Almost everyone was discussing the God of War's victory in North Hampton.

Even Zoey and Emma were gossiping about it.

They would never have thought that this battle to have taken place where they lived.

"I wonder what kind of person the God of War is. Is he a good husband? A good son? A good father?" Zoey chuckled.

Levi immediately answered, "Of course he is."

In the beginning, Zoey had found out about his identity.

Yet, Damien appeared.

The next few days, everything returned to normal.

Forces from all over the world were now silent.

They had paid a tremendous price for their last attack by having their army wiped out.

Moreover, none of the hundred elite fighters of the Saga Leaderboard came back alive.

"He's too powerful. Even when we know his weakness, we can't do anything about it."

Levi's prowess instilled despair in others.

"No. We can't just give up like this. It's a rare chance that we know his weakness. We have to find a way."

The overseas forces still refused to give up.

In a blink of an eye, half a year passed.

By now, Zoey's belly was already humongous. In three months, it would be time for her labor.

Nowadays, Zoey could not do anything. No matter what she did, Levi and Emma would be by her side.

As days went by, Levi became more worried and anxious.

Both the Lopez and Black families were worried about Zoey's condition.

One day, Meredith and the others came to North Hampton.

"Zoey only has three months before it's time for her labor. You have to send her abroad until the baby is born," Meredith said.

Nowadays, more and more rich people preferred giving birth abroad.

The reasons being that the air, the environment, the people, and the medical standards abroad were much better.

Even many rich celebrities gave birth to their children overseas.

"Well, thanks to Logan, we've already made the necessary arrangements overseas. We'll be waiting for the baby to be born with the best doctors and medical equipment," Aaron and Caitlyn uttered.

Upon hearing that, Levi frowned.

Aren't they being too melodramatic?

What's so good about the other countries?

Why does she have to give birth to the baby overseas?

I've never heard of anything bad about giving birth to the baby here.

Accidents happen everywhere.

Are babies that are born overseas smarter?

How can that be?

This is bullsh*t.

"I don't agree with it. My child has to be born in Erudia. We won't go overseas," Levi firmly rejected.

Shocked, Meredith glared at him. "I'm sorry, but you have no say in this," she uttered, despite knowing Levi was the boss of Morris Group.

The fact that the Morris Group was now the target of the Garrison clan meant they were in crisis.

Moreover, the bet that Levi made with the Garrison clan meant that his status as the boss of Morris Group was now essentially useless.

Neither the Lopez and Black families were treating Levi any differently.

Patting Levi, Aaron muttered, "I have something to talk to you about. Soon, the baby will be born. I have a question for you."

"Ask away."

"It's about the baby's last name. After discussing, we've decided for the baby to follow the mother's last name, Lopez. You have nothing against it, right?" Aaron uttered.

"Yes. The baby has to take on her mother's last name. The baby must not be one of the Garrisons, even if that means the baby has to be one of the Blacks."

Everyone's minds were made.

"You won't oppose to this, will you?" Caitlyn questioned.

Levi glanced at Zoey. "As long as Zoey agrees to it, I won't oppose."

"I disagree with it! Since I'm married to Levi, the baby has to be a Garrison."

Zoey's firm stance delighted Levi.
She's standing on my side.
"Alright, that settles it then. My child can only be a Garrison. I won't let anyone change my child's last name."
Levi cast an icy gaze at the others.
"Levi, it's not as if you have a choice. Besides, your bet with the Garrison clan will be soon. You don't even know if you'll survive it, so why should you care about your child's last name?"
"We're changing the baby's last name for their sake!"
They were uncompromising.
"Zoey, pack up. We're going overseas. Logan has made all the necessary arrangements," Caitlyn urged.
To make sure Zoey would give birth to the child safely, they would bring her out of the country.
"No. I won't let Zoey leave the country. My mother and I can take good care of her."
Levi was resolute

For starters, he wanted the child to be born in Erudia.

Secondly, Zoey was still watched by many. The moment she was overseas, she would be in danger.

While he would surely protect her, he still did not want her to be in any form of danger at all.

He had to make sure that she was safe and sound.

"She's our daughter, you don't have a choice in this matter."

"I'm a doctor myself. It's true that the medical standards abroad are better than the ones in the country. Don't try to insist otherwise."

Both Aaron and Caitlyn were adamant, too.

Meanwhile, Zoey was silent.

Her priority was to give birth to her baby.

She did not mind doing what was best for the baby to be born safely.

Hence, she did not reject the idea of heading overseas.

Moreover, Caitlyn was a doctor, so she would heed her mother's words.

"My stance remains the same. Zoey's not going overseas. What's wrong? Are the medical standards in Erudia that lousy? Moreover, I know Benny Quinton. I'll just ask him for help with Zoey's delivery," Levi insisted.

"This..."

His words stumped Caitlyn and the others.

It was true. He knew Benny as he was the boss of Morris Group.

"Besides, Zoey's stomach is already so huge. It won't be good for her to take another long trip," Levi continued.

"He's right. Mom, Dad, I was born here. It's not that bad. Furthermore, he knows a lot of capable people."

Even Zoey was now standing on Levi's side.

It was mainly because Levi had mentioned Benny, who was the greatest doctor in all of Erudia.

"Fine, we'll go with your plan. But Levi, I'm warning you. You'd better give the best to my daughter. You have to be by her side every single moment," Aaron warned in a grave tone.

"Don't worry. I won't leave Zoey, not even for a second."

I don't need him to tell me that.

There's no way I'll treat Zoey badly.

In fact, it's Impossible for me to treat her badly.

"Levi. I need to ask you a question. It's almost time for your bet with the Garrison clan. How are you going to win the bet? They've given you four conditions, but which one can you achieve? I thought you'd be able to complete the business condition, but now, the Morris Group is in critical condition. How will you go up against the Garrison clan?"

Aaron bombarded him with questions.

Hearing that, Zoey's face turned ashen.

Time was ticking, but Levi seemed to have made no preparations for it.

Has he accept defeat?

"Don't concern yourself with the Garrison clan. It's but a trivial matter. Right now, we should look forward to the baby's birth."

Levi's nonchalant attitude infuriated the others.

He really doesn't think for Zoey.

What a disappointment.

At that moment, all everyone could feel was disappointment for Levi.

Worry was written all over Zoey's face. What is Levi going to do next?

How will he go up against the Garrison clan?

A year had almost gone by, but Levi had done nothing in preparation.

Instead, it seemed like Morris Group's situation was worsening.

Staring at Levi, Meredith and Robert inquired, "When it's time for the day of the bet, you won't escape, will you?"

"That sounds possible. You might ditch your wife and child. You look like that kind of person to me!" Harry added.

Levi smiled. "How is that possible?"

He said before that he would protect Zoey for the rest of his life.

He was unmoved, even when he saw the most beautiful woman in Oakland City.

AS such, it was simply impossible for him to abandon Zoey.

"All right. We'll see whether you'll resolve the matter or try to run away when the time comes," the few people sneered.

In a meeting room at Raysonia's navy base were several people with different skin colors.

They were the ones who hated Levi the most. After all, they were defeated by Levi once.

Ever since they found out Levi's weaknesses, they had been researching ways to defeat him.

In other words, as long as Levi was alive, they could never rest.

They spend their every waking moment wishing they could kill him.

Levi's weaknesses, Zoey and Emma, were their target.

"The God of War is in Erudia, and we can't lay a finger on him there, not after how he wiped out our entire army a while back," someone sighed.

"Unless we can find a way to lure the God of War away from his turf, we won't be able to do anything."

"But how can we lure him out? Zoey is about to give birth soon. Unless there is something exceptionally urgent, the God of War will never leave the place."

Everyone felt helpless.

Finally, they all turned to look at Tenichi, the military strategist of Raysonia.

Not only was the man capable, but he was also a brilliant strategist.

Right then, Tenichi smiled.

Instantly, everyone knew what that smile meant.

It was clear that Tenichi had a plan.

"If there aren't any emergencies, we'll make one. We'll force the God of War to leave Erudia. Everything else after that will be a piece of cake. We'll send someone to go after Zoey and Emma. Once that's done, we can blackmail Levi Garrison. His days as the God of War will be good as gone."

Tenichi's smile grew into a sinister grin.

"What kind of emergency should we create that will make the God of War leave Erudia?" the others queried.

Confidently, Tenichi uttered, "Don't worry. I already have a plan."

"That's great. This time, we must kill Levi."

Everyone had excited grins on their faces.

Meanwhile, the Garrison clan was pulling strings to find out details about the God of War.

Yet, their investigation was fruitless.

To find out about the God of War, one had to have high societal status.

Moreover, photos of Zoey overseas had been removed from everywhere.

Thus, the Garrison clan could not find a single clue about his identity.

"What should we do?"

The council members of the Garrison clan were depressed.

"How about this? I'll head to North Hampton myself to meet with the God of War and I'll tell him our aim," Tyrone sighed.

With no other choice, he decided to let go of his pride this time.

Initially, he had hoped that he could maintain his dignity, but things were not going his way.

"Will the God of War agree to meet with you?" Damien inquired.

"I'm still the patriarch of the top ancient family in Erudia. How can he refuse? To me, we're equals. He's the top of the military world, and I'm the top of the ancient families."

As he spoke, Tyrone had his head held high and he was exuding an aura that only noble had.

"Damien, you'll come with me. I'll let you meet with the God of War so that you'll be motivated. You'll benefit from this in the long run."

"I have high hopes for you. Even though you're not as good as the God of War, you're still better than everyone else when he's excluded," Tyrone reassured.

"All right, Father."

Passion burned in Damien's eyes.

All this while, the God of War had been his aim.

He collected every information about the God of War and analyzed everything about the man.

In other words, he was a fanatic of the God of War.

In his eyes, the God of War was like a hurdle that he had to cross in order for him to achieve greatness.

Therefore, when he heard he would be able to get a glimpse of the God of War, Damien was beyond ecstatic.

He was sure that he would be even more motivated after meeting him.

He looked forward to the meeting.

In the afternoon, the father and son duo headed to North Hampton.

This time, Tyrone did not hide the news of his journey. Instead, he traveled like the head of the top ancient family in Erudia that he was.

There were more than a hundred jets escorting him.

The moment he shifted an inch, tens of thousands would surge forward to protect him.

Every moment of his journey showed everyone the difference between common folks and the ancient family.

Tyrone's act was a message for the God of War. He was telling him they were equals.

"Let's go, Damien. Let's visit Levi first. It'll be a year in four months. Let's take a look at how prepared he is."

After reaching North Hampton, the first person Tyrone went to was Levi.

"Haha! Sure. It's been more than half a year. Let's visit him," Damien laughed boisterously.

For the past six months, Levi had been his target.

He had cornered Morris Group in North Hampton, making sure that they were unable to do anything.

In other words, the company was doomed in the corporate world.

It could not make any moves in the military and political domain.

The only way left was physical force.

However, it was impossible to enter the Garrison clan through physical force.

Even the guardsmen at the Garrison clan were terrifying.

Meanwhile, Levi and Emma were suntanning with Zoey. Even Caitlyn and the others were doing the same as well.

Just then, Tyrone arrived.

The moment he came, the park was cleared out.

His dramatic arrival stunned Caitlyn and the others.

Upon finding out their identities, Caitlyn and the rest were frightened out of their wits.

This is horrifying!

The Garrison clan's power was unimaginable for them.

Once upon a time, even a servant of the Garrison clan had the capability to crush North Hampton and South Hampton.

Now that the head of the family was here, coupled with the fact of the grand entrance he had made, it was a miracle that they had not fainted from fear.

That day was the first time Zoey had seen Tyrone.

The noble aura he exuded was something she had never come across in the past.

It was an overwhelming aura.

To the average person, Tyrone was god-like.

Nowadays, she was getting familiar with the Garrison clan. But just when she thought she understood them, meeting Tyrone made her realized how wrong she was.

The Garrison clan was even more unfathomable than she could imagine.

For a moment, she even felt that a man like Tyrone should not only have one wife—that it was right for him to abandon Emma back then.

In her eyes, the man before him was mighty.

He was the man who led the top ancient family of Erudia.

He was a man beyond imagination.

Facing Tyrone's strong presence, Meredith and the others got on their knees to greet him.

It was as if they had met an emperor of the olden times.

He looked at the rest as if they were nothing but insignificant insects.

To him, the people of North Hampton were no different from worms.

Even if Levi was mighty, he was just a mighty worm.

Slowly, he turned to look at Levi and inquired, "How are your preparations going?"

Such arrogance!

I can see that he's still as arrogant as ever.

At that moment, the entire place fell silent.
Everyone gasped.
The color drained from Zoey and Emma's faces.
Levi had not done any preparations in the past six months.
It's impossible for him to win the challenge.
They could only pray that Tyrone would forget about this matter.
However, it seemed like not only did Tyrone remember it, but he even came to check up on him.
We're doomed.
I guess the saying was true, that those targeted by the Garrison clan would not have any good ending.
Levi looked at Tyrone calmly and smiled. "You don't need to worry about that. I can still deal with a small fry like the Garrison clan. This is just a trivial matter; it's incomparable to the birth of my child."

Even now, he still looked down upon the top ancient family of Erudia.

What a crazy man.

He's a lunatic through and through.

In other words, they felt that there was something wrong with Levi's brain.

They could not believe he just ignored Tyrone.

Even Zoey was infuriated.

How can he still spout such nonsense at a time like this?

There's no benefit for him to act that way.

His stubbornness will only infuriate the Garrison clan further! They will never let him off the hook now.

Meredith and the others were even angrier than Zoey.

All of them were cursing at Levi for his foolish words.

"Get on your knees and apologize! who are you to speak that way to your father?"

"Once everything's blow over, you can still be a carefree man in the Garrison family. That's a great thing!"

Unfortunately, Levi was persistent, and they were sure something was fried in his brain.

"Honorable Mr. Garrison, we apologize to you on behalf of this kid. He's just a stubborn boy, he didn't mean anything by it."

"That's right. He's a good kid. As long as you take him in, he won't cause any trouble for you."

Meredith, Robert, and the others were all on their knees, putting in a good word for Levi.

This was their only hope now.

If they managed to tug on Tyron's heartstring, this was their chance to prosper.

However, Tyrone sneered, "Give up. I know what you're thinking about. I'll tell you now that it's impossible. Even if he wins the challenge, I won't take him in as my son. Not unless he can become one of the top three in the Saber Leaderboard."

Tyrone's ruthlessness stupefied Meredith and the others.

"Top three in Saber Leaderboard?"

Meredith and Robert knew what that meant.

It was impossible for Levi to achieve that.

To achieve the top three in the Saber Leaderboard, one had to be the genius among geniuses.

One had to become a self-made master in a field.

In fact, the individual had to be so capable that they would be able to establish a prominent family on their own.

Looking at Emma, Damien chuckled, "It's not that Father doesn't want to take him in. Father's status is too high right now. Levi will have to have an appropriate status to become my father's son."

What he was implying was that Levi was unworthy of being Tyrone's son.

"Levi, don't forget. Four months later will be the day of the bet.

I've given you the four conditions. It's your win as long as you fulfill any one of them. If you fail, however, I'm sure you remember what you said. It'll be too embarrassing for you to live, so you'll have to kill yourself."

Tyrone fixed his icy gaze on Levi.

This time, he would no longer show any mercy.

The moment Levi failed, he would be doomed.

There would be no chance for him to stay alive.

Zoey nearly passed out upon hearing that.

Will my baby have to live a life without a father?

"I know, but I won't fail."

Levi gave him a smile.

"Well, I'll be waiting for you four months later at the Garrison clan's main entrance then. I hope you'll be there. And don't try to escape," Tyrone burst out laughing.