

# The Protector Chapter 743

Only getting Levi bedridden would relieve them of their hate for him.

“I’ll make him pay!” promised Logan viciously.

To live up to that promise, Logan had hired dozens of brutes to get the job done.

While Levi, Ezra, and the others were reminiscing about the good old days, they suddenly noticed a crowd of people approaching them.

Every one of them looked vicious and was armed with sticks and clubs.

Annoyed at the sight, Ezra, Kirin, and the others put their liquor down and frowned at the crowd.

“You guys carry on. They’re here for me, so I’ll handle them,” notified Levi.

“Your business is our business. There’s no need for you to move a muscle when you’ve got us around,” assured Ezra with a smirk.

Cursed with a bad temper, Ezra had always been the most ruthless killing machine in the army, and he would violently mow down anyone who dared to touch Levi.

Suddenly, Levi smirked, for Shadow and the Jones family’s elites had appeared, “Looks like we don’t have to do anything at all.”

After figuring out who the Shadow was, the brutes got so terrified that they begged for mercy before running off.

Watching from afar, Logan and Jennie were puzzled by the situation.

“What happened?”

“The Jones family, royalties of Erudia, is watching over this street!” explained the head of the brutes.

“What? Did you mean the Jones family of South Hampton? Ezra Williamson of the Western Region must be on this street then!” stated Logan whose face quickly turned pale.

*If Ezra knew about this, both the Black and Davies family would be ruined!*

“Then we better run! We’re no match to either Ezra or the Joneses,” urged Logan.

Before leaving, Jennie took another look at Levi, “You got lucky this time. Let’s see how long that luck lasts.”

“We’ll get our chance. For now, we live to fight another day,” advised Logan who was terror-stricken.

After the gathering, Ezra went back to Sapphire Villa while Shadow reported to Michael.

“So what did Ezra do today?” inquired Michael before the Joneses all looked expectantly at Shadow.

“He... He went to see the... God of War.”

At that moment, Shadow, who was usually calm like the ocean, was short of breath and seemed extremely abnormal.

After all, that discovery was the most shocking thing in his life.

“What? The God of War?”

The Joneses were more concerned about the God of War than how abnormally Shadow was acting.

“Well, what does he look like?” asked Tyler eagerly, who did put in a lot of effort to find out what the God of War looks like for the statue.