

The Protector Chapter 706

“Say it, Tyler.” Michael immediately responded.

“Grandpa, if we want to thank the God of War, he will definitely reject any material gifts. However, I have a better idea to express our gratitude...”

“How about we build a statue of the God of War in South City to show our gratitude!”

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The moment Tyler finished his sentence, everyone started to applaud.

“Building a statue is a good idea!”

“As expected from my grandson! That’s a good idea!”

Michael cackled.

The God of War will have no reason to reject them if they were to build him a statue of him.

Furthermore, others will know that the relations between the Joneses and the God of War are tightly knitted!

This is simply killing two birds with one stone!

“Since we have decided, we shall build it immediately! Tyler you are in charge of this project!”

Michael commanded.

The Joneses were now showing their gratitude to the God of War with hidden intentions.

“Father, according to rumors, the Western Region Commander-in-chief, Ezra Williamson, will be coming to South City!”

Wallace informed.

“Go! We must welcome him in the Joneses’ name! A person like Ezra Williamson is General of the God of War. We have to welcome him with the utmost respect, and extend goodwill to the God of War!”

Michael made up his mind again.

“Although Anson’s status is still a secret, I have a feeling his rank is close to Ezra Williamson. Anson could very well be a Commander-in-chief for one of the Nine Warzones in the future!”

The Jones family sure had expectations...

Reality however was often cruel, Ezra Williamson was a King of War.

On the other hand, Anson Jones was only a mere First Lieutenant. These two were worlds apart.

News of Ezra Williamson’s visit spread like wildfire.

Even Sylas Whitfield got the news.

Sylas went to Levi feeling a little embarrassed. “Sir, I...I want to apply for leave!”

“Hm?”

This stunned Levi.

Sylas was a rigid person, why would she apply for leave?

“Sir, please listen to my explanation. Isn’t Chief Williamson coming? We have all heard of the news, so a few of the retired soldiers wanted to meet up with Chief Williamson. There will be a war retirees’ gathering and I am unable to reject them.”

Sylas was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

“Alright, no problem. Your leave is approved. I will be around so there will be nothing to worry about.”

Levi assured her.

“Thank you, Sir!”

Sylas saluted.

She was probably the luckiest bodyguard in the world for a very simple reason.

The great God of War of Erudia had personally covered her shift.

If this news were leaked, the whole world would be shocked beyond belief.

However, that was how things were, and it happened.

Levi chuckled helplessly. “This punk is here to borrow soldiers yet he has stirred such a big commotion! He even made it a bigger deal than me. He should take a page out of Percy’s book!”

In the past when Levi returned to North Hampton, he brought hundreds of fighter jets and a hundred thousand soldiers for a reason.

It was to send a message to the other countries to show that Levi did not leave his post but merely paying a visit to his hometown.

This was to announce to the other nations that he was still the God of War of Erudia.

With that, the other countries or forces that intended to make a move stayed put and stopped harboring the thought of launching an attack on Erudia.

Levi didn't like such a grand and extravagant entrance.

However, he had no choice but to do it that way.

Sylas had just left when Tim's secretary, Sean, visited personally.

"Mr...Mr. Garrison, Mr. Cronan sent me to see you. There was something he wishes to discuss."

Sean trembled slightly as he said.

"What's the matter?"