

The Protector Chapter 609

With the help of Morris Group, Oriental Star Group successfully settled in South City.

In just a few days, the preparation works were done, and the project kicked off.

With the strong support of funds and talents, the prototype of their electronic products had taken shape.

The Blacks were also basking in the reflected glory.

Feeling proud, Meredith and the others were in a good mood every day.

The younger generation of the Black family, like Russell and Zoey, was so successful.

“I’ll look for a good husband for Zoey. You guys can ask around too. He must be a perfect and outstanding man, otherwise, he’s unworthy of her!” Meredith announced with a smile.

She was also treating Aaron and Caitlyn better.

This made the two of them very excited.

Everything had indeed become better after Zoey left Levi.

They were once again glad that they had divorced.

People in other places noticed a strange phenomenon in South City.

There was actually no powerful figure and family in the city that sought to assert control over the many territories left by Triple Group and Scott's faction.

Oriental Star Group was left gnawing at the huge piece of the pie.

Many external forces and families in other provinces began to look into the background of Oriental Star Group.

They utilized all their resources, only to find out that Oriental Star Group did not have any impressive connection except for Morris Group, with which they were cooperating.

Morris Group was well-known by now.

"I know Morris Group is very powerful, but it can't be so overbearing that it wants to lord over everyone."

"That's right. Isn't it good for everyone to get a share of the huge pie?"

"Humph, I don't believe that I can't get my hand on it."

It turned out that the external forces were all watching from the sidelines during the previous tussle in South City.

Now that peace had descended, everyone was eager to act.

The Davies family in South City.

Ever since the incident that night, Derek had been staying at home and did not go out for a long time.

Bang!

The gate of the Davies' residence suddenly blasted open.

A dozen people in black rushed inside, taking everyone in the Davies family by surprise.

“Who are you?” questioned Leslie, Derek’s father, coldly.

There was no response from them.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom drove into the front yard and pulled up.

A young man got off the car.

Dressed in a blue suit, he was holding a prayer garland, and had a pair of sunglasses over his eyes.

Standing next to him were two men, one in black and the other in white.

Both of them were wearing a gruesome mask, exuding a presence that was as cold as ice.

Those near to them could even feel the chill brushing against their faces.

“Who are you?” a bodyguard of the Davies family asked.

The masked man in white shot him a cold look.

Swoosh!

What happened next was horrific.

The severed head of the bodyguard suddenly fell to the ground, and blood spurted out from the big wound.

Silence ensued.

Everyone in the Davies family was petrified.

All color was drained from the faces of Derek and Leslie.

Plop!

One after another, they fell to their knees in fright.

Who is he?

How can he kill others with just one glare?

How terrifying!

The blue-suited man in the middle stepped forward and patted Leslie on the face. “Don’t be afraid! You’re all of value to me, so I won’t kill any of you!”

“T-Tell me what you need. I won’t I-let you down!” Leslie, who had long drenched in his cold sweat, replied tremblingly.

“Very well. I’m here for a very simple purpose—I want to be the boss of South City!”

The man in blue sounded extremely domineering.