

The Protector Chapter 898

In a flash, Levi had managed to break all of their limbs as well.

Paulie and his bodyguards were laying on the ground, groaning in pain.

Levi ordered, "Someone put this man into the coffin, and send it back to Mr. Klaus Gonzales!"

Back in Azure Dragon, The Three Musketeers and Klaus were still playing their cards.

At that moment, someone ran into the room, looking extremely frightened. "Sirs, something horrible has happened! The Jones family has sent the coffin back to us, and Mr. Paulie isn't back yet!"

"What?" The Three Musketeers and Klaus hurried outside to take a look.

Seeing the coffin by the gates, Klaus exploded in anger. "The Jones family must be crazy! How dare they send the coffin back to us?"

Just then, they heard a distinct sob as someone hammered against the walls of the coffin.

Klaus's expression morphed into one of panic. "I think that there's someone inside the coffin! Open it up quickly!"

When they finally managed to pry open the lid of the coffin, they found Paulie Gonzales lying in it.

His entire body was covered in blood, and all four of his limbs had been broken. He looked up at them, sobbing piteously.

The Three Musketeers and Klaus gasped. Immediately, their expressions changed into that of anger.

How dare the Jones family break Paulie's limbs and send him back in a coffin?

Wasn't that a direct challenge to them? Was that an effort to taunt them?

Seeing his son's pitiful figure, Klaus felt his heart convulse with pain. "You Joneses will pay for this!"

The Three Musketeers were so angry that you could practically see steam coming out of their ears.

How dare the Joneses do this to us?

Even the Goel family, the most prominent family of South Hampton, wouldn't have the balls to do such a thing.

The onlookers hurriedly lifted Paulie out of the coffin.

"Who did this to you, son?" asked Klaus.

"It was that bastard son of Emma Jones— Levi Garrison!" spat Paulie.

He would never forget his grudge against Levi Garrison. He swore to himself that he would devote the rest of his life to getting his revenge on Levi.

Lionel Gonzales fumed, "The Jones family must be crazy! How dare they allow their bastard son to injure my grandson like this?"

Paulie burst into tears. "My three grandfathers, and my father, you must exact revenge for me, or I'll never be able to swallow this anger for the rest of my life! He nearly killed me by sticking me into that coffin! He's warning us that we will die by his hands..."

Lionel replied angrily, "We will definitely seek vengeance! How dare the Jones family behave in such a preposterous manner? I'll have to destroy their entire family!"

Beside him, Ritchie Fulmer and Perseus Emil seethed along with him.

Klaus jumped in. "Father, Uncles, don't be angry. I'll settle this matter by myself. I'm going to go to demand an explanation from Michael Jones right now!"

"Alright. Make sure that you bring enough men with you!"

Soon enough, a large group of people had assembled in front of the gates of Jones Residence.

All of them were clothed in black, and a few words had been sewn onto their clothes—Gonzales, Fulmer and Emil.

These people had been sent by The Three Musketeers.

There were hundreds of them, and they lined up in neat rows outside of Jones Residence, surrounding the gates completely.

In the middle of them all, Klaus stood in his white clothes, appearing immediately recognizable.

He hollered, "Michael Jones and Levi Garrison, come out at once!"