

# The Protector Chapter 839

*Levi is just like a pest. I won't be able to rest easy until he's completely gone.*

“Grandpa, the foreign King of Assassins 47 is scheduled to arrive today. Levi will draw his last breath tonight!” Tyler smirked viciously.

“Good. Well done!” Michael praised.

“Dad, we've settled the issue about Levi, but what about his wretch of a Mother Emma Jones?” Wallace questioned.

“Yeah! She smeared the Jones family name! She'll definitely embarrass us!”

The family members buzzed in discussion.

“No worries. She won't! Emma Jones was sent to a prison in Oakland City ages ago! She'll never be able to step foot out of there!” Michael coldly replied.

“Really? She's in jail? Here I was wondering where she has been all this time.” The family members were all shocked by this revelation.

The Jones family had always assumed that she went missing.

They had no idea she was situated right in the middle of North and South Hampton.

“We can forget about her! The wretch is getting what she deserves! She’ll never be able to shame us again! Don’t mention her from now on. The Garrison family will be pissed off if they ever hear about it.”

Michael’s order promptly sealed the lips of everyone present.

At the same time, at the South City International Airport, a foreign international airplane slowly descended upon South City.

Shortly after, a man with a towering figure, dressed in a hoodie and cap emerged. A mask further obscured his face from view.

He was carrying two large suitcases.

“How strange. He’s carrying two enormous but empty suitcases!”

“This foreigner is probably trying to steal our resources.”

The luggage security checker and airport staff mumbled in surprise to each other.

The man then made a beeline for the restroom.

He soon walked back out.

Now, he was dressed in a completely different attire.

He was outfitted in a leather jacket and black aviators. He looks like a whole other person.

Even the suitcases were different.

He was completely unrecognizable from minutes before!

He was Assassin 47.

The foreign King of Assassins with the codename 47.

Ever since entering the profession ten years ago, he had never failed in any of his jobs.

His past targets included wealthy elites, political figures as well as members of the military.

He was a cold-blooded killer.

Along with the job came the inevitability of being on the international wanted list. He ranked SSS on it, which was the category reserved for the most dangerous individuals in the world.

His presence was enough to turn the tables in any situation, regardless of the magnitude.

Once he exited the airport, he climbed into a taxi and handed the driver a piece of paper.

There was an address written on it.

Soon, they arrived at the written address.

Around him were several buildings still in the midst of being built.

The man quickly arrived on the top floor.

After surveying his surroundings and ensuring that he was safe, Assassin 47 opened the suitcase.

It was no longer empty.

