

# The Protector Chapter 688

Grover's sudden roar startled Michael that he jolted and almost flung the phone away.

What's wrong?

Why does Mr. Cooke react this way when I mention Levi's name?

Is Levi some kind of taboo to him?

Meanwhile, anger was stirring within Grover.

Last night, Levi instructed me to send my people to beat someone up, so I did.

I only realize today that the person is Daniel Jones.

Though the Southern Union is more superior compared to the Jones family, I still have to confront them about this matter.

Now I discover that Michael is actually Levi's grandpa...

"Mr. Cooke, what... what's wrong?" Michael asked in a shaky voice.

"Okay, it's up to you what you want to do in South City. But I have to warn you, it's better that you avoid coming to South City now. You'll probably lose your life here."

Grover dared not get involved in this matter.

No matter how their relationship is, they are family, and I shouldn't meddle in their family affairs.

Michael was perplexed.

What's so scary about South City that I'll probably lose my life there?

Why did Mr. Cooke get so edgy just now?

"Father, what's going on?"

"What happened, grandpa?" Everyone turned to look at Michael.

"I've found out the truth. Daniel's injury has nothing to do with Levi. The Southern Union did it because South City is their turf," Michael explained.

"Oh, I see. No wonder the gangsters are not afraid of the Jones family."

"So Levi is only a loser."

Everyone felt relieved.

Then Michael urged them, "I've asked for Grover's permission, so we can do whatever we want in South City. But he advises me not to go to South City too. Maybe there's someone important over there. Therefore, we'll have to keep a low profile when we go to South City."

"Yes, we got it."

After that, Michael gathered his people and headed to South City.

The deadline was approaching, so they had no time to spare.

“Oh, bring Mia along too. After dealing with Levi, we’ll send him to the Oriental together with Mia,” Michael commanded.

Soon, an adorable girl in a long dress came into sight.

She was Mia Jones, who was a direct descendant of the Jones family. She had been selected to be presented to Elijah.

Sob...

Mia’s parents were sobbing uncontrollably because they know that Mia would be tortured once she was sent to the Oriental, if not dead.

They wished to stop this, but they had no power or influence, so they could only watch her go.

Mia was the most brilliant one among the girls in the Jones family. She was an all-rounder who had mastered seventeen languages and held six master’s degrees.

At the same time, she was quiet, gentle and docile.

During the selection, all the other girls in the Jones family conspired among themselves and voted Mia, so that none of them would have to go through such torment.

Yet, Mia still appeared calm and fearless.

She glanced at her parents and said, “Dad, Mom, I’m willing to go for our family’s sake.”

In the meantime, Levi took Zoey to the hospital for a medical checkup.

After being counselled by a psychologist, Zoey had recovered completely.

“I’m fine, so don’t worry.”

Zoey gave Levi a comforting smile.

“Levi, maybe you should go back. After all, he’s your grandpa. I believe your grandma, uncles and aunts miss you very much and want you to go home as well.”

Zoey tried to persuade him using familial love.

Then Levi laughed all of a sudden.

I’ve seen the Joneses’ true colors.

There’s no way that I’m going back!

“Levi, why are you laughing? Let me ask you, what will you do if one day, your parents show up and stand in front of you?”