

The Protector Chapter 856

His laughter left every single one of them flummoxed.

What was he laughing about?

He seemed to be mocking them!

Wallace questioned him puzzledly, "Lad, what're you laughing about? Is our family a joke to you?"

"Don't think you can bypass it through any other ways! There's nothing you can do to avoid completing the three conditions!" Michael stared at Levi sternly.

"Yes, that's right! You have no other way out! Now, do you want to kneel down first or do you want to be slapped first?" One of the Joneses asked.

"Do I have to kneel down to every one of you here? Who do you think you are?"

"Do I have to change my surname? Who do you think you are?"

"Do I have to be slapped by every single one of you here? Who do you think you are?"

Levi bombarded them with three continuous questions and left them all dumbfounded.

The words 'who do you think you are?' kept on resounding in their minds.

"How dare you guys treat me this way? You guys don't deserve any of that!"

Michael chuckled, "We don't deserve any of that? We've been one of the royal families and a powerful presence in South Hampton for centuries! We own several hundred billion worth of assets and we have properties around the globe! Not only that, but we also have an abundance of talent in the army, the government as well as the business world!"

...

"Our family has so many merits and achievements that I simply don't have the time to list them all down for you. How dare you say that we don't deserve your respect?"

Staring right into Michael's eyes, Levi sneered, "Do you think you guys deserve it? I can destroy every one of you right away just by giving out an order. Do you believe me?"

His imposing and presumptuous confrontation sent each and every one of them in raging fury.

"Y-You are looking for trouble, aren't you? There's no way you can step foot into the manor now!" Wallace as well as some other of the Joneses seethed.

"Then I, Levi Garrison, am going to do just that tonight and no one will be able to stop me from doing so!"

With that, Levi strode off toward the main gate of the manor.

"You aren't allowed to go in there!" Wales immediately stepped forward to block his way.

Smack!

Levi landed a slap on his face.

"How dare you?"

Smack!

Tyler was slapped too.

Everyone was dumbstruck at the moment as none of them expected such aggressiveness from him.

Whoever tried to stop him would be slapped by him!

Most importantly, no one dared to retaliate knowing that he was physically trained.

“Levi, you’re getting out of control! I dare you to take one step further now!”

Smack!

To no one’s surprise, the person who said that ended up being slapped too.

Smack!

Smack!

...

Wallace, Calvin as well as the others were slapped and sent flying away by Levi after trying to stop him.

As none of them was able to contain him, they could only watch on as he made his way toward the main door of the manor.

The moment he was only inches away from reaching the gate, Michael suddenly yelled, “Stop him now!”

The security officers standing outside the manor encircled Levi in an instant in an attempt to get him under control.

However, it only took Levi a short time to get rid of them as they were flung away by him. Slumping on the ground, all of them groaned in pain.

Despite being such a huge family with so many family members, no one was able to stop him.

At that time, Levi spun around and shot everyone a contemptuous glance. “You Joneses are such a disappointment,” he commented with a smirk.

The Protector Chapter 857

Smack!

Levi walked past the gate and then strode off toward the manor.

His firm pace made him look unstoppable like a divine figure who had just descended onto the mortal world.

At the same time, he treated the three conditions laid down by Michael as if they were non-existent.

To the Joneses, Levi being allowed to step foot in the premise was a great humiliation.

Watching Levi's back, Mia squinted to avoid the glare because his body seemed to be glowing with a powerful aura at the time.

All by himself, he managed to deter all of the Jones family members from laying a finger on him.

That was so cool and domineering!

The mockery he made about the family just now hurt all of them immensely like a dagger that was stabbed through their hearts.

Just a single comment from him was enough to ignite blazes of fury deep down inside them.

Infuriated, Michael thundered, "Shadow, throw him out of the manor now!"

Shadow, who was standing next to Michael, stood motionless despite the order.

There was no way he dared to do as Michael ordered.

Since Levi was the God of War, Shadow knew he was no match for him.

He broke out in cold sweat when he thought of the day Levi found out that he had been secretly tracking Ezra down.

Apart from that, he was also well aware Levi could kill him as easily as killing an ant.

Therefore, he was not dumb enough to attack him.

“Hey! What are you waiting for? Go on and get rid of him now!” Michael shouted anxiously when he noticed Shadow wasn’t moving as told.

“Master, I...”

Shadow lowered his head to conceal his fear.

“What are you trying to do, Shadow? Are you defying my order or are you afraid of Levi?” Michael confronted him.

His question soon drew everyone’s attention. Was Shadow afraid of Levi?

How was that even possible?

At that moment, Levi had already walked past the gate and was about to reach the inside of the manor.

Shadow opined, “Master, I think we should not make too big a fuss out of it because it will look bad on us with so many people around.”

Michael couldn’t help but let out a sigh of frustration.

“Grandpa, please just let him go for now. If we really throw him out, those from Chillshire as well as other branches will surely taunt us because of that! I think we should put up with it for the time being and only deal with him after tonight!” Tyler suggested.

“Sounds like that’s the only way to go then.”

In the end, the Joneses decided to make a compromise by allowing Levi in.

No one mentioned the three conditions again because whoever did that would become a laughing stock.

In order to make sure the event went smoothly, they had no choice but to treat Levi well.

After dinner, Michael approached him and warned, “Don’t assume you’re one of us just because you are invited to be here! Although I recognize you as one of my family members on the outside, it’s not my genuine intention to do so because I don’t think you’re good enough to be my grandson at all! You’re a bastard just like your mother! None of us will admit being related to you in any way!”

Levi narrowed his eyes at him and asked, “What did you just say? Say it again!”

“You are a bastard just like your mother!”

The Protector Chapter 858

After Michael spoke, the atmosphere became tense.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation of what was going to happen next.

Mia and the rest of the Joneses stared at Michael in disbelief.

Michael is too much!

As expected, Levi furiously glared at Michael, with lasers shooting out of his eyes. At that moment, everyone could sense the murderous aura that he emitted.

A chill ran down their spines.

It's terrifying to see this side of Levi!

Nonetheless, these people were not the only ones who noticed the change in mood.

Michael was horrified. His pupils constricted, and his Adam's Apple bobbed around as he swallowed nervously, feeling breathless.

He is too scary!

Levi seemed like a wild animal on the loose, and his gaze alone could kill.

With Levi's eyes fixated on him, Michael was covered in sweat, and he felt like puking.

Thump!

Unable to take it any longer, his knees gave way. He collapsed onto the ground.

The glare scared and pushed Michael to the edge.

This man is crazy!

"Apologize," Levi ordered.

Everyone was shocked by his words.

Who knew a bastard child would not only have the guts to step foot into the Jones Residence while everyone was there but also demand Michael's apology?

He is being ridiculous!

Ironically, Levi managed to threaten the entire Jones family even before revealing his identity.

To him, the Joneses were as insignificant as ants.

"I won't." Michael scowled at Levi.

"There is no way I will apologize to a bastard like you!"

Michael would rather die.

“Haha. Michael, you called your own grandson a bastard. You should apologize for your mistake now,” a voice chided as a group of people streamed into the venue.

It came from Westley, the leader of the Joneses in Chillshire.

“You...”

Pft!

Michael was fuming with anger.

Oh no, Westley saw the scandal!

Funny. The more I dread something, the more likely it happens.

This is all Levi's fault.

“Exactly. Michael, you are at fault this time. You should apologize to the bastard... I mean the child!” Westley mocked.

This group of people came to watch Michael's family make a fool of themselves.

They were more than willing to see the head of the Joneses in South Hampton apologizing to Levi.

They didn't feel bad for Levi, a bastard child. However, they were looking forward to seeing Michael become a laughingstock.

Meanwhile, Levi could read their intentions from their expressions, and he swiftly yelled, “He is not the only one who needs to apologize. You should, too!”

The Protector Chapter 859

His words hit everyone like a ton of bricks. All the Joneses were stupefied.

Westley and the rest of his family did not expect Levi to direct his anger toward them, too.

“Do you think I can’t tell what all of you are thinking? In your eyes, I am nothing but a bastard child, similar to a wild animal brought up in the wild,” Levi snorted.

To Westley, it was unthinkable that a junior would speak to him this rudely.

“That’s not wrong. You don’t even know who your father is. Aren’t you an illegitimate child, then? We are indeed just interested in witnessing Michael apologizing to a bastard child.”

Michael was insulted, but he was helpless.

This is all because of my illegitimate grandson!

Westley and the rest of his family started to laugh.

In contrast, the Joneses from South Hampton hung their heads low in shame.

It was humiliating, but there was nothing they could do about it.

Everything is Levi's fault.

Without him, the Joneses from South Hampton would be superior and formidable.

Regardless, we have the backing of the God of War, so these people pose no threat to us.

On the other hand, Levi could not stand being labeled as a 'bastard child'.

Although he was indifferent and uninterested in his parents, they still gave birth to him and brought him into this world.

That was still a sacred action that should be honored.

These people were insulting his existence and dishonoring that action.

They deserve to die!

Levi slowly stood up and turned his deadly gaze to Westley and a few others.

"What... what do you want?" they stuttered, terrified and threatened by him.

He looks like he wants to kill us.

They could feel the heat from Levi's murderous glare, and it felt like they would die in the next moment.

"Please, Levi... no..." Mia, who was in front of them, stopped him.

She was afraid that something bad would happen if the situation persists.

Immediately, she dragged Levi out.

Phew!

Levi let out a sigh of relief when he stepped out.

I almost reverted to my heartless self-earlier, as though I was back on the battlefield.

If Mia did not stop me in time, I would have killed everyone there.

It doesn't matter. I'll deal with them at the anniversary meeting tomorrow.

After Levi left, Westley grinned and mocked, "Michael, now I understand your position. If I had a bastard grandson like this, there is no way in hell I would acknowledge him either. How is it possible for a child brought up in the streets to be associated with our superior bloodline?"

"Exactly! He even wanted to act all righteous and cut ties with us. How can your family in South Hampton produce such a grandson?"

Michael gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as they humiliated him.

He wanted to kill Levi there and then.

The Protector Chapter 860

If he returns to the Jones Residence, he will only bring disgrace to our family!

Besides, with that unsophisticated mother of his, they will only make us look worse.

These two disgraceful individuals have brought so much shame to our family.

Furthermore, this is just the start.

At tomorrow's meeting, hundreds of Joneses from Erudia would be attending, and we will probably face the most humiliation then.

We might even drown in the spit of those who have something to say about it.

That will definitely be the most embarrassing situation in the history of the Joneses from South Hampton.

Nonetheless, we can only think of ways to salvage what we have lost right now.

"Oh yes, have we confirmed the attendance of all our guests?" Michael asked Wallace.

"Yes, we have," Wallace replied promptly.

“How about Anson? What time will he come?”

“Father, Anson will be arriving at nine tomorrow morning. That is the earliest he can come,” Wallace responded.

“Tyler, how about the God of War?” Michael turned to Tyler.

“I have made inquiries, and Mike, the commander-in-chief, replied that God of War has reached South Hampton.”

This was a surprise to the Jones family.

If the God of War came here a day in advance, he must take their anniversary meeting seriously.

The Joneses could finally smile.

“We have to keep his attendance a secret. We will only reveal it tomorrow so that Westley and rest get a taste of how powerful we are,” Michael exclaimed with pride. “With that said, where is he then? Did we arrange anything for him?”

Tyler happily replied, “He said that it was alright and will be there tomorrow.”

“Then it’s settled! Everyone, make preparations to welcome him. Our family’s reputation will rely on the God of War’s presence.”

Michael could already picture the shocked faces on the other Jones’ faces.

Meanwhile, Levi was whining to Mia, “Mia, please bring me around. It’s too suffocating for me to stay here.”

He was afraid that his intention to kill someone would flare up if he stayed here any longer.

It would not do him any good if he killed someone.

“Well, coincidentally, I have a gathering with a few other friends. Levi, you can come along!”

“Sure! Let’s go.”

Not long after, they arrived at a lavish restaurant with live music.

There were a few foreigners playing jazz, setting a rather sentimental mood.

“Mia, look over here!” someone suddenly shouted.

In the distance, they saw a group of formally dressed youths that consisted of three males and two females.

From their appearance, anyone could tell that they were rich kids.

Mia led Levi over to their table.

“Mia, I thought you didn’t have the time to come. Don’t you have to prepare for the anniversary meeting tomorrow?” one woman asked curiously.

At the same time, she scanned Levi from head to toe before asking, “Who is he?”

Mia smiled and replied, “Let me introduce everyone to my cousin brother, Levi.”

Instantly, one of the men laughed, “Are you the rumored bastard child of South Hampton?”