She could not imagine who Levi truly was.

But she was sure that he was definitely not just a bastard.

Tiffany finally had a better understanding of Levi after what she witnessed.

Levi had ignored the Garrison family and even bet against Tyrone not because he was ignorant but because he could; he had the power to challenge the Garrison family.

At that moment, Tiffany could no longer compare Levi to any member of the Garrison family.

She now had to compare Levi with the entire Garrison family.

Damien, the genius of the Garrison family, was once the excellent man she favored.

Now, however, she did not even want to compare him with Levi.

If Damien had been in this battle, he would have died within seconds.

Even I myself would have been dead.

However, this man was undefeatable; his fighting prowess far exceeds the rest.

He even saved me from danger.

With that thought in mind, Tiffany knew the man before her was not as simple as he looked.

After all, he was someone who could make the Garrison clan of the Oakland City remorseful.

"You don't need to know."

Levi cast her an indifferent glance.

Looking at his back, Tiffany felt a pang of sadness and hopelessness in her heart.

She realized that no matter how beautiful she was, she could never make Levi interested in her.

In fact, he was worthy to ignore her.

But isn't he being too apathetic?

Does he really not have any feelings for me?

After all, I'm such a gorgeous lady.

Can't he even soften his tone when he talks to me?

But... Wait a minute.

He saved me earlier.

Thinking of the way Levi's hand was on her shoulder, delight filled her heart.

That means he feels something for me.

Otherwise, why would he save me?

I did such a despicable thing. Isn't it better to kill me?

So why did he save me?

It could only mean that he isn't completely ignoring me.

"Thank you for saving my life!"

Even after everything had died down, Tiffany was still trembling.

All she wanted earlier was to make Levi regret; she never expected to be involved in a great battle like this.

It felt like hell for her.

"I don't need your thanks, I just hope that you'll stop harassing me from now on," Levi responded without turning around.

Biting down on her lower lip, Tiffany muttered, "Why... Why are you so cold to me? Didn't you save me earlier?"

Tiffany had come to a simple conclusion-Levi must have saved her because he liked her.

Why else would he save me, but not Martin and the others?

"I did save you, but only because you're from Erudia. That's all," Levi clarified in a frigid tone.

"What about Martin? He's from Erudia too. And what about his subordinates? Why didn't you save them?" Tiffany questioned without hesitation.

In a placid tone, Levi replied, "I didn't save Martin because I know he'll survive."

After all, Martin had been training since young; he would survive the punch from the fight earlier.

"As for his subordinates, they're not from Erudia, so why should I save them?" Levi threw the question back at her.

Tiffany froze.

Levi was right. Martin's guards were not from Erudia; they were from Raysonia.

"Let me make myself clear. I saved you for no other reasons than because you're Erudian."

With that, Levi turned and left.

Tiffany could not react as she stood rooted to the ground.

Nothing had gone according to what she imagined would happen in her trip to North Hampton.

Instead, she had gotten herself into such a fiasco.

This was the first time she saw the true side of Levi.

In the beginning, she thought the only one who could match her was Damien. At the same time, the one she preferred was the legendary God of War.

Now, another person had entered her list-Levi.

But why is he acting so cold toward me?

Soon, someone sent Martin and Tiffany away.

At the same time, they cleaned up the battlefield.

When Levi returned to the manor, the signs of battle had long since been erased.

It was as if no one had come.

No one could have imagined that over two thousand elite fighters were annihilated.

Even until the moment they died, they never knew where Zoey and Emma were.

Neither did they ever find out when the two women left.

Even to their last breaths, they wondered why they never found out the whereabouts of Zoey and Emma.

They were so sure they had eyes on them.

In actuality, Zoey and Emma never took a step out of the manor.

After all, no one could take them away while elites from various countries had their eyes on them.

In other words, the whole world was focused on Zoey and Emma.

It was impossible for them to leave.

As such, the two had always been in the manor.

Their seeming absence could be attributed to Levi's design of their house.

Back then, he had been extra cautious, and he made a secret space under the manor.

It was a precaution in case of a day like this day would happen. If he could not protect them in time, Zoey and the others could hide in this space.

He never thought it would ever be used.

Levi had wanted to lure all that conspire to harm him into one spot so that he could get rid of them at once.

However, it was difficult for his enemy to make a move as he was always in the manor.

As such, he thought that he might not be able to lure them out all at once.

Just as he was looking for an opportunity to leave the manor so that he could draw the fight to him, Martin and Tiffany came.

They gave him the perfect opportunity to leave the manor and let his enemy make a move.

With how everything panned out in the end, he had to admit that these two had been a great help to his plan.

"This feels great! I haven't felt like this for ages!" White Tiger bellowed.

"They're all wiped out this time! This must be a great blow to their plans!" everyone laughed.

Soon, news from North Hampton spread across Erudia. In a blink of an eye, the entire world found out about it.

The Eighteen-Nation Alliance and other forces were dumbfounded.

We've failed!

We actually failed.

Not to mention we've failed so miserably. Just like that, we've lost everyone...

How strong is he?

With just one battle, over two thousand elite fighters gathered by tens of thousands of forces abroad were all wiped out.

The battle once again made the mention of God of War rock the entire world.

The devil-like man was still as powerful as ever.

He was still undefeatable, despite having weaknesses.

As previously commented, he was like a God that no mortal could lay a finger on.

"The God of War of Erudia once again makes a shocking move. He wiped out the entire army and won against hundreds of countries."

That was the news that spread across the world.

At that moment, the world was in an uproar.

The God of War of Erudia was stronger than before, and he was still undefeatable.

Once again, the words "Erudia is a forbidden ground as long as he was around" were proven to be right.

No one would dare to lay a finger on Erudia anymore.

The citizens of Erudia were cheering.

The victory made the quiet Erudia flew into an uproar once again.

The more powerful Erudia was, the prouder its citizens were.

Moreover, the battle had relieved the citizens of their frustrations.

It had taught the invaders a tough lesson—That Erudia was not a country to be belittled.

The God of War was pushed to greater heights once more.

Nowadays, the dreams of many children were to protect their country and make Erudia prosper even more.

Before that, the children were developing the wrong morals as all of them were hoping to become celebrities instead.

Tiffany and Martin returned by plane.

When they entered the plane, they realized every passenger had a look of joy on their faces.

What's going on?

Tiffany was burning with curiosity.

"The God of War has shown everyone the greatness of Erudia again! It's so satisfying to hear about the battle at North Hampton," someone yelled.

"Wait... What? The God of War?"

Tiffany's face paled.

This entire time, Tiffany had been busy treating Martin in a dazed state.

She knew nothing about the significant news of Erudia.

But the moment she heard the mention of the North Hampton battle...

Isn't that what I've experienced first-hand?

Are they saying that the man that was involved in that battle was the God of War?

Levi is actually the God of War?

"He's the hero that I've been yearning for!"

Upon realizing it, Tiffany jumped to her feet. She was delighted and in disbelief at the same time.

Her abnormal action made everyone turned to look at her.

Even Martin shot her a look that was reserved for lunatics.

He's actually Erudia's God of War...

We were in an epic fight...

Is this bad luck or good luck?

I can't tell.

Tiffany finally understood what Levi's words meant.

He saved them because they were Erudians.

He was the God of War who put the welfare of Erudia and its people in his heart.

Other than admiration and adoration, Tiffany now had respect for Levi too.

The world that Levi was in was a world they could never imagine reaching.

For the country, he was even able to let go of his hatred.

He knew Martin had come to take his life, but he still saved him.

To live in Erudia and be in the protection of the God of War was a blessing.

Tiffany stared out the window as a plethora of feelings settled in her heart.

After returning to Oakland City, no man would pique her interest anymore.

After all, a woman who had seen a lion would never settle for stray dogs.

Knowing that Martin was injured, Tiffany's grandfather and father, Jordan and Arvin Meyers, came to pick them up.

Even the head of the imperial Preston family, Leland, who was also Martin's grandfather, came.

"Why are you hurt so badly?"

Everyone panicked upon seeing Martin severely injured state.

"What's going on? Didn't you go to take revenge on Levi? Why are you hurt so badly? And what happened to the ten guards I've invited from Raysonia? Where are they?" Leland asked anxiously.

Tiffany pursed her lips and muttered, "They're all... Dead."

"What? They're all dead? What happened? Did Levi do this?" Leland questioned.

Leland, Jordan, Arvin all gulped.

If this really is Levi's doing, he's a monster!

After all, Martin is ranked second on the Heir Leaderboard.

Tiffany shook her head. "It wasn't Levi."

She was telling them the truth; Levi was not the one who did this.

"I knew it. How can Levi possibly do this? If he can defeat the person who was ranked number two of the Heir Leaderboard, the Garrison family would have definitely taken him in."

Arvin heaved a sigh of relief.

Both Tiffany and Martin, however, fell silent.

If they were honest with themselves, neither of them were in any place to discuss Levi's prowess.

"We came across the foreign fighters who were there to kill the God of War. They were the ones who killed the guards, and they even injured Martin," Tiffany informed.

"What? You were involved in that battle? The entire Oakland City is talking about it. The Garrison family has found out the identity of the God of War. They're now trying to find out which of the Garrison family's bloodline the God of War is from," Arvin exclaimed.

Martin's swollen eye twitched.

He's from the Garrison clan of Oakland City.

With a conflicted look, Tiffany muttered, "We've actually met the God of War. He was the one who saved us. If it weren't for him, both of us would have been dead by now."

"What? You saw the God of War?"

"What does he look like?"

Jordan, Arvin, and Leland were questioning them with a manic look on their faces.

Even though they were part of the imperial family in Oakland City, to meet the God of War was an honor for them.

Moreover, to hear that Tiffany and Martin were saved by the God of War was more than enough to send them into a frenzy.

They fixed their gazes on Tiffany, waiting to hear her answer about his appearance.

"He is the personification of greatness. From today onward, no man will have a place in my heart. If I can't marry him, I'd rather stay single until I die."

That was the only answer Tiffany gave them.

Arvin and the others understood her words instantly.

Tiffany must have seen a man of true perfection.

Otherwise, she would not have made a decision like this.

The one she was interested in earlier had been Damien, but even then, she never made any declaration like this.

They could barely believe these words would come out of her mouth after meeting the God of War.

"My dear, you have to think this through," Arvin sighed.

"I've thought this through. Dad, please spread the news," Tiffany pleaded.

Unexpectedly, Martin expressed his support for Tiffany's declaration.

His support stunned the rest.

After all, Martin had always been in love with Tiffany, and he was even prepared to propose to her with the Preston family's support.

Why is he giving up now?

The only explanation was because Martin was defeated by the God of War.

Soon, news of how the beauty of Oakland City, Tiffany, would only have eyes for the God of War traveled across Oakland City. She had declared that she would not marry anyone other than him, even if that meant she would stay single forever.

The moment that news spread, Oakland City was in an uproar.

Is Tiffany going to be single until she dies?

And to think that she would declare it in this way!

However, it wasn't exactly impossible for her to be together with the God of War.

That night, many of Tiffany's suitors did not sleep.

They were at a loss of what to do.

After all, their love rival was the God of War.

They knew full well that they would never be able to win against that man.

In the Garrison clan's hall in Oakland City.

"Fantastic. As expected of the God of War of Erudia. What a satisfying battle!" Tyrone thundered.

"How powerful! How great! Many thought the God of War can only fight in wars with armies. no one would think that he'd be that strong himself. He actually defeated thousands of elite fighters all by himself!" the people praised.

Damien exclaimed, "That being said, the best battle was still the battle that gave the God of War his title."

Damien knew everything about the God of War, including the battles he was in.

"That's right! The God of War defeated the Eighteen-Nation Alliance's fighter with a pair of iron fists. Now that was a true display of power!"

Everyone could not help but sing praises upon recalling that battle.

"He really showed the world how great Erudia is. The God of War is really a role model for all our children," Tyrone sighed wistfully.

His gaze then landed on Damien.

If only Damien is the God of War.

How nice will it be if the God of War is my son?

"The God of War is one of the Garrisons, but we've yet to find out which family he belongs in. We've tried to look into his identity, but our search was to no avail."

At that, the council members of the Garrison family all had similar looks of disappointment.

Tyrone announced, "From now on, I'll be using all my resources to find out who the God of War is. Since he's a Garrison, he has to know his roots. Even if he's many times removed, he is still part of the Garrison clan. We have to take the God of War back into the family."

The Garrison clan of the Oakland City was the oldest and purest bloodline of the Garrisons. In other words, they were the original family of the Garrisons.

Anyone who bore the Garrison family name was in a way related to the Garrison clan in Oakland City.

This was Tyrone's reason to get the God of War to return to the Garrison clan.

If the top ancient family of Erudia had the God of War among them, it would be an unimaginable and magnificent sight.

After Tyrone made sure he would not lose his status as the head of the family anytime soon, he wanted to contribute to the family.

Hence, he wanted to get the God of War to join the Garrison clan.

This was something he had to do, regardless of the price he had to pay.

"The moment we have the God of War on our side, we will have a pair of powerful people in the younger generation of the Garrison clan."

Tyrone could already imagine the scene.

Naturally, the other one in the pair Tyrone was talking about was Damien.

"Sir, I'll be honest with you. Damien isn't worthy yet to be compared with the God of War," someone pointed out.

"Come now, I know it's just wishful thinking on my part, but that doesn't mean you can rain on my parade like that." Tyrone chuckled.

Meanwhile, Damien's fists were clenched tight. He had been doing his best to catch up to the God of War, but the latter was too strong.

The fact that he could never catch up to the man caused him despair.

Right then, someone announced, "News from the imperial Meyers family. Tiffany has declared that she won't marry anyone other than the God of War. She'll stay single until she dies if she doesn't get to marry him."

"Huh? What's going on?" Tyrone and the others asked.

Damien, who knew almost everything about the God of War, said, "Father, Martin and Tiffany had originally went to deal with Levi, but they ended up encountering the foreign elite fighters. I think they were saved by the God of War!"

"I see. So the girl has seen the God of War's true face and was impressed by him. I'm sure any woman in Erudia will want to marry him, much less Tiffany," Tyrone voiced.

"That's right. The girl of the Meyers family has high expectations. I heard even Damien barely reaches her expectations. Only the God of War can impress the beauty of Oakland City," one noted.

"Hahaha! I heard Levi is still in love with Tiffany? Did he refuse to destroy the engagement contract?" Tyrone laughed.

Damien nodded. "Yes. But I guess it's normal for a spirited young man like Levi to yearn for Tiffany. If he did not have a wife, I reckoned he wouldn't have torn up the contract."

"But is he any match for her? Now that she's refusing to marry anyone other than the God of War, he's nothing but a joke now!" Tyrone scoffed.

"Right. Let's not waste any more time on this and start finding out who the God of War is. If things don't work out, we, the Garrison clan, will head to North Hampton to meet him."

That was what Tyrone had planned.

Nonetheless, he never thought he would go to North Hampton and South Hampton so often in his life.

As news of Tiffany's declaration spread across Oakland City, a displeased voice could be heard roaring somewhere in said city.

"My brother-in-law will never fall for you. So you best give up now!"

The owner of the voice was none other than Abigail.

She had come to Oakland City.

Yet, she could not avoid the news about Levi.

Even if the bet with the Garrison family had gone unmentioned, she kept hearing news about him defeating the foreign fighters and getting involved with the beautiful Tiffany.

It was as if Levi was haunting her, following her wherever she goes.

Moreover, someone had been courting her recently.

Describing her mood as foul was an understatement.

"It's so annoying!" Abigail fumed.

On the other hand, there was someone who was thrilled to hear news of Levi.

That person was Benny.

As a good friend of Levi, when he heard about his victory, he was overjoyed. Benny had even sent a congratulatory message to Levi.

"Mr. Quinton, I will come to Oakland City soon. Let's meet when I'm there," Levi chuckled.

"Hahaha! All right. I look forward to your visit."

Both were prominent figures in Erudia, and yet, they acted like ordinary people in their daily lives.

However, whenever they were on the battlefield or in the hospital, they were like Gods walking in the mortal world.