

The Protector Chapter 794

Levi's eyes flashed and he uttered coldly, "Breaking an arm for killing my dog isn't excessive, is it?"

The threat had Jaron's face flushing red in alarm and he struggled to escape.

He was a prince! If one of his arms were snapped just like that, his reputation would be ruined forever! He would never be able to look anyone in the eyes again!

"No, please. Let's talk about this, okay? I'll give you anything you want!" He babbled anxiously.

At that moment, his disheveled appearance made him look just like any other normal person. Gone were his arrogance and princely demeanor.

"I want my dog!"

Eyes wintry with his rage, Levi glared at him.

Jaron was stumped at his words.

His dog is already dead. How am I supposed to give it back to him?

In the next second, there was the metallic glint of a blade swishing down.

Jaron's right arm flopped to the ground uselessly.

Immediately, blood sprayed forth like a crimson fountain.

“AHHHH!”

His howls of pain mixed with those of Lucas and the rest, echoing in the vast courtyard.

Thus, Levi had every single member of the South Hampton Prince Gang crippled.

The only exceptions were the Jones brothers, who had left earlier and were not involved in this incident.

This was a stain that could never be erased from the reputation of the prestigious Prince Gang.

In the blink of an eye, they had fallen from grace.

Nobody had expected this.

Jaron shrieked, “I can promise you that we’ll be back for revenge! I’ll kill you! I’ll kill all your family and friends! I won’t stop until every single one of them is dead!”

Levi smiled grimly and replied, “None of you were ever properly disciplined when you were young.

All you know how to do is bully the weak and throw your weight around.

No crime is too evil for you. All I’m doing is teaching you a lesson on your parents’ behalf. But I don’t think that’s enough...”

Checking his watch, he continued, “Before the stroke of midnight tonight, your families are to kneel before me and apologize for your actions. Otherwise, there will be consequences!”

“You... That’s just preposterous! How dare you demand that! You really are outrageous!”

“Toss them out of here!” Levi dismissed them with a wave of his hand.

His men were quick to do as he said.

In their current states, the members of the South Hampton Prince Gang really were a sorry sight.

Jaron’s face was dark as he snarled, “Let’s get back to South Hampton! We have to tell our families about what happened. Whoever was involved in what happened just now needs to die! I’m going to strip his skin from his flesh and drink his blood like it’s the most exquisite wine out there! I’ll carve his meat from his very bones! When I’m done with him, he’ll be begging to die!”

“Get revenge! We must be avenged!” The others yelled out in agreement.

There were no words to describe the extent of their hatred toward Levi.

Meanwhile, back in South Hampton, Tyler and Wales were chatting idly.

“Have you heard from Lucas in the past two days? I wonder if he managed to get Zoey and Helena?”

They had not received any news from the others ever since they returned to South Hampton.