

The Protector Chapter 686

Daniel shrieked furiously.

Usually, no one would dare lay a finger on him after knowing his identity.

Back then, the Caesar family alone was enough to oppress everyone in South City when they were only a quasi-royal clan.

But the Jones family was the true royalty.

Anyone who dared mess with the eldest son of the Jones family was only digging his or her own grave.

“I don’t care who you are. Anyone who breaks the rules has to be punished. Go get him!”

Yet, these people couldn’t care less and darted forward to beat him recklessly.

In the end, they broke all his limbs, and Daniel sprawled on the floor like a dog with an appalled expression.

Did I just get beaten up by a bunch of gangsters?

This is outrageous!

“This is only a warning from us. Bear in mind that there’s no place for any monkey business for an outsider like you in South City. If you ever repeat it, you’ll be dead.”

After reprimanding him, the group of people left.

In fact, they came here on someone's command.

They had quite a few powerful individuals backing them up, so the Jones family was nothing in their eyes.

In fact, Levi was the one who orchestrated this.

He had handed over the South City underworld to the head of the Southern Union, Grover.

As a result, those gangsters no longer committed any heinous crimes, but all of them had proper jobs now.

As soon as Levi gave his order, Grover sent his people over.

Breaking Daniel's limbs was only a minor punishment.

Otherwise, he would not make it out of South City alive.

The next morning at the manor in South Hampton.

Daniel, Julian and a dozen of the Joneses were laid in an orderly manner in front of the door.

All of them were paralyzed, groaning in agony.

"What?"

When Michael and his people came out and saw this scene, they were completely dumbfounded.

"Who did this? Who broke my son's hands and legs?" consumed by rage, Michael bellowed with a surly face.

The others were filled with anger too.

It wasn't only about their people getting beaten up, but it was also about the Jones family's reputation.

They could not believe that this happened in the seemingly insignificant South City.

How embarrassing for the Jones family!

And they might lose their foothold in South Hampton.

"Someone... Someone from the South City did this to us..." Daniel stuttered with his head facing the floor and dared not look at anyone.

Tears of agony escaped Daniel's eyes as he felt overwhelmed with humiliation and sorrow.

How embarrassing! I can't face my family anymore.

Getting my limbs broken in the small city is a shame that I'll bear for the rest of my life.

"The gangsters from the South City underworld crippled us because we broke the rule and messed around in their territory," Julian whined.

"What? A group of gangsters beat you up?" Michael said in disbelief.

I'll be so embarrassed if this news gets about.

The people in South Hampton will probably look down our family as well.

"Why didn't you tell them your identity?" Michael asked in frustration.

These Joneses are worthless pieces of junk!

“We did, and that’s why they broke our limbs!” Daniel said indignantly and started weeping.

“What? This is ridiculous!” Michael shouted.

How dare these gangsters from South City challenge the Jones family! Do they have a death wish?

“Father, it’s all Levi’s fault! He’s so haughty. He disrespects me and insists on having you go to him and bring him back yourself.”

Though Daniel didn’t know that Levi was the mastermind behind this incident, he still put all the blame on Levi.