

The Protector Chapter 796

At one of South Hampton's downtown areas.

Despite being a downtown area, this particular neighborhood was empty. Not a single soul could be seen within a ten-kilometer radius of it.

This strange phenomenon could be attributed to the guards patrolling every single road that led to it as this area was listed as private property.

As for who the property belonged to, it was none other than the most prominent family in South Hampton – the royal family of Goel.

The Goel family was said to have existed here for nearly a thousand years, a testament to their prowess.

At that moment, there were several people lying on the ground before the gates of the manor.

Every single one of them either had their arms or legs broken.

One poor soul had obviously been castrated as blood kept spurting from between his legs.

The only thing they had in common was that all of them looked extremely pitiful.

Within moments, the doors to the mansion swung open and a large group of people poured out.

Among them was an elderly man with snowy white hair holding on to a dragon-headed cane.

The old man seemed to be close to a hundred years old. While he was not as agile as he used to be, his eyes still shone bright and sharp.

The elderly was none other than Xabian Goel, the patriarch of the Goel family.

In South Hampton, he was respectfully referred to as Elder Goel by everyone else as he had the final say in most matters.

His words were ultimate, deciding the future of the city or the fate of someone.

Everyone was both in awe of and fearful of him, thus treating him with the utmost respect.

Jaron was his favorite grandson and also the one he was most proud of.

He had spent the last twenty years of his life nurturing and grooming his grandson to be his successor.

Hence, when he saw that his precious grandson was missing an arm, he exploded!

Bang!

He slammed his cane down on the floor and the stick of wood instantly splintered.

“RAAAARGH!”

He tossed his head back as he bellowed his fury to the heavens.

The rest of the Goel family also cried out in outrage at the mistreatment of one of their own.

In South Hampton, they were practically gods for all the respect people gave them. Everyone was always bending over backward to serve or please them. In fact, oftentimes whoever spoke to them did so on their knees.

They were the most powerful and prominent family in South Hampton!

The fear everyone felt toward them was so ingrained that many would suffer from insomnia at the mere mention of their names. Some would even instinctively feel the urge to get down on their knees.

This led to nobody daring to offend Jaron and his friends, who were the other various young heirs to the prominent families.

What nobody had expected was that someone would be so bold as to chop off the Prince's arm.

Despite losing an arm, amusement danced on Jaron's face. "Unfortunately, we met an incredibly powerful opponent this time. I killed his dog and he cut off my arm in revenge! He also crippled every single one of us from the Prince Gang. Not only that, but he's also saying that our parents have to go to him before midnight today and kneel as you apologize!"

"Who did this?!" Xabian roared.