

The Protector Chapter 725

Joel looked at Levi and cried out in anger, "How dare you do this to me? I'll kill you!"

Who does he think he is?

It's time I send him to hell!

"Take him down!" Joel commanded.

A few men in black quickly rushed in and surrounded Levi.

They were personal bodyguards hired by the South City Chamber of Commerce just to protect Wardell and the others.

These bodyguards had killed countless people throughout their service to the chamber of commerce.

But still, Wardell felt fearful seeing Levi's glare.

He retreated unknowingly before he shouted at Levi again. "I'm giving you one last chance. If you beg for your life and listen to us now, we won't hold this against you. If not, don't even think about leaving this place alive!" Wardell threatened.

The thirty bodyguards charged towards Levi but he remained unmoved.

He let off a slight scoff and kicked away the chair blocking his way.

"As I said, you shouldn't have touched my home," Levi reiterated.

He was enraged. Now that he saw the culprits himself, Levi's anger intensified.

White Tiger would have been petrified seeing Levi like this.

"A stubborn mule. Get rid of him!" Wardell ordered.

Just as the bodyguards rolled their sleeves getting ready to beat Levi up, a commotion burst out outside.

"What's happening outside?" Wardell turned around and asked.

Wardell and a few others quickly flocked to the window to check out what was happening outside.

Their face turned pale as they processed what they saw.

Fear and horror seized them and they could not even bring themselves to talk.

Seeing their reaction, Joel struggled to get on his feet so he could go over and take a look. "What's the matter? What is it?" he asked worriedly.

Joel was struck with terror when he saw it.

He dropped to the ground weakly and his lips quivered in fear.

Outside their building, countless battle tanks lined up in an orderly manner, besieging the building and leaving them with no exit route.

There were even tens of fighting vehicles following close behind.

Armed soldiers disembarked from the vehicles and tanks as they marched concertedly towards the Chamber of Commerce.

Soon, the thuds of their footsteps could be heard drumming down the corridor.

In a split of a second, the soldiers kicked down the door and swarmed in, filling up the spacious meeting room in no time.

Each of the soldiers was fully equipped with weapons and they pointed their guns at Wardell and his friends as they awaited a command.

The bodyguards clambered to hide under the table as they saw they were clearly outnumbered. Some of them were so scared they wet their pants and a pungent smell soon wafted through the crowded room.

“Move! Let me see the bitch who dared to wreak havoc in the restricted military zone! I’m gonna beat the shit out of him!” A coarse and assertive voice came from the multitude of soldiers.