

The Protector Chapter 785

“Give the order to everyone! Gather all our forces and we shall head to South City at once!” Jaron commanded.

Once the instruction was given, the other ringleader, who was regarded as an equal to Lucas, Jackson hastened to gather his men right away.

With that, all the Prince Gang’s top fighters were assembled and left for South City together.

It was considered the biggest incident that had ever happened to the Prince Gang over the past decade.

Not only did one of their ringleaders take a beating, but he was also detained.

It was beyond an insult to them.

To them, preserving their honor was more important than their own lives.

If they lost it, they would use every means to get it back.

The Prince Gang was utterly enraged this time that even their notorious Prince had come in person.

Yadriel was stunned when he heard this.

“Even the Prince himself is coming?” He was clearly surprised by the fact.

“It seems like Jaron has brought all his top fighters with him this time. He must be really pissed.”

“Jaron is an arrogant person. He answers to no one other than that man. This time however, he’s gonna get hurt as his target is you-know-who.” Yadriel sighed.

“Sir, should we give them a heads up?” One of his subordinates queried.

“Do you have a death wish? The purpose of detaining Lucas is so that he could get rid of the Prince Gang once and for all. Why are you trying to get us involved in their battle?” Yadriel glared at his man.

Lucas was totally exhausted after kneeling all night, and for that reason, his body quivered uncontrollably.

If it wasn’t for the binding ropes, he would’ve fallen to the ground.

He had fainted around seven or eight times throughout the entire night.

Lucas was someone with great stamina from his routine martial art practice. If even he couldn’t stand it, it proved just how unbearably torturing it’d be like for an average joe.

Any normal person would’ve met their demise after kneeling for such a long period with untreated injuries and inflammation.

Even Lucas himself knew that he could only hold on for another full day at most.

He could be in grave danger if this were to go on.

“Why are they not here yet?” Lucas was on the verge of total breakdown.

He cried so much last night that even his tears had dried off.

Being treated like a house dog was the part that infuriated him the most.

The food he was given looked exactly like kibble.

Yet, in order to gain energy, he had no choice but to eat them.

This was definitely the darkest and most humiliating moment in his entire life!

His honor and dignity had been utterly trampled by Levi, so he could never get over it unless Levi was killed by his own hands.

Vroom...

Just as he was about to fall into despair, the sound of car engines could be heard from afar.

Lucas forced his drooping eyes to open and peered toward the sound. His eyes gleamed the moment he identified its source.

Y'all are finally here!

Joyful tears spilled out from his eyes. Had it not been for the rag in his mouth, he would like to let out a few shouts.

A while later, dozens of cars came to a stop in front of the Guardian Mansion, and hundreds of men got out of their vehicles.

Among them stood their leaders, Jaron and Jackson.