

The Protector Chapter 458

Poof!

Franklin was sent flying, and when he landed on the floor, blood flowed out of all of his orifices.

He was undoubtedly, dead!

One punch from Titan was enough to make someone bleed profusely.

Suddenly, the room was as silent as the dead.

“Who are you? How dare you kill my son! B*****ds!” Franklin’s father, Alexander was furious. Something like this shouldn’t happen in the Rogers family’s territory!

Alexander and his wife, Snow Wahlberg, pounced at them.

Thud!

Golem landed a kick on Alexander’s head, causing everyone to be dumbstruck.

On the other hand, Bones swung a punch as fast as lightning and felled Snow.

At that moment, the Rogers family was petrified, and they didn’t dare say anything anymore.

Zachary and his friends, who had come along with Fernand, were mortified by the gory scene as well.

They tried to stop themselves from puking when they saw that, and they finally understood how Scott Yates could rule over Quebec.

They are absolutely merciless!

Snow squirmed on the floor in pain, her shrieks lasting for a few minutes.

“They are Mr. Yate’s Three Mighty Generals – Bones, Titan, and Golem. Don’t move!” Glenn soon recognized who they were, and he started to perspire out of horror.

“Happy now?” Fernand smiled and asked.

The room immediately fell silent. No one dared to speak or doubt their power because they were the kind of people who killed without hesitation.

Crossing them would only mean certain death.

“Where’s my cutlery?” Fernand asked.

“Go and get it!” Glenn instructed.

In no time, the cutlery was prepared.

Everyone stood and watched. They trembled while Fernand ate.

“Come, eat! What are you doing?” Fernand smirked.

Glenn forced a smile. “We already ate. We won’t be joining you. Mr. Yates, please enjoy your meal!”

Fernand looked up and scanned through the people present in the room, his gaze lingering on the women.

“Eating alone is so boring. Come and eat with me!” Fernand stared at the women in the Rogers family and said.

Sebastian and Simon knew Fernand was a pervert and that his tastes were very varied.

He fancied all types of women, from ten-year-old girls to forty-year-old ladies.

The women in the Rogers family were quite attractive, so they suited Fernand’s taste.

“Hm? Mr. Yates, do you want us to accompany you?” Glenn’s voice wavered.

Fernand’s expression changed abruptly. “Get lost! Do I look like I need a man to eat with me? Are you playing dumb or are you actually dumb?”

The Rogers family exchanged glances of apprehension because Fernand made it very clear what he wanted.

He doesn’t want a man, so that means he wants women, right?

The Rogers family’s women trembled out of fear.

They realized Fernand probably didn’t just want them to eat with him!

He wanted to sleep with them as well!

Anthony immediately said, “Mr. Yates, you like pretty ladies, don’t you? I’ll arrange a few for you. You can have anyone you want, from celebrities to models! North Hampton is famous for its ladies!”

Leo added, “Yeah. We can get any woman you fancy for you!”