

The Protector Chapter 896

At that moment, a discussion was taking place at the prestigious Azure Dragon villa, in the suburbs of South Hampton.

The entrance of the villa was carefully guarded by an elite squad of more than a hundred security guards. It was impossible for anyone to get in without being noticed.

The Three Musketeers had gathered up that day, for a game of cards in the drawing room.

All three of them were ancient and white-haired, but they still appeared energetic and vigorous. From time to time, a keen, insidious look flashed in their eyes, which was enough to make anyone shiver in fear.

Aside from the three old men, another middle-aged man was present. He was attired in very expensive clothes, and he had evidently paid careful attention to his appearance. There was nothing about him that could be considered greasy or old-fashioned.

This man was Klaus Gonzales.

On the surface, he looked to be a nice, scholarly gentleman. Many even mistook him for a university professor at times.

However, he was truthfully a merciless tyrant.

At that moment, a young man ran into the room.

“Father, the coffin has been delivered to the Jones family’s house!”

This man was Klaus’s son, Paulie Gonzales.

Klaus laughed gleefully. "Good, good!"

Lionel asked curiously, "Paulie, Klaus, what are you talking about?"

"Father, the Jones family has found Emma Jones's bastard son recently. He had even attended their anniversary meeting!" Klaus responded immediately.

With a loud bang, Lionel slammed his cards onto the table, enraged.

Angrily, he hissed, "What? They had found Emma Jones's bastard son, and the Joneses had even allowed him to attend their anniversary meeting?"

Ritchie Fulmer and Perseus Emil had recovered from their shock as well. Immediately, they started to rant and rave about the situation.

"What does Michael mean by this? Does he wish to disrespect The Three Musketeers in such a manner?"

"Exactly! By inviting that bastard child to their anniversary meeting, he's officially acknowledging the boy as his grandson!"

"Are the Joneses trying to humiliate the three of us? Are they tired of living?"

The Three Musketeers had good reason to be angry.

More than twenty years ago, Emma Jones's pregnancy had caused an indelible stain on all three of their reputations.

Back then, they were intent on murdering Emma Jones and killing her unborn child too.

In the end, the Joneses had disinherited Emma. She had disappeared into the bowels of South Hampton, and the child had become an orphan.

The Three Musketeers had thought that this had been the end of the matter.

Now that the Jones family had welcomed the boy back with open arms, The Three Musketeers felt as though they had been slapped in the face.

Of course they were mad! They had every right to be.

“In any case, her bastard son is now living in the Jones family’s Edburg Manor. This means that they’ve acknowledged his status within the family.”

Klaus continued, “Just now, I had gotten Paulie to deliver a coffin to the Jones family’s residence.”

Furious, Lionel snapped, “That’s hardly enough to warn them! Paulie, go to the Jones family’s residence and ask Michael Jones what he means by all of this! I want him to kneel before The Three Musketeers and give us a proper explanation for his actions!”

Back at gates of Edburg Manor, Levi and the others were still discussing what they should do with the coffin.

At that moment, a few cars pulled up to the gate.

The door opened, and a slew of bodyguards exited the vehicle, their bodies completely shielding a young man who looked to be the son of a rich clan.

When they saw the man, the Joneses faces changed.

The moment he got out of the car, Paulie Gonzales yelled, “Which one of you is the bastard son Levi Garrison?”

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Levi stood at the gates of Edburg Manor, staring coldly at him.

The Joneses were frightened to death.

Paulie Gonzales was either really foolish or really brave!

How could he call Levi Garrison a bastard son to his face?

If Levi decided to take revenge, even God wouldn't be able to save him.

Mia Jones walked forward and whispered timidly into Levi's ear, "That's Paulie Gonzales, the son of Klaus Gonzales."

Upon realizing Paulie's true status, a frosty expression flashed across Levi's face. He stared unblinkingly at Paulie, as though considering his next move.

Michael yelled, "Paulie Gonzales, how dare you come and stir up trouble in front of the Jones Residence when you're junior to all of us here?"

Nonchalantly, Paulie stuck his hands into his pockets. Looking tauntingly at Michael, he replied, "Michael, are you questioning me? What right do you even have to do that?"

"You..." Michael was so angry that steam was practically blowing out of his ears.

He would have swallowed his anger if The Three Musketeers had been the ones castigating him.

However, there was no way he could stomach being disciplined by a member of the younger generation.

Paulie continued brazenly, "Michael, my three grandfathers have demanded that you give them a proper explanation as to why you've accepted Emma Jones's bastard son back into the Jones family. Are you acknowledging him as one of your own?"

Michael yelled, "Yes, and what about it?"

"By acknowledging that boy as one of your own, your family clearly means to insult The Three Musketeers! My grandfathers want you to kneel before them and give them a proper explanation!" Paulie yelled in response.

Michael retorted, "That's not going to happen!"

In the past, Michael would never have dared to say something so outrageous. However, now that he had Levi's backing, he was no longer afraid of The Three Musketeers.

Furious, Paulie spat, "Good on you, Michael! Are you openly declaring war on us? I'll tell my grandfathers exactly what you've said—let's see if your family will live until tomorrow morning!"

However, before he left, Paulie asked, "Where's the bastard son Levi Garrison? Has he hidden himself away, out of fright?"

As soon as he spoke, Levi stepped out of the crowd and walked towards him.

Seeing him, Paulie asked with contempt, "So you're the bastard son Levi Garrison?"

Levi didn't reply. Suddenly, he lunged forward and gave Paulie a tight slap across his face.

With a loud smack, Paulie's cheeks started bleeding profusely, as a few of his loose teeth began to fly out of his mouth.

An awed silence fell over the entire crowd.

Paulie's bodyguards were so stunned that they couldn't react on time.

Clawing at his bleeding face, Paulie screamed at Levi, "How dare you hit me, you filthy bastard?"

What followed was a series of horrifying clicks, as Levi lunged at him and delivered powerful kicks to his leg. In a flash, Paulie's legs had been broken.

He staggered and collapsed before Levi.

With another loud crack, Levi broke both of Paulie's arms.

Paulie lay on the floor, his limbs completely broken.

Like a pig in a slaughterhouse, he screamed in pain.

At that moment, Paulie's bodyguards finally snapped out of their daze. "Kill him!"

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In a flash, Levi had managed to break all of their limbs as well.

Paulie and his bodyguards were laying on the ground, groaning in pain.

Levi ordered, "Someone put this man into the coffin, and send it back to Mr. Klaus Gonzales!"

Back in Azure Dragon, The Three Musketeers and Klaus were still playing their cards.

At that moment, someone ran into the room, looking extremely frightened. "Sirs, something horrible has happened! The Jones family has sent the coffin back to us, and Mr. Paulie isn't back yet!"

"What?" The Three Musketeers and Klaus hurried outside to take a look.

Seeing the coffin by the gates, Klaus exploded in anger. "The Jones family must be crazy! How dare they send the coffin back to us?"

Just then, they heard a distinct sob as someone hammered against the walls of the coffin.

Klaus's expression morphed into one of panic. "I think that there's someone inside the coffin! Open it up quickly!"

When they finally managed to pry open the lid of the coffin, they found Paulie Gonzales lying in it.

His entire body was covered in blood, and all four of his limbs had been broken. He looked up at them, sobbing piteously.

The Three Musketeers and Klaus gasped. Immediately, their expressions changed into that of anger.

How dare the Jones family break Paulie's limbs and send him back in a coffin?

Wasn't that a direct challenge to them? Was that an effort to taunt them?

Seeing his son's pitiful figure, Klaus felt his heart convulse with pain. "You Joneses will pay for this!"

The Three Musketeers were so angry that you could practically see steam coming out of their ears.

How dare the Joneses do this to us?

Even the Goel family, the most prominent family of South Hampton, wouldn't have the balls to do such a thing.

The onlookers hurriedly lifted Paulie out of the coffin.

"Who did this to you, son?" asked Klaus.

"It was that bastard son of Emma Jones— Levi Garrison!" spat Paulie.

He would never forget his grudge against Levi Garrison. He swore to himself that he would devote the rest of his life to getting his revenge on Levi.

Lionel Gonzales fumed, "The Jones family must be crazy! How dare they allow their bastard son to injure my grandson like this?"

Paulie burst into tears. "My three grandfathers, and my father, you must exact revenge for me, or I'll never be able to swallow this anger for the rest of my life! He nearly killed me by sticking me into that coffin! He's warning us that we will die by his hands..."

Lionel replied angrily, "We will definitely seek vengeance! How dare the Jones family behave in such a preposterous manner? I'll have to destroy their entire family!"

Beside him, Ritchie Fulmer and Perseus Emil seethed along with him.

Klaus jumped in. "Father, Uncles, don't be angry. I'll settle this matter by myself. I'm going to go to demand an explanation from Michael Jones right now!"

"Alright. Make sure that you bring enough men with you!"

Soon enough, a large group of people had assembled in front of the gates of Jones Residence.

All of them were clothed in black, and a few words had been sewn onto their clothes—Gonzales, Fulmer and Emil.

These people had been sent by The Three Musketeers.

There were hundreds of them, and they lined up in neat rows outside of Jones Residence, surrounding the gates completely.

In the middle of them all, Klaus stood in his white clothes, appearing immediately recognizable.

He hollered, "Michael Jones and Levi Garrison, come out at once!"

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Soon, Michael walked out into the open, with Levi Garrison in tow.

Levi was interested to see Klaus Gonzales for himself.

When the Joneses saw the crowd of people descending upon them, they started to panic.

If it weren't for Levi, they would unquestionably be trampled over without a second a thought.

Klaus and his men really did look extremely intimidating.

Klaus yelled in anger the moment he had spotted Michael. "Michael Jones, look at what you've done!"

However, Michael merely chuckled in response. "Oh? And what have I done, Klaus?"

"Don't you dare call me that! You had better explain yourself for what you've done to my son!" bellowed Klaus.

Michael smirked. "Your son ran his mouth and insulted others, so he was taught a little lesson. You should really spend more time teaching your son how to behave, Mr. Gonzales. Because if you don't, someone else will certainly 'educate' him for you."

Klaus was thoroughly peeved. "How insolent! Neither I nor my father has ever disciplined this precious son of mine! So what gives others the right to even touch a single hair on his body? Just who gave you the right to discipline my child, Michael!"

Michael's smirk only deepened. "Actually, I wasn't the one who had disciplined him. He had insulted someone he wasn't supposed to. And so, that person kindly took it upon himself to teach your son a lesson."

"It was Levi Garrison, wasn't it? Get him out here right now!"

At that moment, a calm voice cut through the tension. "I'm right here."

When Klaus identified Levi, he nearly blew a gasket.

*This is that b***h's son?*

He forced his anger down before speaking again. "What's this? You Joneses actually welcomed Emma's son back into the family? Does this mean that you're acknowledging him as one of yours?"

Michael didn't dare to answer on Levi's behalf, so he glanced at the younger man instead.

He mentally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Levi giving him an affirmative nod. It appeared that he was okay with being formally known as Emma's son.

"That's right. He's now here with the Joneses, which means that we're acknowledging his birthright! He is indeed my daughter's son!" declared Michael firmly.

Klaus glared at him angrily. "You do know that you are blatantly insulting me by doing this?"

Michael scoffed, "Just what has any of this got to do with you? It's not like you're related to him anyway."

"Emma was my fiancée back then, but she had slept with some other man and had given birth to this bastard! What about my reputation, huh? That b***h has already humiliated me enough, and now you Joneses are going to pile on?" roared Klaus.

"Your fiancée? The only reason she became your fiancée was because you had forced me to marry her off to you! All because you took a liking to her!" retorted Michael.

"Fine! Say what you will. You have the balls, I'll give you that, Michael. But aren't you afraid that a certain someone will come after you? They ensured that the Joneses, including

Emma, broke all ties with that bastard child back then, but now you're so flagrantly welcoming him back? What do you think is going to happen to you when they find out?"

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Klaus' words sent a chill through Michael.

The image of that man descending upon the Joneses residence twenty years ago and easily wiping out all of their bodyguards flashed across his eyes, and goosebumps broke out all over his body.

But Levi was by his side now, so he had nothing to fear.

"What do I have to be afraid of? We Joneses can take anything that comes our way!" announced Michael coldly.

"Fine then! So you insist on acknowledging Emma's bastard son? Even if it means going against the Gonzales family?"

"Yes, that's right!"

A blood-thirsty glint flashed across Klaus' eyes. "Then, the Joneses will no longer have a place in South Hampton!"

"What did you just say?"

It was Levi who spoke up just then, and it took Klaus very much by surprise.

How dare Emma's bastard son talk back to me!

"I said, your mother is a b***h and that literally makes you a son of a b***h! Also, were you the one who had crippled my son?" seethed Klaus.

Levi, with a completely unbothered expression, slowly made his way over to Klaus.

"I'll make you pay for hurting my son! I'll make you pay tenfold, nay, a hundredfold!" affirmed Klaus as he glared at him.

Soon enough, Levi walked right up to Klaus and stared him down.

"Did you just call me a son of a b***h and a bastard?"

"Yes, that's right! You're a bastard, and your mother is a b***h! Your whole family is nothing but trash!" spat Klaus.

His hatred for Levi knew no bounds.

For the past thirty years, his resentment towards Emma had not only not decreased, but rather, it had also grown exponentially.

That was one humiliation that he could never live down.

Klaus wanted nothing more than to kill Emma with his own two hands.

But unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to do so.

So when he heard that Emma's bastard son had been brought back to the Joneses, he became so enraged that he yearned to end Levi too.

The son should bear the mother's burden, and so Levi needed to pay for his mother's sins.

Thus, he immediately ordered a coffin and had it delivered.

Slap!

A slap from Levi brought Klaus out of his reverie.

It was such a hard slap that the skin on Klaus' face immediately split open. Blood spurted everywhere, and even a number of teeth fell out of his mouth.

Just one slap was enough for Klaus to feel as though half of his life force had been slapped away. He stood there in a complete daze, not able to move even an inch.

The men around him, as skilled as they were, didn't even have a chance to react.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

...

Unfortunately, that slap was only just the beginning because Levi then followed on with a dozen more.

After the tens of slaps, Klaus' face no longer even resembled a face, and he was barely hanging on by a thread.

Klaus crumpled onto the ground, shocking everyone.

No one had expected Levi to act so ruthlessly.

"This is what you get for insulting both me and my mother," stated Levi in an almost-bored tone.

"Men! Kill them! Wipe out every last member of the Jones family!" ordered Klaus through gritted teeth.

Immediately, hundreds of men dressed in black surged forward.