

The Protector Chapter 872

It was a shocking revelation to them.

Just as Michael spoke, everyone gasped as if they had been struck by lightning.

Other than the South Hampton Jones family, everyone else was stupefied.

Although Westley guessed it was someone important, this was still beyond what he had imagined.

It is the God of War himself!

Joey was so emotional that he teared and even dropped his staff.

“Is it true? Is the honorable God of War coming to attend our anniversary meeting?”

His body was visibly trembling.

“Father, it’s true. To be honest, the God of War has been a supporter of the South Hampton Jones Family for a long time.”

“Do you remember when we were attacked by Elijah? It was the God of War who saved us.”

After receiving an affirmative answer, Joey shouted in elation, “The status of the Jones is going to be further elevated! Going forward, the entire Jones diasporic families in Erudia will be placed under your authority.”

Pfft!

The declaration dealt a crushing blow to Westley, but it was the best news the South Hampton Jones family could hope for.

Although Levi’s appearance had humiliated them and angered the Patriarch, the South Hampton Jones family still had one more trump card—the God of War.

Michael almost jumped in joy when he realized all the Jones families in Erudia would have to take orders from him.

In his mind, a blueprint took shape.

He planned to leverage on the strength of the Jones families in Erudia to create a royal family. Not only was he going to rule South Hampton, but also the whole of Erudia in the end.

“When is the God of War arriving?” Joey asked in anticipation.

“Ordinary people like us are not privy to his itinerary. However, he has promised us that he would be here,” Michael answered confidently.

At that moment, no one noticed Anson was trembling in a corner as he didn’t expect the God of War to come in person.

When he arrives, wouldn’t I be exposed?

It would be impossible for the God of War not to recognize him, given that he claimed to be a King of War, the God of War’s right-hand man.

When that happens, where am I going to hide?

The more he thought about it, the more fearful he became. He was shivering incessantly.

In fact, he was so frightened that he could wet his pants anytime.

“Anson, why are you shaking? What are you afraid of?” Michael asked in surprise.

Curiosity flashed in his eyes.

Why is he so frightened when I mentioned the God of War?

What’s going on with him?

Joey came to Anson’s defense. “Michael, don’t you know? As the God of War’s right-hand man, Anson must be excited to see him.”

It suddenly made sense to Michael. “Oh, right! That’s true.”

A voice rang out. “No! He is afraid that once the God of War arrives and doesn’t recognize him, his lie will be exposed.”