

The Protector Chapter 896

At that moment, a discussion was taking place at the prestigious Azure Dragon villa, in the suburbs of South Hampton.

The entrance of the villa was carefully guarded by an elite squad of more than a hundred security guards. It was impossible for anyone to get in without being noticed.

The Three Musketeers had gathered up that day, for a game of cards in the drawing room.

All three of them were ancient and white-haired, but they still appeared energetic and vigorous. From time to time, a keen, insidious look flashed in their eyes, which was enough to make anyone shiver in fear.

Aside from the three old men, another middle-aged man was present. He was attired in very expensive clothes, and he had evidently paid careful attention to his appearance. There was nothing about him that could be considered greasy or old-fashioned.

This man was Klaus Gonzales.

On the surface, he looked to be a nice, scholarly gentleman. Many even mistook him for a university professor at times.

However, he was truthfully a merciless tyrant.

At that moment, a young man ran into the room.

“Father, the coffin has been delivered to the Jones family’s house!”

This man was Klaus’s son, Paulie Gonzales.

Klaus laughed gleefully. "Good, good!"

Lionel asked curiously, "Paulie, Klaus, what are you talking about?"

"Father, the Jones family has found Emma Jones's bastard son recently. He had even attended their anniversary meeting!" Klaus responded immediately.

With a loud bang, Lionel slammed his cards onto the table, enraged.

Angrily, he hissed, "What? They had found Emma Jones's bastard son, and the Joneses had even allowed him to attend their anniversary meeting?"

Ritchie Fulmer and Perseus Emil had recovered from their shock as well. Immediately, they started to rant and rave about the situation.

"What does Michael mean by this? Does he wish to disrespect The Three Musketeers in such a manner?"

"Exactly! By inviting that bastard child to their anniversary meeting, he's officially acknowledging the boy as his grandson!"

"Are the Joneses trying to humiliate the three of us? Are they tired of living?"

The Three Musketeers had good reason to be angry.

More than twenty years ago, Emma Jones's pregnancy had caused an indelible stain on all three of their reputations.

Back then, they were intent on murdering Emma Jones and killing her unborn child too.

In the end, the Joneses had disinherited Emma. She had disappeared into the bowels of South Hampton, and the child had become an orphan.

The Three Musketeers had thought that this had been the end of the matter.

Now that the Jones family had welcomed the boy back with open arms, The Three Musketeers felt as though they had been slapped in the face.

Of course they were mad! They had every right to be.

“In any case, her bastard son is now living in the Jones family’s Edburg Manor. This means that they’ve acknowledged his status within the family.”

Klaus continued, “Just now, I had gotten Paulie to deliver a coffin to the Jones family’s residence.”

Furious, Lionel snapped, “That’s hardly enough to warn them! Paulie, go to the Jones family’s residence and ask Michael Jones what he means by all of this! I want him to kneel before The Three Musketeers and give us a proper explanation for his actions!”

Back at gates of Edburg Manor, Levi and the others were still discussing what they should do with the coffin.

At that moment, a few cars pulled up to the gate.

The door opened, and a slew of bodyguards exited the vehicle, their bodies completely shielding a young man who looked to be the son of a rich clan.

When they saw the man, the Joneses faces changed.

The moment he got out of the car, Paulie Gonzales yelled, “Which one of you is the bastard son Levi Garrison?”