

The Protector Chapter 784

Needless to say, Levi understood the intention of these people. It was so that they could gather enough forces to pay back for what he did.

“You stay back. The rest of you, scram!” Levi pointed at Lucas while commanding.

“Huh? Why are you detaining me?” Lucas was baffled.

Levi nodded, “I don’t take innocent lives anymore, so I’m not gonna kill you. But it doesn’t mean that you’ll escape being punished. You must kneel for three whole days to repent for your ill behaviors. Only after you’ve done that will I release you.”

With a wave of his hand, Azure Dragon, who was on standby, instantly restrained Lucas.

The rest of his friends could only stare helplessly as the scene unfolded.

“You must come to my rescue! Send people to save me!” Lucas cried out at the top of his lungs.

Kneel for three whole days? That’s not happening! Do you think that I, one of the three ringleaders of the Prince Gang, will bow my knees before anyone? How very insulting! But I can only place my hope on the reinforcements now!

It went without saying that the news of Lucas being detained must not reach the ear of Zoey.

For this reason, he was transferred to Guardian Mansion.

By this time, the walls and doors in the compound had been fixed.

“Kneel!” A commanding voice could be heard.

However, Lucas wouldn't give in to the order.

Thud!

Azure Dragon kicked the back of his knees, and he immediately fell onto the ground.

Shortly, his hands and feet were bounded.

At the same time, there were many large dogs keeping watch over him.

The pain and humiliation had almost caused even a man like Lucas to weep.

He became increasingly infuriated when the thought of having to go through this odious experience for another three days crossed his mind.

Yet, things surely didn't go well for him as a piece of rag was stuffed in his mouth.

This was the most tormenting moment of his life.

Even if I managed to survive this ordeal, I'd be the laughingstock of all.

Levi had none but one single rule: as long as his prisoner didn't die from starvation, anything would be fine.

Therefore, his subordinates paid little attention to the one who was on his knees.

With the situation getting out of hand, the escaped members of the Prince Gang returned to South Hampton as quickly as they could.

Naturally, none of them dared to inform their own families after getting themselves into such a big trouble, let alone the Quinn family.

Thus, they hurriedly reached out to the remaining two ringleaders of the Prince Gang early the next morning.

One of them was the leader of the Prince Gang, Jaron Goel, who was awarded the epithet “Prince”.

He was the most outstanding man among the younger generations in South Hampton and happened to be the heir to the biggest royal family in the city – the Goel family.

Be it strength, capabilities, background, or the other aspects, he excelled in all of them.

Not to mention his unchallenged mastery in the Ancient Arts of Qi.

Rumor had it that he could go toe to toe with Grover.

Surely, no one dared to challenge his position as the leader of the Prince Gang.

Thus, all the young heirs of the prominent families in South Hampton would regard him as the “Prince”.

At the present moment, Jaron was wearing a bathrobe while gazing at the men in front of him.

There was a worried expression on his handsome face as he declared, “Since this matter is pertaining to the Prince Gang, I shall deal with it personally!”