

The Protector Chapter 792

Jaron and the other members of the Prince Gang were frozen to the spot at Levi's words.

It was finally sinking in that they were in deep trouble this time.

At the rate things were going, they might just end up dying here in South City.

This was why they had to resolve this matter as peacefully as possible.

Jaron lowered his head slightly in submission, representing the Prince Gang's defeat.

This was the first time since the founding of the Prince Gang that they had actually lost to someone.

Every time before, they were always the ones pushing others around and stepping on their defeated enemies.

Unfortunately, they had run into someone even more difficult than them this time.

Today was a day of utter humiliation for the Prince Gang, the very first time they had suffered such a shame!

Not only were they disgraced as a group, but it was also a major blow to their individual egos as well.

As the head of the Prince Gang, Jaron was not a person unwilling to compromise.

He planned on appeasing Levi now and then return to South Hampton another time to rise up again.

Chuckling bitterly, he uttered, "Sir, we were wrong to have provoked you first. We should not have insulted your woman either. But all things can be worked out peacefully! Having a friend is better than making a new enemy!" However, the other man's reply was like a brutal slap to the face.

Levi scoffed, "Sorry. I'm pretty sure my enemies are numbering in the thousands already. A few more really doesn't make much of a difference."

"Don't you think you're being a little unreasonable? I'm already putting my pride aside here! Besides, each and every one of us come from an influential family in South Hampton. All of us will one day be the heads of our families. Going against us would be going up against all of the prominent families in South Hampton!" Jaron said arrogantly.

His words had the other members of the Prince Gang straightening their backs proudly.

That was right! They were from the most illustrious families in South Hampton! Who dared to offend them?

No matter how powerful Levi and his men were, there was no way they would have the courage to go up against the Prince Gang.

If not out of respect for the members of the gang themselves then at the very least for the various families they came from.

Levi looked amused. "So?"

"So, you have to accord us the right amount of respect! This matter is to be settled pleasantly without any more fuss!" Jaron stated with a smile.

Despite the calm tone, there was a commanding undercurrent to it with no room for argument.

One way or another, the Prince Gang would get the respect they thought they deserved.

Seeing that Levi did not say anything more, Jaron added, "You're a formidable person in your own right. Isn't it better to have more friends, especially if they're from the wealthiest families in South Hampton? You would only benefit from such a relationship!"

At last, Levi responded, "So I'm just supposed to forget that that guy over there insulted my wife and tried to kill me several times? I'm also supposed to disregard the fact that you killed my beloved dog and threatened to massacre a whole block of civilians? Is that what you're saying?"

"That's right! It's all just a huge misunderstanding; no big deal!" Jaron smirked. "Don't you think you're being rather petty? Aren't they just dogs? What does it matter?"

"And if I insist on pursuing this matter?" Levi questioned lowly.

"Then you make enemies out of all the prominent families in South Hampton!"

A wicked gleam appeared in Jaron's eyes.