

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.