

The Protector Chapter 797

Silence followed the patriarch's question.

None of the other family members had ever seen the old man so enraged.

Oh no, Elder Goel is utterly infuriated this time!

"A man from South City called Levi Garrison. He has several expert fighters with him. I wasn't a match for his strongest." Jaron explained.

"By the way, Elder Goel, they seem to be related to the Southern Union. We personally witnessed as the members of the Southern Union kneeled before him!" One of the Prince Gang members chimed in.

"So what if they're connected to the Southern Union? As if I'm afraid of them! I don't care who he is; I'll kill him even if he's from Oakland City!"

Xabian's eyes gleamed menacingly as he ordered, "Contact all the other families involved in this incident. Tell them to gather here right away. Tonight, I shall personally lead them to South City! I would like to see who in that damn city dares to accept an apology from me!"

Everybody present was astounded at his words.

They had not thought a day would come where Xabian would go to such a small city as South city himself.

In no time at all, the patriarch of the second royal family of South Hampton, Mario Hunt, arrived. He was incensed when he found out his grandson, Jackson had been crippled.

The patriarch of the Quinn family, Hayden Quinn, was even more furious. His dear grandson had been castrated like some animal!

That was just unacceptable!

A short while later, the various heads of families were all present.

Of the top thirty prestigious families in South Hampton, the only family not here was the Joneses.

“Remember, this matter involves our reputations! We must keep a low profile for now! Whatever else can wait till after we deal with these barbarians at South City!” Xabian ordered firmly.

As expected, everyone immediately agreed with his plan.

With that, the twenty-nine families headed for South City together.

Since they had to keep a low profile, they did not bring many men with them. However, those they brought were the best fighters they had.

This group of top fighters in South Hampton was more than enough to destroy the Southern Union several times over!

At the Guardian Mansion of South City.

Levi was watching as Azure Dragon and the others repaired the walls.

His face was twisted in an annoyed expression as he muttered angrily, “This is the second time these walls have been destroyed! Next time, I’ll shove a cannon up the ass of whoever wrecks them!”

Kirin piped up cheerfully, “Sir, that might happen a lot sooner than you think, maybe even tonight! I’m pretty sure those brats have gone back to call for reinforcements!”

“I’ll be waiting!” was the bored reply from Levi as he put the matter out of his mind.

Right then, several people appeared in the courtyard.

He recognized Mike, the commander-in-chief of the South City Warzone, and Percy, the commander-in-chief of the North Hampton Warzone.

However, the other six were unknown to him.

The eight men came to a stop before Levi and saluted him. “Good day, Chief!”

Smiling, Percy spoke up, “Sir, the eight Warzones are considering a joint exercise sometime soon. These men are the commanders-in-chief of the other six Warzones.”