

The Protector Chapter 680

It has been almost 30 years, and no one has ever come looking for me. Yet now this so-called grandfather decides to make a sudden appearance? From the looks of it, the Jones family is up to something.

Levi was an old-timer, so he knew something was up with the Jones family instantly.

Soon, Phoenix's call came.

"Sir, the Jones family of South Hampton really aren't what they seem. They've offended the Quebec warlord Elijah. Now, they require a male and a female descendant from the main family branch to go to prison for 30 years. The Jones family most likely selected you as the male descendant, sir."

"Heheh..." Levi laughed as soon as Phoenix finished speaking.

I knew it wasn't a coincidence. Everything happens for a reason.

He knew one had to differentiate between familial love and business when it came to big families such as the Joneses.

This was especially true for a homeless man who had been abandoned by his family for almost 30 years and was of no use to them.

Why would they want someone like that back? They even offered money and power. It's not like they're sick or anything.

The only reason he could think of was that such a man was of use to the family.

In this case, the family wanted Levi to become their scapegoat.

“Hahahaha....”

Levi laughed out loud.

How ironic.

So this is what 30 years' worth of familial love is like.

Having such cruel intentions even though they're my grandfather and uncles.

They're no different from the Garrison family of North Hampton.

On the other end of the call, Phoenix could clearly hear Levi's breathing change.

He was angry.

This man was angry.

Phoenix asked tentatively, “Sir, the Warlord Elijah was almost wiped out by us three years ago. Should we send White Tiger to finish the job?”

Levi shook his head. “No need for that since they aren't messing with us. This is the Jones family's business. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Remember this – the land Erudia is my only family. The rest have nothing to do with me,” Levi declared.

“Yes, sir!”

Phoenix and the rest of them were all orphans, so they understood how Levi was feeling.

No one would be fine if a relative emerged out of the blue and demanded to be treated like that.

“Levi, what’s wrong? You seem unhappy.”

Levi had an unusual look on his face when Zoey came visiting him.

She had never seen him this way before.

“I’m fine,” Levi replied with a smile.

“I heard somebody came looking for you early this morning. Is everything alright?” Zoey was a little worried.

“I’m fine. I would definitely tell you if something happened!”

“Alright then. We’ll have dinner tonight, so wait for me.”

Levi and Zoey walked side by side as they got off from work. This was when Julian Jones and his men intercepted them.

“Honey, wait here. Let me take care of something quickly.”

Facing the Joneses, Levi stated impassively, “Didn’t I tell you all to leave? Why are you here again?”

Julian laughed and answered, “Young Master Garrison, we’re here to escort you back to South Hampton! You’ve been wandering around for almost 30 years. It’s about time you reaffirm your identity. You have the blood of a noble, so you shouldn’t be in a place like this.”

Julian had orders to bring Levi back to South Hampton regardless of what it took.

This was why Julian tried his best to convince Levi to return. If it didn't work, he would have to resort to some extreme measures.

Levi retorted with a smirk, "Leave! I couldn't care less about becoming a young master of the Jones family. I wouldn't do it even if the Master of the Jones family begged me."

With a wave of his hand, Levi left the scene.

Julian and his men fell deep into thought as they watched Levi's figure fade away in the distance.

After some time, Julian spoke up. "If this doesn't work, we'll just have to capture him."