

# The Protector Chapter 870

Levi had never set such a rule in the Iron Brigade.

In fact, he would encourage his men to put on their Iron Brigade armbands when they returned home because it was a prestigious symbol.

Any family who had a son serving in the Iron Brigade would feel extremely honored.

Levi's words brought everyone's attention back to him, including Anson's.

He sneered at Levi, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

"Are you a member of the Iron Brigade?" Levi asked.

"That's right! Brigadier General Anson Jones of the Iron Brigade at your service," Anson replied.

Levi was amused. "You're in the Iron Brigade and yet you don't know who I am?"

Soldiers from other divisions may not know him, but the Iron Brigade was under his personal command. Every member knew him by the face.

It was impossible for his subordinate not to recognize him.

*It only means you are not from the Iron Brigade.*

“I don’t know you. A-Are you also in the Iron Brigade?” Anson panicked.

If his lie were exposed, Michael would definitely punish him severely.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. He is Emma’s son, Levi Garrison,” Michael reminded.

Upon hearing that, Anson heaved a sigh of relief.

He glared at Levi and bellowed, “Are you even from the Iron Brigade? Why do I need to know you? Who do you think you are?”

Levi replied with a knowing smile, “If you are really from the Iron Brigade, you will definitely know who I am.”

“Dad, is this guy being rude and disrespecting all the elders here?” Anson stared daggers at Levi.

“Just ignore him! Come over here to greet the Patriarch.”

Anson followed his father and approached Joey.

“Grandfather, it’s my honor to meet you.”

Joey stood up and looked at Anson emotionally. “The Jones diasporic families finally have a member who brings the greatest honor to the family. So what if one is extremely wealthy or if one’s wealth rival that of nations? It pales in comparison with what you have achieved! You are the right-hand man of the God of War and a famous general of the Iron Brigade. I am extremely proud of you!”

The South Hampton Jones family was ecstatic to hear that.

To be acknowledged by the Grandmaster in front of the Jones diasporic families was considered the highest honor and the envy of the other families.

As a result, Westley's face darkened.

"Come, give Anson a seat," Joey ordered.

Other than the head of prominent Jones families, no one else was allowed to sit in front.

By inviting Anson to have a seat, Joey was demonstrating how much he valued Anson's achievement.

Michael arranged for two chairs to be brought in. One for Anson while the other for a guest of the highest honor, the God of War himself.

When Levi saw the empty chair, he commented with a smile, "It appears the Jones family knows what's good for them by reserving a seat for me."

Just as he spoke, he proceeded to take his seat.