The Protector Chapter 882

Levi's words rained heavily on the Joneses' parade, and it was as though he was trying to administer the Joneses a heart attack.

The Joneses turned quiet instantly.

Their expression froze, their minds went blank, and their irises constricted. It was as almost as if their souls had suddenly left their bodies.

Levi's question was simply too overwhelming.

The Joneses couldn't even imagine the dire consequences they would face if what Levi had claimed was true.

It would be total annihilation, and they didn't want to think about it. They didn't dare to either.

"You? The God of War? Please... Aren't you afraid of offending the real deal?" mocked Wales, who immediately voiced out his suspicion.

Tyler laughed and shared his analysis as well, "Levi Garrison, you are powerful. In fact, you are so good that you have even crushed the Goel family. However, you being the God of War? That is simply impossible. You were imprisoned for six years, and that took you out of the equation, because the God of War rose to power while you were still in prison. I'm guessing that you had met some powerful gangster when you were in prison. That is why you are as powerful as you are now. The business tycoons only follow your tunes because they are afraid of the gangster that you had met in prison. Am I right?"

Levi's power was something that Tyler couldn't make sense of, nor understand.

The only rational explanation that he could come up with, was that Levi had met someone powerful while in prison.

The other members of the Jones family accepted that analysis as well.

After all, they didn't want, or dare to accept any other alternative.

This was seemingly apparent, as they didn't want to accept the bit where Levi might have been the God of War.

Levi laughed aloud and exclaimed, "You're smarter than you appear. You're right. I was given an opportunity while I was imprisoned."

A secret government department chose Levi and took him away while he was in prison.

In a way, he met someone powerful in prison; someone who had raised him to the top.

"You're pretty good. You've managed to get in touch with the God of War even though you've possessed a criminal record," pronounced Tyler as he grinned, "However, the Jones family is still slightly more powerful than you are! Even if we ignore the God of War's close relationship with our family, my uncle, Anson, is still a subordinate who works directly beneath the God of War! That alone trumps any connection that you might have formed with the God of War."

Levi grinned, as he shifted his gaze towards Anson, who was trembling at that very moment.

"Alright then, I'll wait and see how terribly I will end," mocked Levi, before he continued playing with the sword.

The Jones family, on the other hand, continued waiting nervously for the God of War to show up.

They were drowning in anxiety, when they finally heard footsteps coming.

Wallace stood at the front and had his head down, as he welcomed the few men standing behind him.

The Joneses instantly recognized one of the men.

It was the Commander-in-chief of the South Hampton Warzone, Clark Pond.

If that guy is there, then the God of War has to be in close proximity as well!

About five other men were standing beside Clark, and they were the Five Great Wars Regiment, serving under the God of War.

However, the Joneses didn't know any of them and assumed that one of them was the God of War.

"The God of War is finally here!" announced Michael happily.

Joey and the other superiors of the Jones family walked up to welcome everyone, but were unfortunately ignored by Clark and the rest, who walked towards another man instead.

That man was Levi!