

The Protector Chapter 613

Jacky suddenly stopped turning the prayer beads as he sneered, “You’re not worthy of knowing it!”

Such arrogance!

He’s pure arrogance!

Brock chuckled. “Young man, don’t be too arrogant. More than ten young people have died by my hands over the years!”

Jacky’s eyes suddenly turned bright with a gleam of menace. “You have two options now, Brock Green. The first one being you kneel before me and call me ‘Master’; the second, your death!”

Whoa!

Everyone gasped after listening to his words.

Isn’t he afraid of death by challenging Brock like this?

Brock laughed.

A man next to him immediately shouted in anger, “Who do you think you are? How dare you be so arrogant in front of Master?”

Right after he finished speaking, the masked master in white next to Jacky suddenly glared at him.

In an instant, he turned into a blur of motion and appeared in front of that man, raising and swinging his knife.

By the time he put away his knife, he had already returned to Jacky's side.

His movement was too fast to be captured by the naked eye.

Everyone thought he had been standing at the same spot and never moved at all while merely glaring at the man.

Thud!

A severed head fell to the ground, while blood spewed all over the place, splattering the faces of everyone around the man.

Such a gruesome sight scared them out of their wits.

How can he kill someone with just one look?

Having seen it for the second time, Leslie and Derek were still thunderstruck.

The expression on Brock turned solemn as he said, "What lightning speed he has!"

He was one of the few people at the scene to have really seen what happened.

"Kneel or death?" prompted Jacky.

"Humph! Over our dead bodies!"

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King showed up at that moment.

Although Hades had become Levi's subordinate, Brock was still the strongest having these two experts by his side.

"Kill them!"

As soon as Jacky gave the order, the two masked experts rushed over.

Wolf King and the Beast of Death also made their moves.

The masked expert in white was much faster than the Wolf King.

After they passed each other on the path, there was a slit on the latter's neck.

Thud!

The Wolf King collapsed to the ground and died.

Meanwhile, the masked expert in black was going head-to-head with the Beast of Death.

He got punched in the chest while he landed a punch on the Beast of Death.

He was fine, but the latter was not as his chest suddenly exploded.

Brock's two strongest experts died in an instant.

The two experts who had never suffered any loss in the Eastern Deathmatches were as fragile as glass.

Gasp!

At this moment, everyone was struck dumb, including the hundreds of experts behind Brock.

Since the two of them can't defeat them, it's even more impossible for us to defeat them!

Brock was shocked to the core.

I can't afford to cross this man!

"May I know why do you come to South City?" Brock asked calmly.

A devilish smile appeared on Jacky's face. "I want to be the boss of South City! I heard that you're the strongest here, so I came to you first!"

Gasp!

Brock's breathing turned heavy.

Although this man is arrogant, he has the ability to do so!

"I admit that I'm no match for you! But it's impossible that I'll allow you to swallow the entire South City up!"

"Oh?"

Jacky was intrigued.

"Because South City isn't a place where you can simply cause troubles! I advise you to leave as soon as possible, or you will die!" urged Brock.

"Hahaha..."

Jacky burst into laughter.

His men followed suit.

“What I said is true! There’s a very powerful man here in South City. Regardless of who you are, you’re no match for him!”