

The Protector Chapter 867

“Impressive! You have lived up to the reputation of being a Jones. Our ancestors are proud of you.” Joey clapped with joy.

He turned his attention to Michael as it was now the latter’s turn to present his family’s achievements.

Michael glanced at Westley before presenting. “The South Hampton Joneses isn’t as glorious as Chillshire’s. We do not have any exceptional members. The only one worth mentioning is my seventh son, Anson.”

Westley interrupted immediately, “Oh? I heard Anson is a prodigal son, to the extent you forced him to join the army. So, how is he doing now?”

“Anson behaved badly in the past and was every bit the prodigal son you heard about, but he straightened out after joining the army. Today, he is one of the God of War’s close subordinates as a Brigadier General in the Iron Brigade. He is a fearsome warrior and the God of War’s right-hand man,” Michael explained with aplomb.

“A Brigadier General in the Iron Brigade?” Westley’s eyes almost popped out in disbelief.

If what Michael said was true, his family’s achievements would pale in comparison.

Hiss!

When the crowd heard what Michael said, all of them caught their breath in awe.

That’s really impressive!

As part of the God of War's personal troops, his status is a lot higher than that of ordinary generals.

After all, it's the God of War we are talking about here!

"Hahaha!"

At that moment, someone burst into sudden laughter.

That person was Levi.

Anson was a useless bum. Ever since he joined the army, he never saw himself as a soldier. All he did was pass the time eating and drinking.

In the end, he deserted the army and was taken prisoner by the enemy. He almost leaked out the army's secrets too.

How did this man end up being one of the Iron Brigade's King of War as claimed by Michael?

There are no wimps in the Iron Brigade, let alone a deserter like Anson.

Even if a member of the Iron Brigade is faced with ten thousand men alone, he would rather charge at the enemy and die in the blaze of glory.

As everyone was quiet, Levi's laughed was especially jarring, which caused them to turn their attention to him.

Michael was infuriated.

Is this he here to cause trouble?

Will he not rest until we're all dead?

Meanwhile, Westley was delighted to see Levi.

However, he maintained his stern expression. “How can one even laugh during such a solemn moment? It’s really rude. Do you even respect the rules of the Jones family? Who is it? Come out right now!”

“That’s right, whose dares to be so rude?” Even Joey was outraged.

“Grandfather, it’s Michael’s own grandson, Levi Garrison,” someone from the crowd replied.

The crowd was in an uproar.

Michael’s eyes were filled with dread.