

The Protector Chapter 860

If he returns to the Jones Residence, he will only bring disgrace to our family!

Besides, with that unsophisticated mother of his, they will only make us look worse.

These two disgraceful individuals have brought so much shame to our family.

Furthermore, this is just the start.

At tomorrow's meeting, hundreds of Joneses from Erudia would be attending, and we will probably face the most humiliation then.

We might even drown in the spit of those who have something to say about it.

That will definitely be the most embarrassing situation in the history of the Joneses from South Hampton.

Nonetheless, we can only think of ways to salvage what we have lost right now.

"Oh yes, have we confirmed the attendance of all our guests?" Michael asked Wallace.

"Yes, we have," Wallace replied promptly.

“How about Anson? What time will he come?”

“Father, Anson will be arriving at nine tomorrow morning. That is the earliest he can come,” Wallace responded.

“Tyler, how about the God of War?” Michael turned to Tyler.

“I have made inquiries, and Mike, the commander-in-chief, replied that God of War has reached South Hampton.”

This was a surprise to the Jones family.

If the God of War came here a day in advance, he must take their anniversary meeting seriously.

The Joneses could finally smile.

“We have to keep his attendance a secret. We will only reveal it tomorrow so that Westley and rest get a taste of how powerful we are,” Michael exclaimed with pride. “With that said, where is he then? Did we arrange anything for him?”

Tyler happily replied, “He said that it was alright and will be there tomorrow.”

“Then it’s settled! Everyone, make preparations to welcome him. Our family’s reputation will rely on the God of War’s presence.”

Michael could already picture the shocked faces on the other Jones’ faces.

Meanwhile, Levi was whining to Mia, “Mia, please bring me around. It’s too suffocating for me to stay here.”

He was afraid that his intention to kill someone would flare up if he stayed here any longer.

It would not do him any good if he killed someone.

“Well, coincidentally, I have a gathering with a few other friends. Levi, you can come along!”

“Sure! Let’s go.”

Not long after, they arrived at a lavish restaurant with live music.

There were a few foreigners playing jazz, setting a rather sentimental mood.

“Mia, look over here!” someone suddenly shouted.

In the distance, they saw a group of formally dressed youths that consisted of three males and two females.

From their appearance, anyone could tell that they were rich kids.

Mia led Levi over to their table.

“Mia, I thought you didn’t have the time to come. Don’t you have to prepare for the anniversary meeting tomorrow?” one woman asked curiously.

At the same time, she scanned Levi from head to toe before asking, “Who is he?”

Mia smiled and replied, “Let me introduce everyone to my cousin brother, Levi.”

Instantly, one of the men laughed, “Are you the rumored bastard child of South Hampton?”