

The Protector Chapter 901

The Joneses began to panic upon seeing a horde of people swarm in.

Quite a few of them even squeezed their eyes shut from fear.

Just then, five people appeared before the doors of the Jones Residence.

They were the Five Great Wars Regiment.

They charged into the thick of the crowd. *Thump! Thump! Thump!*

Although the men that Klaus brought were the best of the best, these five men were invincible killing machines straight out of the battlefield.

One down.

Two down.

Three down.

...

Ninety-nine down.

...

The Joneses witnessed a bloody battle.

One where five men crushed a few hundred men.

There were constantly men sent flying across the expanse.

A few minutes later.

The floor was littered with men in black who were howling in pain.

The only ones who were standing tall were six men, including Levi.

Five of them were standing in a protective circle around him. Not a single drop of blood from the battle had splattered onto him.

Across from Levi, Klaus Gonzales was dumbfounded.

He scanned the perimeter around him, noticing that the few hundred men that he had brought with him were all lying on the ground. *Who are these people really? Isn't this complete madness? Five of them had defeated a few hundred elite fighters under The Three Musketeers! Even if the news of this spreads out, no one would believe it. Nonetheless, it really did happen! It looks like these five men are that bastard child's subordinates. No. Wasn't that b*tch Emma Jones' bastard child left out on the streets and orphaned? He didn't have any resources since young, or anyone to cultivate him. How did he obtain these five elite fighters? It's unbelievable.*

Upon meeting Levi's frightening gaze, Klaus subconsciously shrunk back. *The look in this bastard's eyes is terrifying! It's almost as though he wants to swallow me whole!*

"Still dare to call me a bastard now?"

Levi smirked.

"Don't... Don't you know who I am?" Klaus spoke in a trembling voice.

"You're the son of Lionel Gonzales, one of The Three Musketeers!" Levi answered.

When Klaus saw that Levi was aware of his identity, he immediately became smug.

He was certain that Levi would, at the most, rough him up a little; he wouldn't dare to kill him. *After all, which sane person would dare to kill me upon knowing that I'm Lionel Gonzales' son? No one! Absolutely no one!*

"You're a bastard, and your mother's a b*tch! A b*tch would certainly give birth to a bastard. Your whole family is filthy to the core!" Klaus roared without restraint. *Bang!*

Levi's answer to his insults was a powerful kick. *Pfft!*

Klaus flew across the distance and crashed into a car with blood spewing out of his mouth.

A look of utter disbelief was sprawled across his face.

Never in a million years did he expect that Levi would dare to harm him with the intention of killing him. *He really has the guts to kill me!*

"You... You're going to kill me?" Klaus asked, unable to wrap his mind around it.

"Let's play a game, shall we? I'll give you a ten-minute head start to run. After ten minutes, I'll come after you! If I catch you, I'll kill you!" Levi suggested with a grin.

Klaus immediately spat out, "Fine. Then don't regret it!"

"Your time starts now!"

Levi glanced at his watch, his mouth arching up into a bloodthirsty grin.

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Klaus wasted no time at all. He climbed into a car and sped away. He reached the maximum speed and beat the red lights all the way.

He understood that he would be a dead man if he fell into Levi's hands.

Meanwhile, Levi watched as he escaped.

"Sir, should we go after him to see where he's headed off to?" Azure Dragon asked.

Levi shook his head. "There's no need for that. He's definitely going to look for The Three Musketeers."

"The Three Musketeers' base is at Greenfield Mansion, located in the western suburbs!" Michael stated.

Levi lit a cigarette and ordered, "Alright. Move out after ten minutes. We're going to Greenfield Mansion."

Ten minutes later, Levi growled softly, "No one is allowed to insult my mother!"

Levi, Azure Dragon, and the rest headed straight toward Greenfield Mansion where The Three Musketeers were at.

What was usually a one-hour journey only took Klaus forty minutes as he floored the accelerator.

"Huh? Klaus, what's happened to you?"

Upon seeing the miserable state that Klaus was in, The Three Musketeers were all stunned.

"Father, Mr. Fulmer, and Mr. Emil, I've encountered a monster! That b*tch Emma Jones' bastard is now a very formidable person, especially while accompanied by his five terrifying subordinates. They defeated all of the men that I'd brought there earlier!"

"He's coming to kill me now. Father, Mr. Fulmer, and Mr. Emil, please save me!"

Klaus was paralyzed with fear.

Lionel Gonzales scoffed derisively as he spat out, "Outrageous! Kill my son? There's no one in South Hampton who has the guts to do so!"

"He's even planning to do so on our territory?" Ritchie Fulmer's tone oozed with disdain.

"Does he really think that The Three Musketeers are getting old and useless?"

Perseus Emil roared, "Gather all of our men and await my orders. I'd like to see who would dare to barge into Greenfield Mansion!"

Very soon, all of The Three Musketeers' ultimate trump cards were assembled.

All of these people were the ones who lay the groundwork for The Three Musketeers during the battle in South Hampton back then.

Each of them was an elite warrior and they were all ruthless in their own way.

Who in South Hampton wouldn't be afraid of them?

"How dare they beat up my son and grandson! Don't worry, Klaus. I will bring you justice!" Lionel reassured his son.

His anger shot through the skies when he saw Klaus all beaten up.

Klaus' whole body was trembling with pain. "Father, you must save me. I have a feeling, a very strong feeling, that I'm about to die!"

An ominous sensation washed over Klaus. He only had one thought in his mind. *Levi Garrison is going to kill me!*

"Don't be afraid, Klaus! With the three of us here, even Hades can forget about taking you away, let alone a bastard child!" Ritchie and Perseus erupted in anger.

Lionel was the angriest amongst them. "I vow to massacre the entire Jones family. I'll chop that bastard into pieces too before I feed him to the dogs!"

Boom!

Right at that moment, Greenfield Mansion's enormous gates were blasted open with a single kick, resulting in a loud crash.

"Come out to receive your death, Klaus Gonzales!" A thunderous voice of reckoning stretched through every corner of Greenfield Mansion.

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Thud!

Hearing the familiar voice, Klaus fell to the ground with fear gripping his heart.

“He’s here... He’s here...” Klaus’ voice shook.

Levi resembled a demon straight from the fiery pits of hell who instilled great terror within him.

Lionel was beside himself with rage upon seeing his son so petrified.

“Let’s go. I’d like to see just how capable this bastard is!”

Perseus and Ritchie tagged along as well.

“Father, you must finish him off or he’ll kill me!”

Klaus was almost in tears.

In Greenfield Mansion, The Three Musketeers’ ultimate trump cards were dispatched at the same time, standing neatly in front of them as they stared Levi and his men down.

“Stop right there!”

“Whoever takes another step will be killed!”

All of the elites were surrounded by a murderous aura as they pinned Levi and the rest with killer gazes.

“What can I do? I’d like to step forward.”

A smirk played on Levi’s mouth as he walked forward without a care.

The Three Musketeers’ men retreated in tandem as they watched the intruders with vigilant eyes.

“The purpose of my arrival is simple, really. It’s to kill Klaus Gonzales! Those who have nothing to do with him, step aside!” Levi uttered frostily.

“Hmph! You wanna lay a hand on Mr. Gonzales? Over our dead bodies!”

Everyone began to cage Levi and his men in.

“You’re gutsy to have caused trouble on The Three Musketeers’ territory!”

Following that angry roar was the appearance of Lionel and his two associates.

The three of them had heads of white hair, but they still exuded an air of danger.

Their razor-sharp gazes could pierce straight through one’s heart.

It was especially the case for Lionel Gonzales who had an unparalleled kind of dominance surrounding him!

After Lionel cast his gaze around, he fixed it on one man in particular and asked, “So you’re Levi Garrison?”

“That’s right. I’m Levi Garrison, and I’m here for your son’s life!”

Levi had a broad smile on his face, looking eerily docile.

However, his words completely contradicted his demeanor!

He could be considered the most arrogant one amongst them all!

He must be insane to announce that he’s here to kill my son in front of us, The Three Musketeers.

Levi's words had stunned The Three Musketeers.

He's taken bluntness to a whole new level.

He didn't even bother to be discreet about his intentions.

Isn't he too full of himself?

"So, please hand over Klaus Gonzales! I came here today to kill one person only. I won't make trouble for the rest of you."

There was a heavy sense of authority in Levi's tone.

The Three Musketeers were taken aback.

They were lost in a daze for quite some time.

This young man is far too conceited!

"What did you say?" Lionel finally reacted after a full ten seconds.

"You think that you can kill my son, just because you've said so?"

"You're just Emma Jones' bastard son. Even if you were Hades himself, you wouldn't be able to claim my son's life today!"

Perseus and Ritchie expressed their animosity as well, sneering, "That's right. Why don't you ask around and see if anyone has ever dared to kill someone under The Three Musketeers?"

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"Hahaha..." Levi laughed.

His eyes flashed with deep ridicule.

The Three Musketeers felt greatly humiliated by this.

No one had ever dared to laugh at them.

“Then let me tell you something. There is no one that I, Levi Garrison, can’t kill!”

Levi’s gaze sharpened as a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

“Men, seize them!”

Under Lionel’s orders, their subordinates immediately propelled forward.

“Clear a path for me. I’m going in, to get Klaus Gonzales!” Levi instructed indifferently.

“Understood!”

Azure Dragon and his four comrades formed a circle around Levi and hacked their way forward.

Black Tortoise’s mountain-like body opened a path at the front, like a chariot bulldozing its way through the crowd.

Azure Dragon and Kirin flanked Levi, while the remaining two brought up the rear.

All of the elite fighters who attacked were defeated by the four of them.

Levi, who was in the middle, calmly walked through the courtyard as he smoked his cigarette in a leisurely manner.

A path was cut right through the hundreds of men.

Beneath them, men fell, one by one, lying on the ground and unable to get up.

The Three Musketeers' jaws were hanging off their hinges.

They finally understood what Klaus meant when he said that these five men were formidable!

They were practically indestructible!

A few hundred men couldn't even stop the six of them.

A few minutes later.

Levi and his men reached the front of the mansion.

At that moment, Klaus Gonzales was cowering inside the mansion.

The remaining fighters who were blocking the path into the mansion stared at Levi and his men with anxiety and horror.

They were traumatized after being handed their asses by Levi's men.

Levi's men had cut down hundreds of men as they made their way forward. Those men were now curled up and shrieking in pain as they rolled on the ground.

Everyone was dumbstruck!

Lionel and his two associates weren't faring any better either.

Those few hundred men were their ultimate trump cards.

They were the key to their strong foothold in South Hampton!

Those hundred men had the power to wipe out all of the influential families in South Hampton.

However, half of them were taken down by these six men in a matter of minutes.

How terrifying!

Levi glanced at the ones who were still standing their ground, albeit slightly shaky and fearful. He smiled and challenged, "Would you really want to stand in our way? Are you sure you can stop us?"

"We..."

They were thrown into a frenzy.

Levi and his men were too powerful, causing them to feel fear in its purest form.

Inside the mansion, Klaus opened the window with quivering hands and looked down when he heard the commotion.

The sight of all the men wailing on the ground below scared him witless.

Levi Garrison has forced his way in.

He doesn't even care that is The Three Musketeers' territory.

He is absolutely terrifying.

With fear coursing through his veins, he shouted at Lionel and the rest, "Father, you must save me! Stop him or he'll really kill me!"

Levi tilted his head up to look at Klaus with a smile. "Stop resisting it. You'll never escape my clutches!"

Levi's penetrating gaze chilled Klaus to the bone.

He felt as though he would be scared to death at any moment.

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“Ram down the front door!”

Upon Levi’s orders, Black Tortoise surged forward and broke through the men’s formation.

A huge section of them was attacked by White Tiger and his comrades as well.

The remaining ones didn’t dare to block their way anymore.

With nothing in the way, the door was about to be broken down.

“Quick! Get the Dual-Serrated Monks!” Lionel yelled.

The Dual-Serrated Monks were the top fighters working for The Three Musketeers.

The two of them were said to have crushed all the invincible fighters in the whole of South Hampton.

Everyone in South Hampton would cower before them.

The Dual-Serrated Monks had practiced the Ancient Arts of Qi from a young age, and their skins were impenetrable.

The number of times they had blocked bullets and arrows for The Three Musketeers was innumerable.

Just when Black Tortoise was about to break down the door to the mansion, a murderous aura filled the area.

Boom!

An iron rod shot through the sky at lightning speed.

Bang!

The iron rod hit Black Tortoise's body, forcing him to take a step back.

Bang!

A strong gust of wind was the only warning before another man appeared out of nowhere. The iron rod in his hand landed on Black Tortoise once again, making a dull sound reverberate through the air.

Other than taking a step backward, Black Tortoise was otherwise unharmed.

"Huh? You're trained in the Ancient Arts of Qi?"

The two monks who were blocking the entrance asked in surprise.

There was no one in South Hampton who was able to withstand two consecutive strikes from them.

It was too rare of a sight.

They finally met their match.

However, the Dual-Serrated Monks were filled with excitement.

For so many years, they had not encountered anyone even close to their caliber.

Black Tortoise yelled a war cry before clashing head-on with the Dual-Serrated Monks.

Both sides were well-trained in wrestling and the Ancient Arts of Qi. Their bodies were as hard as iron.

It was hard for them to defeat one another.

Hitting their bodies was equivalent to hitting metal, with only a clanging sound as the result.

Upon seeing the Dual-Serrated Monks successfully holding Black Tortoise back, The Three Musketeers heaved sighs of relief.

Finally, they had a winning chance in this.

However, White Tiger stepped forward the next second and stated, "Fall back Black Tortoise! Allow me!"

White Tiger strode forward menacingly. After swapping places with Black Tortoise, he launched a fierce attack on the Dual-Serrated Monks.

Every strike caused the Dual-Serrated Monks' faces to flush redder.

It was evident that White Tiger was exerting pressure on them.

Boom!

After a short while of battling, White Tiger was still fully energized as he launched a kick at one of them.

Bang!

The one called Dragon Monk was instantly sent flying.

There was a dark bloodstain on his supposedly impenetrable body as blood streamed out of his body.

Bang!

White Tiger landed a kick on the other one, Tiger Monk, to which the latter was sent flying as well.

Bloodstains appeared on his body too, looking like spider webs.

Their bodies were as strong as iron due to practicing the Ancient Arts of Qi.

However, it was useless when faced with White Tiger, because sufficient force could definitely break through their Qi!

The Dual-Serrated Monks were defeated.

The Three Musketeers were completely stunned.

“Hurry up and take Klaus away! The rest of you, stop them!” Lionel roared anxiously.

