

The Protector Chapter 886

Levi laughed boisterously. "Aren't you Joneses from a noble bloodline? Why are you on your knees now? I honestly feel like whipping you, just to see how you would bleed."

Throughout his life, the Joneses had claimed that their bloodline was noble, as they repeatedly called him a bastard, whose blood was tainted by a lower-class clan.

Levi had always felt repulsed by such a saying.

Suddenly, a sob was heard.

Westley's grandson, Aiden, cried instantly out of fear.

Just a moment ago, he was the one who had talked to Levi about having noble blood.

"Aren't you guys crazy proud? Why are you bowing down to a bastard like me now, huh?" mocked Levi with a grin.

"We were wrong! Please forgive us."

Over a thousand members of the Jones family were on their knees now, fervently begging for mercy.

They banged their heads on the floor to beg, so much so that their heads were bleeding soon after.

All they had asked was for, was for Levi to show mercy to their kids. They had simply wanted their bloodline to survive.

Everyone turned silent in the next second.

They were waiting for Levi to come to a verdict.

Mia suddenly spoke up. “Levi, please show us some mercy. Won’t you give everyone an easier punishment? We are a family, after all...”

Levi grinned and promised, “Alright, I’ll go easy on them for your sake.”

Levi then turned to Michael and asked, “Michael Jones, will you confess to your crimes and accept your punishments?”

“Yes, I confess! And I’ll accept any punishment, even the death penalty.”

“I am not interested in your life. However, I do want you to forgo your position as the head of the family. Mia will take over your position from today onwards, and no one is to complain about it!”

All it took was one word from Levi, to take Michael’s position away and hand it over to his least favorite granddaughter.

As far as Michael was concerned, that was worse than death.

Unfortunately, that was the God of War’s order, and Michael had no choice but to obey.

The other members of the Jones family stared on, in utter astonishment.

Mia Jones, the one who has always been bullied by the family, is the new head of the family?

No one could accept that, but they had no choice but to comply.

Mia was flabbergasted as well.

Me? As the head of the family?

“Mia, I’ve investigated you, and you are strategic, smart, and hardworking. You have everything it takes to do this. Also, you can continue to be kind, despite your new position. I will help you in

chasing all of the darkness away,” promised Levi before he turned to Tyler and the rest, “All three of you had hired assassins to kill me and that alone was enough to subject you to death sentence. However, I will spare you and instead, sentence you to life in prison!”

“Urgh!”

“Urgh!”

...

Quite a few people vomited blood at that moment.

Karma arrived too swiftly, and their punishment was worse than death itself.

“Anson Jones, you had faked your identity and had claimed to be a King of War. For that, I will rescind your right to be a member of the Jones family. You are on your own now,” added Levi before he continued, “Westley Jones, you had tried to ambush me using dirty tricks, so you must be punished as well. You will donate half of your estate to charity, and I will have my people monitor everything. So, don’t bother trying to get out of it. The rest of the family members will have to donate as well, and I will monitor everything.”

...

What happened next was that Levi had begun to punish every sinner within the family.

They were fortunate, because Levi wasn’t a bloodthirsty monster.

If he were, more than half the Joneses would be dead.

Levi suddenly recalled something, and he couldn’t help ask, “By the way, why did all of you call me a bastard?”