

The Protector Chapter 610

“Boss of South City?”

The eyes of Leslie and Derek were popping out of their heads with astonishment.

Does he know what he’s talking about?

Never has anyone been so pompous!

Not even the quasi royals of South Hampton, the Caesar family.

How big of an appetite must he have to take over South City?

But this group of people was far more vicious than anyone they had ever met.

It was terrifying to see that one glare could decapitate someone.

But of course, one glare could not literally kill someone.

It was mainly because that man attacked so fast that the human eye could not catch the movement, resulting in such an illusion.

He was definitely the best of the best, whom even Scott and Typhoon were no match for.

The man in blue took off his sunglasses, revealing an evil face.

He said with a smile, “Why are you all on your knees? Get up.”

After the man talked, only then did Leslie and his family feel relieved.

But their knees were still weak, so they could not stand up at all.

The man in blue pulled a chair over and sat down. With his eyes on the Davies family, he asked, "Who is the boss in South City now?"

"The Grandmaster controls the underworld, but the strongest man in South City is actually Brock Green, the Stone Buddha. He owns the largest and most underground boxing arenas, with hundreds of top fighters around him. No one dares to cross him! I heard that he even keeps the Caesar family from South Hampton in check!" Leslie gasped.

"Great. I'll visit the Grandmaster and Stone Buddha tonight then!"

An evil smile appeared on the face of the man in blue.

"Huh? Are you sure you want to go and meet them, Sir?" Leslie asked in surprise.

"Can't I?" The man in blue smiled.

The two masked men behind him shot Leslie a warning glance.

He immediately lowered his head in fright.

Their glare will kill me!

The masked man in black suddenly placed his hand on the stone table.

Thump!

There was a rumbling sound.

Crack!

The stone table cracked from the top to the bottom, and was blown to smithereens, filling the air with dust.

The Davies family was struck dumb.

The masked man in white killed with a single glare earlier, and now, the one in black shattered a stone table.

Are they even human?

How horrifying!

Leslie, who was about to stand up, fell back to his knees, whereas Derek wet himself.

Life was fragile in the face of these two experts.

One would be killed in an instant if they were offended in the slightest.

Leslie and Derek no longer questioned their capability anymore.

They were not pompous or reckless!

They were totally capable!

Delighted, the man in blue asked with a smile, "Do you have doubts about my identity?"

"No, we wouldn't dare to!" replied Leslie with his head down.

No matter who the man was, the Davies family could not mess with him!

“Well, let me tell you who I am! My name is Jacky Lawson!”

“Huh?”

Leslie and the others had a look of incomprehension on their faces.

We’ve never heard of this name.

Jacky leaned in and whispered in Leslie’s ear, “I come from...”

After listening to what Jacky had whispered into his ear, the look on Leslie’s face changed drastically.

His face was instantly drained of all color, looking white as a sheet.

Intense horror could be seen from his eyes.

It was a horror that came from the depth of his heart.

“Oh, you’re Jacky. My warmest welcome! I apologize for the delay.”

After Jacky revealed his identity, Leslie knelt and touched the ground with his forehead so hard that it started to bleed.