

# The Protector Chapter 578

Hades was here.

He was not only the record holder of the deathmatches, but he was also L Nation's God of War.

The former details were not that important.

However, the latter, his identity as a nation's God of War, certainly was.

In ancient times, he would be an invincible God of War.

In the past, everyone only regarded him as a fighting machine. However, after realizing his identity as L Nation's God of War, everyone's impression of him had changed.

In the secular world, he was a god-like existence among ordinary people.

The God of War wore a simple black sweater and a hat. What was terrifying was that he wore half of a wolf mask.

As soon as he appeared, the focus of the whole audience was on him.

Hades came to the middle of the arena step by step, and the temperature dropped sharply.

An overwhelming murderous aura engulfed the place.

As soon as those ordinary onlookers felt his suffocating aura, it became difficult for them to breathe. Their faces turned pale, and they looked as if they were at death's door.

This was a true imposing aura!

Since he was the God of War, Hades must have at least slaughtered a thousand people.

His murderous aura was honed out on the battlefield and was not something an ordinary fighter could compare to.

Brock and the others immediately got excited when they saw Hades appear.

Even if the White Tiger could fight very well, they presumed that he was not Hades's opponent.

"Kill him, and I will reward you ten billion!" Brock shouted.

"I'd add another billion!"

"And I, three billion!"

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Everyone started to add motivation, and the reward rose gradually.

As long as Hades killed the White Tiger, he would be rewarded twenty billion!

It was an amount that many people dreamt of, and Hades was no exception.

His eyes lit up fiercely.

For that amount of money, he would kill anyone in his way.

“Where is the person?” Hades asked in a low voice.

Everyone pointed to White Tiger.

Then, he walked towards White Tiger step by step as he exuded a dangerous air around him.

It was as if the actual Hades himself was reborn from hell.

If he unleashed his wrath, there was no doubt that there would be at least a million corpses with blood flowing into a river...

It was absolutely terrifying!

Hades stood in front of White Tiger and looked up at him.

When their eyes met, Hades's face changed drastically.

It's him!

This can't be!

H-he...

His lips twitched, but he could not say a word for a long time as he watched White Tiger.

He could never forget this person!

Hades could never forget the night, where a total of nineteen people destroyed tens of thousands of his men in L nation head-on! It was him and the Cavalry Regiment!

Subsequently, nineteen of them killed their way into L Nation. They were invincible and wiped out the nation right then.

In just one night, L Nation was utterly destroyed.

As L Nation's God of War, he was also defeated, and he could only watch as they annihilated the country.

By far, Erudia's God of War was the most terrifying existence he had ever seen.

His men were brave and good at fighting, and they were invincible in the world.

This person in front of him, especially, brought him the trauma of a lifetime.

It was the lingering nightmare that would haunt him all his life!

Every night, he was haunted by the recurring dream of L Nation's destruction, and every time, White Tiger's ruthless face appeared in the dream.

And every time, he was always jolted awake from the nightmare without fail.

That person is simply too strong!

He would never forget how he broke into the camp of ten thousand people and killed his way back and forth.

Today, he actually saw it again here.

He realized that Erudia's God of War and his faction were too strong.

Even if he had a hundred years to prepare, he wouldn't be able to take revenge.

Now he could only continue to participate in fighting competitions to vent his emotions and grind away the trauma that Erudia's God of War had brought unto him.

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that he would meet White Tiger again.

Suddenly, he recalled that Erudia's Five Great Wars Regiment were almost inseparable from Erudia's God of War.

If White Tiger is here, that means that Erudia's God of War should also be here...