

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1051

The troop which had just exited the villa paused in their march upon hearing the man's voice.

"What's going on?"

Levi had already sensed the imminent danger.

White Tiger carefully assessed their surroundings.

He gasped softly and reported, "Fighters! The whole place has been surrounded by elite fighters!"

"Mm, you're right. There are at least a thousand of them and their numbers are still increasing," Ezra added.

These killing machines from the battlefield had already sensed the presence of Damien's men.

"Phoenix, what's the situation at the front?" Levi asked.

"Jonah Garrison addressed him as Mr. Damien. So it's probably Damien Garrison," Phoenix answered.

"Alright, understood," said Levi.

"Should we get into battle right away?" Ezra queried.

“No. Let’s change back into our previous attire. For the time being, I don’t want to expose my identity to Damien. I’ll only reveal my identity after I’ve brought down his family! It’s not appropriate to do it right now.”

Ezra’s eyes widened in surprise. “What? Boss! I know that you don’t want the Garrison family to know your identity, but you’ve already promised to give your wife a surprise. Are you going to keep hiding it from her?”

The others also stared at Levi with doubt.

He sighed in response and said, “I don’t have a choice. I guess I’ll have to tell Zoey some other time.”

“Besides, Damien isn’t here to genuinely congratulate me on my wedding!” Levi sighed.

“Alright. Let’s all change back into our previous attire!”

Soon, everyone was back in their original clothes.

On the stage.

“While waiting for the groom, allow me to introduce myself!”

“My name is Damien Garrison, and I’m from the Garrison clan of Oakland City!”

Hearing this, everyone only noted that Levi and Damien had the same surnames, and did not think much about it.

After all, no one present was privy to the details of the Garrison clan from Oakland City.

Even Xabian Goel did not have a deep understanding of that clan.

Only Emma, Zoey and a handful of people were terrified by this.

Damien’s lips curled upwards upon seeing the clueless looks of the audience.

As expected, they’re a bunch of oblivious commoners.

They are so ignorant.

They don't even know what the Garrison clan is?

It's no wonder Levi is completely full of himself to the point of disrespecting the Garrison clan. It's all because he grew up in an environment like this.

Pathetic.

A bunch of ignorant idiots.

Damien sneered. "Perhaps all of you don't fully understand the workings of the Garrison clan. Allow me to enlighten you. A servant from my family by the name of Caleb had ruled over the entire South Hampton for almost thirty years."

Everyone gasped when they heard this and looked towards the families from South Hampton for confirmation.

Xabian Goel and the other relevant families nodded, confirming that what he said was indeed true.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This particular Garrison family must be immensely powerful!

"The Garrison clan from Oakland City is also known as the most powerful ancient family in the country, the Head of Erudia!" Damien announced.

The crowd gasped once again.

After getting the clearer picture of things, everyone was shell-shocked.

Aaron and his family gradually regained their senses.

Levi shares the same surname as them.

Could he be related to the Garrison clan from Oakland City?

Could this be the final surprise Levi prepared for us?

“Could Levi be a member of the Garrison clan from Oakland City?”

Aaron’s face brightened with excitement.

Everyone glanced expectantly at Damien.

Damien scoffed. “No. He isn’t qualified to be a member of our clan.”

These people are indeed hoi polloi.

They’re thinking of riding on Levi Garrison’s coattails?

In their dreams!

A lowly beggar like him doesn’t hold a candle to me.

“Huh?”

Disappointment was written across the faces of Aaron and the others.

Right at that moment, Levi led his men back to the wedding.

“You’ve got some guts coming to my wedding, Damien. Where did you even pluck the courage from?” Levi growled.

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Damien looked towards the source of the voice.

As his eyes met with Levi's, animosity filled the air.

In the small space, their gazes resembled sharp blades ferociously colliding with each other.

The tension in the air grew so thick it could be sliced with a blade.

This was the first time Levi came face-to-face with Damien.

The two half-brothers stared each other down, resembling old enemies.

They were filled with a sense of familiarity and foreignness at the same time.

"Huh? How dare you disrespect Mr. Damien? You're courting death!"

Damien's men who were flanking him disapproved of his behavior and wanted to kill him instantly.

In Oakland City, which was also the Garrison's territory, no one dared to look Damien in the eye, let alone be speak to him in such a manner.

The way Levi was staring daggers at Damien was utterly disrespectful.

And disrespecting Damien meant death.

This was the rule set by the Garrison clan and everyone had to abide by it.

"Hold on!"

Damien waved a casual hand, gesturing for his men to stop.

Damien glanced at Levi and said, "You're worse than I expected!"

"Especially when I saw the environment and people you've surrounded yourself with. It makes me even more disappointed!"

Levi's smile broadened at that. "You've greatly disappointed me as well, because I've realized that you're nothing but a child!"

Although Levi was only two years older than Damien, his experience in the past six years was something most people would never be able to gain even if they were given a lifetime.

Even someone with rich experiences such as Damien had to look up to him.

Hence, Damien really did seem like a child to him.

Absolutely childish!

Yet he wants to mess with me?

Levi wasn't the least bit interested to play with a child.

Perhaps only Kenny and Tyrone Garrison would catch his attention, albeit barely.

"Is this all there is to the younger generation of the Garrisons?"

Levi spread out his hands.

"Hahahaha..." Out of everyone else's expectations, Damien burst with laughter.

"I've long heard rumors saying that you were an insolent fool, and now I've seen it firsthand! You indeed live up to your reputation!"

Damien's men cackled with laughter as well.

However, they were all mocking Levi.

A bas*ard child dares to look down on Damien?

Has he lost his mind?

Sure enough. People like him can't differentiate between gold and dirt.

He is just a narrow-minded and ignorant pig.

His achievements in life would no doubt be limited as well.

Therefore, he's not qualified to be associated with the Garrisons.

Damien scrutinized Levi and asked, "I wonder if you have the power to back your statement?"

"Of course I..."

Levi was about to answer when he was interrupted by Jason Lowe.

"Don't speak too rashly, Levi! This is Mr. Damien you're talking to! You obviously don't know much about the Garrisons. Listen to me and stop provoking him!"

Even his close buddy, Mateo Jackman, advised him, "Levi, just bear with it. He's not someone we can afford to offend."

Emma came over to her son and offered him the same advice.

When Damien saw this, he laughed aloud. "It seems like there are some smart people here who know about my family's influence!"

"They're right, Levi. I'm not someone you can afford to offend. You really know too little about us. But once you get the gist of our power, you won't be speaking so arrogantly anymore."

Damien looked down his nose at Levi, sizing him up.

A murderous glint appeared in Levi's eyes as one side of his mouth quirked up into a cold smirk.

Emma was holding onto him with a death grip.

"Son, don't! We can't offend them, so please bear with it!"

Damien's gaze abruptly landed on Emma just then.

“So you’re Emma Jones! Tsk, tsk, tsk. To tell you the truth, my father’s taste back then was pretty bad. Or perhaps he was a blind fool. I mean, how could he have fallen for you?”

“Oh, I get it. You must’ve found a way to seduce my father, right?”

The moment these words left his lips, Damien felt the temperature around him drop sharply.

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In an instant, Damien felt as if he was in the North Pole.

He shivered as a chill penetrated his body and seeped into his veins.

This was not simply a feeling, but something far more substantial.

Everyone present could feel the drastic drop in temperature.

One glance at Levi showed how livid he was.

Damien had spoken about his mother in such a way right in front of him.

Death was the only thing waiting for him!

Seeing Levi’s rage, Damien couldn’t help but smirk. “What? Are you angry? Well, this is a fact. If it weren’t for Emma Jones seducing my father, how could he have fallen for her? How could you have come to exist?”

“A b*tch giving birth to a bastard! What a joke!”

Damien's men snickered alongside him.

"You're courting your own death, you know that?" Levi's voice deepened.

His eyes flashed menacingly.

"Boss, you can't... This... This is your wedding..."

Ezra and the others who knew Levi well could tell that he was well and truly enraged this time.

Damien had really pushed all of his buttons.

Based on how Levi usually reacted on the battlefield, he would definitely go on a full-blown massacre.

Damien and his men would not be able to walk away alive today.

However, this was a wedding and Levi could not afford to ruin it.

Zoey and Emma were desperately holding Levi back, afraid that he might do something reckless on impulse.

"Calm down. This is your wedding! Don't ruin it!"

Only then did Levi put a lid on his anger.

He did not wish for his and Zoey's wedding to become a bloodbath either.

"What? Are you angry? Do you wanna kill me?"

Damien laughed evilly.

As expected of an impulsive person. I was able to provoke him with just a couple of words.

Why don't you take a good look at who you're facing, huh?

I'm Damien Garrison!

I'm a descendant of Erudia's number one ancient family!

It was at this moment that everyone gradually understood.

Levi was indeed a member of the Garrison clan from Oakland City.

However, he was an illegitimate child.

A surprise?

This was indeed an earth-shattering surprise!

Meredith and the others were not angered or fearful in the least. On the contrary, they were brimming with excitement.

So what if he's an illegitimate child of the Garrison family?

He's still part of the Garrisons from Oakland City!

Perhaps he's not welcomed by Oakland City's Garrisons, but with his status as part of their family, Levi would be able to get whatever he wants.

Putting aside everything else, one word from Levi would be enough to place the Lopez and Black families on the throne overseeing the South.

This was indeed a surprise.

It turned out that Levi did not lie to them.

"Levi, this surprise of yours is too perfect. I can't believe you're a member of the Garrison clan from Oakland City!"

Aaron almost gave Levi a thumbs-up.

"A member of the Garrison clan from Oakland City? Hahaha... Who said that?" Damien scoffed.

"Isn't he your older brother? That means he's a member of the Garrison clan," Aaron said matter-of-factly.

Two laser beams seemed to shoot out of Damien's eyes. "The Garrison clan does not acknowledge him as one of us! Not just any Tom, Dick and Harry can enter our clan! He's just a bas*ard child! What right does he have?"

"Huh? Mr. Damien, that can't be right. Of course he has the right to be a part of your clan. At the very least, my son-in-law has the Garrison blood flowing in his veins, does he not?"

Aaron and the rest looked at Damien expectantly.

"Yes, yes, yes. We beseech you, Mr. Damien. Allow my son-in-law to enter your clan! He's actually quite capable and can definitely contribute to your clan."

...

Meredith and a few of them quickly pleaded with him, so that they could ride the coattails of the Garrisons from Oakland City.

They were so eager that they were about to grovel at Damien's feet.

How could they let this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity slip through their fingers?

Damien touched his nose and smirked. "Allowing Levi to enter the Garrison clan isn't completely impossible, but he has to fulfil some conditions..."

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"Huh? What conditions? Please tell us, Mr. Damien!" Meredith blurted out.

Everyone cast curious glances at Damien.

Damien looked at Levi with a smug smile. "I want Levi to kneel at my feet and beg me! If you can kneel for half a day and beg me, perhaps I'll let you off the hook, and even acknowledge you as part of our clan!"

"It's either that, or getting each and every member of the Garrison clan to acknowledge you, if you have what it takes, of course. Then only can you be qualified enter the clan."

Everyone completely dismissed the second condition upon hearing it.

Getting the acknowledgement of every member in the Garrison clan?

How capable would one have to be?

How could Levi possibly be able to do that!

His biggest accomplishment was Levi Group from six years ago.

However, Levi Group was nothing but a speck of dust to the Garrison clan.

Hence, everyone had come to the same conclusion. There was only one way Levi could only enter the Garrison clan; by begging on his knees.

Although this way was slightly humiliating, it was nothing compared to the glory of entering the Garrison clan.

Honestly speaking, many of them wouldn't mind eating sh*t if it meant being a part of the Garrison clan, let alone getting on their knees to grovel a little.

Almost everyone present shared similar thoughts on this.

Once a person officially became a part of the clan, he or she would have an insurmountable position and receive infinite glory and wealth.

In fact, that description barely scraped the tip of the iceberg.

At that moment, everyone wished that they were Levi.

So that they could kneel before Damien at once.

Meredith stared at Damien and asked, "Mr. Damien, you can't go back on your words. If Levi gets on his knees to beg you, can you really fulfil your earlier promise?"

"Hahaha. Of course! I'm Damien Garrison. So of course I have a responsibility to stay true to my words!"

He chuckled and continued, "Besides, there are so many people here to bear witness. Would I dare to ruin my family's image?"

"That's great!"

Meredith was so excited she could barely stay still.

The opportunity to be associated with the most powerful family in Erudia was right at within their grasps.

Meredith, Harry and the rest of them turned towards Levi. "Well, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and kneel before Mr. Damien!"

"That's right. Don't be so slow-witted, boy! Quickly get on your knees! Mr. Damien has already said that he'll let you enter the Garrison clan if you beg him on your knees!"

Faced with the crowd's urging, Levi did not move a muscle.

All he did was pin Damien a frosty stare.

"Levi, stop pretending. I know you're eager to enter the Garrison clan. Why are you still pretending at a time like this? I'm telling you, you get have one chance at this. If you miss it, that's it!"

"Besides, once you kneel and beg me, I'll write off all your past mistakes too! You don't want your mother and wife to get hurt because of you, right?" Damien said.

Zoey cast a nervous glance at Levi.

She was afraid that Levi would kneel in front of Damien.

He was a proud man.

If he got on his knees, Zoey might even have to reconsider marrying him.

Levi would have completely lost her respect if that happened.

At the same time, she believed that Levi would not kneel.

However, the circumstances were different right now.

Faced with a powerful figure such as Damien, Levi might really give in for the sake of his mother and her.

She was very worried.

"Levi, what are you waiting for? Quickly kneel and grovel a little. That's all you have to do."

Jason and Mateo advised him as well.

To all of them, Levi only needed to bend his knees and grovel, and he would be able to gain access to infinite power.

And also to all of them, bending the knee was nothing.

Little did they know that this was a matter of dignity to Levi!

It was comparable to the dignity of Erudia which emphasized to never surrender an inch of ground!

As someone who rarely bowed to anything or anyone, how could Levi give in to someone like Damien?

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Levi remained standing and did not have the intention to kneel whatsoever.

Aaron and his family were so anxious that they almost pushed Levi down to the ground.

Damien eyed Levi and growled, "Are you going to kneel or not?"

"Levi, stop thinking and just kneel!" Meredith urged loudly.

Before Levi could say a word, Emma walked forward and offered, "Mr. Damien, is it alright if I kneel for you instead?"

"Our family won't ask to be a part of the Garrison clan. It's too extravagant of a wish. I only ask that your clan let us go and stop making things difficult for us! We promise not to cause your clan any trouble in the future!"

Over a short time of knowing Levi, Emma found that he was a proud man through and through.

Not a single bone in his body was submissive!

There was no way he would get on his knees!

Hence, she was willing to kneel in her son's stead.

"Hahaha..." Damien laughed out loud upon seeing this turn of events.

"Really? You're willing to kneel for Levi?" he asked.

"As long as you promise to let us go, I'm willing to kneel at your feet, Mr. Damien!" Emma assured.

As a mother, she could not care less about her dignity when it came to her son.

Her only wish was for Levi and Zoey to live a happy life together.

Thus, she was willing to do anything to make that happen.

That was just how a mother was.

For the sake of her son and daughter-in-law, she would selflessly sacrifice herself without batting an eyelid.

"Sure, you can kneel. It doesn't matter whether you or Levi kneels. It's all the same to me."

"I'll let all of you off the hook as long as you kneel and grovel in front of me."

Damien wore a hideous smile on his face.

He enjoyed the feeling of toying with others just because he could.

He knew that to Levi, allowing his mother to kneel in his stead was even worse than him kneeling himself.

After all, no one could bear to watch their own mother being humiliated.

It was especially true for a proud man like Levi.

The humiliation he felt would be tenfold.

Damien smirked at Levi. "Levi, your mother is going to kneel in your place. Are you just going to watch?"

"Nonetheless, the effect would be same. Whether you or your mother kneels, I'll let all of you go! I'll even allow you to enter our clan!"

Damien was actually openly goading Levi.

"Levi, since you're not going to kneel, your mother will have to do it. Quickly get on your knees, Emma!" Meredith continued urging.

Others also chimed in with their advices.

Emma only has to kneel and everything would be settled.

Perhaps Levi needs to maintain his dignity and can't put down his ego to kneel.

But what dignity does Emma have?

She should just kneel right now.

"Don't kneel!"

Michael and Mia hastily advised Emma against it.

How could the mother of the revered God of War kneel before another person?

"Does the Jones family really want to side against the Garrison clan?" Damien sneered.

"You must not kneel, Ms. Jones! You must not!"

Xabian Goel and the other leaders of South Hampton's prominent families raised their objections one after another.

They were adamant on stopping Emma from kneeling.

Damien took note of everything. "Very well. All of the prominent families from South Hampton must have gone mad, huh? I will make sure to settle the scores with each and every one of you!"

Damien's gaze returned to Emma as he stated, "There's a limit to my patience. I'll count to three. If you don't kneel, that's it."

"Mr. Damien, don't do this. Please heed my advice and leave at once. This is a wedding, after all!" Jonah Garrison stepped forward to warn him.

He was really afraid that Damien would lose his life here.

"Hahahaha... wedding? Well, gatecrashing his wedding is exactly what I want to do!" Damien guffawed.