

# The Protector Chapter 849

They were especially shocked to see the one word which was written especially large on the letter—'Order'.

The content of it was straightforward. It was an order summoning Fredrick in the name of Anson to make a trip to the Jones Residence in South Hampton at haste. In the event he defied the order, he would be punished according to the military law.

The content was succinct but powerful enough to leave Levi as well as Azure Dragon dumbfounded.

"Damn it, who is this Anson Jones guy? Does he work for me? Is he from the Iron Brigade?" Levi asked in consternation.

As the commander-in-chief of the Nine Warzones, Levi was of course a busy man.

However, he knew each and every member of the Iron Brigade because the troop was in charge of his safety.

Still, Anson's name didn't ring a bell in his mind at all.

Fredrick explained with a smile, "God of War, I know this guy pretty well because he used to be my patient. However, he belonged to another platoon instead of the Iron Brigade. On top of that, he was a deserter who later became a captive of our enemy."

Fredrick continued, "He was rescued by one of us after that and was then imprisoned because he possesses some confidential information of our enemy. Every year he is allowed to write back to his family and I guess he's been telling them he's one of the Iron Brigade soldiers to make himself look good."

Levi responded with a laugh, "That makes sense. After he wrote back telling his family that he's from the Iron Brigade, somehow a tale was spun within the family that he has become some sort of a General!"

*Michael, I bet it will shock the wits out of you when you learn that Anson, whom you think is a big shot in the army, is just a deserter and a captive of our enemy.*

*He's imprisoned at the Iron Brigade instead of being one of its Generals!*

Everyone was amused with that thought in mind.

It was especially hilarious as Michael had drafted the order very well.

"God of War, what should I do now since the Joneses threatened that I will be punished if I defy their order?" Fredrick quipped with a chuckle.

Everyone burst out laughing as soon as he said that.

How dared they speak of military law in the presence of the God of War!

"What's written on that is pure bullsh\*t!" Levi bellowed angrily, "Now, help me to write a reply to them!"

Soon, the Joneses in South Hampton received a letter from Fredrick on which only a sentence was written: *'Who the hell is Anson Jones?'*

Also, Michael was told to pay Fredrick a visit and kneel down in front of him if he wanted the latter's help.

Michael's anger hit the ceiling when he saw the content of the letter.

"How dare he said something like that about Anson? Is he trying to pick a fight with us? Anson is from the Iron Brigade and he works for the God of War! He's hailed as the successor of the God of War! I can't believe Fredrick isn't taking him seriously! This is outrageous! How dare a mere military doctor like him makes such an arrogant remark? He must be sick of living!"

Rage was driving Michael mad.

"Grandpa, I think the tone of the letter sounds more like Levi instead of Fredrick," Tyler pointed out.

"What? Levi wrote that?" Michael questioned in bewilderment.

Then, he shouted, "Levi Garrison, you're indeed something! What makes you think you can refuse to take Anson seriously when you're just a gangster yourself?"

Pacing back and forth in frustration, Michael was so pissed off that he even harbored the intention to kill Levi.

"What should we do now? Tell me how should I deal with it now?"