

The Protector Chapter 850

“This is tricky because Levi is with a group of gangsters and he’s physically trained himself too.” While average guys would not be able to handle him, sending any proficient fighters over would not be such a good idea too because their presence would surely catch the attention of the God of War.

Scratching his head with a troubled look, Tyler exclaimed, “This is one knotty issue!”

Never had Michael thought that his family, which was one of the royal families, would turn out to be such a toothless tiger in front of Levi the little gangster.

“Well, we’ll have to take it one step at a time now then.”

Without any further interruption from the Joneses, Fredrick was able to carry out his treatment on Helena in peace during the following week.

It was only after making sure there were enough medical herbs for her did he return to North Warzone.

After that, Helena recovered well.

With the medical herbs prepared by Fredrick, she was expected to be fully recovered in a month’s time.

In the meantime, the entertainment department of Oriental Star Group had been suffering immense pressure from all parties for the huge loss incurred due to Helena’s condition.

The situation became especially dire because the media companies had been vehemently spreading negative news about Helena around.

Because of the crisis, Zoey had had a stressful time.

By the time Helena made a public appearance again with her beauty restored a month later, Zoey believed many of those people who had been looking down upon them would get a good slap in their faces.

At the same time, it was seven days away from the decennial anniversary of the Jones family.

The Joneses invested heavily in the event. Everything, including the decoration of the venue, marketing as well as the invitation of the guests, was done in an orderly manner.

One day, Levi was fiddling with an ancient bronze sword at home when Seth informed him that he had a visitor.

When he came out of his mansion he spotted several luxurious cars parked outside which carried car plates from Chillshire.

A middle-aged man who appeared to be the leader of the bunch questioned, "Are you Levi Garrison?"

"Yes, I am. Who are you?"

"Please allow me to introduce myself. I'm Travis Jones from the Jones family in Chillshire. According to the family tree, I'm considered an uncle of yours," answered Travis with a smile.

"Oh," Levi gave him a nonchalant reply.

He knew the Jones family had a lot of branches in the country and the Chillshire branch had been vying with the one in South Hampton to become the strongest branch of all.

“I suppose you’ve learnt the truth about your identity by now? You’re the grandson of Michael Jones from South Hampton and your mother, Emma Jones, is my younger sister!” said Travis with a smile.

“Oh, I don’t acknowledge my relationship with any of you. You may go if you have no other business with me here.”

With that, Levi turned around and walked away.

“He’s indeed one haughty guy,” one of Travis’ guys commented while watching Levi’s back.

“We aren’t concerned about his character. All that matters is we’ve confirmed that Michael Jones indeed has an illegitimate grandson. Just watch how I’m going to humiliate him during the coming anniversary dinner!”

Travis broke into a triumphant smirk as soon as he said that.

Soon, Michael received a call from Westley Jones, the leader of the Joneses from Chillshire.

“Michael, I’m surprised to know that you actually have an illegitimate grandson out there. How can you be so cruel as to let him wander alone outside and become an unwanted bastard?”

Michael shuddered when he heard Westley’s voice from the other end.

Still, the cat was let out of the bag in the end.

Meanwhile, he had enough on his plate because he had yet to come up with a way to deal with Levi...