

The Protector Chapter 466

As soon as the news broke, everyone in Quebec went into a frenzy.

Everyone from the upper class society to the underworld were shocked!

Mr. Yates is already causing great commotion the moment he came out of retirement after thirty years.

Gathering his former troops and his disciples?

The guy must be out of his mind!

Something big happened at Quebec!

Mr. Yates had been angered!

Everyone from the underworld from all thirteen cities in Quebec gathered up their men and headed towards South City as soon as the news broke.

It was a terrifying scene to see busloads of men being sent to South City.

Not only that, but Scott's disciples also were scattered throughout the thirteen cities, and were engaged in various types of occupations.

They gathered their forces to prepare for the funeral in three days.

Someone estimated that they would be able to gather at least tens of thousands of people in three days!

Once again, everyone was shocked!

Scott Yates is the real king of Quebec!

Even after retiring for thirty years, he barely had to lift a finger to gather an army!

Everyone in Quebec was aware of his actions.

Even if South City turned a blind eye, it would be hard to deal with Mr. Yates if he is provoked.

As long as they don't cause any civil unrest, they were free to organize the funeral however they want.

At Mount Amethyst.

Scott and Typhoon sat opposite of each other.

Typhoon looked calm and collected as usual, as if he had ceased to concern himself with worldly affairs.

As for Scott, his hair turned white overnight, making him look old and aged.

"Master, people from all thirteen cities in Quebec have gathered. We have eleven thousand people thus far. Not only that, your disciples from several provinces nearby are also on their way. I estimate we will have thirteen thousand people in all," Theo reported.

Scott nodded in acknowledgement.

His gaze landed on Typhoon and said, "In the past, I've always tried to quell your bloodthirstiness because I didn't want you to be inhumane and ended up like a beast!"

Typhoon kept quiet. His bloodthirstiness had indeed toned down over the past thirty years.

“But now, someone is forcing our hand. Typhoon, it’s time to pick up your sword again. I want you to start killing! As many as possible!” Scott said viciously.

Theo, who was at the side shuddered at his tone.

This was the first time Scott had asked Typhoon to go on a killing spree.

In the past, he was worried that Typhoon would kill too many people. However, he was asking Typhoon to kill as many as he could now.

This was enough indication to show Scott’s fury.

The death of Fernand and the others had struck a nerve within him.

Typhoon lifted his eyes and said hoarsely, “I will make everyone in North Hampton join them! Boom!”

Theo was scared out of his wits that he started to break out in cold sweat.

No one could stop Typhoon if he were to go all out.

This time round, the city streets would surely be bathed in blood!

The number one mass murderer of Quebec will stop at nothing.

God knows how many people would perish by his hands this time round.

Meanwhile, Levi who was in North Hampton flashed a thin smile when he received the news. “Hah, someone dares to gather an army right under my nose? Are they trying to die?”

Azure Dragon and Kirin gave each other a look and exclaimed, “God of War, it didn’t occur to us that Scott would be so powerful. He managed to gather so many people in three days, and the numbers are still growing!”

“He certainly is Quebec’s number one. Compared to him, Jack and Liam seemed too weak! This is what a real boss looked like!” Levi smiled and said.

On the flip side, White Tiger was looking forward to it. He smiled and said, “I heard there’ll be a lot of professionals coming! I can’t wait!”

Others would think that White Tiger was out of his mind if they heard him.