

The Protector Chapter 886

Levi laughed boisterously. "Aren't you Joneses from a noble bloodline? Why are you on your knees now? I honestly feel like whipping you, just to see how you would bleed."

Throughout his life, the Joneses had claimed that their bloodline was noble, as they repeatedly called him a bastard, whose blood was tainted by a lower-class clan.

Levi had always felt repulsed by such a saying.

Suddenly, a sob was heard.

Westley's grandson, Aiden, cried instantly out of fear.

Just a moment ago, he was the one who had talked to Levi about having noble blood.

"Aren't you guys crazy proud? Why are you bowing down to a bastard like me now, huh?" mocked Levi with a grin.

"We were wrong! Please forgive us."

Over a thousand members of the Jones family were on their knees now, fervently begging for mercy.

They banged their heads on the floor to beg, so much so that their heads were bleeding soon after.

All they had asked was for, was for Levi to show mercy to their kids. They had simply wanted their bloodline to survive.

Everyone turned silent in the next second.

They were waiting for Levi to come to a verdict.

Mia suddenly spoke up. “Levi, please show us some mercy. Won’t you give everyone an easier punishment? We are a family, after all...”

Levi grinned and promised, “Alright, I’ll go easy on them for your sake.”

Levi then turned to Michael and asked, “Michael Jones, will you confess to your crimes and accept your punishments?”

“Yes, I confess! And I’ll accept any punishment, even the death penalty.”

“I am not interested in your life. However, I do want you to forgo your position as the head of the family. Mia will take over your position from today onwards, and no one is to complain about it!”

All it took was one word from Levi, to take Michael’s position away and hand it over to his least favorite granddaughter.

As far as Michael was concerned, that was worse than death.

Unfortunately, that was the God of War’s order, and Michael had no choice but to obey.

The other members of the Jones family stared on, in utter astonishment.

Mia Jones, the one who has always been bullied by the family, is the new head of the family?

No one could accept that, but they had no choice but to comply.

Mia was flabbergasted as well.

Me? As the head of the family?

“Mia, I’ve investigated you, and you are strategic, smart, and hardworking. You have everything it takes to do this. Also, you can continue to be kind, despite your new position. I will help you in

chasing all of the darkness away,” promised Levi before he turned to Tyler and the rest, “All three of you had hired assassins to kill me and that alone was enough to subject you to death sentence. However, I will spare you and instead, sentence you to life in prison!”

“Urgh!”

“Urgh!”

...

Quite a few people vomited blood at that moment.

Karma arrived too swiftly, and their punishment was worse than death itself.

“Anson Jones, you had faked your identity and had claimed to be a King of War. For that, I will rescind your right to be a member of the Jones family. You are on your own now,” added Levi before he continued, “Westley Jones, you had tried to ambush me using dirty tricks, so you must be punished as well. You will donate half of your estate to charity, and I will have my people monitor everything. So, don’t bother trying to get out of it. The rest of the family members will have to donate as well, and I will monitor everything.”

...

What happened next was that Levi had begun to punish every sinner within the family.

They were fortunate, because Levi wasn’t a bloodthirsty monster.

If he were, more than half the Joneses would be dead.

Levi suddenly recalled something, and he couldn’t help ask, “By the way, why did all of you call me a bastard?”

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“Huh? That...”

All of the Joneses were scared out of their minds.

Are we going to be further punished?

“No, no, we were wrong, please forgive us!” pleaded Michael, who was on the verge of crying.

If only I had taken the boy in as my grandson... Things would've been so great. Why didn't I treasure that opportunity?

“I am simply asking you a question! My mother is your daughter, Emma Jones, but you had called me a bastard, so my biological father must have been the one whom you had hated, right?” asked Levi.

Levi had always been curious about that.

It made sense that the others would call him a bastard, but even the Joneses had called him that.

That part was strange.

After all, my mom is a member of the Jones family after all.

Michael scanned his surroundings before asking, "God of War, can we speak privately?"

Michael had thought that there were too many people around.

"Okay," agreed Levi.

Both men walked to a secluded corner after that.

"God of War, I will now tell you a bit about your mother. She was the most talented and powerful amongst the rest of my children, and I spared no expense, to train her to become the next head of the family. I set everything up for her and had even arranged her marriage, but she went to Oakland City right before her wedding and returned pregnant, with you. I was so furious that I had almost killed her..."

Michael paused when he reached that part of the story. He snuck a peek at Levi, and when he saw that the latter wasn't angry, he continued, "I asked her who the father was, but she refused to say anything, not even after I had laid a hand on her. The wedding I had arranged for her was about to take place when her suitor learned that she was pregnant! Rumor spread across the entire city. Everyone knew that your mother had fallen pregnant out of wedlock and that the father of her child was not her fiancé. Hence, they called the baby a bastard. She had brought shame to the family, and I had chased her out of the family, in a fit of anger. That is why the Joneses view you as their enemy. This isn't about you. They are angry at your mother."

Levi then asked, "Tell me, was my mother okay with you arranging her marriage?"

"She wasn't thrilled... Okay, she wasn't happy about it at all. She had said that she had wanted to fight for her own happiness and marry someone whom she loved. She had also claimed that she was willing to forgo everything, even her life, to be with your father," murmured Michael.

“Then she is not at fault! You are,” growled Levi cruelly.

*How is it wrong to fight for her own happiness? Why do the others think that it's right to call her a b*tch for that? Furthermore, how does that make her son a bastard?*

Levi's heart stirred.

He finally understood that his mother had her reason for not looking for him.

Her life had been terrible, and she was no better off than he was.

“Is my mother still alive?”

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Initially, Levi wasn't concerned about his birth parents at all.

They didn't come looking for him, so he pretended that they didn't exist either.

Everyone could have acted like the strangers that they were meant to be.

After hearing his mother's sorrowful tale, Levi became touched and soon, his heart was stirred.

They had their reasons for abandoning me!

That made Levi curious about his parents.

"Yeah, she's alive, but her life is worse than death," replied Michael.

My mother is living in a terrible condition?

Levi's eyes darkened.

He endured his hardship and rose to the top, but his mother might not have been able to do as he had.

In fact, she might still be suffering right now!

Michael's words gripped Levi's heart, and it ached.

"A life worse than death? What is that supposed to mean?" demanded Levi.

“We had thought that your birth father was merely an ordinary man and that your mother had gotten in bed with a random stranger to get pregnant, to disrupt the wedding. As it turned out, your birth father was a powerful man as well! The Joneses were not a match against him, in fact, even the most powerful family in South Hampton, the Goel family, was mere ants to him. Even now, all we know, is that he is from Oakland City and that his surname is Garrison,” claimed Michael as he sighed.

“Huh? Even you can’t learn anything about him?” blurted Levi, who was rather delighted to hear about it.

The Jones family was pretty prominent, yet they couldn’t even get much information about the guy.

Is my birth father really that powerful? I should have Phoenix look into the matter and see just how powerful he is.

“Keep talking,” ordered Levi.

“Not long after I’d chased your mother out of the family, an elite fighter visited the Joneses and killed over a hundred of our men. As it turned out, he had just arrived to warn me not to contact your birth mother ever again. He said that if I had done so, the entire family would have been annihilated too. He also ordered us to keep the news about your mother’s pregnancy a secret. We were not to let anyone else find out about it. What’s strange, is that after that night, South Hampton lost all traces of your mother’s existence. It was as if she was never here in the first place!” shared Michael sadly.

Hmm... He can cover up a trending rumor within a night. That is pretty impressive.

“My birth father did all that?” asked Levi.

“Yes, or to be more accurate, your birth father’s family did that. Their motive was simple. Your birth father’s family was too powerful, and as far as they were concerned, your mother was no different from an unworthy villager. She would have simply brought shame to their family if she had married into it. I still remember the exact message that individual had sent both me and your mother,” explained Michael as he laughed mockingly at himself.

“He said... Emma Jones, you are from a horrid bloodline and you are not worthy of my son or my family. You will never be my daughter-in-law, so you can forget all about it! Also, the child in your womb is nothing but a bastard. Giving birth to him will merely taint my family’s legacy.”

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Boom!

Michael sensed a horrifying aura, as soon as he had finished speaking.

Levi was furious.

*Bloodline again? What freaking noble bloodline is this now? Also, how do they even divide humans? I don't give a sh*t about all the other countries, but everyone in Erudia is born equal! Everyone has a head and two arms, don't we? What? They have an extra one or something? And how is their blood nobler? It's not like they bleed gold! Freaking hell, I will murder every idiot who talks about bloodlines from now on!*

“Continue,” instructed Levi.

“It was obvious that your birth father’s family were discriminated against your mother and they had refused to allow her to marry into the family. It didn’t matter that she was pregnant at the time. They refused to let her join the family, and they certainly weren’t going to recognize the child as one of their own. Your birth father’s family only had one mission after that; and that was to make your mother experience a miscarriage. They refused to allow the child to be born because, as far as they were concerned, the tainted bastard had no right to live,” relayed Michael.

Levi chuckled.

Oh, so I was almost killed before I was born, huh?

“What happened next? Why didn’t my mom get an abortion?” asked Levi.

“Your mom begged them to let you live and fought to give birth to you. She had even claimed that she was willing to kill herself so that you could live. All she ever wanted was for them to let

you live. Your birth father's family later requested for your mom to kneel in front of their house for three continuous days. Only then did they agree to spare both you and your mother's life."

...

Levi felt tears swirling in his eyes when he heard that part of the story.

Every parent loved their child, and they would not abandon their child unless they didn't have a choice in the matter.

There is no such thing as a heartless parent. Hell, even a cruel tiger won't eat its own cub.

At that moment, Levi understood that his mother had never abandoned him. *It was quite the opposite. She sacrificed everything for him.*

Evidently, his mother's greatest gift to him was his life and making sure that he had survived.

She would even sacrifice her life just so I could live.

"Mother..." murmured Levi as his lips trembled. He then asked, "What happened next?"

"Your mother actually knelt in front of the house, and the Gods showed no mercy. It rained heavily for three whole days, and your mother was drenched the entire time. She persisted and survived through it, but her body had also reached its limit," shared Michael, who was also tearing up, as he recalled the painful past. *Despite everything, she was still his daughter.*

"After that incident, she was left with dozens of medical complications that couldn't be completely treated. She aged a decade within three days, and her muscles would ache, every time it rained. The doctor said that the trauma her body had endured had shortened her life span by about thirty years..." admitted Michael, who couldn't keep going.

"Mother!" blurted Levi as he clenched his fists.

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A pregnant lady had kneeled under the heavy rain for three continuous days!

How strong did she have to be, to kneel for so long under those circumstances?

She had gone through all of that, just to protect her child.

That was unimaginable and unbelievable.

A weak woman would turn strong when she became a mother.

That was just how a mother was.

She was merely an ordinary mother amongst the thousands of mothers on Earth.

It seemed that parents could transform into heavenly angels when their kids were threatened.

A parent would keep the sky afloat just to shelter their children. There are no gods in this world, but there are plenty of regular parents who would do anything for their children.

Michael wiped his tears aside and continued, "In the end, your birth father's family kept to the end of their bargain, to allow both you and your mother live, but they had one condition."

“Huh? What was it?” asked Levi.

“You were allowed to be born, but your mother must not have been one who would raise you. Instead, you were to be abandoned, to the street, and your mother was not to contact you at all. Their reasoning was simple. The kid must not have been traced back to their family. They had cut the ties from the source so that you would remain nothing but an orphan, abandoned by both of your parents. Your mother had to agree to their terms so that you could live. After giving birth to you, she abandoned you at a random spot. We didn’t think that you’d end up on the streets of North Hampton, adopted by members of the Garrison family who had lived there.”

“Mother...” whispered Levi as he clenched his fists.

He stomped his foot in anger, and the marble floor under their feet had cracked. The spider-web-like pattern spread across the floor, until every inch was practically shattered. The scary bit was that over a hundred men could stand on the floor without damaging it, but Levi’s stomp had managed to do as such.

The mere sight of Levi’s strength surprised Michael and the others.

Is he even human?

Levi was touched to know that his mother did so much just so he could live.

It could be said that she had dedicated her entire life to him.

They hadn’t seen each other in decades, but that only happened so he could merely survive.

He truly believed that his mother was living in a random corner of the Earth, missing him dearly, everyday.

She must miss her birth son a lot, especially after such a long while.

“What happened to my mother afterwards? I’m guessing that the Garrison family of Oakland City wouldn’t have allowed her to leave that easily?” asked Levi.

“You’re right about that. To keep your identity a secret, they had to remove all traces of your existence, and the same goes for your mother. The Garrison family hated loose ends. What if your mother showed up at the family manor one day or suddenly decided to announce her existence? The Garrison family didn’t want that to happen, and they refused to risk it!” informed Michael.

“So? What did they do?” demanded Levi as he held his breath.

Michael replied, “They imprisoned your mother and allowed her to rot there. To make matters worse, she was imprisoned for life and she was not allowed to take one step out of that place!”