

# The Protector Chapter 876

None of the Joneses understood Jaron's threat.

*What's going on?*

*Who exactly is Levi?*

*This is such a surprise.*

*The Prince Gang not only called him 'master' but also defended him. Why is that?*

After teaching Tyler and Wales a lesson, Jaron returned to kneel in front of Levi.

"Enough, get up," Levi casually said.

Upon his orders, all the members of the Prince Gang stood up.

At that moment, Michael's mind went blank.

He and the other Joneses could not comprehend how Levi could become the master of the South Hampton's Prince Gang.

Puzzled, Michael and Tyler exchanged glances and recalled that Lucas went to South City a few days ago.

*Was Lucas crippled by Levi?*

And yet, that was only the beginning.

“Sir! Sir! For some reason, a lot of luxury cars are arriving outside. From the looks of it, there are almost a hundred of them,” the butler rushed in suddenly to report what was going on outside.

“Oh? Do we still have guests?”

Michael was surprised as he was no longer expecting anyone.

*Could it be the God of War?*

*But the God of War wouldn't come in a hundred-car convoy.*

*So, who else could it be?*

*Thud! Thud! Thud!*

The next moment, they could hear a flurry of footsteps.

It sounded as if there were many people.

“Quick, look who's here?”

Everyone looked out in anticipation.

A hundred odd men arrived in front of the ancestral hall.

Luckily, the courtyard was big enough to contain all of them.

When he saw who was heading the group, Michael was astonished beyond belief.

It was Xabian Goel and the other nine heads of South Hampton's royal families.

Behind them, there was still a large entourage.

"Xabian, didn't you say that you could not attend our anniversary meeting? Why have you suddenly come?" Michael approached and asked curiously.

He had earlier invited them because they were part of his local network in South Hampton.

However, all of them rejected his invitation as they felt it inappropriate for outsiders to attend a Jones family anniversary meeting.

And yet, here they were, which confused Michael.

"Hmph! Why should we attend your family's anniversary meeting?" Xabian snorted.

"That's right, what has your family event got to do with us?" Mario of the Hunt family retorted.

Hayden of the Quinn family also sneered, "Michael, do you think we are idiots?"

"This..."

The Goel, Hunt, and Quinn families were the top three of South Hampton's ten royal families.

Therefore, Michael didn't dare offend them.

He carefully pried, "In that case, are you here for someone else?"

“Mmm, of course.”

Xabian and the others walked toward Levi.

*Hiss!*

The courtyard fell into complete silence again.

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When Xabian and the others arrived in front of Levi, they too dropped to their knees.

The Joneses felt as if their hearts were going to burst.

*Those are South Hampton's finest!*

*That is the head of the Goel family, Xabian!*

It was such a magnificent sight that everyone was enthralled.

Xabian greeted, "The South Hampton's Goel family is honored to see you, Master."

Next, Mario greeted, "The South Hampton's Hunt family is honored to see you, Master."

Then, it was Hayden who greeted, "The South Hampton's Quinn family is honored to see you, Master."

However, that was just the beginning.

One by one, the head of the other families paid their respects to Levi.

Finally, a total of ninety-nine prominent families knelt in front of Levi and greeted him as their master.

Of the hundred prominent families of South Hampton, ninety-nine of them had gathered in front of Levi.

Only the solitary Jones family was left out.

In other words, only the Jones family had not greeted Levi as their Master.

*What's going on?*

*It's unbelievable!*

*It's just unimaginable!*

At that instant, everything Michael believed in was in tatters.

*Pfft!*

His heart sank as he felt a choking sensation in his throat.

If not for him forcibly suppressing it, he would throw up anytime.

Meanwhile, the entire courtyard was silent, even the sound of breathing was non-existent this time.

*Drip! Drip! Drip!*

The only sound that could be heard was cold sweat dripping onto the floor as every single member of the Jones family was sweating profusely.

They were so nervous that they were already drenched in sweat.

Even Mia, who knew Levi's identity, was breathing rapidly and had broken into a cold sweat.

She had thought that him being the Master of the Prince Gang was impressive enough.

Little did she expect that was just the beginning.

Except for the Jones family, every other prominent family in South Hampton had recognized him as their master.

It was unbelievably shocking.

The Jones family couldn't believe what they just saw as their hearts beat so furiously that they could explode anytime.

As their breathing increased in pace, their breathlessness made them feel as if they were being suffocated by a rope.

*Is that all?*

*No.*

*Not yet.*

"Mr. Grover Cooke of the Southern Union and his Four Kings are here!"

A shout was heard from outside.

# The Protector Chapter 878

*Boom!*

Michael and the other Joneses were so shocked that they felt as if they had been struck by lightning again.

This time, the Joneses knew that Grover and the Four Kings were here to see Levi too.

The next moment, Grover led the Four Kings inside, followed by the Six Slaves.

The eleven of them walked toward Levi and dropped to their knees in a thud.

As all of them knelt in front of Levi, they greeted in unison, "Mr. Garrison!"

Everyone was stupefied.

*Grover is just as famous as Elder Goel.*

*Even the Four Kings who arrived with him are heroes in their own right.*

*And yet, they are all kneeling in front of that brat?*

*This is simply inconceivable.*

*What is Levi's true identity?*

*Isn't he a bastard as what the Jones family claims?*

*It's impossible for a hooligan to be accorded with so much respect.*

Meanwhile, Joey, Westley, and all the other Joneses turned to look at Michael.

It was obvious from their gaze that they were asking the same question. *Is he really the hooligan that you claim he is?*

*His status now is already higher than all the Joneses combined.*

*Despite such influence, Michael had the gall to say that Levi didn't deserve to be part of the Jones family? And that he will never acknowledge Levi?*

*He even set three conditions for Levi?*

*Levi's current position is so high that even the Jones family can only aspire to achieve it.*

*Does he even need the three conditions?*

The South Hampton Jones family are a bunch of fools and Michael is the biggest fool of them all!

Joey glared angrily at Michael till his face was red.

*All you needed to do was treating him better and he would become one of us.*

*With his capabilities and network, Levi could lead the Jones family to greater heights.*

*However, you made a mess of your relationship with him!*

If Joey knew the Jones family had tried to assassinate Levi a few times, he would likely have beaten Michael to death with his staff.

As the atmosphere eased, everyone's heavy breathing could be heard.

It was a terrifying experience.

Everything they experienced today would never be forgotten for the rest of their lives.

“Y-Y-You...” Michael stared at Levi for a long while but couldn’t even spit out a single word.

It shocked every single one of the Jones family when they realized many of the previous misunderstandings could now be resolved.

Why Daniel was beaten to a pulp, why Lucas ended up a eunuch, why the Prince Gang was destroyed... up to the fact that the local tyrant Oliver was overthrown, and why the King of Assassins had suddenly disappeared. All these events were linked to Levi.

They had previously thought it was just a coincidence that all the above parties bumped into the God of War. But now, they knew it was all because of Levi.

He alone was strong enough.

“What do you want to ask me?” Levi smiled.

“I told you long ago that I don’t care about the Jones family at all, let alone if you acknowledge me. I’m stronger than all of you! Can’t you see that?”

# The Protector Chapter 879

Tyler was the smartest in the Jones family, and he laughed before saying, "I'll admit that you are powerful, even though I don't know why or where you've gotten your power from. The important bit, however, is that the Joneses truly are not a match against you. Unfortunately for you, my family has something up our sleeves. We are supported by someone who is powerful, and everything that you have will be nothing but illusions once he shows up!"

His words made everyone gasp, and they soon regained their composure.

Levi's network and connection had frightened them so much that they had actually forgotten about the guy having their backs. The Joneses had an extremely powerful ally.

Tyler's words served as a reminder to everyone that the Joneses still had the God of War on their side!

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when such a thought came to mind, as the color gradually returned to their cheeks.

*They hadn't lost!*

*Or rather, the Joneses of South Hampton were just beginning.*

"That's right! We have the God of War on our side, so don't you gloat, Levi Garrison."

"Wisdom comes with age, and you are simply too young to fight us," proclaimed Michael, who smiled arrogantly once more.

Joey forgave Michael for the time being.

*Everything can be settled, with the God of War on our side.*

“Is the God of War here yet? We’re merely minutes away from the opening ceremony,” asked Joey impatiently.

Westley murmured suspiciously, “Will the God of War really show up?”

“Of course. He is the God of War, so he will definitely keep to his word,” defended Michael immediately.

“Then why isn’t he here yet? It’s true that he is tied to his words, but the Joneses truly are too weak to get his attention.”

“He doesn’t need to come if he doesn’t want to. It’s not like you can do anything about it anyway,” reminded Westley, whose words had caused Michael to shiver a little.

*He’s right. Regardless of what the God of War has said, the Joneses are still rather weak, when compared to him. He doesn’t need to show up if he doesn’t want to, and there is nothing that we can do about it.*

Michael turned to his son at that crucial moment and barked, “Anson, can you get in touch with the God of War? Hurry and ask him where he is right now!”

“Huh? Um...” fumbled Anson awkwardly.

*He had been lying the entire time, and he didn’t know the God of War at all! How was he supposed to get in touch with the guy?*

Anson cleared his throat and announced awkwardly, “Dad, you might not be aware of this, but the God of War’s daily routines are all top secret. The password to get in touch with him changes every day.”

Michael immediately ordered, “Tyler, call the commander-in-chief right away and ask him why the God of War hasn’t shown up yet.”

The Joneses were all nervous then, and they had begun to sweat, once more.

*The Joneses were done for if the God of War wasn’t going to show up.*

Joey instructed, "Put it on speakerphone."

"Hello commander-in-chief, I am Tyler Jones of the Jones family. I, uh, I'd like to ask if the God of War has left yet? We don't see him around."

The voice rang up, from the other end of the line, "The God of War has already arrived. Didn't you see him there?"

# The Protector Chapter 880

Tyler was so surprised that his hand had slipped, and his phone had fallen onto the ground.

*The God of War is here? Why haven't we heard anything about it? I don't see the God of War anywhere. In fact, the only people here are Levi Garrison, the business tycoons of South Hampton, and the members of the Southern Union.*

“Commander-in-chief, the God of War is nowhere to be seen. Maybe you made a mistake?” asked Tyler, who couldn't help himself.

“Maybe he's on his way. Let me check.”

Michael appeared calmer and insisted, “The God of War is probably already on his way over, Joey.”

“Yes, that has to be it. I'll have my people head over to welcome him,” added Tyler.

“No, you will all go in person to show him how much we respect him,” instructed Michael.

Wallace, Tyler, and the others all went out of the house to welcome the God of War.

“I don't care how powerful you are, Levi Garrison. You are nothing compared to Anson. He is the King of War-Iron Brigade, and he has the God of War watching his back. Your power doesn't matter under such circumstances!” growled Michael.

Joey glared evilly at Michael upon hearing his words. “You... Why must you speak in such a manner? Must you make an enemy out of him? He is your grandson, your biological grandson, and our blood runs in his very veins! He is also a member of our family, so why are you being so mean?” scolded Joey, before he turned to Levi and added, “Kid, the previous incident is merely a misunderstanding. They had only acted that way because they weren't aware of who you were. If they had known your true identity, they would've treated you differently and they

might've even trained you to become the next head of the family. You silly kid, why did you keep your identity a secret? You could've told us the truth from the beginning."

Joey's intentions were simple.

He had wanted to appease Levi, clear all rifts, and convince him to join the Jones family.

*He got the business tycoons in South Hampton to see him as their leader, and if the family could merge with a power like that, it would definitely benefit both sides greatly. The Jones family would definitely rise to become one of the top families of the country.*

Naturally, Joey didn't want to let go of an opportunity like that.

"He's right. I was wrong earlier and I didn't see how talented you were. Why didn't you inform me of your true identity earlier? I would've gone to welcome you in person," announced Michael immediately. He caught what Joey was thinking and planning.

Levi chuckled.

"And what if I were not as powerful as I am now? Would you still take me in as a member of your family? Would you still welcome me with open arms, Michael?"

"I..." fumbled Michael, who didn't quite know what to say.

Joey was stumped as well.

If Levi weren't as powerful as he was, everyone would continue treating him like a bastard.

"Hmph, let me share something with you. The Jones family means nothing to me!"

Tyler, Wales, and the others returned at that moment.

"Huh? Is the God of War already here?"

