

The Protector Chapter 626

Boom!

At that crucial moment, a force that could rival that of an insanely aggressive tornado flew over, and the men who were about to kill Syllas were forced to back away.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

A series of pained moans could be heard after that.

Over a dozen men lost their ability to fight within those few nanoseconds.

All Zoey and Syllas saw was a dark shadow showing up in front of them.

The shadow was none other than Hades.

Levi's order for Hades was that he must protect Zoey, even if it meant sacrificing his own life.

As such, his mission was to destroy every single person in front of him.

Hades attacked.

He was like a leopard dashing towards his prey.

Hades had a reputation of having killed over a thousand men, and he was a country's God of War.

Compared to the soldiers in the army, the underworld hooligans were nothing but sniveling babies.

When Hades fought, he made others feel as if they had somehow fallen into the cruelest and deepest pit of hell.

It only took him about ten minutes to crush everyone and get them to moan in pain on the floor.

No one was left standing.

Both Zoey and Syllas were stupefied.

He is too powerful. H-he just crushed over a hundred men in mere minutes?

After dealing with the men, Hades walked over to Syllas and spoke in pieces. It was like he was a foreigner who was struggling to speak their language. "I here, no one hurt Ms. Lopez."

Hades left after saying his piece with a heavy accent and terrible grammar.

Brock Green's old comrades and over a hundred other experts had surrendered as soon as they saw Hades.

They didn't realize that Zoey was protected by a man that powerful.

In short, anyone who knew Hades had backed away out of fear.

Hades had, in effect, destroyed the entire underworld all on his own.

That was precisely why Levi had assigned the task of keeping Zoey safe to Hades.

Both Zoey and Syllas were surprised.

Zoey, in particular, was utterly speechless.

Someone else is protecting me? Someone that powerful, no less. His accent... He has to be from a foreign country.

“What?” shouted Jacky, who soon received the news.

“Zoey Lopez’s bodyguard crushed over hundreds of men on his own? And everyone who went was defeated?”

Jacky’s eyes bulged so much that it seemed like they were about to pop out of his sockets.

Everyone was in shock.

They knew that the man had, in effect, destroyed the underworld of South City.

Derek immediately added, “Zoey’s personal bodyguard is too powerful, Jacky.”

“Looks like I’ve underestimated her. No wonder she dared to reject my offer. Turns out she had something up her sleeves,” mused Jacky.

“Seems like my investigation on Zoey isn’t detailed enough. How about I look into her bodyguard as well?” asked Leslie.

“That won’t be necessary. I refuse to believe that there is someone out there that I can’t get my hands on,” replied Jacky as he shook his head. After that, he added, “Hey, you two.”

Jacky turned to the two men wearing masks.

“We’re listening, master,” replied the two men while standing up straight.

“Go and get Zoey over for me and kill anyone who gets in your way,” barked Jacky coldly.

“We promise to accomplish our mission, master.”

Leslie and the others drew a sharp breath.

They’re both going? Isn’t that a little too much?

Leslie and the others had only ever witnessed those two masked men working twice.

The men were weird, and they moved like they were performing a magic show.

One glare could literally kill someone, and a single touch could pulverize their victims.

No one can stop them.

Jacky laughed aloud. “Who would’ve thought that I’d find someone that powerful in South City?”

“Jacky, isn’t it a little too over-the-top to send both men in?” asked Leslie, who thought that sending in one of them was sufficient.

“That is why you can’t get anything done right! I want to be a hundred percent sure that this is done right,” shouted Jacky as he glared over.

“Understood. Thank you for teaching me a lesson, Jacky,” replied Leslie.

Meanwhile, the two fighting experts with their masks on had arrived at the Black family’s manor.

“Let’s just kill everyone in there,” suggested the man in the white mask as his eyes shimmered with cruelty.