

The Protector Chapter 656

The old and seemingly feeble man was none other than the leader of the Southern Union, Grover Cooke.

Most of the Southern Union's branches were based along the coast where the economy thrived with many different industries.

There were innumerable martial art experts within the Southern Union. In fact, all of the experts in the south itself originated from the Southern Union.

They were so powerful that the underworlds of all major cities would tremble at the mere mention of the Southern Union.

Even Scott Yates came from the Southern Union but hardly anyone knew about it.

Every year, he had to pay a tribute of five billion to the Southern Union.

No one really knew why he had to live the life of a recluse for thirty years.

The real reason was that his influence had expanded too quickly and clashed with that of the Southern Union.

Hence, if he continued to expand any further, the Southern Union would have to take him down.

Therefore, Scott had no choice but to shun the world to prevent the Southern Union from taking action against him.

Ever since then, the tribute Scott had to pay the Southern Union increased to ten billion.

Only then could he ensure his own safety.

Furthermore, even the Triple Group had to pay billions in tribute to the Southern Union.

The fact that an international conglomerate such as the Triple Group had to bow down to its knees to the Southern Union demonstrated how domineering they were.

In summary, anyone with any sort of influence in the south had to pay their respects to the Southern Union.

Nevertheless, the Southern Union was not obligated to help them out in return.

This showed just how powerful the Southern Union was.

In fact, all the underworlds within southern Erudia were controlled by the Southern Union.

As long as they gave the word, any of the groups could be wiped out.

However, things happened differently in South City.

Firstly, Scott's faction was destroyed, followed by the collapse of the Triple Group.

When the tributes from both groups stopped, the Southern Union realized something had happened in South City.

Hence, Jacky was sent to resolve the matter.

As South City formed a huge part of their business, the head of the Southern Union, Grover, had to personally deal with it.

Every single disciple of Grover's was an elite within their own industry.

Anyone who was weak would not even qualify to be one.

Over the last few decades, Grover, who loved receiving students only accepted seven to eight hundred of them.

Therefore, it was safe to say that every single one of them was a genius in their own right.

Not only did he have a lot of students, but he also had an army of subordinates and a massive network of contacts.

In fact, just a word from Grover and the whole of south Erudia would acknowledge it.

That was how powerful the head of the Southern Union was.

"Master, it is our fault! We should have brought Jacky's body back immediately."

"Master, please give us a chance. We will definitely reclaim Jacky's body."

One by one, his disciples pleaded.

Meanwhile, Grover shot a quick glance around and exclaimed, "You have disappointed me enough! I will avenge my disciple myself!"

"Johnny Lawrence?" Grover called out.

"Master, Johnny at your service," A middle-aged man stepped forward and said.

“I order you to head over to South City. Before the Southern Union army arrives, you must reclaim Jacky’s body,” Grover instructed.

“Yes, Master!”

With that, Johnny left.

Johnny was an integral member of the Southern Union as he was among the Southern Union’s best warriors. Of the Four Kings and Eight Slaves, he was one of the Four Kings.

Other than the head of the Southern Union, the Four Kings were next in line in terms of the chain of command.

The Four Kings of the Southern Union were so strong that they could easily defeat Scott Yates.

“Jacky died a tragic death. Prior to this, I was even planning to declare him as my heir at the upcoming Union conference.”

As he spoke, Tears rolled down Grover’s eyes.