them. In fact, oftentimes whoever spoke to them did so on their knees.

They were the most powerful and prominent family in South Hampton!

The fear everyone felt toward them was so ingrained that many would suffer from insomnia at the mere mention of their names. Some would even instinctively feel the urge to get down on their knees.

This led to nobody daring to offend Jaron and his friends, who were the other various young heirs to the prominent families.

What nobody had expected was that someone would be so bold as to chop off the Prince's arm.

Despite losing an arm, amusement danced on Jaron's face. "Unfortunately, we met an incredibly powerful opponent this time. I killed his dog and he cut off my arm in revenge! He also crippled every single one of us from the Prince Gang. Not only that, but he's also saying that our parents have to go to him before midnight today and kneel as you apologize!"

"Who did this?!" Xabian roared.

The Protector Chapter 797

Silence followed the patriarch's question.

None of the other family members had ever seen the old man so enraged.

Oh no, Elder Goel is utterly infuriated this time!

"A man from South City called Levi Garrison. He has several expert fighters with him. I wasn't a match for his strongest." Jaron explained.

"By the way, Elder Goel, they seem to be related to the Southern Union. We personally witnessed as the members of the Southern Union kneeled before him!" One of the Prince Gang members chimed in.

"So what if they're connected to the Southern Union? As if I'm afraid of them! I don't care who he is; I'll kill him even if he's from Oakland City!"

Xabian's eyes gleamed menacingly as he ordered, "Contact all the other families involved in this incident. Tell them to gather here right away. Tonight, I shall personally lead them to South City! I would like to see who in that damn city dares to accept an apology from me!"

Everybody present was astounded at his words.

They had not thought a day would come where Xabian would go to such a small city as South city himself.

In no time at all, the patriarch of the second royal family of South Hampton, Mario Hunt, arrived. He was incensed when he found out his grandson, Jackson had been crippled.

The patriarch of the Quinn family, Hayden Quinn, was even more furious. His dear grandson had been castrated like some animal!

That was just unacceptable!

A short while later, the various heads of families were all present.

Of the top thirty prestigious families in South Hampton, the only family not here was the Joneses.

"Remember, this matter involves our reputations! We must keep a low profile for now! Whatever else can wait till after we deal with these barbarians at South City!" Xabian ordered firmly.

As expected, everyone immediately agreed with his plan.

With that, the twenty-nine families headed for South City together.

Since they had to keep a low profile, they did not bring many men with them. However, those they brought were the best fighters they had.

This group of top fighters in South Hampton was more than enough to destroy the Southern Union several times over!

At the Guardian Mansion of South City.

Levi was watching as Azure Dragon and the others repaired the walls.

His face was twisted in an annoyed expression as he muttered angrily, "This is the second time these walls have been destroyed! Next time, I'll shove a cannon up the ass of whoever wrecks them!"

Kirin piped up cheerfully, "Sir, that might happen a lot sooner than you think, maybe even tonight! I'm pretty sure those brats have gone back to call for reinforcements!"

"I'll be waiting!" was the bored reply from Levi as he put the matter out of his mind.

Right then, several people appeared in the courtyard.

He recognized Mike, the commander-in-chief of the South City Warzone, and Percy, the commander-in-chief of the North Hampton Warzone.

However, the other six were unknown to him.

The eight men came to a stop before Levi and saluted him. "Good day, Chief!"

Smiling, Percy spoke up, "Sir, the eight Warzones are considering a joint exercise sometime soon. These men are the commanders-in-chief of the other six Warzones."

The Protector Chapter 798

"This is the Commander-in-chief of the South Hampton Warzone, Clark Pond!"

"Hello Chief! It is such an honor to meet you!"

Clark said excitedly.

The South Hampton Warzone was a very important area. From the military viewpoint, it was more important than both the North Hampton and South City Warzones.

Correspondingly, Clark's position was more important than Mike's and Percy's.

Levi smiled, "I've heard of you!"

Clark was surprised that the God of War actually remembered him.

This was an honor of a lifetime for him.

Percy began introducing the others.

"This is the commander-in-chief of Haven Warzone, Xayden Fairfield."

"Chillshire Warzone, Weston Zink!"

"Southlake Warzone, Stanley Hodge!"

"Here, Darren Mackson from the Northlake Warzone!"

"And lastly, Zayden Ziggler from the Westview Warzone!"

….

Levi shook hands with the other five. This made them so excited and emotional, as if they had just met their idol.

They were completely caught by surprise!

Little did they expect that the legendary God of War himself would be so approachable and down-to-earth!

"Chief, what happened to these walls and floors here?"

Clark asked curiously.

"Nothing much, someone pummeled them!" Levi said.

"What? Someone fought in here?"

Clark and the other leaders had to take a deep breath.

Firstly, they were surprised that there were people who dared to fight in there.

Secondly, to create such damage, the person must be a master.

"No big deal, they are just a bunch of kids. Their parents are coming tonight to apologize!" Levi smiled.

In his eyes, the Prince Gang was really but a bunch of kids.

His experience in the past six years was more than what many people had experienced in sixty years.

The man was way too mature, much like an old bogeyman.

"It's good to know that they are coming here to apologize. Silly of me to think that someone have the audacity to offend you, Chief."

Clark and the rest laughed as they followed Levi into the house.

Very soon, the eight warzones were about to launch their joint exercise. They wanted Levi to give some suggestions, as their main objective was to pay tribute to him.

Edburg Manor, South Hampton.

Michael called for Tyler and Wales.

"Something might happen soon."

Michael said.

"Oh? What's going on?"

Both of them looked at their grandfather curiously.

"I have just received the news that Elder Goel has left South Hampton. No one knows where he has gone to."

Michael said.

"What? How is that possible?"

"The man has not left South Hampton for the past fifty years, hasn't he?"

Tyler was extremely shocked.

For Xabian Goel to leave South Hampton meant that something colossal was about to happen!

He had not gone anywhere for decades.

Tyler said, "Could Lucas' matter have to do with it?"

The Protector Chapter 799

"That's impossible! After all, it's just two women. What could have happened from there? Moreover, who else in the South City would dare to do something to Lucas? Let alone make Elder Goel to leave this city for him?"

Michael and Wales exchanged glances.

They were still very certain that Lucas was fine, and that Levi was unable to cause any ripples.

"Tyler, you are overthinking this. Think about it, what waves could Levi possibly cause?"

Michael could not help but say.

"Grandpa, why don't I make a trip to South City to see what's going on?" Tyler suggested.

"Alright, go and take a look so that we can all be more at ease. In case anything happens, we can get the first-hand information." The older man nodded in agreement.

As he helmed the large family, he was full of strategies.

At the other side.

Yadriel Larson reported the incident to Grover.

"What? I guess Xabian Goel will definitely be coming to South City to seek trouble then!"

The master was surprised.

"That's right, he might have arrived by now!" Yadriel said anxiously.

"That won't do. I'll go and stop him!"

Xabian's troops had already surreptitiously infiltrated South City.

However, they were stopped the moment they entered the city.

Just when they were about to bristle with rage, they recognized Grover.

"What are you doing here, Grover?" Xabian asked coldly.

"Go back now! You're going to get into deep trouble!"

Grover advised him.

"Hah! I know you are related to that person. However, no matter what background he has, I will get him!"

Xabian could not listen to anything at all.

"Say no more. The decision was made that moment I stepped out of South Hampton."

His attitude was more determined than ever before.

Grover could not persuade him at all and had no choice but to return.

Very quickly, Xabian brought his group to a mysterious neighborhood.

This particular lane was very quiet and sparsely populated.

It was easy to do things in quiet places like this.

No one would know even if something big happened.

"Woof woof woof…"

The dog barking in the Guardian Mansion alerted Levi and his group.

"Our guests have arrived!"

Levi smiled.

"Chief, do you mind if we go and see who this person is? He sure has the guts to beard the lion in his den."

Clark and the rest were very curious. Who could actually behave so atrociously before Levi and made the Guardian Mansion such a horrific state?

"Not at all. Who knows he could be someone you know." Levi smiled.

Clark and the rest followed behind him.

Going out the door, they saw that the entrance was full with people and each of them had great temperament.

Clearly, they were the masters of the masters!

They were definitely stronger than those from the Prince Gang!

The Protector Chapter 800

"Grandpa, it's them! They are strong. The one standing in the middle leads them!"

Jaron pointed Levi out.

However, he did not expect to see another eight strangers to turn up out of nowhere.

But he did not care.

With his grandpa here, even another eight hundred people would have been useless.

Upon seeing Levi and his men, the leaders of the twenty nine top families in South Hampton fixated their gaze on their enemies.

They could barely wait to swallow them alive.

How dare somebody crippled their precious child!

Xabian suppressed his anger forcefully and asked coldly, "Was it you who chopped off my grandson's arm?"

"Indeed, it was me. He killed my dog and all I did was breaking one of his hands. That was already very merciful of me." Levi said calmly.

"Are you telling me you could have killed my grandson just because of a dog?"

Xabian could not be more infuriated.

Jaron, the most noble young talent of South Hampton, was being compared to a dog?

How could he take this lying down?

The key was that his grandson's arm was chopped off because of a dog!

"That's right, an eye for an eye, which is very fair. However, I spared your grandson's life. Perhaps the entire Goel family should be thanking me instead!"

That line started everyone.

All of them fell silent and stared at him in complete disbelief.

"H…how can he say something like that?"

"The Goel family has to thank him?"

…..

This was unthinkable for each of the prominent families from South Hampton.

The man on the other side were clearly declaring war to the first family of South Hampton, the Goel family!

"Great. You are very courageous! No wonder my grandson lost to you!"

Instead of angry, Xabian laughed out loud instead.

"Did you castrate Lucas Quinn as well?" The patriarch continued asking.

"Yep. Since he had no control over the lower part of his body, I took over the control!" Indifferently, Levi replied.

"So, you crippled the entire Prince Gang?"

Xabian narrowed his eyes.

"Yes, I did! Since their parents did not teach them properly, I did all of you a favor and taught them a lesson."

Levi's eyes stared directly at Xabian as well.

"Excellent, we all heard it. He has admitted to all the crimes!"

Xabian told the other people.

Everyone shouted out loud. "An eye for an eye! Revenge! Revenge!"

Levi's voice popped up. "Eh, aren't you here to apologize?"

"Hmm?"

Xabian was taken aback.

"Before I released them, I told them to get their parents here to kneel and apologize!"

Levi retorted sharply, "Parents should bear the burden for their children's sins! Don't you agree?"

All the leaders were taken aback.

He was actually provoking them now.