

If not for his presence, they would have outshone everyone else during the anniversary meeting.

Amongst the crowd, Calvin pulled Mia over and warned her, "Mia, you should not have anything to do with Levi from now on. Or else, he will be the death of you!"

"Why? He has always treated me well. Don't worry, he won't harm me," Mia replied with a smile.

"You're still young, so what do you know? I know a scum when I see one." Calvin hated Levi's guts now.

Mia retorted, "Dad, you're the one that's ignorant. If Levi's true identity is revealed, he would outshine everyone here. No one can compare to him."

Calvin gave her an exasperated look. "Did Levi poison your head?"

Mia replied in glee, "Dad, you will know soon enough."

Meanwhile, Westley suddenly remarked, "Michael, what's the meaning of this extra chair? Did you prepare it for your grandson?"

"Hahahaha..."

The crowd burst into laughter, causing Michael to feel humiliated.

"Michael, tell me. Who is that seat for?" Even Joey was concerned.

At that moment, Michael knew he couldn't maintain his secret any longer. "Joey, I wanted to give you a surprise at the end. Given the current circumstances, I have to choice but to tell you now."

Westley's heart sank when he realized Michael must have invited someone extremely important to the meeting.

He knew Michael planned to solidify the South Hampton Jones family's position in one move.

Westley began to panic as he did not make any other preparations.

When he turned to look at the South Hampton Jones family, all of them looked extremely confident.

It was obviously someone very important who would help them reinforce their position.

In his curiosity, Joey couldn't help but ask, "Hmm? I am very interested to know who this person is?"

Michael replied with a smile, "I'll not hide it from you any longer. The seat is prepared for the God of War."

It was a shocking revelation to them.

Just as Michael spoke, everyone gasped as if they had been struck by lightning.

Other than the South Hampton Jones family, everyone else was stupefied.

Although Westley guessed it was someone important, this was still beyond what he had imagined.

It is the God of War himself!

Joey was so emotional that he teared and even dropped his staff.

"Is it true? Is the honorable God of War coming to attend our anniversary meeting?"

His body was visibly trembling.

"Father, it's true. To be honest, the God of War has been a supporter of the South Hampton Jones Family for a long time."

"Do you remember when we were attacked by Elijah? It was the God of War who saved us."

After receiving an affirmative answer, Joey shouted in elation, "The status of the Jones is going to be further elevated! Going forward, the entire Jones diasporic families in Erudia will be placed under your authority."

#### Pfft!

The declaration dealt a crushing blow to Westley, but it was the best news the South Hampton Jones family could hope for.

Although Levi's appearance had humiliated them and angered the Patriarch, the South Hampton Jones family still had one more trump card—the God of War.

Michael almost jumped in joy when he realized all the Jones families in Erudia would have to take orders from him.

In his mind, a blueprint took shape.

He planned to leverage on the strength of the Jones families in Erudia to create a royal family. Not only was he going to rule South Hampton, but also the whole of Erudia in the end.

"When is the God of War arriving?" Joey asked in anticipation.

"Ordinary people like us are not privy to his itinerary. However, he has promised us that he would be here," Michael answered confidently.

At that moment, no one noticed Anson was trembling in a corner as he didn't expect the God of War to come in person.

When he arrives, wouldn't I be exposed?

It would be impossible for the God of War not to recognize him, given that he claimed to be a King of War, the God of War's right-hand man.

When that happens, where am I going to hide?

The more he thought about it, the more fearful he became. He was shivering incessantly.

In fact, he was so frightened that he could wet his pants anytime.

"Anson, why are you shaking? What are you afraid of?" Michael asked in surprise.

Curiosity flashed in his eyes.

Why is he so frightened when I mentioned the God of War?

What's going on with him?

Joey came to Anson's defense. "Michael, don't you know? As the God of War's right-hand man, Anson must be excited to see him."

It suddenly made sense to Michael. "Oh, right! That's true."

A voice rang out. "No! He is afraid that once the God of War arrives and doesn't recognize him, his lie will be exposed."

It was Levi. Damn it, it's Levi again! Michael couldn't be anymore outraged. While Anson was trembling, he didn't expect Levi to bring up the topic again. He looked at Levi in horror and wondered if the latter really knew something. He didn't dare rebut as he was overwhelmed by fear. "Levi, what are you babbling about? Anson really is a King of War in the Iron Brigade. You're accusing him of being a fraud. Are you for real?" "That's right! Are you causing trouble on purpose?" The whole South Hampton Jones family was up in arms at Levi's attitude. If the other families weren't watching, they would have definitely killed Levi. Meanwhile, Westley was happily watching the unexpected turn of events. So what if the South Hampton Jones family has many achievements?

Having a King of War no longer matters when they have a crazy person like Levi running loose.

His actions alone negate all their accomplishments.

He is a disgrace to the South Hampton Jones family and deserves to be nailed to the pillar of shame.

Going with the flow, Westley inquired, "Levi, how do you know he is a fraud? Do you know something we don't?"

Anson's face turned pale while cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Because I know every single person in the Iron Brigade and he is not one of them," Levi replied in amusement.

Michael retorted, "What do you know? Do you think you're one of the Iron Brigade?"

Before Levi could reply, Michael interrupted him further, "I've investigated everything about you. Other than being imprisoned for six years, you were at North Hampton. What connection do you have with the Iron Brigade?" The gloves were off for Michael.

Not afraid of being laughed at, Michael revealed the fact that Levi went to prison on impulse.

Everyone was shocked by the revelation.

Michael then explained to Joey, "I know this is embarrassing but I'm sure you're aware of the shame my daughter, Emma, experienced. However, her son is even more of a disgrace! If Westley hadn't declared our relationship to the world, I would never have acknowledged him. Today, in front of you, I declare he is not fit to be my grandson. I will never acknowledge him as my family."

Joey and Westley were shocked at how harsh Michael was.

"Do you want me to acknowledge you? I can! Just show me your achievements. If you can be a colonel in the army, a government leader, or even own a billion in assets, I will acknowledge you once you accomplish any of those. Do you even have any? You're nothing but an absolute loser and an ex-convict. Do you deserve to be part of the Jones family?"

Michael was ballistic as he bombarded Levi with questions.

At that moment, someone ran into the courtyard.

"Tyler, Wales, the Prince Gang is here!"

18/06/2021 by Chapter Novel

"The Prince Gang is here?"

Both Tyler and Wales were stunned for a moment.

Although they had greeted the Prince Gang before, they were ignored by Jaron and his companions then.

Why are they here?

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Regardless of the reason, it's a positive development.

At least they will provide us with a show of strength.

After all, the Prince Gang was considered a prestigious organization.

Every one of its members represented South Hampton's most prominent families.

Holding that thought, both men were ecstatic as they went out to receive them.

"Father, they are part of Tyler's network. They're an organization of youths called the Prince Gang, and are made up of all the heirs of South Hampton's prominent families." Michael grinned.

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"That's very good. I have heard about the Prince Gang before, as they are famous. These young men have a promising future, which is impressive," Joey continued his praise.

Amidst the crowd, Mia's eyes were sparkling with excitement while her lips widened into a smug smile.

She mumbled to herself, "It appears Levi is going to make his move soon."

She was looking forward to seeing Levi revealing his identity and shocking everyone present.

I wonder how the Jones family will react later. I really can't wait!

Calvin asked out of curiosity, "Mia, what are you babbling about? What has this got to do with Levi?"

"Dad, just keep watching," Mia replied with a smile.

Calvin was none the wiser but continued to watch the situation unfold.

In a brief moment, Tyler and his brother led the members of the Prince Gang in.

Leading the group was Jaron and Jackson.

"Father, this Jaron Goel, leader of the Prince Gang and heir to South Hampton's most prominent family, the Goel family. Beside him is Jackson Hunt, heir to South Hampton's second most prominent family, the Hunt family..." Michael started to introduce the members of the Prince Gang.

"Very good. With such powerful friends, the Jones family will definitely be further elevated. Michael, not only do you make me proud, but the younger members of the family also never cease to amaze me. It seems the future of the Jones diasporic families lies in your hands," Joey remarked emotionally."

The other Jones families looked on in admiration and envy.

"Jaron, Jackson, let me introduce you. This is..."

Before Tyler could introduce them to Joey, Jaron led the Prince Gang members away and headed in a different direction.

"Oh? What's going on?"

Everyone was caught by surprise while Tyler and Wales were stunned.

Huh? Aren't they here to support us?

Why have they left? Do they have a different reason for coming?

When he saw the direction Jaron was heading, Calvin's heart began to race in suspense.

Is what Mia said coming true?

He gave her a thoughtful look.

Mia's eyes were glistening with pride.

The thousand-odd attendees were staring in the direction Jaron was heading.

When the group arrived in front of Levi, they dropped to their knees with a thump.

All the members of the Prince Gang were kneeling in front of Levi. They shouted in unison, "The South Hampton Prince Gang is honored to see you, Master."
Their spirited greeting echoed reverberated like rumbling thunder.
There was total silence, as if time had stopped and space had frozen.
Everything was suspended at that very moment.
Tyler was stupefied, and so was Michael and Joey.
The thousand-odd members of the Jones family were all astounded.
Everyone felt as if they had been struck by lightning and burnt to a crisp.
As Calvin and Mia were standing close by, he saw everything unfold right before him. Unable to fully process what was going on, he felt as if he was going to faint anytime.
Luckily, Mia was there to support him.
Bam!
Someone couldn't accept what was going on and fainted on the ground, causing a loud thump.

The sound brought everyone's senses back.

They were all gasping for air. It is unbelievable! It must be the end of the world! No matter what, they could not accept what had just unfolded in front of them. The South Hampton Prince Gang is actually kneeling in front of Levi? W-What's going on? Isn't he a bastard? I thought he was just rabble? Did he really spend six years in prison? Who is he for the Prince Gang to kneel before him? A barrage of questions bombarded everyone's mind. They were filled with doubts and didn't know where the disconnect was. Among the thousand men present, all that could be heard was the sound of heavy breathing. It was obvious no one could fathom what was going on. Tyler and Wales couldn't help but ask, "Jaron, Jackson, are you paying your respects to the wrong person? The one who is the most senior among us is Joey, the Patriarch. And he's right over here." Hearing that, Jaron looked at Tyler and his brother. "If you are still a member of the Prince Gang, come over here and kneel!"

"Huh? Kneel? To him? Never! I can kneel to anyone but him!"

"That's right. What are you talking about? We will never kneel to a bastard!"

Tyler and his brother made their stand.

Jaron suddenly stood up and stormed toward both of them.

Slap! Slap!

He gave each of them a forceful slap.

"I will personally kill whoever dare calls our master a bastard," Jaron bellowed.

"From now on, you are both banished from the South Hampton Prince Gang!"

Jaron made a decisive decision.

Everyone was shocked that Tyler and Wales were kicked out.

"The next time you utter the word 'bastard' against our master again, I'll kill both of you."