

The Protector Chapter 677

Hearing Michael's urgent demand, the man replied immediately, "Got it, Mr. Jones. I'll send our men to find him now!"

After he left, the housekeeper walked up to Michael and said, "Mr. Jones, if Levi Garrison is truly Miss Emma's son, there's an idea I'd like to propose."

Michael understood her words immediately. Rather nonplussed, he said, "Do you mean that Levi can help resolve our family's problem?"

The housekeeper smiled and said, "Exactly! If he comes back and claims his place among us, we can simply make him accept the punishment on our behalf. That's one big problem resolved for us!"

Hearing this, Michael smiled as well. "There is a God, after all!"

"What a coincidence that Miss Emma's son showed up just as our family was facing this problem! The gods must have sent him to help us!"

In South City, life returned to normal for Levi and Zoey after Abigail left.

However, there was a feeling of unease in the air.

One day, the head of the security detail, Seth Wilson, gave Levi a call. "Mr. Garrison, there's someone looking for you downstairs!"

"Looking for me?" Levi felt a little startled.

When he arrived at the plaza in front of his office, Levi found a Rolls-Royce waiting for him.

Seth pointed at the car and said, "That's them, Mr. Garrison!"

At that moment, a few people got off the car and walked towards them.

The leader, a middle-aged man, looked at Levi and exclaimed in surprise, "Are you Mr. Levi Garrison?"

"Yes, that's me." Levi was very confused. He didn't know any of these people at all.

"Would you happen to be the orphan taken in by the Garrison family?"

Levi asked, "Yes, is something the matter?"

Clasping Levi's hands warmly, the middle-aged man shed a few tears of happiness. "Mr. Levi Garrison, we've finally found you!"

"You might not know this, but after you went missing as a child, our family spared no effort in searching for you! We finally found you today..."

The middle-aged man's expression did not change even as he lied straight to Levi's face.

Actually, they had found out about his location by a mere coincidence.

The Jones family had never bothered to search for him at all.

Given how powerful they were, they could've found him in a jiffy if they wanted to.

Besides, Levi was very famous in North Hampton.

He looked at the men and frowned. "Who are you guys?"

“Mr. Garrison, we’re from the Jones family in South Hampton. My name is Julian Jones. The current head of the family is Mr. Michael Jones, your biological grandfather!”

Hearing this, Levi froze in shock.

That unfamiliar word sent shock waves rippling through his body.

When Levi was old enough to start remembering things, he was already an orphan.

At that time, he had sworn to himself that he would never go looking for his biological family!

If they were cruel enough to have abandoned him, why should he bother to strike up a relationship with them now?

There was no need for him to search for them.

He was fighting for the glory of the Garrison family, and living for the sake of Zoey Lopez.

As far as Levi was concerned, he had no biological parents or family.

Actually, considering his status in South Hampton now, it would be the easiest thing in the world for Levi to find out who his biological parents were.

However, he had never done it.

They had abandoned him, and he was determined to steer clear of them for the rest of his life.

Hearing Julian mention the word ‘grandfather’, Levi was extremely stunned.

Julian smiled. “Mr. Garrison, please pack your things and return to South Hampton with us to claim your position as the young master of the Jones family! The Jones family is one of the royal families of South Hampton. Once you enter our family, you’ll have the whole of Quebec under your thumb!”

These weren’t empty words.

Rather, it was a promise that only a royal family like the Joneses could make.

They were quite different from the Gates and the Caesars.

The Jones family had no interest in Quebec. To them, it was too small of an enterprise to be worthy of their attention.

Julian handed Levi a credit card. “To prove that we’re really from the Jones family, here’s a bank card from Mr. Michael Jones. Treat this as your pocket money—there’s one hundred million in it!”

He swiped it on a nearby card reader, and found that it really did contain one hundred million.

Julian was quite confident that Levi wouldn’t turn down their offer.