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Levi thought the whole situation ridiculous.

Does Damien really think he'll emerge from this without any consequences?

Has he ever considered what I might have up my sleeve?

Damien has no clue as to who will be killing who.

"Hmm?" Damien froze.

I have already agreed to spare Levi's life, but this incorrigible jerk is trying to push it.

"Alright, everyone heard that, right? He said he wanted to kill me, didn't he? If I kill him now, I doubt my father will blame me for it. Haha..."

Just now, Damien was feeling despondent when he realized there was no way he could kill Levi without angering his father.

However, Levi had decided to dig his own grave.

This is excellent!

Damien burst into laughter.

"Levi Garrison, you're asking to be killed, aren't you? Don't blame me for being too awful to you!"

"Men, go! Empty out his guts!"

Immediately, there was a loud clang as the men drew their swords.

At that moment, someone yelled, "Mr. Damien, there's a woman outside who seeks your audience! Her name is Emma Jones!"

Very quickly, Emma arrived at the meeting hall.

She cried, "Mr. Damien, your father has already agreed to let the both of us off. You can't go back on his word!"

"Yes, I've already let him go," Damien said agreeably.

"Mom, leave by yourself first! He might have let me go, but I sure haven't let him go!" Levi was adamant about killing Damien before leaving the place.

Emma threw herself onto the floor and grabbed the leg of his pants. "My son, I beg of you to stop kicking up a fuss! We need to leave now! Stop trying to play the hero! It's your wedding day today! Think about Zoey and your child she's bearing!"

Levi seemed to hesitate. He turned to gaze malevolently at Damien and spat, "Alright, count yourself lucky today that you managed to keep yourself alive! Now get out of my sight immediately! If I change my mind, I'm afraid you won't get to leave North Hampton alive."

Damien burst into laughter. "Haha...To tell you the truth, I've never met anyone as self-deluded as you are. Don't worry, Levi. I'll leave today but there will come another day when I'll have you in the palm of my hand."

Still guffawing, Damien continued, "Didn't you say you wanted to go up against the Garrison clan itself? I'll wait for you at the gates of the Garrison residence, then. Be there or be square!"

"Don't worry about it. I'll definitely be there."

With that, Levi left the villa with his mother, carrying the barely alive Dexter on his back.

Bang!

Damien was so enraged that he punched the wall next to him.

Almost instantaneously, the wall collapsed. With another loud rumble, the entire building collapsed in a huge puff of dust.

From this, everyone could see how much strength Damien possessed. He made an entire building crumble with his fist!

They could also see how furious Damien truly was. He couldn't stand the idea that Levi had mocked him straight to his face, but he wasn't allowed to murder him in retaliation.

"Mr. Damien, are we just going to leave it at that?" Vincent asked tremulously.

Even he couldn't bear it anymore.

"If we don't leave it at that, what else are we supposed to do? Now tell everyone to get lost!"

That very night, Damien left North Hampton.

He didn't understand why his father had made such a strange decision.

When Damien asked his father previously, the latter gave him his permission to murder Levi.

After they finished making arrangements for Dexter, Emma received a phone call from Tyrone.

"I've let your people go. Isn't it time for you to uphold your end of the bargain?" he asked coldly.

"Yes, I gave you my word. But I sure hope you won't go back on yours!" Emma warned.

She was reminding him of the promise he broke years ago, when he said he would keep their son alive but then dumped Levi in the wilderness.

Tyrone replied frostily, "Oh, don't worry, I won't do that. Prepare yourself. I'll be sending someone to pick you up soon enough."

"Alright, then."

The next morning, news spread all over town. Emma Jones was missing!

"This is bad!" Levi exclaimed, alarmed by the news.

Was this why Damien let me off so easily last night? There must be a reason.

It seemed the reason had something to do with his mother.

There was a possibility that his mother was in grave danger right now...

It was quite evident to Levi that Emma Jones had some past dealings with the Garrison family.

Otherwise, Damien would never have let him off so easily.

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Emma was now on her way to Oakland City.

She was brought before Tyrone Garrison.

It had been twenty years since the last time they met.

Now that they met each other again, Tyrone observed that the woman had changed drastically since he last saw her.

Tyrone still looked elegant and polished as ever. He still had that commanding vibe, albeit it had become more mature and made him seem even more impressive.

Tyrone had lived a perfect life from all perspectives.

Besides, he was currently poised to become the next patriarch of the Garrison family. When that happened, he would become the most respected man on earth.

On the other hand, age had significantly altered Emma's beauty. The wrinkles that crept across her entire forehead made her seem older than she really was. She was so skinny that she looked like a walking skeleton.

She was once as beautiful as a flower. Now, she simply looked like an old hag.

The two of them were a glaring contrast to each other when they stood together.

Nobody would have thought they used to be a couple...

When she saw Tyrone again, a complicated mix of emotions welled up within Emma.

However, when Tyrone gazed down at her, his eyes were only full of mockery and contempt.

He mocked himself for falling for this woman in his younger years; he had been too naïve in the past.

At the same time, Tyrone was also laughing at Emma. How could she have ever thought of marrying me, much less marrying into the prestigious Garrison clan?

Oh, how stupid I was! How could I have been in love with this woman all those years ago? I nearly missed out on my future with Olivia!

Yes, I was too young and foolish. Oh, just look at Emma now!

She's no match for me at all.

Not even a little bit!

Compared to his present wife, Olivia, Emma was practically nothing. The difference between the two women was simply too great.

With a little exaggeration, Tyrone would even say that looking at the present Emma made him feel like throwing up.

If he were a bird soaring high up in the sky, she would be a filthy bug crawling on the ground!

Did this loser of a woman think she's suitable to be my wife?

Dream on!

She will never become my wife!

Tyrone would only regard her with contempt.

However, he had forgotten that he had a role to play in Emma's current predicament.

Emma used to be a rose, too.

For Tyrone's sake, she had gambled with her life and ruined her future in the process.

Without him in the picture, Emma would still be as beautiful as she had been back then.

"Wow, I didn't think we would ever meet again! You're quite a lucky person, do you know that?"

Tyrone felt that any opportunity for Emma to meet him was a boon for her.

He wasn't entirely wrong. Someone as lowly as Emma didn't have the right to meet him.

"Yes, we meet again," Emma whispered.

Tyrone continued, "However, I must remind you not to harbor any hopes on me. There's no way things will ever work out between the two of us, for as long as we live. I'll tell you the truth. The difference in our status is simply too big, and the gap is only getting wider! You and I aren't compatible at all."

Tyrone rambled on, "Think about it yourself. Do you think you can hold a candle to Olivia? I don't think so! I must have been blind in the past."

Tyrone was afraid that Emma still desired some sort of romantic relationship with him so he had to dispel those thoughts immediately.

Hearing this, Emma bowed her head.

The last ember of hope in her heart was extinguished.

The difference between her status and that of Tyrone was simply enormous.

"Not only that, but your son is nothing compared to Olivia's son," Tyrone mocked. "Her son is of unparalleled talent and he's the best and fiercest warrior in practically every aspect!"

Tyrone struck Emma emotionlessly with such harsh words. "As for your son, I must admit that he has made some small achievements on his own. To normal people, he is worthy of some respect. But to the Garrison clan of Oakland City, his achievements are nothing! What are his achievements as compared to those of Olivia's son?"

Emma wouldn't stand for it. He could insult her all he liked, but insulting her son was taboo for her.

Emma's eyes widened as she stared at Tyrone. "That might not be so! Damien was brought up in an environment that was simply too perfect. In a less ideal environment, my son might easily beat him."

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Suddenly, a cold voice sounded at the door. "Ridiculous. Who said my son was brought up in a perfect environment?"

The woman sent an intimidating vibe as she glided into the room. Olivia appeared, looking as regal as a queen.

The difference between Emma and herself was obvious.

Tyrone laughed. "Olivia, I made the best decision of my life when I chose you to be my wife all those years ago."

Olivia walked in front of Emma and said coldly, "Emma, let me tell you something that might shock the skin off those pathetic bones of yours."

"My son, Damien, was never brought up in the warm environment of the Garrison residence, like you imagined. From the time he was born, Damien was abandoned at a training ground in the frigid north. During his time in training, he never knew his true identity and the Garrison family never provided him with any help. Instead, we made sure to place all sorts of obstacles in his way to ensure that he grew up strong."

Olivia continued, "Damien managed to survive those challenges because of his own strength and intelligence. We only accepted him into the family when he came of age and proved himself to be a capable warrior. His achievements surpassed those of others in his generation; no one ever came close to defeating him."

Olivia went into greater detail. "In order to create challenges for him, the Garrison clan spent tens of billions and lost more than three thousands of our men! Back at the training grounds, there were about eighty other recruits who trained alongside Damien, but only one

could emerge alive. Damien was the one who killed off the rest and walked away as the victor!”

...

Hearing this, Emma was so shocked that sweat started to form on her brows.

It was evident that Damien’s experiences before he came of age were even worse than what Levi went through.

If he lost focus for even one moment, he would have died.

The Garrisons’ brutal training had produced a genius like Damien.

Even Emma had to admit that Levi’s achievements paled in comparison to what Damien had achieved.

Olivia continued, “Do you really think that b*stard son of yours can be compared to Damien? What rubbish!”

Emma remained silent.

Although she wished for her son to win, his skills were truly nothing compared to Damien.

Olivia turned to Tyrone and said coldly, “Tyrone, why has she come?”

She wasn’t afraid that their reunion would reignite old flames. Emma is so hideous now. Tyrone must be out of his mind to lust for her.

Tyrone replied coolly, “I brought her back to kill her!”

“That’s nice. Get it done as quickly as you can. There’s no use in keeping her around anyway,” Olivia said.

Emma knelt down immediately and pleaded, “Could the two of you give me some more time? I want to meet my grandchild and make the baby some clothes!”

In nine months, Zoey's child would finally be born.

Emma wanted to see the child at least once.

As Emma looked up piteously at Tyrone, his expression flickered a little.

After all, Emma was still holding on to his secret.

"Fine, whatever," he relented. "Since you're going to die anyway, I don't see how a few more months is going to do you any harm."

Olivia didn't think much of it, either. "Men, take her away and lock her up! Don't let her escape."

Tyrone tried to reassure her. "Don't worry, Olivia. She's being locked up by the Garrison family. Unless someone has God's power, I doubt she could be rescued."

After they locked Emma up securely, Olivia turned to Tyrone and smiled. "My dear, do you think that b*stard might come here and try to rescue his mother? I heard this boy is very reckless by nature. If he was foolish enough to rescue Dexter, don't you think he'll definitely try and get his mother out of there?"

Tyrone laughed dismissively. "Huh? Is he going to attempt a prison break on the grounds of the Garrison residence? How is he going to rescue her? How preposterous!"

So what if that b*stard is talented?

There was no way he will be able to take a step past the front door of the Garrison residence, much less break his mother out of jail.

"Well, I personally hope he'll try and rescue her. It will be quite an entertaining scene, don't you think?"

Olivia enjoyed seeing other people struggle helplessly.

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However, Tyrone replied icily, "No way. That day will never come. He will never get that opportunity."

Olivia froze before replying, "Do—do you mean you'll kill Emma Jones?"

"Yes, of course. Does a b*tch like her really think she has any right to bargain with me? As for extending her life by a few more months, that's never going to happen!"

Tyrone was deathly afraid that his secret would be exposed.

Emma had to go, and she had to go now.

He had only agreed to her demands on the surface.

Oh, what a shame. Emma has been tricked again.

Tyrone was never someone who took his promises seriously.

Besides, Emma was holding onto a secret that could have a devastating impact on his future within the family. He would be stupid to let her live.

He arrived at her cell.

Emma had already figured out his intentions. "You're here to kill me off, aren't you?"

Tyrone scoffed cruelly. "I once thought you could take this secret to your grave, but I don't think you love me enough. Back then, who was the one who said she would love me for a lifetime and promised to do everything for my sake?"

Emma glared at him and hollered angrily, "Tyrone Garrison, I've finally seen you for the brute you are! You have no emotions at all, do you? You're just a cold-blooded animal."

Tyrone laughed apathetically and replied, "That's what makes me different from common folks like you! In the Garrison clan, women must never become a stumbling block for their men. They must only be tools! This was exactly why I abandoned you! To me, you're no different from other women. You proved to be of no value to me, and you might even be a stumbling block for me in the future!"

"Only a woman like Olivia is suitable for me. She's the only person on this earth who is compatible with me," asserted Tyrone.

Emma had to bite her lip in order to not cry.

Laughing coldly, she snapped, "You probably admire her for her family background and the resources of the Garcia family, don't you? Do you even have any feelings for her?"

Hearing this, Tyrone kept silent.

That was true.

He had married Olivia because her family background was advantageous to him.

Laughing mockingly at him, Emma said, "You will stop at nothing to achieve what you want, won't you?"

"Haha, you don't understand me at all! If one wishes to make their way up in the world, one needs to be prepared to abandon many things! Unfortunately, you've never been in such a position, so you wouldn't know about that."

Immediately, Emma retorted, "Is that why you paralyzed your own younger brother?"

Tyrone was enraged. "You..."

That was precisely his secret.

The idea of everyone knowing about it filled him with fear and made him sleepless.

The Garrison clan of Oakland City was full of talented warriors.

Tyrone's generation was an especially talented cohort.

However, Tyrone wasn't the most talented one out of them all.

Among his peers, Tyrone ranked third in terms of talent and achievement. His fourth brother, Micah, was the one in first place.

While Micah was alive, his powers surpassed everyone else's. He was practically the next patriarch of the family.

Tyrone could only watch and stew in jealousy as everyone lauded his brother with praise.

Finally, when he could stand it no longer, he set a trap and paralyzed his brother. Till this day, Micah was still confined to his bed.

Everyone in the Garrison family believed that Micah's fall and subsequent paralysis was an accident.

The day after Micah was paralyzed, Tyrone was conferred the title of the next head of the family, his father's successor.

Emma found out about this by accident, and Tyrone was deathly afraid that Emma would leak this secret to his family.

Once the Garrison family caught wind of his crime, Tyrone would lose his position immediately.

The Garrison clan had very strict rules, and anyone who broke them would be subject to grave punishment.

Out of the numerous rules they had, one was the most important—kill not your own brethren.

"Emma Jones, you've forced my hand at last. I'll make sure to kill you today!"

Tyrone gazed at her with red eyes and a murderous look on his face.

Emma shut her eyes in despair...

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Tyrone raised his right hand into the air.

In a moment, he would swing it down and bash it against the top of Emma's head.

Emma could feel the wind as Tyrone brought his fist down with a whoosh.

She was only a few moments away from death...

Right before his fist made contact with her head, however, Tyrone froze.

Emma waited for a few moments with her eyes shut, but nothing happened. She opened her eyes timidly.

"Aren't—aren't you going to kill me?" she asked tremulously.

Tyrone gazed at her with a complicated look and didn't say anything. He turned and left the room.

He slammed the door shut behind him with a loud bang.

Emma's eyes glittered as she understood what was going on.

Tyrone feared the consequences of killing her.

He was afraid that Emma would've already told his secret to her son and he did not want to take that risk.

If Levi already knew his secret, he would definitely expose it once he found out that Emma was dead.

This was what Tyrone truly feared.

For the sake of his position as the future patriarch of his clan, he had to be cautious.

In the past, he needn't have worried about this because Emma loved him enough to give her life for him and take his secret with her to her grave.

But now that Levi was involved, Tyrone could no longer count on Emma's love for him.

In order to protect Levi, Emma had probably told her son about this secret.

Tyrone couldn't kill off Emma without having his secret leaked.

I must find a way to confirm if Levi knows about it. Only then can I make a decision as to whether I should kill Emma!

Thus, Tyrone decided to go and look for Levi himself.

Once he had his answer, his first goal would be to kill off both Levi and Emma.

Even if this would upset the Garrison family and cause outsiders to despise him for being cold-blooded and cruel, it would be much better than having his secret exposed to the public.

If that happened, he would be subjected to the family's most horrible punishment!

In North Hampton, everyone was busy looking for Emma.

Finally, Levi discovered a note left for him by his mother in his room.

In summary, she told him not to worry because she was doing fine. She also instructed Levi not to go looking for her.

"Mom, how could I not go looking for you?"

Levi banged his hand onto the table.

The more he thought about it, the more he was certain that the Garrison family was behind it.

He figured that his mother was going to die in his place.

However, Levi was adamant that he would not yield to the Garrison family.

If you haven't held me back earlier, I would've killed Damien.

Levi felt helpless.

Initially, he had wanted to wait a while before making any move.

He wanted things to be peaceful until Zoey gave birth to their child.

As Zoey was pregnant, he was too afraid to leave her alone.

Zoey needs someone to take care of her...

However, now that this matter regarding his mother had cropped up, he had to speed things up a little. He decided to head up to Oakland City.

Just as he was about to summon Azure Dragon and the others, he received a phone call from an anonymous number.

As soon as he picked up the call, the person on the other end introduced himself. "I'm Tyrone Garrison."

Immediately, Levi asked, "What? It's you? Is my mother with you right now?"

Levi was quite surprised that Tyrone would give him a call.

"Yes, she is. She's all fine and dandy. As for me, I'd like to meet you in North Hampton tonight. There's something I need to talk to you about."

Upon hearing that his mother was alright, Levi let out a sigh of relief.

If anything happened to his mother, he would tear down the Garrison residence, brick by brick, and kill every single person living within its walls.

“Alright, I’ll wait for you. However, if anything happens to my mother, I’ll kill you on sight!” Levi swore angrily.

“Haha...” Tyrone burst into laughter on the other end.

To him, Levi was all bark and no bite. His declaration of vengeance was nothing but an empty threat.

He wanted to kill me?

Can he even do it?

At eight o’clock that night, a private jet landed at the North Hampton Airport.

As quietly and swiftly as he could, Tyrone arrived at the meeting place they had agreed on beforehand.

Levi was already waiting there when he arrived.

The father and son finally met for the first time in their lives.