

The Protector Chapter 897

Levi stood at the gates of Edburg Manor, staring coldly at him.

The Joneses were frightened to death.

Paulie Gonzales was either really foolish or really brave!

How could he call Levi Garrison a bastard son to his face?

If Levi decided to take revenge, even God wouldn't be able to save him.

Mia Jones walked forward and whispered timidly into Levi's ear, "That's Paulie Gonzales, the son of Klaus Gonzales."

Upon realizing Paulie's true status, a frosty expression flashed across Levi's face. He stared unblinkingly at Paulie, as though considering his next move.

Michael yelled, "Paulie Gonzales, how dare you come and stir up trouble in front of the Jones Residence when you're junior to all of us here?"

Nonchalantly, Paulie stuck his hands into his pockets. Looking tauntingly at Michael, he replied, "Michael, are you questioning me? What right do you even have to do that?"

"You..." Michael was so angry that steam was practically blowing out of his ears.

He would have swallowed his anger if The Three Musketeers had been the ones castigating him.

However, there was no way he could stomach being disciplined by a member of the younger generation.

Paulie continued brazenly, "Michael, my three grandfathers have demanded that you give them a proper explanation as to why you've accepted Emma Jones's bastard son back into the Jones family. Are you acknowledging him as one of your own?"

Michael yelled, "Yes, and what about it?"

"By acknowledging that boy as one of your own, your family clearly means to insult The Three Musketeers! My grandfathers want you to kneel before them and give them a proper explanation!" Paulie yelled in response.

Michael retorted, "That's not going to happen!"

In the past, Michael would never have dared to say something so outrageous. However, now that he had Levi's backing, he was no longer afraid of The Three Musketeers.

Furious, Paulie spat, "Good on you, Michael! Are you openly declaring war on us? I'll tell my grandfathers exactly what you've said—let's see if your family will live until tomorrow morning!"

However, before he left, Paulie asked, "Where's the bastard son Levi Garrison? Has he hidden himself away, out of fright?"

As soon as he spoke, Levi stepped out of the crowd and walked towards him.

Seeing him, Paulie asked with contempt, "So you're the bastard son Levi Garrison?"

Levi didn't reply. Suddenly, he lunged forward and gave Paulie a tight slap across his face.

With a loud smack, Paulie's cheeks started bleeding profusely, as a few of his loose teeth began to fly out of his mouth.

An awed silence fell over the entire crowd.

Paulie's bodyguards were so stunned that they couldn't react on time.

Clawing at his bleeding face, Paulie screamed at Levi, "How dare you hit me, you filthy bastard?"

What followed was a series of horrifying clicks, as Levi lunged at him and delivered powerful kicks to his leg. In a flash, Paulie's legs had been broken.

He staggered and collapsed before Levi.

With another loud crack, Levi broke both of Paulie's arms.

Paulie lay on the floor, his limbs completely broken.

Like a pig in a slaughterhouse, he screamed in pain.

At that moment, Paulie's bodyguards finally snapped out of their daze. "Kill him!"