

# The Protector Chapter 748

“Wonderful! This is just marvelous!” exclaimed Michael, who was already fantasizing about ascending to the top in South Hampton.

Although he was utterly thrilled, Michael did not forget their purpose of going to the South City Warzone.

“Commander-in-chief, is the God of War available to see us?” asked Michael with a smile.

“Let me find out.”

It was only after calling Levi that Mike realized it was all a big misunderstanding, for Levi no longer wanted anything to do with the Joneses.

*I knew it!*

*Why would Michael come here to see Levi if they're really that close!*

*I can't even have the banner back since it's already been gifted.*

“Get them out of there now!”

Even though that was Levi's order before hanging up, Mike could not just drive the Joneses out like that.

“Apologies, Mr. Jones, but the God of War is not available at the moment and we don't have the authority to be informed of his location. I'm afraid you'll have to wait for our call,” informed Mike euphemistically.

“That’s fine.”

After what they had received, the Joneses had no regrets about going over to the South City Warzone, even if they did not get to meet the God of War.

After all, they had already seen how important Anson was in the army.

“From now on, the Jones family will rule South Hampton!” exclaimed Michael ambitiously.

The rest of the Jones family was also just as excited, especially Tyler and Wales.

As members of the Prince Gang in South Hampton, their status was mediocre at best.

*Once we announce our relationship with the God of War, I, Tyler Jones, would finally ascend to the highest position in the Prince Gang, that is, the title of ‘prince!’*

“How fortunate of us! I thought we’d be ruined by the warlord, Elijah. Now that the God of War himself is on our side, Elijah will be under our thumb!” boasted Wallace and a few others.

“We’re right to not let Levi, that low-life, into our family. He’d only be an embarrassment to us!” sighed Wales in relief before Michael gave him a look, “Never mention that name again! He’s unworthy of discussion! Now even less so, considering our current status. He doesn’t deserve to be my grandson!”

Suddenly, Shadow appeared, “Master, you might want to keep that to yourself.”

He was worried about the trouble they might get themselves in if the God of War heard those words.

“What does that mean, Shadow?” inquired Michael curiously.

“No matter what, you can’t change the fact that Mr. Garrison’s your grandson. I believe that it’d better for you and your family if you keep your thoughts about Levi to yourself,” explained Shadow.

“What are you trying to say, exactly? And why do you seem different? You used to hate speaking out. What happened to you?”

Michael sensed that something was off, but he was not aware of the fact that Shadow knew Levi was the God of War.