

The Protector Chapter 789

Soon, they arrived at the Guardian Mansion.

“Send a few units to keep all the alleys of this area off limits! Kill anyone who tries to escape!”

Jaron’s gaze became cold, and he exuded a murderous aura that sent shivers down everyone’s spine.

Dozens of men immediately guarded the exits of every passageway to stop anyone from passing through.

At this very moment, Lucas was nearly worn out after mustering every single ounce of strength he could find in his body. He was persevering with sheer willpower alone currently.

Nonetheless, he was elated when he saw Jaron charging in with his men.

In the meantime, Levi and the others also emerged from his room.

“Hahahaha...” Lucas burst into laughter right when he saw them.

“Don’t fret, punk! Once you’re dead, I’ll take care of your women! I’ll be sure to torture them with all my might! Hahaha...” Lucas said in a psychopathic tone.

Throughout the entire time being on his knees, the man thought of nothing except the ways to torment Levi and the likes. His twisted mind had already come up with more than a hundred ways to gratify his sadistic pleasure.

“Prince, take out everyone except this one! Leave him to me!” Lucas bawled.

“Alright!”

After saying that, Jaron turned to focus on Levi and proclaimed, “Now, you will pay the painful price for your foolish behaviors! I will kill everyone here!”

“Kill them!”

At Jaron’s gesture, all the fighters began their indiscriminating killing spree on the people in this area.

Apart from the ones who were guarding the alleys, there were still a hundred and fifty men.

As bodyguards of the Prince Gang members, all of them were elite fighters in their own right.

They could hurl threats at the Southern Union with forces like this.

Swoosh!

Twenty fighters sprinted to the frontline promptly.

Screech!

Those men drew the swords from their backs. The sharpness of the weapons was unmatched, and the reflections on their edges were dazzling to the eyes. With that, the top fighters charged toward their targets.

Seeing that, Levi and his men simply chortled.

Unbeknownst to their opponents, the God of War and the Five Great Wars Regiment were invincible and unstoppable on the battlefield. They were the nightmare of those who make enemies of them.

If the rest of the world came to know these ignorant warriors were trying to kill the God of War and his company of five, everyone's jaw would drop to the floor.

The following would be their first response. *Who gave them the courage to do this? Are they out of their mind?*

However, before the fighters could even reach Levi, there was a two-meter muscular man blocking their way.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The fighters tried to strike the man. Yet, as if their swords were slashing on a hard surface, they created a series of resonant metallic sounds.

That almost caused a spark.

I could feel the strike. It definitely reached his skin... but it feels like striking on a steel.

"Kill them!"

They started another wave of attack and struck again.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

They were taken aback at the sight of their broken swords.