

The Protector Chapter 782

His voice immediately brought them to a standstill as they recalled the pain and horror of being beaten up by Levi in the evening.

Then, they began to tremble.

We'll lose all our faces if we're beaten to a pulp again. In the case, death would be a salvation.

“You’re coming and going as you like in my territory! Am I invisible to you?” Levi snapped in an icy tone, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

The crowd gasped in shock.

Whoever upsets him is running out of luck!

“Let’s forget about it, Levi. You’ve already beaten them up, and the problem is solved anyway. To err is human, to forgive is divine.”

Zoey didn’t want things to get out of control, so she took the initiative to intervene.

“Alright then. Consider yourself lucky today. Get lost!” Levi bellowed.

The Prince Gang ran for their lives immediately after they were released.

“Okay. Let’s all go back now. Do not say a word about what happened tonight.” Zoey ordered.

Thereafter, Levi thought she would inquire about the reason those people got on their knees.

However, she didn't do so. It was like she already had an answer, which was rather puzzling to him.

Zoey has been acting weird lately. She's not even curious about all the unusual things I've done recently. It's like she is used to it.

But little did he know that Zoey had been assuming him to utilize his identity as a member of the Jones family to settle things.

Meanwhile, Yadriel, who came rushing, bumped into the hundred fighters who were retreating.

"Mr. Garrison had us released." The person leading the group noted.

Yadriel clapped his hands as his suspicion had proven to be right.

I knew it! It's really Mr. Garrison!

"This is bad! They're so screwed!"

Following that, the man picked up his pace at once. Nevertheless, he stumbled upon Lucas' group shortly after he dashed with all his might.

"Hmm? Did he not give you a hard time?" Yadriel gazed at them in bafflement.

Judging from Mr. Garrison's personality, it's unlikely he'll let them go. What happened?

"Levi didn't want to release us at first. He only did it after his woman talked him into it." One of them explained.

At this, Yadriel heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank goodness... Oh yeah. I’ve made some arrangements to escort you out of this city. You should head back to South Hampton at once. Staying here will spell doom for all of you.” He urged.

These people can’t stay here! They’ll most likely push Mr. Garrison’s button again, and they’ll be dead meat for sure! I have to send them away now. Anyway, I’m acquainted with the Quinn family; seeing one of theirs playing with fire certainly doesn’t sit well with me!

“Stop right there!” Lucas beckoned at him.

Once he came to a halt, Lucas stared into his eyes and asked, “What in the world is going on? Why did your people kneel and call him Mr. Garrison the moment they saw that guy?”

“They seemed to be afraid of the one called Levi.”

“Who is he that even the Southern Union members are terrified at the sight of him?” The Prince Gang wondered.

“Yeah, who on earth is he?”