

# The Protector Chapter 472

Beside him stood three men – Kirin, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger.

White Tiger looked at the three thousand men in front of him in anticipation.

Seeing them, Scott waved for his troop to stop.

“Have you been waiting for me?” Scott asked.

“That’s right,” Levi replied, puffing his cigarette.

“Are you the leader of the Morris Group?”

“Of course.”

Scott was shocked to see how young Levi was.

“This is unexpected. I thought you would be a lot older,” Scott lamented.

When Levi caught a glimpse of the coffin they were carrying, he laughed. “It appears you are well aware of the current situation. You even brought your own coffin to prepare for your death.”

“Hmph, I prepared it for you!” Scott snorted.

Levi chuckled. “I’m sorry, I’m still young. Unlike you, it’s going to be a long time before I became dust.”

“You...”

Scott was no match for Levi when it came to taunting opponents.

The next moment, he changed the subject. As his eyes sparkled, he exclaimed, "Who is the one who killed my brothers and godson? Step out now!"

White Tiger acknowledged with a smile, "It's me, but you don't deserve to know my name!"

White Tiger was right.

Despite how high Scott's position was, White Tiger only cared about actual fighting strength. Therefore, Scott had no right to know who he was.

"Very well, do the four of you plan to stand against three thousands of us?" Scott sneered.

White Tiger chuckled in reply, "I'm sorry, it will only be me alone."

"How dare you!"

Boom!

Suddenly, Garfield and his ten best men charged forward in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Eleven swords glistened in the sun as they were thrust at White Tiger's vital organs.

Meanwhile, White Tiger calmly tore off a piece of clothing and covered his mouth.

He wanted to protect his mouth from the blood that was going to be splattered.

“Enough of your tricks!”

With a quick dash, Garfield thrust his sword towards White Tiger’s throat.

Clang!

However, White Tiger’s reflexes were as fast as lightning. He grabbed Garfield’s wrist and turned the sword in Garfield’s direction.

“Ugh!”

In a blink of an eye, the sword pierced through Garfield’s body.

He collapsed to the ground with disbelief written all over his face.

The next moment, the ten elite warriors attacked simultaneously.

But White Tiger managed to use his clothes to bind all ten blades together.

Jumping into the air, he kicked four to five of them away while finishing the rest with a single punch each.

Blood splattered everywhere.

In less than ten seconds, all ten men had fallen.

It was a spectacular sight!

Scott was impressed by what he saw.

This man is really strong!

Everyone knew the reason Garfield was the top dog at Edge City was due to his unrivaled strength. Even his ten subordinates were equally invincible.

However, no one expected them to be disposed of in mere seconds.

Scott and Theo now understood why Bones and Golem died.

They were no match for their enemy.

“No matter how strong you are, can you withstand the force of the three thousand men behind me?” Scott scowled.

Typhoon stopped him and declared, “Let me have a go at him first!”

They were shocked to see Typhoon’s expression.

He looked like a beast that had not seen any victims in a long time. Both his eyes gleamed in a terrifying manner as if he were eyeing his prey.

Boom!

Just then, Typhoon emitted a frightening burst of energy that blasted the dust and leaves around him away.

At that moment, everyone noticed the stench of blood that permeated the air.

They knew the butcher within Typhoon was back, who enjoyed killing for pleasure and sport.

Despite retiring for thirty years, his strength continued to grow.

Licking his lips, Typhoon glared at White Tiger as if he was his prey.