The Protector Chapter 801

Even Clark and the rest of them were confused.

Weren't they supposed to come and apologize?

Why did they all look so ferocious, as if they were here to eat someone up?

Clark had a conflicted look on his face as he hid all the way at the back.

When he first stepped out, he had instantly recognized all of them.

They were all the top-notch leaders of South Hampton.

Especially Xabian, who was the most important person from South Hampton.

How could he not know him?

Of all people, who would have thought that they had offended Levi?

"Hahahah..."

Xabian burst out laughing when he heard Levi.

He was overjoyed.

It's been too long since he had met such an arrogant young man.

He had met arrogant young men before, but he killed all of them.

He believed that Levi would be one of them as well.

"Kiddo, you really don't know who I am, do you?"

Xabian asked.

"I don't, and I don't need to know either, because I know that you are not my match."

Tyrannical.

Arrogant.

Insufferable.

However, Levi had a certain calmness about him that controlled the entire atmosphere.

This made Xabian panic a little.

He recalled how Grover had attempted to stop him.

Was this kiddo really an heir from Oakland City?

"Are you from Oakland City?"

Xabian asked him tentatively.

"No, I was born and bred in North Hampton."

Levi said.

"Good then!"

Xabian smiled.

"Kiddo, let me tell you, there are some people in this world that you cannot afford to offend! One example would be my grandson. I, Xabian Goel, have said before that I will destroy the families of whoever that dares to even touch my grandson! It's been twenty-four years, and no one has dared to even touch my grandson. You are the very first one, and you chopped off his hand!"

Xabian spoke calmly as if he were just narrating a story.

However, everyone caught the chills and began perspiring as they heard him speak.

"What do you think I should do with you?"

Suddenly, Xabian lowered his tone and growled at him.

"Kill me?"

Levi chuckled.

"Yes, and to slice you into thousands of pieces! None of your family members will live to see the day either! Every single one of you will be chopped up into pieces to feed the dogs!"

Xabian hated Levi to his very core.

"You like dogs, don't you? I'll chop off both your hands and have the wild dogs eat them bit by bit! I want you to watch it with your very own eyes!!!"

No one had ever seen such a frightening Xabian before.

It has been fifty years, and only Levi has been able to push him to the edge like this.

"Excellent speech! However, you can't do anything to me!"

Levi was applauding him.

"Why? Let me tell you, I don't care who you are, I am definitely taking you down today!"

Xabian roared savagely.

"Haha, when it comes to who I am, you may not be able to afford to offend me!"

Levi suddenly laughed.

He looked at Clark and the rest of the group as he smiled, "Or rather, you can't afford to offend anyone of us here."