

# The Protector Chapter 863

*Crack!*

Another man came forward and smashed another wine bottle on Kyle's head.

Blood splattered everywhere, and there were glass shards strewn across the floor.

Being cruelly attacked on the same spot, Kyle became disoriented.

He furiously turned and demanded, "Who the hell hit me?"

"It's me," the man behind him replied coldly.

"M-Mr. Goel?"

Just as he was about to explode, Kyle saw a familiar face that made him cower in fear.

*Isn't he Jaron, the head of Prince Gang?*

"Mr. Hunt? Mr. Quinn?..." Kyle proceeded to call out the people present.

It occurred to him that to forty people from the Prince Gang were there, and they were the most powerful members.

They also belonged to either quasi-royal clans or royal families.

"All of you... were here?" Kyle stuttered in shock.

Although he was also from a wealthy family, he could not outrank those from the Prince Gang.

Typically, one would turn away to hide if they saw them.

Yet, he met them today.

“What’s wrong? Can’t we be here?” Jackson asked frigidly.

“Of course not! You can!” Kyle hurriedly replied.

He broke out in a cold sweat and felt so numb that he no longer felt the pain.

However, he did not understand why the Prince Gang would approach him, much less bother to smash a bottle on his head.

“What were you trying to do?” Jaron questioned.

Kyle chuckled. “Sir, I am teaching someone a lesson. He is the bastard child from the Jones family, Levi. He had the guts to hit me.”

As he spoke, he pointed at Levi.

Jaron and the rest of Prince Gang took a step forward and knelt in front of Levi. In unison, they called out in unison, “Greetings, Master!”

Everyone from the Prince Gang, even those unknown, greeted Levi as their master.

The situation was alarming.

Xenia, Alice, Mia and Kyle were all confused.

*What is going on?*

*How did the bastard child from the Jones family end up being the master of the Prince Gang?*

*Are we dreaming?*

Mia's mouth was wide open as she tried to piece it all together.

*No wonder Levi dared to challenge the Joneses. It was because he has the ability to do so.*

*Even the Prince Gang calls him 'Master'.*

On the other hand, Kyle refused to buy it. He thought Jaron and the rest were mistaken.

“Sir, what is wrong with all of you? He is an illegitimate child from the Jones family! Why are you calling him ‘Master’? Have you mistaken him for someone else?” Kyle questioned as his eyes widened.

Instantly, Jaron shot him a sharp glare.

*Bang!*

He sent Kyle flying with a kick.