

The Protector Chapter 667

The Southern Union had a total of thirty-nine branches scattered around the southern region of the country.

On that very day, all members of the union gathered to attend Jacky Lawson's funeral.

"I'm Walter Holton from Bellwater, and I'm here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, I'm sorry for your loss."

"I'm Frank Carson from Faircrest, here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, please accept my sincere condolences!"

"I'm Tommy Johnson from Dawnfrost, and I'm here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, please don't be too sad and take care!"

...

Not only the members of the Southern Union were there, but even all the big shots from the southern region of the country were also there to attend the funeral too.

In comparison to them, the families from Quebec did not even have the right to be there.

This showed how huge and respectable an organization the Southern Union was.

But if the funeral were held in South Hampton, the event would be several times more crowded.

Meanwhile, Grover had been looking ominous throughout the whole process.

He had been much bothered by his failure to capture Levi, Zoey, and Syllas here himself.

“Grover, all the guests are here,” Johnny whispered next to his ear.

“Okay!”

After giving all the guests a scan, Grover started his speech by saying, “First of all, I would like to express my utmost gratitude for everyone to be here to attend my disciple’s funeral.”

In an instant, the entire mourning hall plunged into silence as all eyes were on him.

“To be honest, Jacky had always been the one I preferred the most out of my eight hundred disciples. In fact, I was intending to make him my successor, the next leader of Southern Union, and announce my decision during the Union Conference this year. But unfortunately...”

When he reached that part, his voice became slightly croaky. “It was totally out of my expectation that he would be killed so mercilessly in South City!”

“Revenge! Revenge! Revenge...”

“Whoever did that must be killed for his sin!”

“Whoever did that must be killed for his sin!”

...

At that moment, all the members of both Southern Union and Northern Union were chanting vehemently as they demanded to avenge Jacky’s death.

Their roaring voices was so thundering that it could be heard from afar.

The moment Grover lifted his hand in the air, they immediately stopped chanting, and the place fell silent in an instant.

“Now, I’ve captured everyone who was involved in Jacky’s death and broken all tendons in the limbs of Hades, who mercilessly took Jacky’s life! They are all kept at one place waiting to be buried together with Jacky in his tomb!”

Immediately, he changed the topic by adding, “Yet, we still have three culprits who are on the loose right now! I can’t do anything to them at the moment because they are being protected by some powerful figure. I’m so frustrated at myself for not being able to kill them on Jacky’s behalf!”

His voice was croaky as tears started streaming down his face.

“Kill them!”

“Kill them no matter who’s protecting them!”

“We have to pursue them no matter where they’re hiding, and we have to kill them!”

“They have to die!”

All the members of the union were shouting in unison.

Their faces were laden with fury.

By hook or by crook, they vowed to track them down and butcher them for having done something so humiliating to Southern Union.

Having taken a deep breath, Grover announced, "As the leader of the Southern Union, I hereby issue an order for all members to hunt them down and kill them! All branches of the union have to carry out the mission at all costs!"

Looking furious, Grover issued the order.

"Yes, sir!"

"Yes, sir!"

...

Up to a thousand members of the unions shouted their response with a burning desire to kill in their eyes.

That was how efficient things got done in Southern Union!

The members were all ready to get their hands dirty as soon as they received his instruction.

It was only then did Grover feel better.

After all, he believed it was only a matter of time before Levi and the other two were killed.

"By the way, is the guy named Levi Garrison here?" he asked.

"I suppose he must be too scared to be here because he knows he's gonna get killed as soon as he arrives!" Johnny replied.

"Who told you that I'm too scared to be here?"

At that moment, a voice was heard.

