

The Protector Chapter 793

Smack!

Levi's hand darted out and he landed a ringing slap on Jaron's face.

"Then so be it! It might just be a dog to you but to us, it was a living, breathing creature! It was a precious life! It was our friend, our comrade-in-arm!" Levi roared in rage.

He was well and truly mad this time.

One of the dogs had been his constant companion when he was still in the military. Playing with it always served to brighten up his day and helped with the stress of fighting a war.

They had been on the frontlines together and fought plenty of battles.

After they retired from the military, he brought it back here with him.

Now, Jaron killed his precious dog and had the audacity to say it was "just dogs".

"To me, its life is infinitely more valuable than you scum!"

His commanding aura exploded around him, exerting immense pressure on everyone present.

Being so close to him, Jaron swore the surrounding temperature dropped several degrees, making him shivered.

“That guy killed so many people ever since he came to South City! Look at the doctor! He was someone who worked hard to save lives! That man saved that jerk but how did the lunatic repay his kindness? Were all these no big deals to you? What about your intention to slaughter everyone on this street then? Was that a small matter to you too? If we were just some feeble men, we could have been dead by now!”

Levi’s questions slammed into Jaron like bullets, rooting him to the spot.

The rest of the Prince Gang were pale in their fear. None of them dared to breathe too loudly in case that would focus Levi’s ire upon them.

A hard glint entered Jaron’s eyes and he queried, “Does this mean you won’t let us go then? Not even on behalf of the South Hampton families?”

“Did you seriously think I would? All of you, kneel!” Levi ordered.

White Tiger and the others leaped into action.

Within minutes, not a single person was standing before Levi.

“You can speak on your knees!” Levi looked down at the kneeling Jaron as he said this.

How very insulting!

This was probably the most humiliating moment Jaron had ever felt in his life!

He was the leader of the Prince Gang! A prince among princes!

Yet here he was kneeling before someone else.

This is unacceptable!

He bit out through clenched teeth, "You have some guts to do this to us! You're a dead man! Just you wait and see!"

A cruel smirk curled Levi's lips. "Now, it's time to settle the score with each of you!"

He headed for Lucas and stopped before the other man. "Since you were lusting after my wife, castrate him!"

"No!"

Agonized screams ripped from Lucas' throat and with a gush of blood, he became a eunuch.

Next, Levi focused his attention on the members of Prince Gang. "You guys were thinking of killing me, weren't you?"

"N-no! W-we weren't..." They cried out in protest.

"Break their legs! Since their parents won't discipline them properly, I'll do it for them!"

Another chorus of pained screams rang out while the legs of the members of Prince Gang were systematically broken.

It was absolutely terrifying!

When Levi fixed his gaze on Jaron, the latter began to panic. "W-what are you going to do to me!"