

# The Protector Chapter 657

“Johnny is on his way to South City. Once Jacky’s body is brought back, I want to hold a funeral for him there,” Grover declared.

“Yes, Master. We will definitely give Jacky a grand funeral.”

Turning towards the crowd, Grover ordered, “Next, you will need to investigate and find out who was involved in Jacky’s death. After that, we will bury all of them alive together with Jacky!”

At that moment, Grover’s whole being exuded an icy cold aura, overwhelming the surroundings with a chilly pressure.

Everyone suddenly shivered as the cold spell engulfed them, it felt as if they had fallen into an icy lake.

They could feel the surrounding temperature drop by seven to eight degrees.

It was real and wasn’t an exaggeration at all.

Grover was an elite martial artist who practiced the Ancient Arts of Qi.

The reason he was in solitary meditation was to further enhance the power of his Qi.

“Understood, Master. We will proceed to investigate and leave no stone unturned,” his disciples answered.

All of them trembled at the idea that Grover was going to bury alive a bunch of men together with Jacky.

It was such a terrifying notion to them.

However, that was the consequence of offending the head of the Southern Union.

Meanwhile, in South City, Levi and Zoey had no inkling of the looming crisis.

In fact, Levi had even forgotten about Jacky, let alone expected someone seeking to avenge him.

The last thing he was interested in was to find out who Jacky really was.

In recent days, the Davies family felt a sense of dread.

Leslie and his son didn't eat nor sleep well as they were constantly worried.

The reason being they knew Jacky Lawson was part of the Southern Union and was the Union leader's disciple.

Therefore, ever since Jacky had died, they grew increasingly anxious as they knew the Southern Union would not rest until Jacky was avenged.

In fact, they expected themselves to be dragged into the matter.

Left with no choice, they could only wait. It wasn't until one afternoon that a group of men finally arrived.

It was one of the Southern Union's Four Kings, Johnny, and his men.

As Leslie's eyes brightened, he approached them quickly. "We have been expecting you, dear sirs."

"We, the Davies family, are of no use at all. We weren't able to protect Jacky," Leslie confessed.

“There’s no need for that, I know you’re not to blame,” Johnny remarked impatiently.

“Tell me, where is Jacky’s body?” Johnny asked.

“Huh?”

Stunned for a moment, Leslie quickly replied, “Sir, Jacky’s body was taken away by Hades’ men and I don’t know where they threw it.”

“What? Threw?” Johnny exclaimed in anger, blasting an intimidating pressure across the room.

It left Leslie and the others breathless.

Both Leslie and Derek were shocked when they realized Johnny was more powerful than the Slaves that Jacky had brought with him.

Who is he really?

“That’s right, sir. They said they wanted to throw Jacky’s body into the garbage dump.”

“I reckon his body must have rotted off away at a dump somewhere.”

Upon hearing Leslie’s words, Johnny was utterly furious.

Bam!

He slammed his fist on one of the walls in frustration, causing the wall to collapse into rubble.

“Damn it!”

“If I can’t find Jacky’s body, I will make sure the whole of South City will be buried together with him,” Johnny declared with a terrifying expression on his face.

At the same time, Leslie and Derek could feel an immense pressure that forced them to their knees.

Such strength!

Such immense power!

He is stronger than anyone we’ve seen before.

“You will take me to see Hades!” Johnny ordered in a frosty tone.

In a short while, a group of men appeared at the entrance of the Jagged Club.

Leslie felt more confident this time around because he knew Johnny was one of the powerful Four Kings.