

The Protector Chapter 884

It was simply too scary, and that prompted them to turn a blind eye to all the signs.

Why did the King of Assassins go missing all of a sudden? An ordinary man could not have destroyed a man like that.

Lucas was destroyed, the Prince Gang was crushed, and even the head of the Goel family, who had remained powerful in South Hampton for over fifty years, was defeated in South City...

Every single one of those incidents suggested that Levi was the God of War.

Michael stared at Levi in disbelief. The former then asked, "B-back then, the warlord, Elijah, s-shouldn't have captured you."

"Hahahaha..."

The other Joneses laughed aloud, and so did Elijah, the warlord.

They laughed at Michael's misfortune because he couldn't have guessed that the guy he had chosen to take the fall, was none other than the God of War himself.

"No wonder you've never accepted any invitation from the Jones family. It's because they're not worthy of your attention. You weren't being proud. We were merely too weak to make it to your radar."

Michael laughed pitifully. He had already turned pale by then.

Every question that the Joneses had, like why the bronze sword they gifted the God of War suddenly showed up with Levi, was already answered.

It turned out that the God of War was never on their side.

They were merely helped, because Levi was one of their blood-related relatives. The others who had been nice to the Joneses got them to assume that the God of War was on their side.

The help that they had received, plus the fact that Anson was the Iron Brigade, had pushed them into thinking that they were in alliance with the God of War...

Wait, something isn't right. Didn't Anson say that he was the God of War's right-hand man?

Over a thousand pairs of eyes shifted to Anson.

Anson was trembling at that moment, and he had his head so low that it looked like he was hiding his tears.

He knew that his lies would be exposed, as soon as the God of War had arrived.

He was never a King of War. In fact, he wasn't even a foot soldier. He was a deserter and a captive.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Anson? Why aren't you coming over to greet the God of War?" scolded Joey.

Anson was curled up, currently trembling at the side.

He didn't dare to even take a step forward.

“W-what is wrong with you? Aren’t you the King of War, also known as the Iron Brigade?” asked Joey and the others. Everyone was nervously waiting.

“Let me tell you guys the truth. Anson is a military deserter who was captured by the enemy. The real Iron Brigade had rescued him, before locking him up because he had almost spilled military secrets,” shared Levi with a smile.

“Huh? You’re a deserter? No wonder your uniform doesn’t have any insignias.”

“You’re a military deserter? How did our family produce a shameless idiot like you?” roared Michael, before he strode forward with his walking cane and beat Anson up.

Anson was their last hope of getting out of their troubles in one piece, but that hope was never there.

“Stop hitting him already. The other members of the Jones family aren’t that honorable either. Now, what do we do about you trying to assassinate me?” asked Levi suddenly.