

The Protector Chapter 879

Tyler was the smartest in the Jones family, and he laughed before saying, "I'll admit that you are powerful, even though I don't know why or where you've gotten your power from. The important bit, however, is that the Joneses truly are not a match against you. Unfortunately for you, my family has something up our sleeves. We are supported by someone who is powerful, and everything that you have will be nothing but illusions once he shows up!"

His words made everyone gasp, and they soon regained their composure.

Levi's network and connection had frightened them so much that they had actually forgotten about the guy having their backs. The Joneses had an extremely powerful ally.

Tyler's words served as a reminder to everyone that the Joneses still had the God of War on their side!

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when such a thought came to mind, as the color gradually returned to their cheeks.

They hadn't lost!

Or rather, the Joneses of South Hampton were just beginning.

"That's right! We have the God of War on our side, so don't you gloat, Levi Garrison."

"Wisdom comes with age, and you are simply too young to fight us," proclaimed Michael, who smiled arrogantly once more.

Joey forgave Michael for the time being.

Everything can be settled, with the God of War on our side.

“Is the God of War here yet? We’re merely minutes away from the opening ceremony,” asked Joey impatiently.

Westley murmured suspiciously, “Will the God of War really show up?”

“Of course. He is the God of War, so he will definitely keep to his word,” defended Michael immediately.

“Then why isn’t he here yet? It’s true that he is tied to his words, but the Joneses truly are too weak to get his attention.”

“He doesn’t need to come if he doesn’t want to. It’s not like you can do anything about it anyway,” reminded Westley, whose words had caused Michael to shiver a little.

He’s right. Regardless of what the God of War has said, the Joneses are still rather weak, when compared to him. He doesn’t need to show up if he doesn’t want to, and there is nothing that we can do about it.

Michael turned to his son at that crucial moment and barked, “Anson, can you get in touch with the God of War? Hurry and ask him where he is right now!”

“Huh? Um...” fumbled Anson awkwardly.

He had been lying the entire time, and he didn’t know the God of War at all! How was he supposed to get in touch with the guy?

Anson cleared his throat and announced awkwardly, “Dad, you might not be aware of this, but the God of War’s daily routines are all top secret. The password to get in touch with him changes every day.”

Michael immediately ordered, “Tyler, call the commander-in-chief right away and ask him why the God of War hasn’t shown up yet.”

The Joneses were all nervous then, and they had begun to sweat, once more.

The Joneses were done for if the God of War wasn’t going to show up.

Joey instructed, "Put it on speakerphone."

"Hello commander-in-chief, I am Tyler Jones of the Jones family. I, uh, I'd like to ask if the God of War has left yet? We don't see him around."

The voice rang up, from the other end of the line, "The God of War has already arrived. Didn't you see him there?"