

The Protector Chapter 669

Everyone gasped in shock when they heard him.

Most of the martial arts masters of Southern Union were a bunch of cocky men themselves, but even they had not come across someone as arrogant as the two.

Did White Tiger just threaten to kill them all on his own?

How prominent his martial arts skill must be to be so full of confidence?

“Today, I’ll leave my buddy here to handle you guys. His failure will be deemed as mine!” Levi declared with a smile.

“Very well. I must say your attitude is admirable, young man!”

Shortly later, Grover waved his hands at his men and shouted, “Guys, kill him!”

“Joshua, the Iron Fist, from the thirty-sixth branch of Southern Union volunteering for this mission!”

“Gregory, the Golden Sword, from the seventeenth branch of Southern Union reporting for duty!”

“Finnley, the Crippled Man, from the twenty-eighth branch of Southern Union volunteering for this mission!”

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Immediately all the martial arts masters of the union were fervently asking to be assigned the mission.

Meanwhile, White Tiger beckoned them over and barked, “You guys may fight me together!”

“He’s clearly tired of living!”

Soon, around ten martial arts masters of the union charged toward him.

They were the top martial arts masters of the union who were considered better fighters than Scott Yates’s Four Mighty Generals.

Therefore, their joined force would be an invincible one!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Yet, it only took White Tiger a short time to send those prominent martial arts masters flying away.

Everyone gaped at the scene in utter disbelief.

“He’s indeed something! Let’s go and take him!”

The rest of the martial arts masters of the union immediately advanced upon White Tiger, but none of them was his match.

One after another, they were flung some distance away by him.

Hundreds of them were soon defeated.

This time, the entire Southern Union was left flabbergasted.

Their eyes were filled with astonishment seeing how incredibly powerful White Tiger was.

None of them in the union was his match.

How scary is that?

“Six Slaves, go on and teach him a lesson!”

Looking ominous, Grover waved his hand and commanded.

The Six Slaves then complied with his instruction by attacking White Tiger at the same time.

At last, it turned out that they were only slightly better than the last batch because they lasted just a bit longer. However, they were, too, sent flying away.

“Let’s deal with him together!”

Icy glint shone in the eyes of the Four Kings.

Every single one of them was strong enough to take on the God of War independently.

Therefore, it meant White Tiger was going to fight four equivalents of the God of War at the same time.

The five of them soon embroiled in an intense fight.

Explosions occurred in the air continuously, and the tiles on the floor started cracking because of the intensity of the battle.

Every single attack they executed was powerful enough to blast anything into halves.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

In the end, White Tiger successfully tamed the four of them.

Slumping on the floor, the four of them appeared nonplussed.

Needless to say, they were great martial arts masters as they had started training since they were little.

But since White Tiger was someone who had defeated the God of War of L Nation before, they had failed to handle the he who was standing in front of them.

Who is he?

Why is he so incredibly strong?

Thus far, he was the strongest fighter they had ever encountered.

All the members of Southern Union, both onstage and offstage, were staring at White Tiger alarmingly.

Surprisingly, they were scared!

They actually feared the presence of White Tiger!

Just like what he had said earlier, he really managed to handle all of them on his own.

The people of Southern Union were curious about where this person was from as they had never seen anyone as strong as him before.

At that moment, White Tiger let out a howl in relish.

Ever since he retired from the frontline, he had never had such a great time sparring with other people.

Levi, too, broke into a grin.

Being the most combative among the Five Great Wars Regiment, Levi knew the peaceful days lately must have bored him badly.

Therefore, this came as the best opportunity for him to get a kick out of it.

At that moment, Grover looked stupefied as he eyed both White Tiger and Levi with disbelief.

White Tiger lay his eyes upon him and shouted, "I was told that you're the best fighter of Southern Union. Now, come and battle me!"

Yet, Grover remained motionless.

After staring at the two of them dazedly for a moment, he asked, "Are you guys from the army?"