

The Protector Chapter 900

Klaus' words sent a chill through Michael.

The image of that man descending upon the Joneses residence twenty years ago and easily wiping out all of their bodyguards flashed across his eyes, and goosebumps broke out all over his body.

But Levi was by his side now, so he had nothing to fear.

"What do I have to be afraid of? We Joneses can take anything that comes our way!" announced Michael coldly.

"Fine then! So you insist on acknowledging Emma's bastard son? Even if it means going against the Gonzales family?"

"Yes, that's right!"

A blood-thirsty glint flashed across Klaus' eyes. "Then, the Joneses will no longer have a place in South Hampton!"

"What did you just say?"

It was Levi who spoke up just then, and it took Klaus very much by surprise.

How dare Emma's bastard son talk back to me!

"I said, your mother is a b***h and that literally makes you a son of a b***h! Also, were you the one who had crippled my son?" seethed Klaus.

Levi, with a completely unbothered expression, slowly made his way over to Klaus.

"I'll make you pay for hurting my son! I'll make you pay tenfold, nay, a hundredfold!" affirmed Klaus as he glared at him.

Soon enough, Levi walked right up to Klaus and stared him down.

"Did you just call me a son of a b***h and a bastard?"

"Yes, that's right! You're a bastard, and your mother is a b***h! Your whole family is nothing but trash!" spat Klaus.

His hatred for Levi knew no bounds.

For the past thirty years, his resentment towards Emma had not only not decreased, but rather, it had also grown exponentially.

That was one humiliation that he could never live down.

Klaus wanted nothing more than to kill Emma with his own two hands.

But unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to do so.

So when he heard that Emma's bastard son had been brought back to the Joneses, he became so enraged that he yearned to end Levi too.

The son should bear the mother's burden, and so Levi needed to pay for his mother's sins.

Thus, he immediately ordered a coffin and had it delivered.

Slap!

A slap from Levi brought Klaus out of his reverie.

It was such a hard slap that the skin on Klaus' face immediately split open. Blood spurted everywhere, and even a number of teeth fell out of his mouth.

Just one slap was enough for Klaus to feel as though half of his life force had been slapped away. He stood there in a complete daze, not able to move even an inch.

The men around him, as skilled as they were, didn't even have a chance to react.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

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Unfortunately, that slap was only just the beginning because Levi then followed on with a dozen more.

After the tens of slaps, Klaus' face no longer even resembled a face, and he was barely hanging on by a thread.

Klaus crumpled onto the ground, shocking everyone.

No one had expected Levi to act so ruthlessly.

"This is what you get for insulting both me and my mother," stated Levi in an almost-bored tone.

"Men! Kill them! Wipe out every last member of the Jones family!" ordered Klaus through gritted teeth.

Immediately, hundreds of men dressed in black surged forward.