

The Protector Chapter 627

“Sure.”

Just as the two experts were about to walk in, a shadow suddenly appeared in front of them.

Or, to be more accurate, two shadows showed up.

One of the men was hiding behind the other guy and was taking his time to reveal himself.

He had a cigarette between his lips, and the glow at the end of his cigarette was especially bright in the dark.

That man was none other than Levi Garrison.

“Barging into my territory, are we? Seems to me you have a death wish!” said Levi softly.

The two masked experts turned to one another before they attacked.

The one with the white mask specialized in speed, and he could kill without anyone seeing. His speed was so incredible that he could trick the naked eye.

Zip!

The man showed up in front of Levi in an instance, and the sharp dagger he had with him exuded a horrifying aura.

The white-masked man was simply too fast.

If anyone else was around, they would see that he was still standing in his original position.

The fact, however, was that he was already standing in front of Levi.

Swish!

The dagger seemed to be engulfed in a murderous aura.

The white-masked man was confident that he could kill Levi, but another man suddenly showed up in front of him. A huge shadow loomed over the white-masked man and blurred his vision.

“What the hell?” blurted the white-masked man as his expression changed sharply.

He couldn't believe that someone could actually keep up with him.

A sense of danger encompassed the white-masked man at the very next second.

Bang!

His chest was punched hard, and his organs were instantly crushed. His bones also shattered.

He was flying wildly like a kite with a broken string as he flew backward.

Naturally, the one who attacked was Hades.

The other expert, the black-masked man, was stunned.

He immediately rushed over and threw a merciless punch at Hades.

The black-masked man was strong, and his strength had never met its match before.

The black-masked man had once crushed a marble table and the Beast of Death with a single touch.

He could do that because he mastered the Ancient Arts of Qi, which was a traditional fighting technique thought to be mythical.

The Ancient Arts of Qi could shatter anything the hand touched, and a human body would crumble when hit.

Despite that, Hades never avoided or backed away from that attack. Instead, he used the same technique and threw his punch at a similar angle.

Bang!

The two fists met, and the booming sound of thunder was heard.

“Urk!”

The black-masked man fell backward. He spat blood at the very next second.

Crack!

Half of his mask even broke off.

Levi clapped his hand when he saw that. He praised, “Not bad, not bad at all. I made the right decision keeping you around all those years ago. White Tiger and the others no longer need to come all the way over to solve the issue.”

“I am glad to be of service,” replied Hades, who looked like he was truly glad to have received the compliment.

Levi and Hades walked forward.

Hades tore the white mask off of the other expert as well.

That was when they saw that the masked men had the word “slave” carved on both their faces.

At that moment, both men were trembling in fear.

Turned out, Brock Green was right. There was a being in South City that they could not afford to offend.

At the Davies family’s residence.

“Hmm... The two of them had been gone for so long. Nothing bad could’ve happened to them, could it?” murmured Leslie, who seemed a little nervous and worried.

“Pfft, that is not possible. Those two are my master’s slaves. One of them has been learning the Ancient Arts of Qi ever since he was a kid, while the other trained his speed with a leopard. They have reached a level that you cannot even imagine, so they couldn’t have possibly failed,” bragged Jacky as he grinned proudly.

That was why he brought those two to South City. He was confident that they were strong enough to deal with anything.

“I’m glad to hear that,” said Leslie, even though his heart was still thumping with anxiety.

“My guess is that they are busy killing everyone. Given their style, it is likely that the Black family will go extinct tonight,” said Jacky as he smiled.

His eyes burned with a hint of lust, and it seemed like he couldn't wait to meet Zoey.

Leslie gasped upon hearing that.

"Is that so?" asked a voice that suddenly rang from the other side of the door.

Bang!

Bang!

Two corpses were tossed into the room at the same time.