

# The Protector Chapter 663

In the narrow and dark alley.

Hades and the Southern Union's Four Kings attacked one another.

Southern Union had always prided themselves to be a homage of strength.

There were three ways to obtain a high position.

First, martial arts.

Second, financial resources.

Third, brains.

To possess one of the criteria was frightening enough. What more if someone possessed all three criteria.

There was a way of saying in the Southern Union about the Four Kings and the Eight Slaves that represented the three most powerful echelons.

The strength of the Four Kings was unmatched, and that was the key to the Southern Union's expeditions, resulting in countless territories being claimed.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the long and narrow alley, an earth-shaking battle was going on.

Both sides of the alley walls collapsed from the fight. Even the surrounding buildings, one after another, were extensively damaged.

At first, Hades was able to fight off the Four Kings. But gradually, he was at the losing end.

Each of the Four Kings fought him with similar strengths. With the four of them combined, he was certainly of no match against them.

Thud!

Ten minutes later, Hades was kicked forcefully by Johnny.

Just when Hades was about to get back on his feet, three violent blows slammed on his body.

Crack!

More than a dozen of his bones shattered, and he lost his mobility.

“Don’t kill him!”

A cold glint flashed across Johnny’s eyes as he took out a small knife. Very swiftly, he severed Hades’ tendons in his arms and legs.

The defeated Hades fainted from the unbearable pain.

At last, Hades was carried away. He was going to be buried together with Jacky Lawson’s body.

“What about those two women?” Yadriel asked.

“Hades has fallen, so where else are they going to run to? Send someone to catch them,” Johnny smiled.

To him, Hades was the biggest obstacle.

As for Zoey and Syllas, he was not in the least worried. Thus, ordering his men to capture them.

At the same time, Syllas sped towards the destination written on the note.

Soon, they arrived at Levi's base – Warzone compound.

Both women rushed into the basecamp in a panic, colliding with Levi.

“What's wrong?” Levi asked.

“I don't know. The man protecting Ms. Lopez handed me a note and asked me to bring Zoey here,” Syllas said anxiously.

Levi was taken aback.

He could only blame his own carelessness by underestimating the Southern Union.

He thought that since the unrivaled L Nation's God of War was on his side, no one from the Southern Union was good enough to be an opponent.

Right now, it seemed like he was wrong.

Hades must have realized he was not going to be able to hold back the powerful Southern Union. And that's why he asked Syllas to come here.

Sure enough, the saying was true – all the best warriors originated from the Southern Union.

It appeared that there were a few strong fighters in Southern Union who were able to defeat Hades.

“You can sleep here for tonight.” Levi said.

Zoey was unsure about the place but stayed anyway.

She was filled with curiosity about Levi’s identity.

The bodyguard, who was guarding them from a distance, sensed something was about to go wrong and urged them to come here.

He’s a man of mystery.

Meanwhile, twenty martial arts masters sent by Johnny had actually made their way here.

It was easy to see how highly efficient the Southern Union was.

“Probably it’s around this location. Let’s search around, and I’m sure we’ll find them here,” the martial arts masters coordinated.

When they were about to enter the area, an old man in a green shirt came running out from the pavilion and said, “Leave! You’re not supposed to be here.”

“Ha! Is there such a place that we are not supposed to be?” they remonstrated.

“This is the forbidden area in South City.”