

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.