

The Protector Chapter 612

As soon as Jacky finished speaking, a bodyguard behind him suddenly rushed forward.

Crack!

He halved the plaque of Jagged Club with a single kick!

The sight sent fear coursing through the Davies.

How impudent!

No one in South City had ever dared to challenge Brock like this!

Jacky was seemingly set to create havoc in South City!

However, as someone in his capacity, he absolutely had the right to do so!

The loud noise from damaging the plaque of Jagged Club attracted a lot of attention.

Swish.

Hundreds of people rushed out of the underground boxing arena and surrounded Jacky and his party.

The man leading the group asked coldly, "Did you damage the plaque?"

"Yes, I did!" Jacky grinned.

“Insolent fool! How dare you! Do you know what this place is?”

The group lashed out at them.

They did not understand why someone actually had the nerve to cause a scene here.

With the prayer beads in his hand, Jacky replied with a smile, “Yes, I do! I just wanted to give this place a new owner!”

“What?”

His words baffled everyone.

Give this place a new owner?

Doesn't that mean he wants to drive Brock away?

Who does he think he is?

How dare he even think of doing so!

“Guys, take down this group of shameless brats!”

Under the command of the leader, hundreds of people rushed over.

Derek and Leslie were so scared that they hid behind Jacky's party.

Considering that Jacky had only brought twelve men over, they could not help but wonder if he and his men could handle the group of hundreds.

Not to mention that Brock also had hundreds of top fighters.

Seeing hundreds of people charging at him, Jacky remained calm without even batting an eyelash.

Other than the two masked experts behind him, the other ten bodyguards stepped forward to fight.

What happened next left Leslie and the others in shock.

These ten men are actually so strong that they are on the winning side, even though there are hundreds of opponents.

Very soon, the hundreds of people were defeated and hid in the underground boxing arena.

“Let’s go in!”

Jacky led everyone into the underground boxing arena.

At this moment, there was a boxing match going on with a large audience.

But everyone’s attention was attracted by the ruckus in the arena.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The security guards of the underground boxing arena were seen flying through the air from outside.

Then a group of people emerged.

Everyone looked over.

“What happened?”

“Oh no, someone’s here to cause a scene! Inform Stone Buddha now!”

Before long, Stone Buddha was made aware of the situation, and went to the arena with all his experts.

“How dare you come to make trouble at my place, Leslie Davies!” shouted Brock coldly after he recognized Leslie at a glance.

“I...”

Terrified, Leslie was stumped.

He could not have a conversation with Brock.

Meanwhile, Jacky spoke, “I made him come here! Look over here!”

“Huh?”

Brock was stunned.

Everyone started to scrutinize Jacky.

No one had expected that he was the head.

Besides, he did not look like he was from South City as he did not look familiar.

“Stone Buddha, they’ve damaged the plaque and claimed that they want to give this place a new owner!” a subordinate immediately told Brock what happened.

Brock took a look at Jacky.

“That’s right, I did it. You’re Brock Green, right? You’ve occupied this place for a long time. It’s time for this place to get a new owner!” he said calmly, but his words were domineering.

There were really no young people in South City who had the nerve to provoke Brock.

He was taken aback.

This is the first time I meet such an arrogant young man.

Other than the God of War, of course.

He’s a God, and not a man!

Brock asked, feeling curious, “Forgive me, but may I know who you are?”