

The Protector Chapter 586

“Haha...”

The Caesar family burst into laughter when they saw Levi making a call because they thought that it was an act of pure stupidity.

Just imagine the Black family’s embarrassment right now!

We know Levi way too well!

So what if he calls every single powerful figure in North Hampton?

The Caesar family can crush them with just a flick of the finger.

Besides, Levi isn’t powerful enough to do any of that!

On the other hand, Abigail breathed a sigh of relief because Levi finally retaliated.

Meanwhile, Russell felt excited at the prospect of battle.

Richard sat on the chair and mocked, “I am curious to see what kind of reinforcements you called!”

Following that, Patrick commanded, “Tell our brothers outside to let everyone in no matter who they are.”

In a matter of a few minutes, numerous luxury vehicles filled the streets.

The few Black family's guards who were apprehended were shocked when they saw that.

"Did they all come?"

They watched as swathes of men entered the manor.

"Have they arrived?"

The Caesar family was excited when they heard the commotion outside.

"Who's there? Announce who you are!" Patrick demanded.

The Black family was dumbfounded when they saw the guests because they were all powerful figures from the South City.

"I'm the head of the Goldson family, Hunter Goldson."

However, Patrick wagged his finger and said, "Nope, you don't make the cut. Next!"

"I'm the head of the Johnson family, Tommy Johnson."

"Nope!"

After a few rounds, Patrick replied while smirking, "None of you make the cut! Gosh, no one here interests me at all!"

The ten families that arrived were some of the most powerful families in the South City, yet they were still miles behind the Caesar family.

"I'm the head of the Cayman family, Hein Cayman."

Everyone, including Richard and Patrick, was stunned when that name was uttered.

The Caesar family was a quasi-royal clan, but one of the four most powerful families in the South City, the Cayman family, showed up, and they had the power to threaten the Caesar family.

“I’m the head of the Herman family, Draco Herman.”

That name reverberated through the entire hall like a sonic boom.

“I’m the head of the Oliver family, Stanley Oliver.”

Like an atomic bomb, that name blew everyone’s minds!

Three out of the four noble families in South City had arrived!

The Caesar family started to panic at the prospect of facing them and the other ten powerful families.

“Is that enough for you? Am I, Alexander Stark, invited to the party?”

A middle-aged man wielding a staff appeared at that moment.

“Are you the Master of South City’s underworld?” Patrick’s voice started to tremble.

The Caesar family was now officially panicking because they knew how powerful they were!

“Can I join too? The Stone Buddha – Brock Green, reporting for duty!” an orotund voice spoke.

Brock Green had arrived with a hundred experts from the underground boxing scene, some of which were like caged beasts waiting to wreak havoc.

Upon their arrival, the Caesar family's White Army sensed danger in the air.

"Is... the Stone Buddha here too?"

Richard and Patrick were absolutely dumbstruck.

They knew that they couldn't possibly afford to cross Brock because he might be even more powerful than Scott Yates.

That was why the Caesar family was determined to avoid Brock at all costs when they came to the South City to assert their dominance.

He really is here!

This spells nothing but disaster to us!

"Let me introduce three more friends to you!"

With a clap of the hands, three figures appeared behind Brock.

"This is the Beast of Death, who scored 99 victories the Eastern Deathmatches!"

Gasp!

Everyone drew in a sharp breath.