The voice was like a roaring thunder.

Everyone turned to the source and was instantly stunned—especially the Garrisons.

All their smiling faces froze in a blink of an eye.

Olivia, who had so much to say just a moment ago, was now dumbfounded.

As though she had been struck by lightning.

Damien paled.

Tyrone's expression turned ghastly.

So did everyone else's.

The tens of thousands of eyes immediately shifted toward the direction of that voice.

"Hmm? Wait. I think it was a woman's voice..."

Then, it dawned on everyone.

That was a woman's voice?

So it's not Levi Garrison?

Everyone had initially thought Levi had arrived.

Emma had even become ecstatic for a brief moment.

Yet, what the crowd saw next was a woman walking over with a baby in her arms.

It was none other than Zoey.

She was the one who had spoken.

"What? It's actually her!"

Tyrone inhaled sharply.

Damien looked horrid.

What is she up to?

Emma immediately ran up to her.

"What... What are you doing here?"

She was petrified.

Zoey smiled. "I'm here to take up the Garrison clan's challenge in my husband's place."

She had returned from Keerea for this.

Otherwise, she would have still been recuperating in that country.

Today was supposed to be the child's baby shower, but she had duped both the Lopez and Black families and come to Oakland City just to fulfill the agreement.

The woman shocked everyone with her revelation.

The crowd was stupefied the moment her words fell.

Everyone stared at her in disbelief.

"My husband has other matters to take care of, so I'm here to keep his promise and challenge the Garrisons. We never go back on our word, so please take back all the insults you've made against him!" she yelled.

Emma couldn't endure it anymore. Tears began to flow down her cheeks.

Zoey hasn't forgotten about Levi.

Instead, she still loves him dearly.

She's even here to take up the challenge in his place.

Abigail, Benny, and the others were beyond moved.

Tyrone gazed at Zoey in bewilderment. "You want to take Levi's place and challenge us?"

Many among the crowd stared at her similarly.

A woman challenging the Garrisons?

And she's even here in her husband's place?

Zoey nodded in determination. "That's right."

Tyrone burst into laughter. "Are you seeing this, Levi? Your wife and one-month-old child are here to take up the challenge in your place, but where are you? You're the biggest coward and most pathetic excuse for a man I've ever met!"

Damien chimed in frostily, "This has to be the biggest joke I've seen so far. What a champ, Levi! You vanished without a trace, and now your woman and child are here to shoulder everything for you? You're not cut out to be a husband or father! How despicable!"

"I know, right? And he tried to compare himself to my son? Is he even worthy?"

Olivia's face was full of contempt.

Emma was crying profusely at this point.

It didn't matter if her son never made her proud, but now, he was now seen as an utter disgrace.

Zoey scanned the crowd. "That's nonsense! My husband isn't a scumbag, and he certainly isn't irresponsible! I'm telling all of you, he just has some urgent matters to take care of right now. He's the most responsible man I've ever met! Besides, I'm his wife; what difference does it make if I'm here instead of him?"

Damien shook his head, baffled. "Do you seriously still believe him even though you know exactly what's going on, Zoey? Stop trying to fool yourself!"

"That's right. I've always believed in my husband, and I always will!"

Zoey was loud and firm.

She had always believed in Levi, no matter what he did.

He just owes me an explanation now.

But I know he'll definitely show up.

She looked forward to hearing Levi's explanation later.

Many among the crowd were moved by Zoey's words.

To think that such an incredible woman still exists!

A woman like her is a treasure and hard to come by in today's society.

However, the more they felt moved, the more furious they were with Levi.

How could he do such a thing?

Damien roared with laughter. "Did you hear that, Levi? You sure are a lucky one! You don't deserve a wife like her! Well, the Garrison clan has strict rules to adhere to, but we're not merciless. We'll make an exception just this once and allow you to take part in the bet in Levi's place."

Tyrone agreed.

"I'm Hugh, leader of the Grey Wolf Squad. Do you think you can win?"

"No."

"I'm Finnick-"

"Nope."

"I'm Titus, guardian of the Garrison clan. I was practically born into martial arts. Can you beat me?"

"No!"

"I'm Damien, and I control five percent of the clan's businesses. Can you achieve such feats too?"

The final option would require auditing on both sides.

Zoey and Iris may have pooled together all of their resources available, but one month was still too short.

Morris Group was certainly no match for Damien's achievements in the corporate world.

Thus, everyone knew how the bet would turn out.

There was no way Zoey could win.

After all, the Garrisons were far too remarkable in all four aspects mentioned earlier.

The Garrisons began to laugh.

"Your son can't even compare to Damien's five percent, Emma; yet, he's still trying to put up a fight?"

"Hahaha! He doesn't even stand a chance against Damien! What an embarrassment!"

There was a reason the Garrisons had used these four aspects as benchmarks.

It was chosen precisely so Tyrone could humiliate Emma and Levi.

The man sneered, "In that case, I'd like to announce that Levi has lost the challenge! Do you accept this verdict, Zoey Lopez?"

"Yes, I do. It's my loss. But you can't say that my husband failed to keep his promise!"

Zoey looked resolute.

A murderous glint flashed in Damien's eyes. "Mind you—this matter doesn't end with you taking part in the bet. You'll have to pay the price of losing!"

"He's right! Levi said he'd disappear off the face of the earth if he lost."

To a prominent clan like the Garrisons, a person's life was worth nothing.

Zoey's actions might have touched the hearts of many, but the Garrisons were completely unfazed.

Rather, her action had only served to provoke them.

Zoey nodded without any hesitation. "Okay, fine. I'll bear the consequences on my own."

"No, you idiot! I'll do it. I'll bear the consequences!" Emma exclaimed while rushing over. "I'm his mother, so I'll take responsibility. You're still young, but I'll be dead soon enough."

Then, she turned to Tyrone. "Let me do it. Don't give Zoey a hard time."

"Alright. Discuss this among yourselves. It doesn't matter who pays the price, but someone has to do it!"

Tyrone looked especially stern.

The Garrison clan's dignity was on the line, after all.

That was why someone had to die.

Before Zoey could say anything else, Emma grabbed onto her. "Take good care of the child and wait for Levi. I believe he'll be back one day."

"Mom! I..."

Zoey's eyes brimmed with tears.

"I'll take responsibility for this. Levi will show up. I'm sure of it. Keep waiting for him, Zoey!"

With that, Emma walked toward Tyrone.

"Things would've turned out this way sooner or later, Emma! Why did you even try to fight it in the first place?" Tyrone smirked.

Emma had knelt before the entrance of the Garrison family home while she was pregnant back then.

I wouldn't have done that if I knew this day would come.

"Die!"

Tyrone's eyes flashed coldly with not a single trace of mercy in them.

Swoosh!

One of the Garrison family's top fighters began to swing his blade.

Crack!

Bam!

Yet, the blade broke all of a sudden, and its owner was sent flying by a mysterious force.

"Who did this? Who dares behave like this in front of the Garrisons?" Damien bellowed.

"It was me!"

A figure wearing a demon mask slowly emerged.

"Who are you?" Tyrone demanded, frowning.

No one could tell who this man was.

After all, Erudia had deliberately kept this masked man's identity a secret after he had been defeated by Levi. On top of that, he had been assigned to silently return to Oakland City in advance.

That was why Tyrone was in the dark too.

However, Damien was well aware of this man's identity.

He knew everything about the God of War, including the latter's enemies.

That was why he was no stranger to Asura.

From just one look, Damien immediately knew this man was Winsor Campbell!

"The Garrisons—the top clan in Erudia—enjoys picking on women and children?" Winsor scoffed.

Despite being violent by nature, he wasn't completely heartless.

The man had come for two reasons.

One, to perform his duty of protecting Zoey and Emma.

Two, because he couldn't tolerate the Garrisons' deed.

"Levi was the one who made the bet with you, so you should be looking for him instead! What are you doing picking on two women? Are you that incapable of searching for him? These two women are under my care today," declared Winsor.

Just as Tyrone was about to fly into a rage, Damien hurriedly told him Winsor's identity.

"Huh? It's him?"

Tyrone was astounded.

"That's right. He was relocated to Oakland City after some issues, but I never thought he'd show up because of this bet. We can't afford to get into a fight with him. He'd do anything once he loses his mind!

Damien trembled as he spoke.

"Fine. The Garrisons will show you mercy just this once. We shall not punish women, but Levi will have to pay for his own sins! You are indeed a gracious woman, Zoey Lopez, but Levi doesn't deserve you."

Thanks to Winsor's interference, Tyrone had no choice but to let Emma off.

"I heard that Asura is absolutely cold-hearted, merciless, and violent. Why is he backing Zoey up?"

Damien was extremely perplexed.

"I'm guessing it's because he's been touched by her actions. She really is a remarkable woman, after all!"

Olivia couldn't help but look up to Zoey.

On this day, Zoey's name spread far and wide across Oakland City.

Everyone expressed their admiration at the mention of her.

This incident became the talk of the town.

Zoey and Emma hurriedly went up to Asura. "Thank you for your help. May I know who you—"

Asura cut them off. "You don't need to know who I am, nor do you need to thank me."

He gazed deep into Zoey's eyes and remarked coldly, "You are indeed worthy of Levi."

Then, he left right after saying something this unusual.

"Huh?"

The crowd was bewildered.

Isn't it about whether or not Levi is worthy of Zoey?

Why did he say that instead?

Was he mistaken?

Even Zoey and Emma found it strange.

Even so, they didn't think too much about it and left with the child.

With that, the bet between Levi and Tyrone came to an end.

Levi suffered a complete defeat—a terrible one at that.

He had become the biggest disgrace by now.

On the contrary, Zoey won the respect of almost everyone in Oakland City.

It was Tiffany's first time seeing the woman.

Levi used to say that she was no match for Zoey.

That was why she wanted to find out what Zoey looked like.

Considering that the latter had just given birth, worked herself to the bone for the past month, and shown up bare-faced, she certainly didn't look as attractive compared to her.

Hence, she was disappointed at first glance.

But after what had happened, Tiffany understood why she had lost to Zoey.

I'll never be as good as her.

Meanwhile, far up North, Levi had just received word of Zoey meeting the Garrisons.

"Arghh!"

With a roar, the ice beneath his foot cracked beyond a thousand meters.

"Thankfully, Asura saved them just in time. They're fine now," Phoenix reported.

Levi took a deep breath. "Looks like I owe him another one. I'd gladly let him take over as God of War. I was just thinking of spending the rest of my time with Zoey and the baby anyway."

Azure Dragon and the others immediately argued, "You can't do that! You're the only one who's worthy of such a title. He can't replace you."

"Yeah! He's not even close when it comes to ability. Not just any barbarian gets to be God of War," added White Tiger.

Levi chuckled. "You guys clearly don't understand him. He'd never accept the position if I offer it to him."

"You scared us!"

Everyone patted their own chests.

If Levi were to give up his position, the country would be in utter chaos.

"We're going to have to work even harder now, team. Let's demolish Blood King Palace as quickly as possible!" Levi shouted.

"I've noticed something, General," remarked White Tiger. "I vividly remember how we took down many members of Blood King Palace three years ago, but how did they survive? In fact, they've become stronger in just after three years!"

"I've realized this too. They're really bizarre. It's like they're attacking us blindly without any goal in mind."

"Yeah. Just the fact that they've initiated the attack on us is really weird."

The others were just as confused.

Levi's eyes briefly flashed with murderous intent. "Let's not think about this. Once we destroy Blood King Palace, all its mysteries will be solved too."

"Got it!" everyone responded.

Levi proceeded to gather more forces.

It was all so he could get rid of Blood King Palace once and for all.

Another year passed, and finally, Levi wiped out Blood King Palace in its entirety.

To prevent its return, he annihilated every single member of the group and refused to rest until he was sure that none of them could ever come back to life.

After a game of tug-of-war spanning a year and a half, they finally emerged victorious.

According to the estimation then, it should have taken them at least four years to eliminate Blood King Palace.

Now, Levi's trip home had been brought forward by over one and a half years.

The God of War sent waves across the world upon defeating Blood King Palace once again.

As Erudia soared, the rest of the world trembled at its presence.

Those who had initially planned to attack Levi now gave in completely.

After all, he was the only one who could defeat Blood King Palace.

No one else could come close to his achievement!

He was still the God of War, but stronger than before.

"I can finally go home! Mom, Zoey, my dear child–I'm coming home!"

It was time for Levi to return.

How he looked forward to seeing his family...

The nation underwent many big changes within the past year.

First off was the Garrison clan.

On the day Zoey challenged the Garrisons, Damien had been appointed as the successor of the clan.

Previously, the Garrison clan worked behind the scenes as Erudia's most prominent ancient family.

But after Tyrone and his son took over, the clan began to operate with a different strategy.

Tyron and Damien started by winning over all the Garrison clan's collateral relatives and gaining absolute power over the entire clan.

Then, they set up a humongous financial group and took control of all its funds.

Moreover, Damien even founded a special combat club to recruit the best fighters in Erudia and all over the globe.

Despite the organization being known as a club, it was, in fact, merely a way for the Garrisons to obtain more pawns.

This was precisely Tyrone's and Damien's intention—to take control of as much wealth and power as possible while also having an array of martial artists at their command.

Then, the Garrisons' influence spread across Bayview and other nations.

Within just a year, the Garrison clan became even more powerful than before.

It sat comfortably in its position as the number one ancient family in Erudia.

In addition, being a son-in-law of the Garcia family meant Damian could utilize both the Garrisons' and Garcias' resources.

With that, the father-son duo now headed the two most powerful ancient families.

No one in Erudia could go against them.

Only few clans in Bayview were any match for them.

There was one other person who had changed drastically within the year.

It was Zoey.

Within a short period of time, Zoey expanded Morris Group tenfold.

Thus, she was now known as the Queen of the South's Corporate World.

Aside from her own hard work, she also had a benefactor.

Erudia was full of prominent families, but there were only eight that could truly be referred to as ancient families.

Many people were touched by her courage on the day she challenged the Garrisons.

In fact, the head of the third most prominent ancient family in Erudia, Dale Lehman, declared his intention to take Zoey as a goddaughter and Forlevia as his god-granddaughter.

With the Lehman family's help, the Garrisons renounced their boycott against Morris Group, thus allowing Zoey's career to skyrocket.

Her situation was not what Levi had expected at all.

The mother-daughter duo didn't suffer at all. in fact, they were doing extremely well now.

Levi had thought that Zoey would surely be living a hard life from being constantly oppressed.

That Forlevia would be abhorred by both the Lopez and Black families, and resort to finding food on the streets.

Yet, the child was now loved by everyone, just like a princess.

She was Dale's god-granddaughter, after all.

Who would dare treat her poorly?

Emma would occasionally drop by to see her too.

Everyone's lives seemed to flourish.

All that was missing was Levi.

Even so, they had grown accustomed to not having him around.

So much time had passed that he was slowly being forgotten.

There were even rumors that Levi was already dead.

That he had been secretly murdered by the Garrisons.

However, the Garrisons never clarified this rumor. All they said was that he had disappeared.

Even Zoey herself had once suspected that this was true.

After all, there was solid proof of the rumor.

If Levi was alive, why hadn't he appeared after more than a year?

Hence, it was highly likely that he had died.

Even so, Zoey, Emma, and a few others continued to believe that he was still alive.

For the past few days, Erudia was abuzz with excitement.

The country's hero—the God of War—had defeated Blood King Palace once again and brought glory to Erudia.

"Remember, Evie; you should always look up to people like the God of War!" Iris beamed while carrying the little girl.

She happened to be reading a news article about the God of War.

Zoey smiled too.

Suddenly, the child became wide-eyed as she stared at the back of the mighty figure in the picture. "Da... Daddy... Daddy!"