

The Protector Chapter 509

“You b*****d, what did you do!” Da-yong cried out in shocked anger.

Levi smiled and uttered in an innocent tone, “Oh, you didn’t see? Okay, let me show you one more time!”

Smack!

Another ringing slap landed on Hae-jin’s face.

Within seconds, his face swelled up badly, as Levi had not held back his strength when hitting him.

There was a loud intake of breath from everyone present before their jaws dropped open in astonishment.

The Lee brothers were utterly stupefied.

Someone had actually dared to hit Hae-jin right in front of them, in a deliberate act of provocation.

How humiliating!

How were they going to explain this to their boss, Cheon-shin?

No, they simply could not endure this anymore!

They could not stand by and keep still, as the situation had escalated!

Hae-jin was beyond furious as he shrieked, “Kill him! Kill them both!”

Da-jong sprang into action, pouncing forward in Levi's direction.

In the blink of an eye, he had crossed the ten meters separating both him and Levi. He raised his leg up high, sweeping at the latter's head.

Whoosh!

The speed and force behind his kick caused it to whistle through the air.

A wave of hot air slammed into Seth and his face felt like it was burning.

What was even more terrifying was the killing intent, that was emanating from Da-jong. It was the kind of aura that could only be honed out on the raging battlefields, amongst a sea of corpses.

He's strong. Incredibly strong!

The wave of pressurized air left behind in the wake of Da-jong's kick was enough to force Seth back several steps, a fact that had worry for Levi springing up in him.

Levi will definitely die if this kick lands on his head!

However, it was too late for him to do anything about it now.

Right before Da-jong's foot was about to connect with Levi's head, the latter moved.

Da-jong's eyes widened when his instincts screamed at him that danger was coming.

Levi's leg snapped out, his speed a lot faster than Da-jong.

Wham!

Like a sledgehammer, his kick landed on Da-jong's abdomen and sent the man soaring back.

Thud!

Da-jong crashed to the ground hard, his face pale and twisted with agony.

Nobody but him would know that Levi's single kick had injured his internal organs badly.

Everyone was speechless upon witnessing what had just happened.

If even a skilled fighter like Da-jong was no match for Levi, then just how powerful could he be?

"Die!" Da-yong roared before disappearing from view.

He appeared behind Levi and there was a silvery glint, as something slid into his hand from his sleeve.

Schnick!

Brandishing the dagger in his hand, he stabbed it towards Levi's neck.

He had done all of this in one fluid movement, not a single motion wasting any more energy than necessary. It was perfection, honed from hundreds of battles and kills!

As expected of the famous Lee Jae-shik's disciples, one was a master at the art of Taekwondo, while the other had trained his body into the perfect weapon.

His move was simple and direct, yet incredibly fast, deadly and accurate.

Seth and Hae-jin, the two men standing closest to him other than Levi, could feel a coldness seeping into them. The hairs all over their bodies stood on end and they froze, unable to even twitch a muscle. It was almost as though they had been plunged into icy waters.

At that moment, it was like death itself was breathing down their necks.

Seth squeezed his eyes shut, unable to bring himself to see what would happen next.

Mr. Garrison has met his match this time. If he can't dodge this attack, there's no way he'll survive!

Excitement overwhelmed the fear that Hae-jin was feeling.

This time, Levi Garrison is a dead man for sure!

The dagger neared Levi's neck. The closer it got, the more exhilarated Da-yong felt.

Once it slides into his neck, he's dead!