

The Protector Chapter 685

Lurking in the dark where Zoey might show up, the assassins were ready to pounce on her. These assassins were highly skilled that any of them could take Zoey's life effortlessly.

However, Daniel had only instructed them to injure her.

At the office's basement carpark, a figure appeared. Within a few seconds, he had pried open Zoey's car door and secretly gotten in the car.

The moment Zoey comes in, I'll be able to hurt her in a split second.

Just as the assassin was feeling smug, he suddenly realized that there was a man in the front seat who was gradually turning his head around to look at him.

And it almost scared the daylights out of him.

Before he could escape, the man got hold of him with one hand.

Bang!

The man slapped him with another hand, and blood spurted all over the car.

"Who's next?"

Levi wiped his hand and lit a cigarette before walking away.

Subsequently, the other assassins who were hiding inside the office and around the building were taken down one after another.

Soon after, all the assassins had been annihilated.

“What’s going on? It’s already noon, but none of the assassins are back yet.”

After waiting for a few hours, Daniel became restless.

None of the assassins came back, and there’s no news from them as well.

Something must’ve happened.

“This doesn’t make sense to me. Can’t those top assassins take down an ordinary woman?” Julian said in bewilderment.

“Contact the assassins now and find out what they’re doing.”

Daniel paced up and down in distress.

Julian tried to call each of the assassins, but not one of them picked up his call.

“Has something gone wrong? But what can happen to all our top assassins?”

Daniel did not believe that there was anyone capable enough to deal with so many assassins single-handedly.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Sir, here is your parcel.”

A delivery man came in and handed Julian a box.

“A parcel?” Julian asked with a quizzical look.

Then he suddenly caught a whiff of a weird smell.

“What? Why is there a parcel? Does anyone else know that I’m in South City?” Daniel asked in astonishment.

“Open it and see what’s in it.”

Hiss!

When the box was opened, everyone gasped in shock.

There were fingers soaked in blood inside the box.

Immediately, Daniel’s face turned ghastly pale, while the others looked equally terrified.

“Are these... Are these the assassins’ fingers?” Daniel asked in a trembling voice.

Boom!

Suddenly, the door was kicked open, and a large group of people marched in.

“Hit them!” the leader commanded, then the group of fighters darted toward them.

Although Daniel had bodyguards with him, these fighters pounced on his bodyguards aggressively and took them down in no time.

Only Daniel and Julian were left untouched.

“Who are you people? Do you know who we are?” Daniel shouted hurriedly.

“How dare you cause trouble in my territory in South City without asking me? You’ve gone overboard!” the leader snickered at them.

It suddenly dawned on Daniel that these people were members of the South City underworld.

It's true that we should've greeted and informed them before doing anything in their territory.

This is an unspoken rule.

After all, we are from South Hampton.

But do I need to follow this rule?

I don't think so, because I'm the eldest son of the Jones family in South Hampton.

Why should I be afraid of these people?

"Hah! Do you know who I am? I'm Daniel from the Jones family in South Hampton. Do you still think that you deserve my greetings?" Daniel was all puffed up while sneering.

In his eyes, the people from South City were of a lower class than him, as he was superior and royal.

However, these people had no regard for his identity. "Beat him to death!"

"Hey, didn't you hear me? I'm from the Jones family in South Hampton!"