

## **Pinnacle 991**

### **Chapter 991**

“He’s just so lucky. He managed to escape our attacks unharmed every time we tried anything.”

Edward then went on to explain everything that had happened.

“Hmm. Logically, the bastard should’ve been starved to death much earlier. Yet, this lowlife lives longer than I expected.”

Damien abruptly changed the subject. “But it’ll be such a disgrace that the Garrison clan can’t even kill a bastard. Do you know that? You’ve ruined our family’s reputation! Kill Levi and his mom, or you’ll die! By hook or by crook, you must get this done. Do you understand me? Kill whoever from South Hampton tries to stop you too! If anyone of them spread the news, massacre the entire city! Spare no one who knows about the past incident.”

His violent voice echoed on the other side of the phone.

Edward gasped in shock.

Massacre the entire South Hampton?

“Mr. Damien, at least a few thousand people in South Hampton already know about this. Do you really want us to kill them all?”

His Adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed hard.

“Yes, kill them all! No one shall know about this! Plus, those people in South Hampton are a lost cause anyway,” Damien instructed resolutely.

brutal! Mr. Damien is way crueler than his father and grandmother. A man like him is surely meant to do great things. He

We’ve only one night to do this as Levi and his mom will be going back tomorrow,”

them at all costs! I know our family has many fighters in the South.

“Understood!”

in front of Edward

clan had been secretly training and keeping

powerful ancient family across the

all!”

rot in

glint of malice flashed across

move, aiming to

how influential the Garrison clan

who messed with them

In the Edburg Manor.

her family while Levi

Ezra called from the West

## **Chapter 992**

Tension quickly escalated when some fighters appeared around Edburg Manor.

“Mr. Garrison, it seems like there are many of them,” Shadow from the Jones family noted as he came closer to Levi.

Over on the phone, Ezra’s voice rang loud and clear in Levi’s ears. “Boss, did you bring anyone along?”

“No, I came alone,” Levi replied.

“Come on, there’s no need to tackle these scums on your own. By the way, as I said, I’m done with the Beasts. They’re now at South Hampton. As for the Amethyst Guards of the West, they are on the way back with the Beasts. I’ll ask them to go over to assist you,” Ezra reported.

“Good. I was just wondering if I’ll have to dirty my hands getting rid of these people,” Levi replied with an approving nod.

The Amethyst Guards of the West were known for striking fear in their enemies. Every single member of the group had impeccable skills – they were on par with the Beasts.

Outside the Edburg Manor, a good two hundred fighters besieged the building; they were all ready to break their way in.

“Make sure you spare no one, especially those on the list!” A commanding voice rang out from the multitude.

Just as the two hundred Garrison clan fighters were about to launch the attack, shadows fled across their view, and the ambiance chilled.

The smell of death pervaded the air as the fighters saw members of the Amethyst Guards and the Beasts appearing before them.

Their gazes hardened as they moved around, eyeing the two hundred men, looking like predators waiting for an opportunity to dig their blood-thirsty fangs into their prey.

Fighters from the Garrison clan shuddered at the sight and began to cluster together.

we do?”

reluctant to make the first

had definitely not foreseen such formidable enemies

to fight — there

coalition of the Beasts and the Amethyst Guards—how  
them! Protect the  
command, the Beasts and the Amethyst Guard  
the two sides clashed in a  
with an insatiable appetite, slaughtering fighters of the  
had those fighters seen anything  
coalition fought like madmen. Every blow they dealt was fatal, and every step they  
they were well-trained – the  
fighters from the Garrison clan crumbled in less than  
while  
Don't lose any  
pursued their  
the fighters from the Garrison clan  
not wrapped their heads around who they were  
Levi stood watching the bloody commotion from above as his lips curved in a  
Amethyst Guards never let me  
fighting capability is  
the Beasts, they've gotten more skilled with more  
don't lose any

### **Chapter 993**

Edward and the others showed no signs of retreat in the face of the Beasts and the Amethyst Guards.  
After all, they were members of the Garrison clan from Oakland City. No one would dare do anything to them.  
Everyone from the family stood unfazed as they stood guard over their residence.  
“We don't care who you are! Seize them all!”  
The Beasts and the Amethyst Guards stormed in at the command.  
Although Edward and the others were skilled fighters, they were no match for the Beasts and the Amethyst Guards. They dropped to the ground in no time.

“Do you know what sort of crime you’re committing? We’re the Garrison clan from Oakland City! Tyrone Garrison is the family’s heir and I’m his personal attendant! Let me go and I’ll spare you!” the butler yelled at the top of his voice, trying to affright the enemies.

*Pow!*

Before Edward could utter another threat, one of the fighters from the Beasts kicked him in forcefully in the face.

“Do you think we care about who you are in the Garrison clan?” a voice followed.

The only order the Beasts and the Amethyst Guards received was to protect the God of War.

kneel to anyone—regardless

to eliminate anyone who had plans

through Edward’s mouth as he stumbled and recovered

guessed that these people must be related to

did not answer his question. Instead, they bound them and brought them to a rugged warehouse, where all the defeated fighters from the earlier

and wounded fighters he had sent out there,

had lost to

Edward! Wait... They’re all wearing the

blood froze, and he looked

was, the door swung opened, and a familiar figure

this person

out to

It’s actually Levi Garrison!

all his

way... This

gripped Edward, and he started stuttering. “You...

identity?” Levi

top 100 prominent families

## **Chapter 994**

Everyone was dumbfounded. No one could believe what they had just heard come out of Levi’s mouth.

The Garrison clan is not worthy of you? Who do you think you are?

Not a single person in Erudia dares mention the name of Oakland City's Garrison clan without holding their breath.

"Master Levi, I'll admit you're a man of capability. The fact that you managed to catch me speaks a lot about your ability. But you shouldn't insult the family like this. Ultimately, the Garrison clan is still a powerful family. Even among the younger generation of the clan, there is easily a handful of them who are far better than you. Take Mr. Damien for example – he's way better than you are in every way. He's humble although he's capable," Edward reminded Levi.

"Yeah. Master Levi, humility is a virtue. A humble man goes a long way! Besides, given the clan's enormous resources and extensive connections, we're sure you'll achieve something greater if you return to the clan!" the other servants agreed.

"Bullshit!" Levi stared at them with a contemptuous glare.

"Humility? Keep your advice for the Garrison clan! The family is powerful? What a joke. Don't even talk about the younger generation of the clan—the entire family is no match for me!"

Levi straightened his back and cocked his head as he stood his ground before the servants, his gaze hard and unyielding.

Guards stood upright in an assertive position at the voice of

the man came in

only in the whole of Erudia. Never had there been anyone like him—and there

the only Five-Star

man was way out of the league of the youngsters

as he

in Levi's commanding aura, which compelled him to revere the

Master Levi, we know you're powerful like no other. We are at your mercy. Please, let us go so we can bring the good news home. The family will

trailed their gaze towards

not interested

nervously. "Of course not! I'm sure the family will give you a warm

mother?" Levi

## **Chapter 995**

Levi burst out laughing upon hearing their solemn advice and desperate pleas.

In front of him, the butler and the other servants exchanged startled looks in complete silence.

They knew Levi was mocking them. Before long, Edward finally spoke up, “Master Levi, are you doubting what I just told you? I’m dead serious. If you let us go, we’ll guarantee your glorious return, and your mother will regain her status. The Garrison clan will never let go of someone as powerful as you are!”

“I’m not doubting you—I just find your stupidity amusing. I’ve never taken the Garrison clan seriously, so why would I covet a place in the family? Also, I don’t know where you got the idea from, but my mother couldn’t care less about the Garrison clan. Marrying Tyrone Garrison? Who does he think he is? He doesn’t deserve my mother—the entire Garrison family doesn’t deserve her!”

Levi’s voice bellowed in the spacious warehouse as he recalled the shame and pain he and his mother had gone through all those years.

Edward and the others shook their heads in disbelief when they heard what he had to say.

Did you just say Tyrone Garrison doesn’t deserve Emma Jones?

The Garrison family is the most prestigious family in all of Erudia. You should be thankful you have Garrison blood in your veins! This noble bloodline carries thousands of years of an ancient legacy.

The Garrison family doesn’t deserve Emma Jones? Who is she?

She’s from a mere royal family in South Hampton!

to the Garrison family! She’s

one who is not

have lost your mind to say something this

for me to give my mother a better life? It’s exactly because I want a better life for her that I won’t allow the Garrison clan to ever come near

frowned and squinted their eyes, appalled by

believe you have

you’re indeed much more powerful now, but your accomplishments

slightly higher than a mere butler; you’re

don’t even dream about comparing yourself to the entire

too arrogant. You’ll regret it when you see a glimpse of

to see

intensified, and his blood boiled

to let him experience what the Garrison family was capable

you to let me go. I’ll show you what the Garrison family can do! You will regret not

I don’t mind sparing your worthless life. I only need you to bring Tyrone and the others a message—they won’t even have a chance to regret not killing me when I eventually set

confident smile broke across Levi's face as he drilled his gaze into Edward's fierce glare; the sure your insolent remarks reach their ear. It's time you start counting down to your

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## **Chapter 996**

"Yeah! He's the one behind everything that has happened recently! We thought he simply got lucky, but it turns out that he has a trick or two up his sleeves!" Edward said while panting in excruciating pain.

Damien refused to believe what he had just heard from the butler. "Are you sure? He's just an orphan! He doesn't have any connections and resources. It's impossible that he's the one behind all this! I can't believe he managed to defeat you!"

"I'm just as surprised as you are, Mr. Damien. But remember that the man still has Garrison's blood in him. He's bound to do exceptional things! As long as he has our bloodline, he'll definitely shake up the world one day!" Edward tried registering the gravity of the problem to his skeptical master.

"True that. He's a Garrison, after all. How bad can someone from our family turn out to be? Even a Garrison bastard is better than an average person," Damien conceded.

To people like him who grew up in a prominent family, they had always attributed success to one's bloodline.

It was never a matter of individual effort whenever someone did well in life.

it was natural for them to give credit to the Garrisons instead of acknowledging Levi's

find out about his success. Yes, everyone in the family has great achievements, but we won't say no to another genius like him

generation in the Garrison clan was talented and competent, and they were at the

outdo them meant that

or Master Tyrone! He even wanted me to convey a message to Master Tyrone. He said we would regret it when he made his

Bang!

did he say? Sure enough, a bastard's always a bastard. He might share our noble blood, but he's obviously unrefined! I shouldn't have expected something good to come out of a bastard who grew up in a questionable environment. He's nothing compared to us! And since he has no respect for the family, I can only say it's his loss.



Mr. Damien. His pride is way bigger than his accomplishments. He needs to know that South Hampton is in pride. "Of course. He'll shut up once he's seen what Oakland City's Garrison clan can do with his own eyes. This bastard needs to broaden his horizon instead of being

## **Chapter 997**

"Aha! That's why that bastard has the guts to challenge us. He's Morris Group's boss!" Damien exclaimed after doing some digging into Levi's background.

He finally understood why Levi had the guts to be so obnoxious.

Although few people knew Levi was the head of Morris Group, it did not take the Garrison clan long to obtain that piece of information.

Hearing the name, Edward widened his eyes in surprise. "Morris Group? Even Triple Group in Keerea is no match for that company! It practically dominates everything."

"Well, it's true that Morris Group has got some substance. But that doesn't mean Levi can take the Garrison family lightly. Father's Pinnacle Group in South Hampton is far superior! I'll tell the company to acquire Morris Group. I bet Levi Garrison will come begging on his knees in no time. This will be the price he has to pay for messing with the Garrison family!" Damien let out a confident laugh as he imagined Levi begging for mercy.

The next day, Levi and his mother began their journey home along with the Beasts and the Amethyst Guards.

Levi was deep in thought, thinking about the encounter he had yesterday. A frown settled on his brows. Before long, he finally broke the silence. "Mother, do you miss him?"

Emma was startled by his sudden question. She turned towards her son reluctantly, trying to think of how she should answer in an appropriate manner.

"Do you still want to marry Tyrone? The family will finally accept you after all these years," Levi continued.

"No. I don't harbor unrealistic expectations like that anymore. That's no longer what I care about," she replied firmly as she looked at Levi in the eyes.

do you care about then?" he

gentle smile slowly spread across

it's not anything important that you need

Mom. I will try my best to make your dream come true!" he

you can stand in front of the Garrisons one day and proudly tell them that you're my son—and that you're a man

have to get all stressed out about it, Levi. This is just a thought I have, don't take

last thing she wanted was to pressurize

dangerous such  
her son thought. "No, Mom. You will live to  
to make her feel better. She knew  
yet. He still had a long  
his age would  
Zoey was already waiting for them. She had put aside  
coming along?" Levi asked when he  
done. We'll go over and bid for the project tomorrow," she  
"Remember to be careful of Lyndsay

## **Chapter 998**

"That's good news. We're competing for a project with them tomorrow anyway. That'll be our first chance," Lyndsay commented.

Jayden nodded, rolling his eyes schemingly. "Exactly. Make sure you deal with them accordingly. I don't want anything to go wrong tomorrow."

Lyndsay and the other council members exchanged cunning glances with each other, and sinister smiles curved on their lips. "Don't worry. They won't even make it to the venue tomorrow."

The big day soon arrived. Sylas and her team escorted Zoey and Oriental Star Group's council members as they headed for the venue.

"Sylas, make sure nothing happens to anyone. Someone might try and stop us on the way," Zoey reminded before they departed.

The woman refused to allow the same thing to happen again. She had once been held up by her competitor when she was on her way to the venue and had missed the bidding event because of that incident.

She had been fooled once; she would not fall into the same trap again.

"Ms. Lopez, rest assured that everything will be okay. We will make sure everyone arrives safely," Sylas replied calmly.

In no time, Oriental Star Group's convoy departed for the venue.

To ensure nothing would happen, Iris took a different route towards the destination.

No one else in the company knew about it except for Zoey.

Zoey still had a premonition

and she could not hold it

you check and see if everything is fine

her bodyguard answered after

Bam!

vendor on a trishaw came out of nowhere. One of the cars did not manage to stop in time, running into it at full

away before the man finally hit his head against the cold tar road. The grey road was soon stained

fleet pulled the emergency brake – everyone was

face turned pale—something had happened just

would not let her off the

Zoey turned around frantically, checking to see if anyone was hurt. Their schedule had been affected because of the accident, and Pinnacle Group managed

the car, and some people rushed towards

her frightened gaze

“Ms. Lopez... He’s gone...”

faltered, her knees going weak at the

would kill

they really

cruel can those people

## **Chapter 999**

Sylas’ blood ran cold at the sight of those furious men.

This is all my fault.

I clearly saw that man there. But I didn’t expect him to dash out just like that! Gosh, what should I do?

“Ms. Lopez... What should we do now...” she asked in a frail voice.

Her mind went blank; she could not think of any way of getting them out of this mess.

“There’s nothing we can do. This was all premeditated. They did it to keep me away from the event,” Zoey stated with a resigned sigh.

The only thing she was concerned about now was that an innocent man had lost his life because of the strife between Pinnacle Group and her.

If she knew that all this would come at the expense of a man’s life, she would have given up on this project readily.

But she also knew that Iris would still make it to the event.

She and Iris had foreseen something bad happening, and they already had a bulletproof plan laid out.

Even if Zoey did not make it to the venue, Iris would still be there.

“You guys have nothing to worry about. I won’t run away. I’ll settle this properly,” Zoey told the crowd.

had died because of her. She took it on

sped by along a

informed that something

using another

car she was seated in braked to halt when a few men in black suddenly appeared before her, blocking

hours, that’s if you cooperate

what they

wanted was to stop

had found out about her route surprised

it was impossible for

she could do was

sorry,

venue, all the council members from Pinnacle Group

heads high as they looked around. The event was

after knowing that the project

won’t stand a chance against us today. Pinnacle Group will win the project. All of you’d better back off.

Try us, and

rude and overbearing—yet there was nothing those

Pinnacle Group; no one had the guts to challenge

sake of it, there was no need for them

handled Zoey and Iris as instructed. They won’t be able to make it,” an

## **Chapter 1000**

A choppy noise resounded through the place as a few private helicopters hovered in the sky.

The rotor blades spun incessantly, and the sound grew louder as time passed.

Everyone looked up and squinted their eyes at the sight of the helicopters flying in weird patterns in the sky.

It turned out that those helicopters were making a skywriting.

“Morris Group?” Everyone was surprised when they saw what was written in the sky.

Are these helicopters from Morris Group?

Jayden and Lyndsay exchanged worried looks as they watched everything play out before their eyes.

They had done all they could to stop Morris Group from reaching the venue, but never in their wildest imagination would they expect them to arrive in private helicopters.

The private helicopters pitched forward and finally got ready to descend, creating ripples of strong winds as the pilots lowered the machines on the ground.

Everyone tried standing their ground, lowering their heads as the helicopters got closer. The wind sent all the dust blowing in their faces, and people were forced to close their eyes as the wind got more forceful.

refuge and sought shelter as the

fact, he was crawling away like a coward because

dropped when he saw workers of Morris Group descend

leading to the venue—yet

had flown people in private helicopters

the helicopters landed and positioned themselves in front of the place, Levi and Kirin came down and walked towards the disheveled

Garrison...” Lyndsay mumbled in

Group. But regardless, Mr. Damien has told us that he’s

her eyes as her glare traced him. “Levi Garrison... Things are gonna

as he stood before

did not seem happy

the project to Pinnacle Group; he knew he could

arrived, Yale was

had to go as planned. “Alright,

Yale led everyone in.

came close enough so he could