

The Protector Chapter 859

His words hit everyone like a ton of bricks. All the Joneses were stupefied.

Westley and the rest of his family did not expect Levi to direct his anger toward them, too.

“Do you think I can’t tell what all of you are thinking? In your eyes, I am nothing but a bastard child, similar to a wild animal brought up in the wild,” Levi snorted.

To Westley, it was unthinkable that a junior would speak to him this rudely.

“That’s not wrong. You don’t even know who your father is. Aren’t you an illegitimate child, then? We are indeed just interested in witnessing Michael apologizing to a bastard child.”

Michael was insulted, but he was helpless.

This is all because of my illegitimate grandson!

Westley and the rest of his family started to laugh.

In contrast, the Joneses from South Hampton hung their heads low in shame.

It was humiliating, but there was nothing they could do about it.

Everything is Levi's fault.

Without him, the Joneses from South Hampton would be superior and formidable.

Regardless, we have the backing of the God of War, so these people pose no threat to us.

On the other hand, Levi could not stand being labeled as a 'bastard child'.

Although he was indifferent and uninterested in his parents, they still gave birth to him and brought him into this world.

That was still a sacred action that should be honored.

These people were insulting his existence and dishonoring that action.

They deserve to die!

Levi slowly stood up and turned his deadly gaze to Westley and a few others.

"What... what do you want?" they stuttered, terrified and threatened by him.

He looks like he wants to kill us.

They could feel the heat from Levi's murderous glare, and it felt like they would die in the next moment.

"Please, Levi... no..." Mia, who was in front of them, stopped him.

She was afraid that something bad would happen if the situation persists.

Immediately, she dragged Levi out.

Phew!

Levi let out a sigh of relief when he stepped out.

I almost reverted to my heartless self-earlier, as though I was back on the battlefield.

If Mia did not stop me in time, I would have killed everyone there.

It doesn't matter. I'll deal with them at the anniversary meeting tomorrow.

After Levi left, Westley grinned and mocked, "Michael, now I understand your position. If I had a bastard grandson like this, there is no way in hell I would acknowledge him either. How is it possible for a child brought up in the streets to be associated with our superior bloodline?"

"Exactly! He even wanted to act all righteous and cut ties with us. How can your family in South Hampton produce such a grandson?"

Michael gritted his teeth and clenched his fists as they humiliated him.

He wanted to kill Levi there and then.