

The Protector Chapter 803

That thought alone made everyone go numb and their blood curdle, as a stream of chilly air raced through their bodies.

In front of everyone, Xabian's face fell.

C-c-could he be...

Could he be that legendary figure?

The only Five-Star God of War in the entire history of Erudia!

The God of War himself!

That explained why he was so nonchalant about everything.

No wonder he dared to touch the Prince Gang...

Turns out he was the God of War!

Xabian had heard that the Gates and Caesar families were wiped out because they came to South City.

Also, it seemed that the Master of the Southern Union had come to South City for the sake of his disciple, only to lose all contact after that.

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Now it was all clear. They were all defeated by this colossal god.

With his presence, so what if all the prominent families in South Hampton banded together?

Regret!

Utter regret!

Grover had come to him personally to advise him to leave.

He paid no heed to that advice as he was too anxious.

Come to think of it now, it was a close shave!

For Grover to come and advise him, it showed that he was really not Levi's match.

"I am Xabian Goel of South Hampton, here to pay my respects to the God of War!"

Bang! He fell on his knees in front of Levi.

"All of us are here to pay our respects to the God of War!"

Everyone followed suit as they knelt down and shouted together.

Jaron and the other younger ones were all too stunned by what they saw and could not react at all.

When they saw their grandfathers and fathers kneeling down on the floor one by one, they were completely dumbfounded.

"Kneel down! Why are you still stunned?"

They were forced to get down onto the floor and to all kneel before Levi.

“We did not know who we were dealing with and we offended you, Sir. Please punish us! All I ask of you is to protect the Goel family lineage!”

Xabian’s head was stuck to the ground as he begged fervently.

Having offended the God of War, all he hoped for was to be able to keep his family lineage.

It was the same for everyone else.

They could handle any punishment, as long as Levi allowed them to save one descendent in order to keep their lineage.

Levi looked at Clark and the rest of them, “It’s all your fault! I was about to just kill a few of them. Because of you, my identity is exposed!”

“It’s our fault, Chief!”

Clark and the other leaders all looked down like guilty children.

“Let’s do this. You can all escape death but there will still be punishment! From now on, all of you will have to yield to me! Every year, you have to provide for the military expenses, do charity work, and contribute to South Hampton’s development!”

Levi said.

“We are willing!”

They were simply overjoyed that Levi was willing to let them off.

At least they could protect their families.

Clark and the others shook their heads with bitter smiles.

Before Levi had even reached South Hampton, he had united all the twenty-nine prominent families from South Hampton.

Xabian said, "Sir, twenty nine out of the top thirty prominent families of South Hampton are here, except for the Jones family. What do you think?"