## The Protector Chapter 723

Levi cracked his knuckles as he got ready to take them down in one go.

His steps hastened as he rushed towards them, giving each of them a heavy blow.

In less than thirty seconds, Levi knocked them all out and the fifty men dropped to the ground motionless.

Their bones were broken and it was difficult to tell if they could even survive.

Levi would have never lifted a finger against them—not unless they messed with his home.

So this time, he struck them down mercilessly.

Even White Tiger was shocked.

This was the first time he had seen the God of War this angry ever since he came back to North Hampton.

It must be because Levi loved his home deeply.

For six full years, he never hesitated to fight courageously at the front line just to protect the land he called home.

Although this Guardian Mansion was just a temporary shelter for Levi, White Tiger could tell this place was home to him.

Levi would not spare anyone who destroyed his home.

"Bam!"

"Crash!"

He kicked the excavator hard and the strong impact dug the whole machine deep into the ground.

Everyone was dumbstruck. But before they could come back to their senses, the whole excavator broke and crumbled into pieces in a loud boom.

The deafening clangor did not seem to stop. Levi booted another excavator and it fell apart too.

And just like that, he effortlessly broke two excavators.

His power left everyone terrified.

What kind of superpower is this?

Did he really just destroy two ten-ton excavators?

Is he even human?

He must be a God!

Four frightened excavator operators scrambled to flee the scene like madmen.

Never in their life had they seen anything like this before.

"Should I go check out who's behind this?" Azure Dragon asked Levi.

"There's no need. I know who did it." Levi's voice was ominous and suppressed as he looked at the orange sky. The sun was already breaking through the horizon.

Over on the other side, Wardell and Joel happily gathered in the South City Chamber of Commerce.

"Mr. President, we'll get some good news real soon. I bet that bastard is shivering in fear right now!" Joel mocked.

Hearing this, a sinister smile broke out on Wardell's face as he said, "Wanna mess with me, young man? You won't stand a chance against me!"

"I know right? He probably didn't know hundreds of people have died in our hands! Who does he think he is?" Joel sneered.

As the two were gloating about their evil plan, Pamela and Bailey from the Black family arrived.

It seemed like the Black family was in full swing preparing for the project.

They heard that the South City Chamber of Commerce always had good connections, so they got in touch with them.

The Black family was here to ask for a big favor.

"Thanks for taking care of the investment conference," Bailey said, handling Wardell a check.

Wardell took a look at the figure on the check—5 million. He smiled.

This was the second time the Black family visited him and paid him the same amount.

They were really generous.

"Don't worry about it. I'll make sure everything is settled nicely."