

The Protector Chapter 791

The twenty men raised their swords up high, charging toward Levi and his men.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a powerful gust of wind roared to life and there was a silhouette flickered passed them like a bolt of lightning.

It was White Tiger.

Among the Five Kings of War, Black Tortoise was the best at defense while White Tiger was the best at offence.

Wham! Wham!

White Tiger weaved through the crowd of men, his punches snapping out so quickly they were a blur.

Within moments, he stopped in his tracks.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

All twenty of his opponents crumpled to the ground like puppets that had their strings cut.

A dead silence descended upon the scene.

Jaron's face paled dramatically.

How is he so powerful?

These men were supposed to be the best of the best, the elites of his family's men. They had all been trained since young to be the perfect fighters.

He had once conquered the Southern Union using only these twenty men. No one had been able to stop them back then!

Yet now, they could not even defeat one person.

That was a testament to how powerful White Tiger was.

Seemingly satisfied by their prowess, White Tiger praised, "Not bad! You guys are stronger than those people from the Southern Union!"

Crooking a finger at Jaron, he continued, "Your turn!"

He could tell that Jaron was even more powerful than the twenty men he had just downed.

"Die!" Jaron bellowed as he leaped at White Tiger.

The two men clashed together violently and a ferocious battle broke out.

The destruction they left was terrifying, with the walls of the yard crumbling to pieces and the wooden gates splintered.

Even the ground was cracked badly, with the brick turned to dust in some places.

The Prince Gang was gaping at the scene with wide eyes while Levi and his men were also rather impressed.

Jaron was definitely the strongest opponent White Tiger had ever fought so far.

Erudia really was a country with plenty of hidden talents!

It was likely they would run into more in the future.

Even watching the fierce battle had the blood in their veins boiling with adrenaline and excitement.

Wham!

After exchanging more than a hundred blows, White Tiger sent Jaron flying with a well-placed kick.

Crash!

Slamming to the ground, Jaron coughed up a mouthful of blood. He stared at White Tiger in disbelief.

How can someone who looks around the same age as I be so much more powerful?

His Master once told him that he was the most talented fighter he had ever seen and estimated that there was nobody else like him in the entire Erudia.

The proof of how wrong his Master had been standing right in front of him.

“W-who *are* you people?” Jaron asked in a trembling voice.

The members of the Prince Gang were absolutely stunned at the turn of events.

It was only now did they begin to wonder about Levi and his men’s identities.

At first, they thought Levi was a weakling they could play with as they pleased. Never did they consider there might be more than meets the eyes with him and his men.

Azure Dragon sneered and replied, "You brats are not worthy of knowing our true identities!"

To Levi and the rest, the members of the Prince Gang were no different than children.

Lucas, who was still kneeling in the yard, broke into a cold sweat as he recalled how hundreds of men from the Southern Union got down on their knees before Levi.

We pissed off someone we shouldn't have.

Jaron struggled to his feet, wiping the blood trickling from the corner of his lips before stating, "Gentlemen, how about we brush this aside as a misunderstanding and put it all behind us? We'll apologize to you and be done with it!"

"Who gave you the right to call this a misunderstanding?" Levi answered in a cold tone.