

# The Protector Chapter 664

The disciples of the Southern Union burst into laughter from what the old man had said.

“Forbidden? For people like us in Southern Union, there is no place where we can’t set foot in.”

“Young men, listen to me. You have no right to enter this area,” the old man persuaded.

The old man was not only a gatekeeper but a veteran as well.

“We are going in. So what are you going to do about it?”

The Southern Union’s martial arts masters stepped further in brazenly.

“This lot has a death wish.” The old man sighed in exasperation as he watched the men’s retreating shadows.

As the men went further in the area, people along the way persuaded them to leave, emphasizing that this was the forbidden area.

This puzzled the Southern Union’s martial arts masters.

Very quickly, they reached the Warzone compound.

“Look, it’s Zoey’s car. They are here.”

After seeing a car that was parked at the entrance, one of the martial arts masters exclaimed.

Just when they were about to rush in, a man suddenly appeared in front of them. He was casually dressed and holding a cigarette between his lips.

White Tiger!

At that moment, Levi and his men were watching from the rooftop. They were all guessing how many seconds it would take White Tiger to get rid of these pieces of trash.

Levi guessed White Tiger only needed a second.

White Tiger glanced at the twenty men and asked, “Who sent you lot to come here? Don’t you know that you guys are not allowed to enter this place?”

The Southern Union’s martial arts masters were taken aback.

Why do we keep hearing that this place was forbidden to us?

What is it about this place?

It seemed ratty and shabby, more like a slum than anything else.

How could such a place be the forbidden area in South City?

“Ha! There is no place we can’t set foot in. Now, get out of the way!” the leader of the martial arts experts shouted.

White Tiger chuckled and said, “Let me take a puff first.”

After White Tiger took a pull at his cigarette, he made his move.

He was like a bolt of lightning passing through those men.

Their visions went black, and all of them lost consciousness.

When they woke up, they found themselves lying in a pile of garbage.

They had been thrown out of the street and were terrified of what had happened to them.

For starters, they didn't even know how they were attacked in the first place.

This was really a forbidden area and not a place that anyone could break in to.

Retreat!

The group of men quickly fled.

In Lopez Villa.

The Four Kings had personally captured Hades, and everyone was in a hurrah.

"Master, don't worry. Soon, we'll be able to capture that woman," Johnny said.

He had sent a few men to capture Levi, Zoey, and Sylas. It was going to be an easy job.

At that moment, the twenty martial arts masters came running back, looking disconcerted.

"Master, Four Kings... Something really bad has happened..."

The men were badly battered, clearly injured.

"What happened?" Johnny's expression turned sour and asked angrily.

“Zoey and Sylas are hiding in a compound in South City. That place is so weird. Whoever we came across kept telling us it’s a forbidden area, asking us to leave. We also met a strange man, and he knocked us out before we even saw it coming.”

When the martial arts experts recounted the event, Johnny and the others were taken aback.

These twenty men were all martial arts experts, so how were they overpowered by a man?

And they didn’t even get to take a good look at the man’s face?

He must be really powerful.

“What? Is there such a place in South City?”

“Why didn’t I know about this? Scott and Brock are the strongest men in South City, am I right?”

A tremor went through them.

He questioned Leon Lopez and the rest, but no one knew that there was such a forbidden area.

Although Grover’s students went digging for information, nobody was able to explain why it was so.

Because that place was a restricted military area, it was highly confidential.

Hence, it wasn’t possible for them to find any information regarding that.

“No way. Bring them back to me.”

