

The Protector Chapter 761

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the next moment, the ground started to tremble, as if there was a giant army rushing in their direction.

Everyone glanced around in fear, only to see a huge troop of soldiers surrounding them.

The soldiers' expression changed as they realized that this troop was the Dragon Legion from the Iron Brigade.

"I want to know who dares to touch the God of War?" bellowed Alfie as he strode over.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Dragon Legion arrived simultaneously, blocking all possible paths of escape.

Sarah and the other influencers were shocked to their core by this intimidating scene.

After all, they had never seen anything like that before.

Pierre and Jenson exchanged a bewildered gaze as their expressions drastically changed.

These men seem to be coming for Levi!

Leading the Iron Brigade, Alfie stopped in front of Levi.

The entire troop surrounded Levi as they glared at Pierre and the rest menacingly.

“Who gave out the instruction to throw the God of War out?”

Alfie’s ruthless glare swept across Pierre’s and Jenson’s faces.

“This... This is a misunderstanding, right? The God of War isn’t here,” blurted Jenson.

“There’s no misunderstanding! You’re the one who gave the command, right?” asked Alfie aggressively.

Jenson was so scared that his resolve wavered.

As he quivered, he glanced at Levi with suspicion in his eyes.

Could it be that he has a special identity?

Is he telling the truth when he said that no one can bear the consequences of his apology?

He even dared to call Mike Pence by his full name!

What kind of identity does he hold that he can do all that?

Firstly, Mortimer, the Captain, came.

Then, even the Iron Brigade arrived to protect him.

Who exactly is he?

Jenson knew very well that the Iron Brigade was ranked so high in the Warzone that not even Mike had the authority to deploy them at will.

Yet, they were actually mobilized to protect a young man.

This seems to imply something...

At that thought, Jenson's forehead was already dotted with sweat, his body quivering.

I might have just gotten myself into huge trouble.

At that moment, Pierre saw the flag fluttering in the air. He asked, "Are you from the Iron Brigade?"

"Yes, that's right." Alfie nodded. "What about it?"

"Then, you should probably know Anson Jones, right?"

An arrogant expression crossed Pierre's face.

"Huh?"

Alfie was shocked to hear that name.

The head of the Jones family just asked him about two days ago.

"Yes," replied Alfie honestly.

However, Pierre interpreted his reply as an affirmation that Anson was an important personnel of the Iron Brigade.

After all, he was so significant that anyone would know him.

The Jones family has such strong connections, huh?

Now, Pierre was confident that Alfie would kowtow to the Jones family.

“Good that you know. Anson is the God of War’s most trusted aide, and the pride of the Joneses,” declared Pierre with a smile.

Levi interrupted him, “Wait a moment. The God of War’s trusted aide? Why don’t I know that?”