Everything was going according to Jeong-seok's plan.

He had wanted to force Zoey to talk to him personally from the very start.

Clearly, his plans had worked.

Tyrone was taken aback by Triple Group's efficiency once again. He had also imposed sanctions upon Morris Group before, but with much less satisfactory results.

The more cruel, the better.

Obviously, Triple Group is willing to be much crueler than the Garrison family had been.

This is what it meant to be truly ruthless!

Tyrone was full of respect toward their cruelty.

He realized how much he still had to learn.

The place of discussion would be held at Morris Group's council room.

Jeong-seok's entrance remained as flashy as ever.

Over twenty cars marked his arrival along with a private jet.

All of the bodyguards he brought with him were Ultimate and God class warriors.

There were more warriors next to Jeong-seok than there were on the average battlefield.

All that proved was how powerful the Lee family truly was.

They could accomplish things even the Eighteen-Nation Alliance couldn't.

The moment Jeong-seok and his party arrived, members of Morris Group were taken aback.

We're actually going against someone this intimidating?

Zoey and some others were already waiting for him in the large conference room.

Their demands were simple, which was to work and live peacefully.

They already had little to no expectations.

No matter what ridiculous conditions Triple Group forced on them, they could only accept it.

Once he stepped into the conference room, Jeong-seok took one look at Zoey and sighed. "As expected, what a national beauty. Such a pity indeed!"

If she hadn't gotten married and didn't already have a kid, Jeong-seok would have had a go at her himself.

After the two of them sat down, Zoey didn't hesitate to ask, "Mr. Lee, we've never messed with Triple Group before, have we? So why are you doing this to us?"

Jeong-seok was toying with an intricate dagger as he replied, "Because of Levi Garrison."

"What?" Zoey said in surprise.

She hadn't expected Jeong-seok to come right out of the gate like that.

"That's right! Two years ago, Levi chased Triple Group out of Erudia. Now, we're back for revenge. Everything we've done so for was for revenge!" Jeong-seok announced.

Instantly, the atmosphere started to change.

Many Morris Group's council members who had risen to position a little later on started to glare at Zoey.

They all felt that the hundreds of thousands of workers in Morris Group had been dragged along for no good reason.

At the end of the day, it was all because of Zoey's personal business.

We're all about to die because of her!

Zoey could feel how the situation was starting to take a turn for the worse.

Jeong-seok chuckled coldly and said, "What, isn't Levi here? Is he just going to let me trample over his company and his people like this?"

His subordinate instantly replied, "Mr. Lee, Levi Garrison is already dead."

"Oh? Is that so? What brilliant news!" Jeong-seok laughed, elated by the news.

Zoey clenched her fists tightly and replied in a cold voice, "If my husband was here, none of you would have even dared to step into this building!"

Zoey's words struck the Triple Group members' nerves instantly.

They started chattering in anger.

"Bullsh*t! Even if he were here, he wouldn't have managed to stop us!"

"Who does he think he is? He can't even hold a candle to the Lee family of Keerea!"

Even Jeong-seok chuckled. "Ah, it's too bad that he's dead, then. I'd love for him to come here and beat me up if he could!"

"Just wait. It will happen one day!" Zoey nearly said too much in her fit of rage.

"I'm looking forward to it! If you can resurrect the dead, of course!"

Jeong-seok was too cocky for his own good.

It was as if there was a giant bulls-eye on his face, just waiting for someone to shoot a bullet through it.

The Lee family is nothing but despicable!

Zoey and Iris could only stare in disgust.

Why didn't they come when Levi was still crowned as the God of War?

They were obviously scared!

They were only able to be this cocky because Levi's no longer here.

Jeong-seok continued chuckling. "Well, he hasn't shown up after all this while. I guess he must be fuming in hell, huh?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

"Since you're here, let's have a chat. What will it take for you to let Morris Group off?" Zoey asked directly.

The council members of Morris Group started to get nervous.

It was time to decide their fate.

Jeong-seok looked at Zoey. "It's simple, hand over your position as chairman."

That one sentence struck them like a bolt of lightning, leaving them speechless.

They hadn't expected for Jeong-seok to be this daring.

"So, you want Ms. Lopez to step down so you can gobble the company up? No way!" Iris said defiantly.

Jeong-seok shook his head. "No, you got me wrong. I don't care about Morris Group. I just want Zoey to step down. Whoever wants to be chairman next can take it."

The council members of the Morris Group sighed in relief upon hearing that.

Jeong-seok stared at Zoey with a chilly grin on his face. "Are you willing to sacrifice yourself for your staff?"

Some of the council members started to speak up, "Ms. Lopez, we don't like this outcome too, but you have to think about the greater good!"

"Don't worry, Ms. Lopez, we'll take good care of the company!"

They were basically trying to chase Zoey off as soon as possible so that they would be free of this mess.

Zoey glanced at the crowd and hesitated before saying, "Okay, I'll step down as long as you agree to stop attacking Morris Group."

"Of course! In fact, I'm willing to sign a contract so that you can freely expose me if I ever go against my word," Jeong-seok said with a chuckle.

What he said was the truth, he was not interested in Morris Group.

After all, he had already achieved his goal of obtaining Erudia's market.

Now, all that was left to do was to torture Zoey and the others.

"Alright, I'll sign it!"

Zoey signed the contract without any hesitation and stepped down from her position as chairman and everything else concerned with it.

She would no longer be associated with Morris Group from then on.

"You, you, and you!" Jeong-seok pointed at Iris, Elena, and some other council members.

He wanted to get rid of their positions as well.

He had to be merciless and ruthless so that he could cut off any likelihood of retaliation.

That was just how Triple Group operates.

"Are you happy now? We've done everything you asked us to!" Zoey asked.

Jeong-seok thought for a moment and piped up, "One more thing! Levi probably named this company "Morris Group" after his best friend, right? Well, I want to change the name!"

"No!" Zoey declined instantly.

Iris and the others shook their heads as well.

This wasn't just Levi's hard work, it was theirs, too.

They would never agree to change the name just like that.

Jeong-seok glared at them and said, "It's not your place to say 'no'. All of you no longer have anything to do with Morris Group! Also, all of you should leave since you don't belong here anymore."

With that, Zoey and the other few ex-council members were chased out.

They stared at the office building, their gaze full of despair.

For the sake of the hundreds of thousands of employees working at Morris Group, Zoey knew she had to rest her case.

She could take on Triple Group.

She knew she still had it in her.

However, it would cost tens of thousands of people to lose their jobs. Some of them might lose their families as a result, while a few might even sacrifice their lives.

"What a bully. If only Levi was still alive!" Iris lamented.

Zoey shot her a look fraught with emotion.

Levi's still alive.

But just barely.

He'll be bedridden for the rest of his life.

If he finds out about this, he'll just fuss and worry.

He might even shed tears of frustration.

Angry that he'll only be able to watch, and powerless to help in any way.

That feeling of helplessness could very well send him over the edge!

I can't let him know.

What's the point if he finds out? More cooks will only spoil the broth.

Although Jeong-seok promised to let Morris Group off and to abstain from subsuming the company, he continuously forced Morris Group to conduct business in accordance with his own development plans.

He manipulated the company like another one of his toys.

Jeong-seok even sent out an announcement declaring that Morris Group was to be renamed Castle Group.

Zoey and the rest were outraged at the news.

We've been cheated!

How shameless can he get?

Despicable!

He promised to set Morris Group free. He even signed a letter of promise.

How could he do such a thing...

He basically stamped his mark of ownership by renaming the company.

What a vile person!

This is the true colors of Triple Group, after all!

Abiding by ethics is against their nature.

That very same day, Morris Group held a press conference to officially announce the name change. Lee Hong-yi was appointed as the chairman.

Lee Hong-yi was a Keerean who used to work as a technician for Morris Group.

Now, he had rocketed through the ranks to sit on the company's throne.

This could only be Jeong-seok's doing.

Instead of personally interfering with Morris Group, he installed a conduit.

Now, he had the chairman under his thumb.

The company was as good as his.

Despite her rage, there was nothing the likes of Zoey could do.

The only silver lining was that the company still existed and none of the employees had to lose their jobs.

However, this was only the beginning.

This was only the tip of the iceberg of Jeong-seok's scheme.

Abigail and Tiffany had been kidnapped under mysterious circumstances at Oakland City. The Meyers family was boiling with anger and incredulity, but all they could do was watch.

Not only that, Levi's classmate, Chloe, had also been snatched.

So was Mia from the South Hampton Jones family.

The Jones family did not even dare to look for her.

Apparently, they had been issued a warning.

When Abigail, Tiffany, and the rest awoke, they found themselves locked up in a makeshift cell.

In front of them stood a tall man with breathtaking features. His lip curled into a devilish smirk.

Jeong-seok was the one who had gathered them.

"After extensive investigation, I have concluded that, besides Zoey Lopez, you are the women closest to Levi Garrison."

"If someone were to come after you, Levi is sure to come to your aid." Jeong-seok laughed menacingly.

"What do you plan to do?" Tiffany sneered.

"From today onwards, you will become my slaves. As long as you bear the mark of the slave, none of you will be able to escape!"

Just as Iris was about to release her wrath, Jeong-seok continued, "Zoey and the rest will not be spared, either!"

"Emma Jones will be sold to the slums of a foreign country and she'll be shared by a bunch of hooligans! As for Zoey Lopez, I'll marry her off to some sleazy old man. Finally, Levi's daughter will be auctioned off to some pervert!"

Jeong-seok had prepared a horrible outcome for every woman closely affiliated with Levi.

The thought of his plan playing out brought a smile to Jeong-seok's face.

"Despicable!"

"Where was this courage of yours when my brother-in-law was still around?" Abigail shrieked furiously.

"Exactly! You're nothing but a conniving rat! You'll never amount to anything!"

"No wonder Triple Group is such a scummy company! You're only capable of such deeds! How pathetic!" the women taunted, their voices banding together.

Little did they know that their attempt to aggravate Jeong-seok was futile.

In fact, it made Jeong-seok grin even wider.

"What's the point of you saying all these? Sure, I'm a conniving rat. So what? Too bad Levi's dead. I have his wife, daughter, and mother in my clutches. How is he going to retaliate?" Jeong-seok mocked.

"You..."

The women were stunned speechless.

What could they do in the face of such blatant brazenness?

"My brother-in-law might not be around, but karma will still get you!"

Abigail shot daggers at Jeong-seok.

"You'll definitely encounter retribution one day!" the other women chimed in.

"Whatever. The lot of you are destined to be my slaves from now on. This way, you'll have front-row seats to the so-called retribution that you speak of." Jeong-seok retorted.

It was at this moment that one of his lackeys came running in. "Sir, the people from overseas have agreed. Emma Jones can be sold to the slums there at any time! They'll be sure to torture her even without our instructions. Her remaining days will be a living hell!" the lackey sniggered.

"The head of Noir Group, Mr. Williams, will be arriving at North Hampton tonight! He is extremely anxious to marry Zoey Lopez!"

Jeong-seok let out a peal of delight. "That old pervert! How many young girls' lives has he ruined over the years? The number must be in the thousands by now."

"Exactly. How many wives has he had? I heard that several of them were tortured to death!"

Even Jeong-seok himself was utterly disgusted by the man.

"Alright, I shall prepare to receive him tonight!"

Jeong-seok locked up the women again and waited for nightfall to descend.

At night, Jeong-seok personally went to the airport to welcome Mr. Williams of Noir Group.

He held the same social standing as the Daelee Group did in Keera.

As such, he was not a man to be trifled with.

Soon, Jeong-seok saw a line of people from Noir Group at the airport.

Mr. Williams was helped out of the plane by a few of his men.

His features screamed lechery. He was almost bald and had a pair of squinty eyes which he used to scan his surroundings.

The sight of his mouthful of yellowed teeth would be enough to turn anyone's stomach.

He was definitely the most repulsive man Jeong-seok had ever seen.

However, his subordinates could only greet him with smiles plastered on their faces.

He was practically king, after all.

"Mr. Williams!" Jeong-seok greeted cheerily.

"Hello, Mr. Lee! I just want to say that not only do I want Levi Garrison's wife, but also his mother and daughter! Oh, and his sister as well! I want them all. We'll have so much fun together! State your price; I can't wait to have all of them!" Mr. Williams giggled. His excitement was obvious.

When he heard that Jeong-seok was planning to get rid of those women, he knew he had to make them his.

Jeong-seok was not surprised by Mr. Williams' request.

He's always been like this!

Always so greedy about such things!

"No problem! However, I plan to hold an auction for Levi's daughter. I've already sent word out so I'll have to go through with it," Jeong-seok replied.

"Sure. I'll make sure I'm the highest bidder!" Mr. Williams squealed in delight.

Jeong-seok chuckled. "What I want is simple. I want to own twenty-five percent of your petroleum production operations in the northwest of Senia."

Mr. Williams hesitated.

He did not expect Jeong-seok to have such a voracious appetite.

But this way I'll be able to snag not only the wife but also the daughter and mother of the God of War.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

"Fine, you got it!" Williams proclaimed.

Jeong-seok beamed.

Not only am I going to make Levi's life terrible, but I also managed to clinch part ownership of petroleum production operations!

That's killing two birds with one stone!

Both parties were in agreement.

Jeong-seok led Mr. Williams to the lodgings.

"Mr. Lee, do you think that tonight..."

Mr. Williams had come from a far-flung corner of the world and was ready to indulge in all of his hedonistic desires.

He did not want to wait a second longer.

Jeong-seok kept a smile hanging off his lips. "Please have patience, Mr. Williams. We can do whatever you want tomorrow when everyone will have arrived."

Mr. Williams considered Jeong-seok's words for a while before finally assenting to the latter's suggestion.

We're talking about the beloved women of the God of War!

The loved ones of that almighty man, with enough power to rival multiple countries, will be mine to do away with as I please.

This is amazing. I can't wait!

Both men's spirits were sky-high.

They had never been so elated in their lives.

Meanwhile, Zoey was still safe for the time being.

However, she could not seem to contact Iris or Abigail.

Emma dashed up to her in a panicked frenzy. "Zoey, something terrible happened! Mia has been kidnapped by Triple Group! They're clearly issuing us a challenge. They even threatened to auction off Evie!"

"What?"

Zoey's rage spiked through the roof.

They want to auction off my child?

How could she tolerate it?

If only Triple Group wasn't so powerful...

"Why don't we just pack up and leave? We can't stay here. We're no match for Triple Group; they're too strong!" Zoey suggested.

She had long been toying with the idea of going off the grid.

"We can't. When I came back, I realized that we're surrounded! There's no way we'll be able to leave!"

Emma's face fell.

Triple Group had closed them in completely. No one could escape.

"Triple Group never had any intention of letting us go!"

Zoey had no choice but to plead with Dale for help.

"I desperately want to save you and Evie, too. Unfortunately, I can't go against the Daelee

Getting on the wrong side of either one could potentially spell complete annihilation for him Group. Even Tyrone is at their beck and call! For the sake of the family, I have no other option but to sacrifice you!"

Dale hung up.

The Daelee Group was no different from Frostford to him.and his family.

Zoey was spiraling in the pits of despair.

Who can we turn to now?

"Are we just going to sit here and wait for our deaths?"

Zoey and Emma were despondent.

This time, it was Forlevia who made a call. She dialed a number. "Call Daddy! Daddy will save us!"

Despite her young age, she often talked to Levi on the phone.

She immediately called her father.

Levi's voice was soon heard from the receiver, "Evie? Daddy's here!"

Forlevia burst into tears. "Daddy, come quickly! Someone is bullying us! Come and save us!"

"Hold on, Evie. I'll be there before you know it. Don't cry. Wait for me!"

The call from his daughter turned Levi's anxiety up to the maximum.

"Why are you calling your father, Evie?"

Zoey and Emma sighed.

There's no point in telling Levi about this.

He can't even move.

How will he save us?