

# The Protector Chapter 881

Michael immediately looked ahead, with hope burning in his eyes, but he was soon disappointed.

The God of War wasn't there, and Tyler and the others were the ones who had arrived, along with a servant.

The servant had a gift box with him.

The Joneses thought that the box looked quite familiar, but they couldn't quite remember where they had seen it before.

"What's going on, Tyler? Didn't I ask you guys to go and welcome the God of War? Why did you return with this?" asked Michael.

"Calm down, grandpa. This guy is not an ordinary guy. He is the God of War's messenger and he is here with the God of War's gift to us."

Tyler's words got Michael excited.

He quickly rushed over to check it out.

Anything related to the God of War, even a stinky dog, would be viewed as a luxury, in his eyes.

Michael would have gone on his knees to accept the gift if he had needed to.

“Sir, what did the God of War have you deliver over?” asked Michael.

“An ancient relic. A bronze sword,” replied the man calmly.

“Huh? A bronze sword?”

The Joneses took a closer look and realized that it was the same sword that the Jones family had gifted the God of War, back some time ago.

That was good news, because if the sword was there, then the God of War had to be close-by as well.

Levi Garrison would mean nothing, when the God of War were to arrive.

*He can either join the family and contribute accordingly, or he can rot in hell!*

The Joneses were all ecstatic to see that.

“Sir, may I know why the God of War had you deliver the bronze sword over in advance?”

The Joneses guessed that the sword was meant to signal the arrival of the God of War before the real deal had shown up.

The man holding the box ignored them. He looked around and scanned the surroundings before he suddenly walked over to Levi.

*Boom!*

That gesture sent a dangerous message that had almost frightened Michael and Joey so much that they had fallen onto their knees.

*Is the bronze sword a gift to Levi? How does he know the God of War?*

As they pondered on this thought, the delivery man approached Levi and presented the box politely.

Levi opened the box and took the bronze sword out to swing it around a little.

The somewhat rusty artefact suddenly turned strangely bright, as it soon appeared powerful.

*T-that gift is for Levi? H-how does he know the God of War? Or does it mean that the God of War is here?*

They thought about how Levi had seemed to know everything about Anson and the Iron Brigade.

*Is Levi a member of the Iron Brigade?*

Wales couldn't help but scold Levi when the former saw the latter play with the sword, "Oy, what are you doing, Levi Garrison? That bronze sword is a gift from the Jones family to the God of War, and you have no right to play with it like that!"

"He's right! Put it down. You have no right to do that," chimed in the other Joneses.

Levi kept playing with the sword. He chuckled and asked, "There's a question that you guys should really think about."

"And what is that?"

"Could it be that I am the God of War?"

# The Protector Chapter 882

Levi's words rained heavily on the Joneses' parade, and it was as though he was trying to administer the Joneses a heart attack.

The Joneses turned quiet instantly.

Their expression froze, their minds went blank, and their irises constricted. It was as almost as if their souls had suddenly left their bodies.

Levi's question was simply too overwhelming.

The Joneses couldn't even imagine the dire consequences they would face if what Levi had claimed was true.

It would be total annihilation, and they didn't want to think about it. They didn't dare to either.

"You? The God of War? Please... Aren't you afraid of offending the real deal?" mocked Wales, who immediately voiced out his suspicion.

Tyler laughed and shared his analysis as well, "Levi Garrison, you are powerful. In fact, you are so good that you have even crushed the Goel family. However, you being the God of War? That is simply impossible. You were imprisoned for six years, and that took you out of the equation, because the God of War rose to power while you were still in prison. I'm guessing that you had met some powerful gangster when you were in prison. That is why you are as powerful as you are now. The business tycoons only follow your tunes because they are afraid of the gangster that you had met in prison. Am I right?"

Levi's power was something that Tyler couldn't make sense of, nor understand.

The only rational explanation that he could come up with, was that Levi had met someone powerful while in prison.

The other members of the Jones family accepted that analysis as well.

After all, they didn't want, or dare to accept any other alternative.

This was seemingly apparent, as they didn't want to accept the bit where Levi might have been the God of War.

Levi laughed aloud and exclaimed, "You're smarter than you appear. You're right. I was given an opportunity while I was imprisoned."

A secret government department chose Levi and took him away while he was in prison.

In a way, he met someone powerful in prison; someone who had raised him to the top.

"You're pretty good. You've managed to get in touch with the God of War even though you've possessed a criminal record," pronounced Tyler as he grinned, "However, the Jones family is still slightly more powerful than you are! Even if we ignore the God of War's close relationship with our family, my uncle, Anson, is still a subordinate who works directly beneath the God of War! That alone trumps any connection that you might have formed with the God of War."

Levi grinned, as he shifted his gaze towards Anson, who was trembling at that very moment.

“Alright then, I’ll wait and see how terribly I will end,” mocked Levi, before he continued playing with the sword.

The Jones family, on the other hand, continued waiting nervously for the God of War to show up.

They were drowning in anxiety, when they finally heard footsteps coming.

Wallace stood at the front and had his head down, as he welcomed the few men standing behind him.

The Joneses instantly recognized one of the men.

It was the Commander-in-chief of the South Hampton Warzone, Clark Pond.

*If that guy is there, then the God of War has to be in close proximity as well!*

About five other men were standing beside Clark, and they were the Five Great Wars Regiment, serving under the God of War.

However, the Joneses didn’t know any of them and assumed that one of them was the God of War.

“The God of War is finally here!” announced Michael happily.

Joey and the other superiors of the Jones family walked up to welcome everyone, but were unfortunately ignored by Clark and the rest, who walked towards another man instead.

*That man was Levi!*

# The Protector Chapter 883

“No way... Could it be...?”

A bad feeling crept up, upon Michael and the others.

They thought that one of the six men was the God of War, but that had turned out to be untrue.

The insignia on their shoulders suggested that they were five Kings of War instead.

*Five Kings of War...* Everyone quickly thought about the Five Great Wars Regiment who had served directly under the God of War.

All the Joneses had their eyes on Clark and the others, as they strode towards Levi.

As suspected, the men stopped in front of Levi and greeted simultaneously, “Greetings, God of War.”

*Boom!*

It felt as though lightning had filled the sky and tore everything apart.

Tyler was flabbergasted.

Wallace was left in shock.

Joey was stunned.

Michael was lost.

...

Over a thousand members of the Jones family had acted as though they had been struck by lightning.

They stood there, petrified, like they had been turned into stones.

The light in their eyes had diminished, as their minds had gone blank.

They were practically mindless zombies at that moment.

*Six Kings of War, with five of them being the Five Great Wars Regiment... No one could get them to greet him like that... No one, except the God of War!*

*Levi Garrison was the God of War!*

That was the truth, and it could not change, no matter how much they had wished it could.

Levi grinned and ordered, "Go and get a chair for me. I'm tired."

Levi's words got everyone to turn their gazes to the chair, placed in front of the ancestral shrine.

They still remembered how Levi had requested for that seat, when Michael was arranging the chairs.

Back then, the Joneses had stopped Levi from sitting on that chair and had even mocked him endlessly.

At that moment, it looked like no one else would dare to take that seat, all except for Levi.

After all, it was prepared solely for him.

Azure Dragon quickly grabbed the chair and placed it by Levi's side.

Levi sat down and chuckled, "I told you that this seat was reserved for me, but you lot had refused to believe it."

*"Urgh!"*

A sweetness spread across Michael's mouth, and he couldn't hold it in anymore. He literally spat out blood.

*Thump!*

Wallace, on the other hand, had fallen onto the floor, after his feet had softened, giving way to the ground.

Tyler knelt down as well, and so did Wales.

Their scalps felt tingly, as though their brains were about to explode.

*Levi Garrison is the God of War!*

Their worst nightmare had come true, and they couldn't believe that it actually was real.

Recalling the past incidents, they realized that they were wrong, even from the very beginning.

*A guy who could control the business tycoons of South Hampton and the Southern Union couldn't be an ordinary guy, and a gangster couldn't pull something that crazy off.*

*Moreover, if a gangster were capable of all of that, he would have been too powerful to have been thrown in prison, in the first place!*

Tyler felt his scalp going numb when he suddenly made that connection.

*Ugh, and Levi's six years in jail, that is, his six years of being out of the public's eyes, coincided with the God of War's rise to power!*

*The timeline had matched perfectly! Why didn't I think of that sooner?*

Tyler smacked his own head.

*"Urgh!"*

Tyler spat blood as well.

# The Protector Chapter 884

It was simply too scary, and that prompted them to turn a blind eye to all the signs.

*Why did the King of Assassins go missing all of a sudden? An ordinary man could not have destroyed a man like that.*

*Lucas was destroyed, the Prince Gang was crushed, and even the head of the Goel family, who had remained powerful in South Hampton for over fifty years, was defeated in South City...*

Every single one of those incidents suggested that Levi was the God of War.

Michael stared at Levi in disbelief. The former then asked, "B-back then, the warlord, Elijah, s-shouldn't have captured you."

"Hahahaha..."

The other Joneses laughed aloud, and so did Elijah, the warlord.

They laughed at Michael's misfortune because he couldn't have guessed that the guy he had chosen to take the fall, was none other than the God of War himself.

"No wonder you've never accepted any invitation from the Jones family. It's because they're not worthy of your attention. You weren't being proud. We were merely too weak to make it to your radar."

Michael laughed pitifully. He had already turned pale by then.

*Every question that the Joneses had, like why the bronze sword they gifted the God of War suddenly showed up with Levi, was already answered.*

*It turned out that the God of War was never on their side.*

They were merely helped, because Levi was one of their blood-related relatives. The others who had been nice to the Joneses got them to assume that the God of War was on their side.

The help that they had received, plus the fact that Anson was the Iron Brigade, had pushed them into thinking that they were in alliance with the God of War...

*Wait, something isn't right. Didn't Anson say that he was the God of War's right-hand man?*

Over a thousand pairs of eyes shifted to Anson.

Anson was trembling at that moment, and he had his head so low that it looked like he was hiding his tears.

He knew that his lies would be exposed, as soon as the God of War had arrived.

*He was never a King of War. In fact, he wasn't even a foot soldier. He was a deserter and a captive.*

"What the hell is wrong with you, Anson? Why aren't you coming over to greet the God of War?" scolded Joey.

Anson was curled up, currently trembling at the side.

He didn't dare to even take a step forward.

“W-what is wrong with you? Aren’t you the King of War, also known as the Iron Brigade?” asked Joey and the others. Everyone was nervously waiting.

“Let me tell you guys the truth. Anson is a military deserter who was captured by the enemy. The real Iron Brigade had rescued him, before locking him up because he had almost spilled military secrets,” shared Levi with a smile.

“Huh? You’re a deserter? No wonder your uniform doesn’t have any insignias.”

“You’re a military deserter? How did our family produce a shameless idiot like you?” roared Michael, before he strode forward with his walking cane and beat Anson up.

Anson was their last hope of getting out of their troubles in one piece, but that hope was never there.

“Stop hitting him already. The other members of the Jones family aren’t that honorable either. Now, what do we do about you trying to assassinate me?” asked Levi suddenly.

# The Protector Chapter 885

*Boom!*

Hearing that question at that moment got Michael's vision to turn dark, and he had almost passed out.

*The God of War is making us answer for our crimes!*

*Thump!*

Michael got on his knees, and the other members of the South Hampton Jones family soon followed suit. They fell to their knees, one after the other.

Calvin and Mia were on their knees as well.

Unlike the other members of the Jones family, Calvin was actually a little excited.

His daughter had always trusted Levi, and she was the only one who Levi had seen to be family.

*Does that mean that my future will be bright? At the very least, they would have to promote me within the family and no one would dare to offend me. After all, my daughter is the God of War's family member!*

"My sweet Mia, I will never learn to be as good as you in judging others," praised Calvin.

“No, dad, I am good at judging others. You guys are simply too narrow-minded. You only have your eyes on profits. Levi is related to us, after all, and he should be treated as a part of the family. I didn’t know who he was earlier either,” replied Mia.

That was when Calvin learned a very important lesson. *The kind ones will always be protected in this world.*

“A-assassinate?”

Joey’s eyes bulged so much that they had almost flown out of his sockets.

*That Michael is too crazy! He had actually tried to kill the God of War?*

“That’s right. There were two attempts. He hired the King of Assassins from overseas to carry the mission out. He also came after my wife twice!” Levi threw forth, calmly.

Joey fumed and rushed to Michael upon hearing that.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

Joey’s cane landed mercilessly on Michael’s head, and the dragon-shaped handle of the cane made Michael begin to bleed.

Joey didn’t stop, even after all of that.

“I also heard that you’ve searched for your grandson just to send him off to the warlord, Elijah, to be tortured! Are you even human? Are you trying to destroy the entire family?” growled Joey, as he caned Michael like a lunatic.

Levi soon caught sight of Mia, who was standing there, and he smiled before saying, “Mia, come over. You don’t need to be on your knees.”

Mia walked to Levi while everyone else watched.

Levi moved aside so that Mia could have a seat.

*Envy.*

Everyone on site was envious of the lady who had been offered a seat, right beside the God of War.

*What a great honor she has received!*

The Joneses from South Hampton were stunned.

They had always bullied Mia, but she had become the most powerful individual in the family.

Calvin also started regretting his decision.

*Would things have been even better if I hadn’t stopped her from being nice to him?*

Endless regret filled Calvin’s heart.

“The Joneses tried to kill me twice and troubled my wife twice as well. How shall we settle the score?” asked Levi calmly.

Levi’s words did not match his calm tone, and they were as domineering as they could get.

*Thump!*

Joey was the first one to get down on his knees.

Westley and the other thousand Joneses got down as well.

That was no longer the South Hampton's Jones family's issue.

The fate of all the Joneses of Erudia hung on the balance, at that very moment.

“God of War, we admit our crimes and we are willing to receive our punishment. All we ask is that you let our children go, so that our bloodline doesn't end,” pleaded Joey.