

# The Protector Chapter 695

The Joneses were appalled by Levi's atrocious tone.

"How dare you use such an arrogant tone when you speak to us? We are one of the royal families! What makes you think you can defy us?" Wallace snorted.

Laughter erupted among the Joneses.

We are invincible in South City! Even the Gates family and the Caesar family have to obey us!

Ignoring the Joneses, he grabbed Mia's hand and said, "I promised to protect you, Mia. Come with me!"

"What?" It took a moment for Mia to recover from the daze. "I can't, Levi. I have to go to jail!"

Levi scoffed, "I won't allow that to happen! Why don't they go to prison themselves?"

"What the hell do you mean, Levi Garrison? Since when do you have the audacity to question our decisions?"

"We have cast our votes for Mia to go to prison as her punishment. Serves her right for going against our family rules!" The Joneses tried to make the decision sound reasonable.

"Firstly, your family rule doesn't apply to me because I'm not one of you. Secondly, I won't allow any of you to hurt Mia! She is a sister to me!" Levi grabbed hold of Mia and walked away.

“Stop them!” As soon as Wallace gave the order, several men moved forwards to block Levi.

Within minutes, Levi sent all the men flying across the room with his powerful slap.

The Joneses gasped collectively in horror. “He is a martial arts expert?”

Recalling his previous encounter with Levi, Wales yelled, “Grandpa, he’s well-trained! Don’t let him get away!”

“Seize him!” Michael ordered.

A group of martial arts experts leaped out of nowhere and surrounded Levi. They were the secret weapon of royal families and that was not something that other prominent families could contend to.

“Let’s see if he can still run away with his limbs broken!” Wallace scoffed.

“Yes! He won’t be able to escape after that!” Michael agreed to it.

All of a sudden, a man in gold-rimmed glasses yelled, “Father, no!”

The man, Dustin Jones, was one of Levi’s uncles. He was on good terms with Emma, Levi’s mother.

“Father, we already owe Emma so much! We can’t be so cruel to her son now!” Dustin persuaded.

“He’s right, father. We can use him as the scapegoat instead of disabling him!” Ella Jones, Levi’s aunt chimed in.

Michael hesitated. “Well...”

“Punish him, father! An arrogant imbecile like him doesn’t deserve to be spared!”  
Wallace and a few others hollered.

Michael’s butler whispered in his ear, “Sir, I don’t think this will look good on us if words go out. We don’t have to go as far as to keep them confined. It might destroy our reputation!”

“Grandpa, I think he’s right! Why do we have to be afraid of the two of them when we are so powerful? We will become a laughing stock if anyone hears of this!”  
Tyler added.

At last, Michael gave the order for his men to retreat.

“Count yourself lucky today, Levi!” Michael spat, “We are only letting you off because you mean nothing to us. Try anything funny and I will imprison you for real.”

After Levi left, Michael commanded, “Shadow, keep an eye on them!”