

The Protector Chapter 434

Everyone present at the temple instantly held their breaths at that sentence.

They stared at Sebastian in disbelief.

What could possibly have pushed Sebastian to make such a daring exchange?

He was even willing to give up his fortune in order to beat this mysterious person, or force.

Sebastian continued kneeling as he waited for an answer to come from within the temple.

Finally, after about ten minutes, the rundown wooden door of the temple creaked open.

A man dressed in a suit walked out of the temple. Everyone looked on in shock and fear as the godson of the ex-ruler of the underworld walked toward them.

Even Sebastian looked terrified.

The young man said simply, "Sebastian, please return. My godfather will handle this."

"What?"

"Thank you, sir!" Sebastian yelled in glee.

He agreed!

That meant the Morris Group was done for.

To Sebastian, this man was practically on the same level as God himself.

There was nothing in Quebec that he couldn't get his hands on if he were willing to step up.

Right after that, the news of this man finally returning to society started spreading around South City like wildfire.

Once, he had been the ruler of Quebec. He had locked himself away for thirty years, but he was finally emerging once more.

Everyone could tell that North Hampton was about to undergo great changes.

The fact that this man was willing to show himself once more meant that Quebec was about to go through a massive transformation.

All the other forces and families in South City started preparing for this man's arrival.

Early on the next day, the ten most powerful families of South City gathered along the twisting and turning roads of Mount Amethyst in two lines as they waited for this person's arrival.

Sebastian stood among them.

There was finally some people coming from the end of the road.

They had come down the mountain on foot.

This group of people surrounded an old man with white hair and a ruddy complexion who looked full of spirit.

Even though he was already 80 years old, his steps were steady and he was clearly of good health.

He was once the ruler of Quebec, Scott Yates.

Everyone in Quebec called him by 'sir' and 'sir' only.

At first sight, he looked like any other esteemed figure, perhaps a well-read professor or master.

No one would have connected him to the role of an underworld ruler.

Apart from Fernand Yates, Scott's godson, there were four other people walking next to him. They were also known as the Four Mighty Generals.

The first one was all skin and bones, and resembled a walking skeleton. His skin stretched taut over the angular frame of his skull. He was known simply as Bones.

The second stood at around 2 meters tall and looked like a human mountain. He was named Golem.

The third was as bulked up as a bull and his head was completely bald. There were six scars on the thin skin of his scalp. His name was Titan, and he was a priest.

The last one appeared completely normal, and nothing stood out about him. However, he was the most fearsome among all.

The Black and White Guards were an indestructible force in South City.

But in the face of these four, they were mere ants.

In South City's extensive underworld, the Black and White Guards would only be the fifth or sixth most powerful forces.

The first four places belonged to these four generals.

These four taking action was just as terrifying as any natural disaster.

They were much too scary.

They were rumored to be able to beat an army of thousands.

"Congratulations Sir, on your return!"

When the families saw Scott Yates and his lineup, they welcomed him enthusiastically.

So what if they had countless riches?

So what if they had enough money to overthrow the country?

All that could disappear at any second with just a word from Scott Yates.

As compared to Liam Macy and Sebastian Lopez, Scott Yates had experienced much more. He had made his breakthrough during the peak of Quebec's underworld, so he had a much stronger background.

There was nothing he could say that Quebec wouldn't obey to instantly.

Sebastian stepped up. "Sir, now that you are back, there's a favor I have to ask from you."