

The Protector Chapter 788

If he dares to keep me here, Prince will slaughter everyone in this street. I'd love to see that happen; If he brings me out, I'll get to burn the scene of Levi carrying me out on his knees like a dog into my memories. I'm more than happy to see that, and we get to regain our honor as well.

Levi smirked at his words and patted his cheek, "I will never let you go. You should worry about yourself first. See if you could survive tonight."

"Hahaha! Of course I will! This time round, the city streets would surely be bathed in blood!" Lucas proceeded to laugh like a lunatic.

Dozens of cars were blocking the entrance of the street.

The Prince Gang was waiting over there until the appointed time.

"Prince, it seems like they don't plan to bring Lucas out!"

A gleam of epiphany flashed across Jaron's eyes, and he commented, "Looks like we aren't as famous as we thought."

"Well, it'd be unlikely for the people from a rural city like this to hear about us, let alone be afraid of us."

"That's right. They wouldn't even try to detain Lucas if they knew about us."

As everyone was analyzing the situation, the two ringleaders stared at each other and declared, "We shall decimate the citizens of this street tomorrow! There shall be bloodshed in every corner. We won't stop until the entire South City is terrorized at the thought of our name. In the future, they'll wake up in a cold sweat from a nightmare each time they recalled of this incident."

Jaron might seem polite on the outside, but he was a resolute and obstinate person.

He leaned toward solving problems with extreme measures and always resorted to violence.

“Listen! We will station here tonight! Then, we will eradicate everyone in this street tomorrow!” Jaron ordered.

“Yes, Prince!” Everyone responded in unity.

Jackson remarked with a smirk, “I think they might bring Lucas out. Given the duration, they should’ve found out about us by now.”

“You’re right, Jackson.” Everyone agreed.

After a considerable time, Lucas remained on his knees while Levi showed no means to let him go.

Although he was exhausted, and his body was at the edge of collapsing, he had an excited look on his face.

After a long night waiting, there was no sign of Lucas getting out at all.

“These people have decided to oppose us until the end!”

At the crack of dawn, Jaron puffed on a cigarette, then threw the butt on the ground.

“Let’s go!” Jaron gave the instruction.

There were about two hundred fighters following the Prince Gang as they marched toward the Guardian Mansion.

Everyone had a murderous look on their faces.

The tension in the atmosphere was so thick that one could cut it with a knife.