

# The Protector Chapter 857

*Smack!*

Levi walked past the gate and then strode off toward the manor.

His firm pace made him look unstoppable like a divine figure who had just descended onto the mortal world.

At the same time, he treated the three conditions laid down by Michael as if they were non-existent.

To the Joneses, Levi being allowed to step foot in the premise was a great humiliation.

Watching Levi's back, Mia squinted to avoid the glare because his body seemed to be glowing with a powerful aura at the time.

All by himself, he managed to deter all of the Jones family members from laying a finger on him.

*That was so cool and domineering!*

The mockery he made about the family just now hurt all of them immensely like a dagger that was stabbed through their hearts.

Just a single comment from him was enough to ignite blazes of fury deep down inside them.

Infuriated, Michael thundered, "Shadow, throw him out of the manor now!"

Shadow, who was standing next to Michael, stood motionless despite the order.

There was no way he dared to do as Michael ordered.

Since Levi was the God of War, Shadow knew he was no match for him.

He broke out in cold sweat when he thought of the day Levi found out that he had been secretly tracking Ezra down.

Apart from that, he was also well aware Levi could kill him as easily as killing an ant.

Therefore, he was not dumb enough to attack him.

“Hey! What are you waiting for? Go on and get rid of him now!” Michael shouted anxiously when he noticed Shadow wasn’t moving as told.

“Master, I...”

Shadow lowered his head to conceal his fear.

“What are you trying to do, Shadow? Are you defying my order or are you afraid of Levi?” Michael confronted him.

His question soon drew everyone’s attention. Was Shadow afraid of Levi?

How was that even possible?

At that moment, Levi had already walked past the gate and was about to reach the inside of the manor.

Shadow opined, “Master, I think we should not make too big a fuss out of it because it will look bad on us with so many people around.”

Michael couldn’t help but let out a sigh of frustration.

“Grandpa, please just let him go for now. If we really throw him out, those from Chillshire as well as other branches will surely taunt us because of that! I think we should put up with it for the time being and only deal with him after tonight!” Tyler suggested.

“Sounds like that’s the only way to go then.”

In the end, the Joneses decided to make a compromise by allowing Levi in.

No one mentioned the three conditions again because whoever did that would become a laughing stock.

In order to make sure the event went smoothly, they had no choice but to treat Levi well.

After dinner, Michael approached him and warned, “Don’t assume you’re one of us just because you are invited to be here! Although I recognize you as one of my family members on the outside, it’s not my genuine intention to do so because I don’t think you’re good enough to be my grandson at all! You’re a bastard just like your mother! None of us will admit being related to you in any way!”

Levi narrowed his eyes at him and asked, “What did you just say? Say it again!”

“You are a bastard just like your mother!”