

The Protector Chapter 877

When Xabian and the others arrived in front of Levi, they too dropped to their knees.

The Joneses felt as if their hearts were going to burst.

Those are South Hampton's finest!

That is the head of the Goel family, Xabian!

It was such a magnificent sight that everyone was enthralled.

Xabian greeted, "The South Hampton's Goel family is honored to see you, Master."

Next, Mario greeted, "The South Hampton's Hunt family is honored to see you, Master."

Then, it was Hayden who greeted, "The South Hampton's Quinn family is honored to see you, Master."

However, that was just the beginning.

One by one, the head of the other families paid their respects to Levi.

Finally, a total of ninety-nine prominent families knelt in front of Levi and greeted him as their master.

Of the hundred prominent families of South Hampton, ninety-nine of them had gathered in front of Levi.

Only the solitary Jones family was left out.

In other words, only the Jones family had not greeted Levi as their Master.

What's going on?

It's unbelievable!

It's just unimaginable!

At that instant, everything Michael believed in was in tatters.

Pfft!

His heart sank as he felt a choking sensation in his throat.

If not for him forcibly suppressing it, he would throw up anytime.

Meanwhile, the entire courtyard was silent, even the sound of breathing was non-existent this time.

Drip! Drip! Drip!

The only sound that could be heard was cold sweat dripping onto the floor as every single member of the Jones family was sweating profusely.

They were so nervous that they were already drenched in sweat.

Even Mia, who knew Levi's identity, was breathing rapidly and had broken into a cold sweat.

She had thought that him being the Master of the Prince Gang was impressive enough.

Little did she expect that was just the beginning.

Except for the Jones family, every other prominent family in South Hampton had recognized him as their master.

It was unbelievably shocking.

The Jones family couldn't believe what they just saw as their hearts beat so furiously that they could explode anytime.

As their breathing increased in pace, their breathlessness made them feel as if they were being suffocated by a rope.

Is that all?

No.

Not yet.

"Mr. Grover Cooke of the Southern Union and his Four Kings are here!"

A shout was heard from outside.