

The Protector Chapter 729

Tyler was taken back.

What do you mean?

We will not get anything out of the conference today?

Are you kidding me?

It's the organizers' honor our family graced the event today!

We won't land a good investment deal?

That's utterly preposterous!

If our family failed to strike a deal, no one can!

Our family controls pretty much everything that happens here.

“Don't be absurd! No one dares to cross the Jones family,” Tyler said with a crooked smirk on his face.

None of them believed anything of the sort would happen.

“Don't say I didn't warn you when you get chased out later,” Levi advised before striding into the venue.

“Hah! What a contemptuous fellow! Who does he think he is? We'll watch and see who gets driven off later,” Tyler said as the lot swaggered in.

Upon arrival, the Joneses headed for the front row seat.

“Move!” Wales yelled as he dismissed those merchants who had already taken their seats in the first row.

Everyone was seething in silence—they knew full well that woe would betide whoever upset the Joneses.

But not long after they sat down, a few guards came up to them and started asking them to leave. “You guys can’t sit here, please leave now,” they requested.

“What?” Tyler and the others could not believe they heard the guards right.

“What are you talking about?” Tyler asked.

“Please leave now, you guys are not on the guest list of the conference today,” the guards answered.

Tyler gave off a laugh. “Hey, I think you got the wrong people. Don’t you know who we are?” he questioned.

“Yes, we are well aware that you guys are the Joneses. Please, make a move and leave before we have to chase you all out,” the guards said in a serious and harsh tone.

Tyler and the others were completely stunned.

What? Wait! Isn't this what that fellow said earlier on?

They are legit asking us to leave?

No way!

“Well, since you know we are the Joneses, who gave you the guts to ask us to leave?” Tyler interrogated.

“Please leave now! We are not here to answer questions!” the guards ordered.

“I’m sorry but there is nothing you can do to make us leave,” Tyler said nonchalantly.

I doubt anyone in the South City has the balls to do anything to us!

Wales and the others followed suit and hoarded the seats without moving a muscle.

The guards took out their walkie-talkies and asked for aid, “This is Team X speaking, please send back up!”

In less than a minute, around ten security guards came to the scene.

Without another word, the guards dragged them and threw them out of the exhibition center.

“Hey? What do you think you’re doing?! Let me go! I’m the eldest son of the Jones family! Don’t you dare touch me!” the Joneses started shouting as they struggled to free themselves but to no avail.

“Who do you think you are? I’ll make sure you guys pay up!” Wales hurled threats at the guards after every one of them was chased out of the center.

“Sure! We will be waiting for the Jones family! Make sure you get my name right! I’m South City Black Panther Regiment’s First Lieutenant Sirius!” one of the men in uniform retaliated.