

# The Protector Chapter 510

Within the next second, the smile on Da-yong's face vanished.

Something black flashed in his vision and his dagger seemed to have stabbed into stone, unable to move forward at all.

When he realized what he was seeing, shock and horror crossed his face.

Levi had actually pinched the blade between two fingers, halting it in its tracks.

The force exerted on the weapon from those two fingers was tremendous.

Since when did North Hampton have such a terrifying man?

Crack!

Da-yong's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

The blade was broken.

The blade was broken with two fingers.

What kind of a crazy psycho is he?

This dagger was part of the equipment given to him when he had been in the Special Operations Regiment. It was made from a special material that was said to be nearly indestructible. Even a bullet would not have dented the metal.

Now, someone had actually broken it with two fingers!

Thud!

Before he could regain his senses, Levi lashed out with a vicious kick that sent him flying backward.

“Ahhh!” he howled in agony as he crashed to the floor.

More than a dozen of his bones were broken from that one kick.

Hae-jin was filled with utter shock, as he was suddenly feeling incredibly faint.

Who is Levi Garrison, truly? Even the Lee brothers aren't his equals!

The remaining two hundred men were shaking in their shoes, absolutely terrified. No one dared to even take a step forward.

After all, they were not suicidal.

Levi locked his gaze on Hae-jin's figure, repeating his earlier question, “Did I warn you about driving without a license?”

“Y-yes... You d-did...” Hae-jin nodded vigorously, his previous arrogance nowhere to be seen.

“Then why hadn't you listened to me?”

“I-I...” was the stammered response. Hae-jin did not know what to say.

“Since you can't seem to control yourself, I'll help you!”

Wham! Crack!

Levi kicked at one of Hae-jin's legs, breaking it immediately.

“Ahhhh!”

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Three more strikes from Levi and the rest of Hae-jin’s limbs were summarily broken as well.

The crippled man crumpled to the floor, rolling around as he screamed in pain.

A smug smirk tugged at the edges of Levi’s lips. “Okay! Now you won’t be able to leave your house and drive around without a license! Every time I see you behind the wheel, I’ll snap your limbs all over again!”

“You monster! You devil!”

This was the first time that Hae-jin had come to meet someone even crazier than he!

Despite being on the same side as Levi, Seth was rather fearful as well.

What a vicious man!

When Levi moved, two hundred pairs of eyes were fixed on him, with terror shining in them. They parted like the Red Sea before Moses, allowing him to walk away unhindered.

By the time Horace arrived and saw the scene before him, he knew that he was doomed.

Hae-jin had been beaten up and had become crippled on his territory, so this would be his responsibility.

“What the hell were you guys doing! You f\*\*\*ing useless pieces of trash!”

Slap! Slap!

The enraged man began to slap his underlings.

“Sir, it’s not our fault! That guy was simply too powerful! Look, even Lee Da-yong and Lee Da-jong were no match for him!” they cried out pitifully.

“Then what are you still waiting around for? Send them to the hospital!”

Just then, Hae-jin spoke up in a weak voice, refusing, “No! Take us back to South City!”

Horace could do little else but obey.

He called Cheon-shin and reported to him about everything that had happened.

“Mr. Park, please punish me! I would be willing to die for my crimes!”

Horace was already steeling himself for his inevitable death.

The hard tone of Cheon-shin answered, “I understand that what had happened this time had nothing to do with you. This matter is not something that you’ll be able to resolve. I’m personally coming to North Hampton!”

Horace’s heart skipped a beat at his boss’ words.

Things were about to get serious.