

The Protector Chapter 906

The rest of the men at the scene rushed up and formed a human barricade in front of the mansion's doors, so as to impede Levi and his company from entering.

In the meantime, Klaus was frightened out of his mind inside the mansion.

Just then, the butler brought a few people up to look for him.

"Mr. Gonzales, you can't stay here. Come, we must escape at once! They're going to be here any minute now!" the butler urged.

A look of despair took its place on Klaus' face. "Even the Dual-Serrated Monks were no match for them. Who in South Hampton will be able to defeat them?"

"Where else can I run too, anyway?"

The butler answered, "There is one place!"

A sliver of hope entered Klaus' eyes as he recalled something. He asked in an enthusiasm-laced voice, "Do you mean Peace Hotel?"

"Yes, that's right! As long as you pass through the doors of Peace Hotel, you'll be safe! No matter how powerful those men outside are, they won't be able to harm you there! Peace Hotel provides first-rate protection services. No one would dare to cross them!"

"Take me there right now!"

"Yes. We will escape through the secret passageway and head toward Peace Hotel!"

The butler led Klaus out through a secret passageway.

Although The Three Musketeers were powerful in South Hampton to the point that even the Goel family was no match for them, they had still dug up a hidden passageway in Greenfield Mansion, just to be safe.

Such a passageway was made so that in the face of danger, they would have the means to escape.

The passageway was put into good use by Klaus today.

This showed how important it was to take precautionary measures.

Outside the mansion, more than a hundred men stood shoulder to shoulder as they blocked Levi and his party from passing.

Bang!

Black Tortoise hurtled forward like a chariot in the next second.

The human barricade was knocked over.

Crash!

The mansion's doors were smashed into smithereens.

"None of you can stop us. So why even try?" Levi shook his head.

"If you want to kill my son, it'll be over my dead body!"

As a last resort, The Three Musketeers used their bodies to hinder Levi and his men from moving forward.

"I don't know what my son has said or done, Mr. Garrison, but I'll apologize to you on his behalf. I only ask that you spare his life!"

The Three Musketeers could tell that Levi was no ordinary person.

Emma Jones' son was no doubt a dragon in human skin.

They were no match for him.

They only wished that Klaus could keep his life.

If it meant that they would reach a peaceful settlement, they would willingly bow their heads in submission.

If peace were out of the question, they would then proceed to stall for as long as possible to give Klaus the necessary time to escape and seek refuge at Peace Hotel before Levi could get to him.

“Stalling for time, I see. It’s useless. No matter where he goes, I’ll still catch him!”

Levi grinned.

“Come on! You’ll have to get through past the three of us if you want to kill my son!”

The three of them still wanted to give Klaus more time, so they continued standing in Levi’s way.

“Get lost!” Levi roared angrily.

The Three Musketeers were thrown to one side.

Levi successfully entered the mansion with his men in tow.

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However, Klaus Gonzales was already long gone.

“Boss, that b*stard has escaped!” Kirin exclaimed.

“Boss, I have found a secret passageway. Klaus Gonzales must’ve escaped through it,” Azure Dragon reported as he made a slow-jog over.

"Phew!" Lionel and his party sighed in relief.

Ritchie bellowed with laughter. "You should just give up! Even if you find him, it'll be to no avail!"

Perseus laughed along as well. "That's right. Take a piece of my advice and just give up now! You lot won't be able to do anything even if you find him!"

Lionel nodded in agreement.

Levi was amused. "Oh? And why is that?"

"Because he went to a secret place and you'll be powerless even after finding it!" Ritchie cackled.

"You mean Peace Hotel?"

Levi suddenly recalled the mention of Peace Hotel that Michael had informed him about before.

Entering Peace Hotel would guarantee one's safety.

No one could take someone out from that hotel.

"Well, it looks like you're quite knowledgeable, punk! Give up! My son is already at Peace Hotel. You won't be able to lay a finger on him as long as he stays there!"

Lionel threw his head back with laughter.

"Of course you're welcomed to wait! My son can stay in Peace Hotel forever, but can you bear to wait as long as him?" Lionel raised his brows tauntingly.

Levi's mouth curved upwards with a mocking smile. "Oh? Since he can enter Peace Hotel, why can't I go in and drag him out?"

“Hahahaha...”

The three of them laughed maniacally upon hearing his question.

They looked at Levi as though he was an idiot, as though his words were completely idiotic!

“Don’t you know that the moment a person enters Peace Hotel, the people inside would use all of their resources to protect that person! No matter your power or background, Peace Hotel would never allow harm to befall its guests.”

“Let alone allow you to barge in there to kill my son!”

“You should know that the owner of Peace Hotel, Osborn St-Jacques, is a legendary figure. No matter which line of business you’re in, you’ll have to pay him respect! That’s why the myth about Peace Hotel is still intact! Whoever dares to break in would face imminent death!”

Lionel had a smug look on his face.

“Is Peace Hotel really so amazing? I don’t buy it! I’m going to go there to drag someone out and no one can stop me!”

Levi smiled brightly.

He didn’t believe in myths and legends!

No matter how amazing, resourceful, or powerful Peace Hotel’s background is, they can’t stop me!

Unless they’re more powerful than me!

Which is impossible!

“Let’s move out. We’re going to Peace Hotel!”

Levi brought his five men and headed toward Peace Hotel.

Meanwhile, Klaus had successfully entered the hotel under the guidance of his butler.

“Phew!”

After stepping into the hotel, Klaus heaved a sigh of relief.

“I’m finally safe!”

“Levi Garrison wants to kill me? In his dreams! Don’t even think about killing me in this lifetime of yours, b@stard!”

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Laying down on the floor, Klaus took in huge gulps of air.

That was when he felt a sharp pain on his face.

Seeing that he was overwhelmed by fear earlier, he had been completely numb to any form of pain.

“Didn’t Emma Jones’ bastard son end up on the streets? How did he become so powerful?”

Klaus was very puzzled by this.

A bastard nobody has become so powerful that even South Hampton’s Three Musketeers were unable to suppress him.

“Thank goodness I ran quickly enough, otherwise, that punk would’ve definitely killed me!”

Klaus felt that he had literally escaped death.

“Mr. Gonzales, stay here for the time being. I’ll keep you updated on the situation,” the butler advised.

Just then, Levi and his group had arrived in front of Peace Hotel.

The hotel had an antique design.

It didn't look very impressive on the surface.

However, when Levi and his men wanted to enter, they were stopped by a group of people.

"Greetings, gentlemen. You need to make an appointment in advance to enter Peace Hotel! Guests who do not have an appointment are not allowed to enter!" the security guards by the door politely informed.

Not everyone could enter Peace Hotel.

One would either have to make an appointment beforehand or get the owner's permission.

Levi caught a glimpse of the thick calluses on the security guards' hands, as well as the slight dents in their knuckles.

They were no doubt good fighters who were no less skilled than the Beast of Death and the Wolf King.

The fact that they were measly security guards at Peace Hotel served to show just how terrifying this place was.

Despite his observation, Levi didn't take them seriously.

"Apologies, I'm not here to stay at your hotel."

"Then, how may we help you, Sir?"

The security guards were perplexed.

"I'm here to kill someone! Don't worry, I'll leave right after I'm done with him and I won't cause you any trouble!" Levi spoke calmly.

However, it sounded like a cannonade of bombs to the security guards' ears.

Their minds were in complete shambles!

Peace Hotel had a history of at least two centuries.

Its rules had also stood for the same amount of time.

However, this was their first time hearing someone say this!

Here to kill someone? At Peace Hotel?

The words seemed to roll off his tongue just now.

If word of this gets out, the entire South Hampton will be shaken.

How can there be someone foolish enough to have come to Peace Hotel hoping to kill someone?

He's either insane or unaware of the rules of Peace Hotel.

Other than that, there isn't a third possibility.

It has been so many years and no one has dared to force their way into Peace Hotel.

"Sir, this is Peace Hotel," one of the guards reminded.

They thought that perhaps he didn't know that this was Peace Hotel.

"I am aware of that, but I want to go in and kill someone! Do you understand now?"

With that, Levi prepared to head in.

"No. You can't enter!"

"There are rules at Peace Hotel. You can't enter, let alone kill someone!"

The guards stood in his way.

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Very soon, a man clad in formal attire walked out.

From his gait and aura, one could tell that he was from the military.

“What’s going on here?”

The security guards explained the situation to him.

“Good day, gentlemen. I am Peace Hotel’s manager, Herman Sanders. I’m sure that you’ve all heard about the rules at Peace Hotel, right?”

“Once a person enters Peace Hotel, they will become our distinguished guests! Peace Hotel will ensure their safety! You cannot enter our hotel, let alone kill our guests! Please leave!” Herman warned.

He was bewildered upon encountering a group of people who had the nerve to force their way into Peace Hotel.

Anyone who knew about the rules here would never do this.

Furthermore, after so many years, not one person had the guts to disobey the rules!

“You have your rules, and I have mine. Even God can’t protect the person that I’m set on killing!”

Levi’s lips arched into a profound smile. “You’ll ensure the safety of your guests the moment they step into Peace Hotel? Well today, I’d like to see just how you’re going to protect him for me!”

“Charge in and kill Klaus Gonzales!”

Levi’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

“Since you’re hell-bent on forcing your way in, don’t blame us for being rude! Throw them out!” Herman commanded.

Eight security guards immediately charged toward them.

These eight, skilled men resembled cannonballs as they rushed toward Levi and his men at a frightening speed.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that these eight men were on par with the Dual-Serrated Monks.

The two monks were The Three Musketeers’ trump cards.

However, they had met their match and they were bested.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Azure Dragon, Kirin, and their comrades did not hesitate to strike.

In little to no time at all, all of the eight security guards were sent hurtling through the air.

Crack!

Peace Hotel’s glass doors were shattered by the impact of their flying bodies, causing the ground to be littered with broken shards.

Herman was completely dumbfounded.

These eight men weren't even a match for them?

The people in the hotel lobby were scared witless.

This was especially the case for Klaus, who was still catching his breath in the lobby when the big glass doors were suddenly smashed open.

Soon after, a few familiar figures walked in from outside.

Levi Garrison!

Upon seeing Levi, Klaus was so terrified that his eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

Why is he here?

He's even barged into Peace Hotel?

Levi's eyes locked onto Klaus as a smile crept onto his lips. "We meet again!"

Klaus' voice cracked as he stuttered out, "How... How are you here? How dare you break into Peace Hotel? You've got some balls of steel!"

Everyone in South Hampton had one thought when it came to Peace Hotel; this place was sacred land.

It wasn't a place where one could just break into.

By doing this, Levi was putting his own neck at great risk.

A cruel smile played on the corners of his mouth. "There is no place on this earth that I cannot go to. Look, I'm here now, aren't I?"

Klaus shook violently in his seat as Levi approached him.

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Klaus scrambled to his feet and ran further into the hotel. "Save me! He's going to kill me!"

"Isn't Peace Hotel supposed to be a safe place? How did he get in? What the hell is going on?" Klaus shrieked at the top of his lungs.

Herman and the other hotel staff had embarrassed looks on their faces.

This situation was completely unprecedented.

Nothing like this had ever happened in the entire history of this hotel.

Hence, this was an utter humiliation to Peace Hotel.

All of the hotel staff were not exempted from it either!

If news of this spread, Peace Hotel would become the laughing stock of South Hampton.

They simply could not allow something like this to happen.

"Stop right there! One more step and you'll all become enemies of the entire Peace Hotel!" Herman yelled in warning.

An increasing number of security guards came to check in on the commotion, totaling up to approximately eighty of them.

Every one of them was an elite fighter in their own right.

Each one would be able to conquer a land alone.

They were no less powerful than even Scott Yates and Brock Green.

However, they were willing to settle for measly positions as security guards.

There were a multitude of them.

This was, in fact, very unusual.

It was evident how powerful Peace Hotel was.

The owner, Osborn St-Jacques was no doubt an exceptional man with a wide range of skills.

Levi's curiosity about its owner was piqued.

Why is he considered the strongest person in South Hampton?

White Tiger shook his head. "Oh look, so many fighters have suddenly appeared. Interesting!"

Levi continued to stride forward. "So what if we become enemies of Peace Hotel? This hotel doesn't even impress me!"

His seemingly casual words were, in fact, shocking beyond words.

Everyone gaped at him in disbelief.

In South Hampton, and probably the whole of the South, who would dare to be so disrespectful toward Peace Hotel?

I've seen crazy people, but never ones who are as crazy as him!

Klaus was petrified as he hid behind the lines.

Peace Hotel had always been considered to have a sacred existence.

But at that moment, he began to doubt its credibility.

"You guys have to stop him! He's a lunatic and he isn't joking around now!"

"If he breaks in and kills me, Peace Hotel's reputation will be done for! You can all forget about keeping the business running as usual!"

Klaus triggered everyone at Peace Hotel with his words.

All of the guests had fearful expressions on their faces.

Peace Hotel would completely lose its face at this rate.

All the hotel employees were responsible for upholding the hotel's reputation.

Their faces were flushed red with anger and embarrassment.

They would lose their jobs if their boss were to pursue this matter.

Herman glared at Levi as the latter stepped over his so-called demarcation line and growled out, "Don't say I didn't warn you! Take them down!"

Peace Hotel was built on sacred land and all intruders would be cut down.

Levi had just broken the rules and had challenged Peace Hotel's authority by intruding.

All of a sudden, about eighty security guards rolled into action.

They resembled wild beasts that were let loose from their chains.

Compared to the hundreds of men belonging to The Three Musketeers earlier, these men were by far more capable.

Both were on completely different levels!