

Chapter 651

The moment Macfay spoke, everyone was stunned.

Is that a challenge? Is he challenging us not to barge in? Who can resist such a challenge?

“Break down that door!” Landyn couldn’t resist the taunt.

Upon his orders, a few warriors approached and tore down the giant metal gate by force.

“How dare you tear down the door! Do you know what this place is?” Macfay bellowed in rage.

The military dogs barked ferociously as they tried to lunge forward but were held back by their restraints.

Fred’s expression darkened as he barked, “Men, breach and secure Levi! Kill whoever that gets in your way.”

At that moment, the Dragon Guards tried to barge in.

“Stop! How dare you!” Macfay bellowed.

The other captains also warned the Dragon Guards to back off.

“Why don’t I dare? Charge!” Fred ignored their warnings.

“Do you even know what this place is?”

Macfay roared, “This is the Warzone compound and is considered a restricted military area. You are all trespassing and have violated the forbidden zones!”

Upon hearing Macfay’s words, the attacking Dragon Guards stopped in their tracks and stared at him in shock. In fact, they seemed to even be a little fearful.

The news was so shocking that Fred and his men thought they were hit by lightning.

“I think I understand what’s going on...”

Fred and his men suddenly understood one thing.

From the beginning, they could feel Macfay and his men were different but couldn't quite put their fingers on the reason. Given that they were wearing army green tank tops, it became clear who they were.

They are all soldiers!

Even the dogs looks different. Those are f***ing military dogs!

At that moment, Fred and Landyn panicked. If this really were a restricted military zone, they would be in very big trouble. It would be worse if all these men were also soldiers.

What should we do? Should we charge in or leave?

But leaving is impossible as the Gates family cannot be humiliated again!

Fred sneered, "Do you think just because you claim this is a military zone makes it so? Are you trying to scare us away?"

“I’ll repeat myself. Get Levi out here to kneel before me. Or else, I will tear this place down and kill everyone!” Fred declared furiously.

Meanwhile, the Dragon Guards were all ready for action. Upon receiving their orders, they would tear into the building.

“This is your last warning!” Macfay declared.

“Men, charge in and capture Levi!” Fred wasn’t the least bit appreciative of the offer.

His words infuriated Macfay and all the other captains.

“Damn you b*stard, how dare you cause trouble within my territory!”

Whipping out his phone, Macfay quickly dialed a number. “Hello, it’s Macfay! Pass down my orders. Gather the troops in full battle gear and come to the Guardian Mansion at the outskirts of the city. We have to protect the God of War!”

After that, Macdonald barked into his phone. "Hello, it's Macdonald. Assemble the men and have them head to the Guardian Mansion armed to the teeth. We are to defend the God of War!"

Lastly, Mackenzie ordered, "Hello, it's Mackenzie. Get the team to head for the Guardian Mansion now! We have an important battle to fight!"

This continued on with the other captains.

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One by one, the captains ordered their respective teams to head for Guardian Mansion.

At a single moment, thirty regiments were mobilized which was an impressive display of strength.

Meanwhile, the Gates family and their strong army of six hundred were all stunned.

One by one, they could be heard gasping.

Even Landyn and Fred were stupefied while Kurt couldn't stop coughing.

Regardless of whether they were lying or not, Macfay and his men definitely made it look intimidating.

Are all sixty men army captains? In that case, is this place really a restricted military area? Who is the person inside? How highly positioned is he to have more than sixty officers protecting him?

The Gates family were stumped.

The Dragon Guards, who were at the vanguard, started to tremble and grew weak in their knees.

What if what they claim is true? They knew what the consequences would be.

In that situation, ten Gates family combined wouldn't even stand a chance, let alone one. If it came to that, the Gates family would be in an extremely precarious situation.

Should we attack? But we don't dare to. Should we not attack? But the Gates family will be humiliated.

At that moment, Levi, Azure Dragon, and a few others emerged.

At the sight of Levi, the Gates family stared daggers at him.

After all, he was the man who brought their family their greatest humiliation.

Meanwhile, Landyn couldn't help but have the urge to kill Levi because Levi had snatched his fiancée away in front of everyone in South City.

His hatred for Levi was simply overwhelming.

As for Fred and Kurt, they were equally incensed.

At the sight of Levi, their animosity towards him grew exponentially.

We must kill him!

Just when Fred was about to give the order, he hesitated when his gaze fell upon Macfay and the other captains.

But what if their calls were real? If so, the Gates family will be done for!

Levi smiled at the Gates family when he saw them. "I heard you are looking for me?"

"Levi, you..." Landyn almost exploded in anger.

"Well, I'm standing right here now. Come on then!" Levi smirked at the Gates family.

When they saw Levi's mocking expression, both father and son almost burst a vessel.

"Come on? What's wrong? Are you afraid? Isn't the Gates family fearsome? Aren't you the law wherever you go? What is it now? You don't even have the guts to enter this door?"

In the face of Levi's taunts, the Gates family was outraged.

However, all of them were breathing rapidly as they tried to keep their anger in check.

Even the machetes in their hands were raised.

Fred was struggling with himself.

To attack or not to attack. What a dilemma!

Everyone else felt the same.

If Macfay was a real army officer, they would be in big trouble.

When he noticed that the Gates family was hesitating, Levi sneered, "What are you afraid of? Isn't the Gates family the law itself? Don't you also rule over this piece of land?"

"Doesn't your authority override that of Erudia's? What's wrong now? Why don't you dare set foot in here?"

"Come on, don't disappoint me, you wimps!"

In the face of Levi's provocations, Fred breathed heavily and was drenched in cold sweat. As his whole body trembled, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets, especially when he saw Levi's haughty

expression.

He couldn't resist the urge and finally exploded.

"Men, attack! Levi must be captured alive!" Fred roared with all his might.

"Charge!" The Dragon Guards no longer held back as all of them dashed forward.

"Let them come!" Macfay got into his fighting stance and prepared for battle.

At that moment, the sound of a loud engine rumbled across the sky. It was so loud that it caused the ground to tremble. There was a combat helicopter circling in the air.

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Just that scene alone caused everyone to stop what they were doing and looked into the sky, dumbfounded.

As it was already nightfall, the helicopter shone a spotlight on the Gates family's men. All of the Dragon Guards surrounding the mansion were caught in the light. As the light was extremely bright, everyone had to shield their eyes from being blinded.

The Gates family were all stunned.

“This is a restricted military area, who are you?”

“We are the South Warzone’s airborne unit. What are you planning to do?”

A voice from the helicopter blared out through its speakers which shocked the Gates family.

So it’s true! They were telling the truth!

These men are really army officers.

In the next moment, the Gates family could hear the rumble of footsteps marching behind them.

It wasn’t just footsteps, there was also the sound of vehicles and a lot of other noises all mixed together. It sounded as if an entire army itself was approaching.

“One, two, three, four!”

Along with the commands being shouted out, groups and groups of soldiers emerged behind the Dragon Guards.

The Gates family was shocked to their core while the Dragon Guards were struck with fear.

It’s really true! They really mobilized thirty regiments. What are we going to do? This really is a restricted military zone. We’re doomed!

Despite their fame and the two billion spent on them, the Dragon Guards dropped to their knees one by one with their hands over their heads.

The only ones left standing were Fred and a few others.

However, it was more because Fred’s mind drew a blank. His face was all pale and cold sweat broke out profusely.

“Dad, I can’t stand any longer.” Landyn’s knees buckled and he too dropped to the ground.

Finally, Fred also did the same as he lost all strength in his body and could hardly move.

Trembling violently, he couldn't even say a word.

When Levi saw how they looked, he sneered, "What's wrong? Have you given up? Isn't the Gates family above the law? Why are you on your knees?"

"Y-Y-You..." Fred stammered in a frantic voice and didn't dare continue.

In the midst of his hacking cough, Kurt barely forced out a question. "You... who are you really?"

Prior to this, when Hades led three thousand men to protect him, it didn't pique their curiosity as to who Levi was.

However, there were thirty regiments of soldiers from the South Warzone protecting him now.

It indicated that Levi was someone a lot more important than they had imagined.

“To be honest, the Gates family have no right to know my identity.”

Levi shot them a cold glare.

“Men, capture all of them. Since no one dares to touch the Gates family, I’ll be the one to do it!”

“I want to see for myself how capable is a prominent family that declared themselves to be the law of the land,” Levi bellowed.

Kurt and his men closed their eyes in despair. The Gates family are finished!

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Meanwhile, back at the Black family manor.

“Grandpa, Grandma, I have bad news. The Gates family have brought five hundred Dragon Guards to South City,” Logan reported while being out of breath.

“What? So soon?”

Meredith and the others’ expressions changed as they were struck by fear.

“This really means trouble!”

“Do you know where they’re headed?” Meredith asked.

“They are looking for Levi as of now. I heard they want to kill him and wipe out South City’s underworld,” Logan replied.

Meredith began to pray. “I hope when Levi is killed, the Gates family would be appeased.”

“Grandma, what are you saying?” Zoey fumed.

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Meredith and everyone else stared at her. “Zoey, don’t tell me you really believe Levi can deal with this issue?”

“The Gates family are going to kill him. Even the three thousand men who protected you will die tragically,” Logan explained the reality of the situation.

“Huh?”

At that moment, Zoey finally understood the gravity of the matter.

“Oh? Is that so? Then why am I still alive?”

At that moment, a voice emanated through the room, causing Logan to drop to his knees in horror.

“It’s a ghost!”

“What f***king ghost are you talking about? I’m still alive and well,” Levi grunted in exasperation.

“Are you really alright?”

Meredith and the others stood up and looked towards Levi.

“What can happen to me?”

“What about the Gates family? Weren’t they looking for you?” Meredith inquired in disbelief.

“Oh, I destroyed them. They no longer exist,” Levi replied casually.

“What? How is that possible?”

Meredith and the other looked at him doubtfully.

At the same time, Logan quickly checked on the latest news with his contacts.

After that, his expression changed drastically.

“It’s true... the Gates family has disappeared from South City and no one knows where they have gone. I -I-Its...” Logan was so bewildered that he was stumped for words.

“So it’s true?”

Meredith, Robert, and everyone else looked on in disbelief.

At that moment, Russell let out a relaxed smile.

For the Gates family to challenge Levi, isn’t it the same as having a death wish?

Zoey grabbed Levi’s hand and murmured, “Was it the mysterious boss of the Morris Group that did it again?”

Levi was stunned for a second before nodding. As he was the boss of the Morris Group, what Zoey said wasn’t wrong.

“We owe him yet another debt of gratitude. By now, I don’t even know how we’re going to repay it,” Zoey remarked with a smile.

Grinning, Levi replied, “Worse comes to worst, I’ll sell myself to them.”

“That’s unacceptable! Anything else but that.” Zoey shook her head as her love for Levi was now rooted deep in her bones.

All this while, her expectation of a husband was that he would be a respectable, mature man with a heart of gold. But as of now, no matter what Levi was doing, she would love him for it because she knew that he had always been protecting her.

“Grandpa, Grandma, and everyone else. Today, I declare that I will be the one who’ll have the final word on my marriage. I will still marry Levi and will wait for him to organize the perfect wedding for us.”

In front of both the Black and Lopez families, Zoey made her stand clear.

Hearing her declaration, Levi was touched. All he cared for was Zoey’s trust in him.

Both families sighed in response. Why can’t we escape from Levi! Karma is a b****!

In the end, Meredith had no choice but to give up her plans. After being taught a harsh lesson, she had enough.

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South Hampton.

It was Erudia's economic capital, hence was also known as the Devil's Capital.

South Hampton was at an even higher level than the first-tier cities of North Hampton and South City.

The reason being a few royal families had established themselves there and their economic power was immense.

However, South Hampton's high society was shaken today because Kurt Gates, president of the South Hampton chamber of commerce had been decimated, along with the entire Gates family.

Although the Gates family was not as powerful as the royal families, they still controlled a significant portion of South Hampton's economy.

For them to disappear without a trace struck fear into many.

What's going on?

Wasn't the Gates family supposed to have a wedding in South City? How can they disappear just like that?

Within a short period of time, the citizens of South Hampton began to grow anxious.

Meanwhile, within the deep forests outside South Hampton, there was a luxurious villa. Outside the villa, there were hundreds of men kneeling at the door.

"Master, please avenge Jacky for us!"

Chapter 655

As hundreds of men were shouting, they were all slamming their heads onto the ground, to the extent that blood was oozing out of their foreheads.

What made it more shocking was that they had been kneeling there for three whole days.

Ever since the news of Jacky Lawson's death spread, the men began to gather in front of the villa.

They were all Jacky's fellow disciples of the same master.

Their master does have the intention to head for South City, but it just wasn't the right time yet as he was still in the midst of his solitary meditation.

But now that Jacky was dead, his fellow disciples could wait no longer. Hence, they were pleading with their master to end his mediation earlier.

Suddenly a loud sigh was heard from within the villa. The hundreds of disciples who heard it began to feel excited Their faces which were previously pale with despair were now glowing brilliantly.

In the next moment, the villa's door slowly opened.

Suddenly, two rows of bodyguards dressed in red marched out.

Upon their clothes, the word "Heimler" was embroidered onto it.

After that, an old man surrounded by a group of six bodyguards emerged.

All six of them were wearing masks and were dressed exactly like the two men Jacky had brought with him.

The old man was wearing a white robe and did not look any different from any other men of his age. His eyes were cloudy and he had an unsteady gait, as if the wind could cause him to fall anytime.

“All hail the master!”

The hundreds of disciples chanted.

All of their faces were filled with respect and admiration.

“Is Jacky really done for?” The old man asked in a trembling voice.

“Master, Jacky will be staying in South City forever and is never coming back,” his disciples answered.

Upon hearing the news, the old man looked up and heaved a long sigh.

Throughout his life, his disciples numbered in the hundreds if not the thousands.

Even for many of his current students, he didn't even remember their names.

However, amongst all of them, Jacky was his favorite.

In fact, he was training Jacky to be his heir given that he had no sons.

Or else, he wouldn't have sent Jacky on such an important assignment such as taking over South City.

Two days ago, he had just spoken to Jacky who reassured him that everything was going well and that South City's underworld had been wiped out.

However, not long after that, he received the news of Jacky's death.

"Who killed him?" The old man demanded.

“Master, it was the current leader of South City’s underworld, Hades. He is the current champion and record holder of the Deathmatch championships.”

“Therefore, we have not taken any action yet and have been waiting for you to finish your meditation,” the students replied.

“I can’t believe that South City has such a formidable warrior. Jacky has died in vain indeed!” the old man lamented.

“Master, don’t worry, once we combine all our strength, we can seek revenge for Jacky.”

“Yeah! we shall not rest until we have avenged Jacky!” the hundreds of disciples chanted in unison.

“Where is his body?” The old man looked toward the crowd.

At that, the crowd fell silent as no one showed any concern as to what befell the body after his death, to the extent it was likely still left in South City.

Witnessing their silence, the old man was infuriated.

“You keep harping on about revenge and yet you didn’t even bother to bring his body back!”

The old man’s voice thundered through the crowd and was a big contrast to his feeble demeanor.

The next moment, the hundreds of disciples trembled in fear and bowed their heads on the ground. They were so terrified that every one of them was drenched in cold sweat.

Their master was furious. They knew what would follow will be earth-shattering due to his terrifying identity. Once his identity was revealed, the whole of southern Erudia would be quaking in their boots.

Chapter 656

The old and seemingly feeble man was none other than the leader of the Southern Union, Grover Cooke.

Most of the Southern Union’s branches were based along the coast where the economy thrived with many different industries.

There were innumerable martial art experts within the Southern Union. In fact, all of the experts in the south itself originated from the Southern Union.

They were so powerful that the underworlds of all major cities would tremble at the mere mention of

the Southern Union.

Even Scott Yates came from the Southern Union but hardly anyone knew about it.

Every year, he had to pay a tribute of five billion to the Southern Union.

No one really knew why he had to live the life of a recluse for thirty years.

The real reason was that his influence had expanded too quickly and clashed with that of the Southern Union.

Hence, if he continued to expand any further, the Southern Union would have to take him down.

Therefore, Scott had no choice but to shun the world to prevent the Southern Union from taking action against him.

Ever since then, the tribute Scott had to pay the Southern Union increased to ten billion.

Only then could he ensure his own safety.

Furthermore, even the Triple Group had to pay billions in tribute to the Southern Union.

The fact that an international conglomerate such as the Triple Group had to bow down to its knees to the Southern Union demonstrated how domineering they were.

In summary, anyone with any sort of influence in the south had to pay their respects to the Southern Union.

Nevertheless, the Southern Union was not obligated to help them out in return.

This showed just how powerful the Southern Union was.

In fact, all the underworlds within southern Erudia were controlled by the Southern Union.

As long as they gave the word, any of the groups could be wiped out.

However, things happened differently in South City.

Firstly, Scott's faction was destroyed, followed by the collapse of the Triple Group.

When the tributes from both groups stopped, the Southern Union realized something had happened in South City.

Hence, Jacky was sent to resolve the matter.

As South City formed a huge part of their business, the head of the Southern Union, Grover, had to personally deal with it.

Every single disciple of Grover's was an elite within their own industry.

Anyone who was weak would not even qualify to be one.

Over the last few decades, Grover, who loved receiving students, only accepted seven to eight hundred of them.

Therefore, it was safe to say that every single one of them was a genius in their own right.

Not only did he have a lot of students, but he also had an army of subordinates and a massive network of contacts. In fact, just a word from Grover and the whole of south Erudia would acknowledge it. That was how powerful the head of the Southern Union was.

“Master, it is our fault! We should have brought Jacky’s body back immediately.”

“Master, please give us a chance. We will definitely reclaim Jacky’s body.”

One by one, his disciples pleaded.

Meanwhile, Grover shot a quick glance around and exclaimed, “You have disappointed me enough! I will avenge my disciple myself!”

“Johnny Lawrence?” Grover called out.

“Master, Johnny at your service,” A middle-aged man stepped forward and said.

"I order you to head over to South City. Before the Southern Union army arrives, you must reclaim Jacky's body," Grover instructed.

"Yes, Master!"

With that, Johnny left.

Johnny was an integral member of the Southern Union as he was among the Southern Union's best warriors. Of the Four Kings and Eight Slaves, he was one of the Four Kings.

Other than the head of the Southern Union, the Four Kings were next in line in terms of the chain of command.

The Four Kings of the Southern Union were so strong that they could easily defeat Scott Yates.

"Jacky died a tragic death. Prior to this, I was even planning to declare him as my heir at the upcoming Union conference."

As he spoke, Tears rolled down Grover's eyes.

Chapter 657

“Johnny is on his way to South City. Once Jacky’s body is brought back, I want to hold a funeral for him there,” Grover declared.

“Yes, Master. We will definitely give Jacky a grand funeral.”

Turning towards the crowd, Grover ordered, “Next, you will need to investigate and find out who was involved in Jacky’s death. After that, we will bury all of them alive together with Jacky!”

At that moment, Grover’s whole being exuded an icy cold aura, overwhelming the surroundings with a chilly pressure.

Everyone suddenly shivered as the cold spell engulfed them, it felt as if they had fallen into an icy lake.

They could feel the surrounding temperature drop by seven to eight degrees.

It was real and wasn’t an exaggeration at all.

Grover was an elite martial artist who practiced the Ancient Arts of Chi.

The reason he was in solitary meditation was to further enhance the power of his Chi.

“Understood, Master. We will proceed to investigate and leave no stone unturned,” his disciples answered.

All of them trembled at the idea that Grover was going to bury alive a bunch of men together with Jacky.

It was such a terrifying notion to them.

However, that was the consequence of offending the head of the Southern Union.

Meanwhile, in South City, Levi and Zoey had no inkling of the looming crisis.

In fact, Levi had even forgotten about Jacky, let alone expected someone seeking to avenge him.

The last thing he was interested in was to find out who Jacky really was.

In recent days, the Davies family felt a sense of dread.

Leslie and his son didn't eat nor sleep well as they were constantly worried.

The reason being they knew Jacky Lawson was part of the Southern Union and was the Union leader's disciple.

Therefore, ever since Jacky had died, they grew increasingly anxious as they knew the Southern Union would not rest until Jacky was avenged.

In fact, they expected themselves to be dragged into the matter.

Left with no choice, they could only wait. It wasn't until one afternoon that a group of men finally arrived.

It was one of the Southern Union's Four Kings, Johnny, and his men.

As Leslie's eyes brightened, he approached them quickly. "We have been expecting you, dear sirs."

“We, the Davies family, are of no use at all. We weren’t able to protect Jacky,” Leslie confessed.

“There’s no need for that, I know you’re not to blame,” Johnny remarked impatiently.

“Tell me, where is Jacky’s body?” Johnny asked.

“Huh?”

Stunned for a moment, Leslie quickly replied, “Sir, Jacky’s body was taken away by Hades’ men and I don’t know where they threw it.”

“What? Threw?” Johnny exclaimed in anger, blasting an intimidating pressure across the room.

It left Leslie and the others breathless.

Both Leslie and Derek were shocked when they realized Johnny was more powerful than the Slaves that Jacky had brought with him.

Who is he really?

“That’s right, sir. They said they wanted to throw Jacky’s body into the garbage dump.”

“I reckon his body must have rotted off away at a dump somewhere.”

Upon hearing Leslie’s words, Johnny was utterly furious.

He slammed his fist on one of the walls in frustration, causing the wall to collapse into rubble.

“Damn it!”

“If I can’t find Jacky’s body, I will make sure the whole of South City will be buried together with him,” Johnny declared with a terrifying expression on his face.

At the same time, Leslie and Derek could feel an immense pressure that forced them to their knees.

Such strength! Such immense power!

He is stronger than anyone we've seen before.

"You will take me to see Hades!" Johnny ordered in a frosty tone.

In a short while, a group of men appeared at the entrance of the Jagged Club.

Leslie felt more confident this time around because he knew Johnny was one of the powerful Four Kings.

Chapter 658

"What do you want?" The moment the guard at the entrance asked, two lightning-fast slashes made quick work of him.

After that, Johnny and his men entered the club.

Inside, the club was as lively as usual.

Johnny went straight to the club's DJ booth, turned down the music, and switched on all the lights.

Every corner of the club was illuminated as if it was broad daylight.

At that moment, the hundreds of patrons in the club stopped dancing and turned to stare at the DJ booth.

The atmosphere became boisterous as the club's staff rushed towards the booth.

Picking up the mic, Johnny instructed, "Silence! I have something to say."

Upon his orders, everyone kept quiet and gave him their attention.

"Let me introduce myself. I am Johnny Lawrence."

"Huh? Johnny Lawrence? That name sounds familiar."

"That's right, where did I hear it before?"

Everyone in the club felt the name sounded familiar.

Johnny continued, "I am from the Southern Union and a subordinate of Grover Cooke."

When Johnny revealed his identity, everyone went ballistic and looked at him in disbelief.

"My God! It's one of the Four Kings of the Southern Union."

"It's really Johnny of the Southern Union. This is unbelievable!"

"Johnny is really here in South City! Something big must have happened!"

The club was in an uproar. When everyone heard that it was the Southern Union, they were filled with excitement.

As gangsters in the underworld, their dream was to join the legendary Southern Union.

To them, it was as good as their religion and was an achievement that would bring honor to the family.

In short, they considered it their Holy Land.

At the same time, it was also the most frightening of places.

Anyone who offended the Southern Union would be hunted down and killed.

There would be no escape even if one fled to the ends of the earth.

For the gangsters, it was an unbelievable sight that one of the legendary Four Kings of the Southern Union, Johnny, was standing before them as many of them worshipped him.

In fact, some even had his face tattooed on their bodies.

As Johnny was courageous and battle-hardened, there was an air of invincibility around him.

“Today, I’m here to look for the body of my master’s disciple, Jacky Lawson.”

The moment Johnny changed the topic, everyone was stunned.

Johnny's master?

Isn't that Grover Cooke of the Southern Union?

Grover's disciple's body?

Suddenly, everyone thought of the same haughty person, Jacky, from a few days ago.

He's actually one of the Southern Union's disciples? This means big trouble as it now involves the Southern Union. No matter how strong Hades is, it's not going to be of much help.

"Johnny, this has nothing to do with us, it's all Hades' doing!"

"That's right, we were not involved at all."

At that moment, everyone present disavowed their involvement while only a few were hesitating.

They were former followers of Brock Green who had switched their allegiance to Hades.

As the rest of the crowd moved aside, they were left standing in the center.

Johnny instantly understood what was going on.

He asked them, "Were you the ones that took Jacky's body?"

His tone was calm but so domineering that it felt suffocating.

"Yes, so what if we were?" one of them replied.

"Where is the body now?" Johnny demanded word by word.

At the moment, an immense pressure filled the club and everyone felt their hearts racing.

“We threw it away at a garbage dump,” the man replied.

“Well done! All of you will have to die!” Johnny roared.

“Who are you? How dare you cause trouble in my territory?”

Chapter 659

Just then, a voice boomed from behind.

A man with a mask covering half his face appeared.

It was Hades.

As Levi was with Zoey today, Hades didn't need to watch over her and therefore came back early. What he didn't expect was to find a ruckus in his club.

“Who are you?” Johnny bellowed.

“Johnny, he’s Hades! He is the one who killed Jacky and the two Slaves. I saw it with my own eyes!” Leslie reported.

“That’s right, he killed them!” Derek and the others chimed in.

When Johnny realized that the man was his enemy, Hades, he felt especially invigorated and his eyes gleamed with murderous intent.

“Seize him!” Johnny ordered.

More than ten of his men scrambled down from the DJ booth and charged towards Hades.

All of them were formidable warriors who used all kinds of weapons. Some used chain whips and spears while others wielded giant cleavers.

The group of fighters were extremely well-coordinated and were able to put Hades on the defensive.

It was a sight that shocked many as everyone knew how formidable Hades was as a fighter.

Hades is being beaten back! The Southern Union does live up to its reputation!

Every member of the Union is indeed an elite warrior.

However, in the next moment, Hades exploded in rage as he hurled his invincible fists forward. One by one, the Southern Union warriors were sent flying back.

Johnny's eyes narrowed as he felt a chill down his spine. No wonder he was able to kill Master's Slaves. What a formidable warrior indeed!

Perhaps I should wait for Master to arrive before deciding on the next step. My mission today is just to locate Jacky's body.

As for Hades and his men, Johnny decided not to take them down as he remembered Grover wanted to bury them alive with Jacky.

"Stop!" At the wave of his hand, all his warriors stopped their attacks.

"You must be Hades. I will let you off today! So tell me, where have you thrown Jacky's body?" Johnny

asked.

“It’s at Far East Road, you can look for him there,” someone shouted.

“Very well, I look forward to our next encounter, Hades!” Johnny sneered.

“Haha, fine. I’ll be waiting for you.” Hades burst into laughter.

If it were the old days, he would have been worried. But now with Levi backing him, there was nothing for him to be afraid of.

With that, Johnny left.

His followers were left puzzled, “Johnny, why didn’t you allow us to kill him?”

“He’s really strong and you’re no match for him. Even for me, we might just be evenly matched. If he has further support, we will be at a disadvantage. Therefore, it’s better to wait for Master’s arrival before we decide on our next course of action,” Johnny explained his concerns.

“We understand now,” Johnny’s followers replied.

Arriving at Far East Road, they searched around the whole night. Finally, they managed to locate Jacky’s body in the garbage dump. It was surrounded by flies and had long since decomposed.

Enduring the stench, Johnny brought Jacky’s body back.

At the same time, Leslie ordered a crystal coffin so that Jacky’s body can be frozen inside.

After Grover heard what happened, he was absolutely livid.

“I will personally deal with them!” he thundered.

Back in South City, Hades related what happened to Levi.

“The Southern Union? I know of them,” Levi remarked.

“The overseas branches of the Southern Union are even more terrifying as they are packed with

formidable warriors. Many countries have suffered under their hands.”

Levi’s eyes sparkled with excitement. “This is really interesting. White Tiger, you have an opportunity to go all out now.”

Chapter 660

White Tiger squinted his eyes and smiled, “I have also heard that the Southern Union is filled with capable warriors. I had the honor of fighting some of them overseas and they have proved themselves to be very skilled. I hope I will meet someone who I can fight without any reservations.”

Azure Dragon sighed, “Isn’t there a saying? All the best warriors originate from the Southern Union.”

Kirin’s eyes glistened, “Unfortunately, they have offended the wrong people. The audacity of them to act with such impunity in front of us is just pure insolence!”

However, Levi smiled to himself deviously as he had a different plan.

...

Meanwhile.

“He was killed just because he courted a lady?” Johnny asked curiously.

“That’s correct. Jacky had repeatedly tried to ask a lady out but was rejected every time. Finally, he was killed instead,” Leslie related.

“Who is she?” Johnny’s expression darkened immensely.

“Her name is Zoey Lopez, she’s the boss of Oriental Star Group. She has the support of the Morris Group.”

Johnny sneered coldly, “Damn that Morris Group! We will annihilate them this time!”

Once Master arrives in South City, Morris Group will be eliminated regardless of who they are and who their boss is.

The next day, Grover personally led the other three Kings and other six Slaves to South City.

They were not alone as a massive number of Southern Union members accompanied them. With a wave of his hand, Grover was able to gather tens of thousands of Union members easily. That was the

influence the Master of the Southern Union wielded.

The Davies family residence was to become their base.

Both Derek and his son had never in their wildest dreams expected to meet the legendary Master of the Southern Union in person.

“Where’s Jacky?”

The moment Grover arrived at the Davies residence, he made a beeline towards Jacky’s corpse.

“Master, please follow me.” Johnny quickly led the way.

When Grover saw Jacky inside the crystal coffin, he could no longer contain his emotions. Jacky was his favorite student whom he treated like a son.

After brooding in front of the coffin for a long time, he called out to his men.

“Master, your orders?” the Four Kings and Six Slaves answered.

“In three days’ time, we will hold a funeral of the highest honor for Jacky based on the Southern Union’s ceremonial rites. The leaders of every Southern Union branch must attend,” Grover ordered.

“Understood!” the men replied in acknowledgment.

“As for all those who were involved in Jacky’s death, capture them so that I can bury all of them together with him,” Grover roared.

“Master, from our investigations, we have narrowed down the main suspects to eleven people. The four main figures are Hades, Levi Garrison, Zoey Lopez, and Syllas Whitfield.”

At that, Grover released his aura of intense pressure that seemed to be able to move mountains.

“As for the rest, they include both the father and son of the Davies family.” The man gave Derek and Leslie a cold stare.

The father and son duo fainted in shock upon realizing that they still had to be buried alive in the end.

“Very well, before the funeral begins, those responsible must all stand before me,” Grover insisted angrily.

“Yes, Master!” the Four Kings shouted in unison.

“I heard that Jacky died because of a woman?” Grover asked.

The crowd hesitated but nodded in the end. “Yes, that’s right.”

“Master, the lady is a daughter of the Lopez family which is one of South City’s four noble families,” someone explained.

“Very well. In that case, the funeral will be held at the Lopez family residence. Their whole family will be held accountable for the actions of their young,” Grover said coldly.

Johnny requested, “Master, I volunteer to be the vanguard to take down the Lopez family.”

The other three Kings followed and requested the same.

“As you wish, now let’s head out!”

Chapter 661

The Lopez family in South City did not expect the Southern Union to come after their blood. The most important thing was that they had nothing to do with that matter. And now, the Southern Union’s army was at the Lopez residence, quickly defeating the guards stationed at the Lopez mansion.

Patriarch Leon Lopez, the eldest brother of Sebastian Lopez, hurriedly brought the entire Lopez family outside.

The outside of the luxurious manor was densely packed with members of the Southern Union, and they were all dressed in red.

Six masked men, who stood in front of the crowd, were carrying a crystal coffin.

The first four brave men standing in front glanced at everyone in the Lopez family with a domineering look. They were preventing the Lopez family members from running away.

Behind the huge crowd, a car was heading towards them. The word “Heimler” was engraved on the car.

The Lopez family fell into a frightened silence. They were completely bewildered. Who could these people be?

Since the fall of Sebastian Lopez, the Lopez family had laid low and stayed away from unwanted attention. They had never encountered any enemies thereafter. Why then was there such a powerful adversary at their doorstep?

“Who...who are you people?” Leon Lopez asked, trembling with fear.

“Johnny Lawrence, of Southern Union.”

“Jael Ellison, of Southern Union.”

“Yadriel Larson, of Southern Union.”

“Connor Hill, of Southern Union.”

After the four men reported their names, there was a loud thud.

The old patriarch, Leon Lopez, had fallen onto the ground in fright.

Other elderly members of the Lopez family were also frightened, their faces drained of all color. As for the younger members of the Lopez family, they were stupefied, and they had no idea what was happening.

“T-T-This...”

Leon Lopez was almost foaming at the mouth.

This is too frightening!

The Four Kings of the Southern Union were all here together. What kind of trouble had we, the Lopez family, gotten ourselves into? And what had brought the legendary Four Kings to be here as one?

T-This...

“Who are you people?”

The youngsters of the Lopez family had an incredulous look on their faces.

“These are the Four Kings of the Southern Union!”

When the elderly uttered the truth, the entire Lopez family was absolutely shocked and turned pale in fright.

Everyone had heard much about the legendary Southern Union. Especially about the head of the Southern Union, the Four Kings, and their god-like existence.

“Everyone get out of the way. Whoever gets in the way will be killed with no mercy.” Johnny Lawrence said coldly.

When the Lopez family heard that, they quickly gave way.

With the Four Kings in the lead, the Six Slaves carried the crystal coffin into the Lopez family manor. Behind them, the mighty members of Southern Union entered one after another. And lastly, Grover entered.

When the Lopez family realized that Grover was here in person, they fell to their knees in terror. Everyone was petrified. They had no idea what was going on.

“Listen up! Master’s favorite student died because of Zoey Lopez. The entire Lopez family will have to take the blame for the trouble caused by Zoey. You will all be buried together with Jacky.” Johnny said coldly.

Everyone in the Lopez family nearly passed out from shock. What kind of trouble had Zoey gotten us into? Why should we take the blame for it? They wanted to flee, but they were closely watched and heavily surrounded; they were trapped.

Soon afterward, words about Jacky’s funeral spread far and wide. The head of the Southern Union and the Four Kings would personally conduct the funeral rites.

All of a sudden, the entire South was shocked.

Disciples of the Southern Union from various places came rushing to South City. Even big bosses of the underworlds of all major cities were also on their way. They had to come and pay their last respects.

The funeral was to be held three days from now, and it was bound to cause a huge commotion in the South.

Instantly, South City came to know about the earth-shattering news. Even the head of Southern Union came in person. Hence, it was impossible for them to not know. The news of the upcoming funeral in

three days reached Levi's ears.

"What? They want to capture me and bury me alive? Together with Jacky?" Levi looked surprised.

Chapter 662

Hades chuckled, "God of War, you and your wife are on the list. By then, you will all be buried alive."

"How bold of them to threaten to bury me," Levi sneered.

Azure Dragon and Kirin laughed. "God of War, the Southern Union is indeed powerful. They are completely different from the Gates family and the Caesar family."

"That's right. They are more organized."

"Grover can gather the disciples of Southern Union from all places, with just a wave of his hand."

White Tiger smiled insolently. "Very well. The funeral is in three days? Then, I will fight them all the way to the end. Oh, and this time, you can't transfer your men to do your bidding." White Tiger pleaded.

“Yes, I won’t. I have a plan in mind. We’ll talk about that later.”

Levi had earlier on mapped out a strategy for a situation such as this.

“Hades, I’m assigning you to protect my wife. She has finally settled down in her work, so I don’t want her to know anything about this or to be disturbed,” Levi ordered.

“Understood. I will risk my life to protect her.”

...

On the other side, after the Southern Union had taken over the Lopez family, they were about to make their next move.

“Master, how are you going to deal with Morris Group this time around?” Johnny asked curiously. “I’ve heard that many people who were gotten rid of earlier on did not even have the chance to meet the Morris Group’s boss in person.”

Grover thought deeply and said, “Find the boss and drive him out.”

“Understood.”

Subsequently, the Southern Union made their move. One by one, they captured those who were involved in Jacky’s death. In the end, the only people left to be captured were Levi, Hades, Zoey, and Sylas.

But then, the Southern Union hesitated to make the move. Except for Levi, the other three were always together. In order to capture Zoey, they had to get past Hades.

“Hades killed the Two Slaves single-handedly. He’s just too powerful.”

“I’ve personally seen it with my own eyes too. At the very least, he has a fifty percent chance of beating me,” Johnny said.

“Master, I’ve managed to check Hades’ identity. He was once the L Nation’s God of War. After he was being defeated by Erudia’s God of War, he went incognito and appeared in Eastern Deathmatches.”

Among Grover’s hundreds of students, few of them were good at digging up information. Thus, very quickly, Hades’ true identity was revealed.

“So he’s L Nation’s God of War. No wonder he’s so powerful.”

It was only then realization struck everyone.

“If that is the case, then the four of you should go together. Show him how powerful the Southern Union can be. If Erudia’s God of War can defeat him, then so can I,” Grover ordered.

“Understood!”

Johnny Lawrence and the three Kings obeyed.

That day, Zoey went to work as usual, and Sylas came to pick her up. Halfway to work, Hades showed up in front of them.

He handed Sylas a note that read, “Go to the destination written above. Leave immediately.”

Sylas read the note, immediately started the car, and sped off.

Hades, who had been guarding them from a distance, sensed danger in the air all of a sudden. This time, he actually feared the worst was going to happen. And he wasn't sure if he could handle it. Immediately, he asked Syllas to take Zoey to the Warzone compound to look for Levi for protection.

"Phew!" Hades breathed a sigh of relief when the car left.

He slowly walked to the other side of the road.

Just then, four silhouettes appeared in the dark alley.

Johnny Lawrence and the three Kings appeared together and glared at Hades with their ferocious eyes.

Seeing Hades walking towards them step by step, Johnny said coldly, "You're a dead man."

Chapter 663

In the narrow and dark alley Hades and the Southern Union's Four Kings attacked one another.

Southern Union had always prided themselves to be a homage of strength. There were three ways to obtain a high position. First, martial arts. Second, financial resources. Third, brains.

To possess one of the criteria was frightening enough. What more if someone possessed all three criteria.

There was a way of saying in the Southern Union about the Four Kings and the Eight Slaves that represented the three most powerful echelons.

The strength of the Four Kings was unmatched, and that was the key to the Southern Union's expeditions, resulting in countless territories being claimed.

In the long and narrow alley, an earth-shaking battle was going on.

Both sides of the alley walls collapsed from the fight. Even the surrounding buildings, one after another, were extensively damaged.

At first, Hades was able to fight off the Four Kings. But gradually, he was at the losing end.

Each of the Four Kings fought him with similar strengths. With the four of them combined, he was certainly of no match against them.

Ten minutes later, Hades was kicked forcefully by Johnny.

Just when Hades was about to get back on his feet, three violent blows slammed on his body.

More than a dozen of his bones shattered, and he lost his mobility.

“Don’t kill him!”

A cold glint flashed across Johnny’s eyes as he took out a small knife. Very swiftly, he severed Hades’ tendons in his arms and legs.

The defeated Hades fainted from the unbearable pain.

At last, Hades was carried away. He was going to be buried together with Jacky Lawson’s body.

“What about those two women?” Yadriel asked.

“Hades has fallen, so where else are they going to run to? Send someone to catch them,” Johnny smiled.

To him, Hades was the biggest obstacle. As for Zoey and Sylas, he was not in the least worried. Thus, ordering his men to capture them.

At the same time, Sylas sped towards the destination written on the note. Soon, they arrived at Levi's base – Warzone compound. Both women rushed into the basecamp in a panic, colliding with Levi.

"What's wrong?" Levi asked.

"I don't know. The man protecting Ms. Lopez handed me a note and asked me to bring Zoey here," Sylas said anxiously.

Levi was taken aback. He could only blame his own carelessness by underestimating the Southern Union. He thought that since the unrivaled L Nation's God of War was on his side, no one from the Southern Union was good enough to be an opponent.

Right now, it seemed like he was wrong. Hades must have realized he was not going to be able to hold back the powerful Southern Union. And that's why he asked Sylas to come here.

Sure enough, the saying was true – all the best warriors originated from the Southern Union.

It appeared that there were a few strong fighters in Southern Union who were able to defeat Hades.

“You can sleep here for tonight.” Levi said.

Zoey was unsure about the place but stayed anyway.

She was filled with curiosity about Levi’s identity.

The bodyguard, who was guarding them from a distance, sensed something was about to go wrong and urged them to come here.

He’s a man of mystery.

Meanwhile, twenty martial arts masters sent by Johnny had actually made their way here. It was easy to see how highly efficient the Southern Union was.

“Probably it’s around this location. Let’s search around, and I’m sure we’ll find them here,” the martial arts masters coordinated.

When they were about to enter the area, an old man in a green shirt came running out from the pavilion

and said, "Leave! You're not supposed to be here."

"Ha! Is there such a place that we are not supposed to be?" they remonstrated.

"This is the forbidden area in South City."

Chapter 664

The disciples of the Southern Union burst into laughter from what the old man had said.

"Forbidden? For people like us in Southern Union, there is no place where we can't set foot in."

"Young men, listen to me. You have no right to enter this area," the old man persuaded.

The old man was not only a gatekeeper but a veteran as well.

"We are going in. So what are you going to do about it?"

The Southern Union's martial arts masters stepped further in brazenly.

“This lot has a death wish.” The old man sighed in exasperation as he watched the men’s retreating shadows.

As the men went further in the area, people along the way persuaded them to leave, emphasizing that this was the forbidden area.

This puzzled the Southern Union’s martial arts masters.

Very quickly, they reached the Warzone compound.

“Look, it’s Zoey’s car. They are here.”

After seeing a car that was parked at the entrance, one of the martial arts masters exclaimed.

Just when they were about to rush in, a man suddenly appeared in front of them. He was casually dressed and holding a cigarette between his lips.

White Tiger!

At that moment, Levi and his men were watching from the rooftop. They were all guessing how many seconds it would take White Tiger to get rid of these pieces of trash.

Levi guessed White Tiger only needed a second.

White Tiger glanced at the twenty men and asked, “Who sent you lot to come here? Don’t you know that you guys are not allowed to enter this place?”

The Southern Union’s martial arts masters were taken aback. Why do we keep hearing that this place was forbidden to us? What is it about this place? It seemed ratty and shabby, more like a slum than anything else. How could such a place be the forbidden area in South City?

“Ha! There is no place we can’t set foot in. Now, get out of the way!” the leader of the martial arts experts shouted.

White Tiger chuckled and said, “Let me take a puff first.”

After White Tiger took a pull at his cigarette, he made his move.

He was like a bolt of lightning passing through those men. Their visions went black, and all of them lost consciousness. When they woke up, they found themselves lying in a pile of garbage.

They had been thrown out of the street and were terrified of what had happened to them. For starters, they didn't even know how they were attacked in the first place. This was really a forbidden area and not a place that anyone could break in to.

Retreat! The group of men quickly fled.

...

In Lopez Villa.

The Four Kings had personally captured Hades, and everyone was in a hurrah.

"Master, don't worry. Soon, we'll be able to capture that woman," Johnny said.

He had sent a few men to capture Levi, Zoey, and Sylas. It was going to be an easy job.

At that moment, the twenty martial arts masters came running back, looking disconcerted.

“Master, Four Kings... Something really bad has happened...”

The men were badly battered, clearly injured.

“What happened?” Johnny’s expression turned sour and asked angrily.

“Zoey and Syllas are hiding in a compound in South City. That place is so weird. Whoever we came across kept telling us it’s a forbidden area, asking us to leave. We also met a strange man, and he knocked us out before we even saw it coming.”

When the martial arts experts recounted the event, Johnny and the others were taken aback.

These twenty men were all martial arts experts, so how were they overpowered by a man?

And they didn’t even get to take a good look at the man’s face? He must be really powerful.

“What? Is there such a place in South City?”

“Why didn’t I know about this? Scott and Brock are the strongest men in South City, am I right?”

A tremor went through them.

He questioned Leon Lopez and the rest, but no one knew that there was such a forbidden area.

Although Grover’s students went digging for information, nobody was able to explain why it was so. Because that place was a restricted military area, it was highly confidential. Hence, it wasn’t possible for them to find any information regarding that.

“No way. Bring them back to me.”

Chapter 665

Grover was fuming mad. “I don’t care if it’s a forbidden area. Bring them back to me!”

The Southern Union was known to be arrogant and self-confident about themselves. Thus, it wouldn’t make sense for them not to enter a small city like South City. To them, this was all just a joke.

With that, the Four Kings said, "Master, we promise to bring them back here."

Immediately, Johnny and Yadriel of the Four Kings led hundreds of martial arts experts to that particular block.

"Attack!"

Johnny's eyes flashed, and with a wave of his hand, he sent hundreds of martial arts experts into that block.

The men approached closer to the Warzone compound swiftly, preparing to infiltrate. It was a spectacular sight.

Soon, the men came to a crossroad.

"Left, left, left, right, left..."

But at that moment, they heard loud commands being shouted out. It was accompanied by the sound of a uniformed pace.

“Halt!”

Johnny waved his hand, and all the men stopped at the crossroad.

They quietly observed the surroundings for any movements. The footsteps were getting closer, and the commands being shouted out were getting louder.

They saw army officers marching at the left, right, and front of the crossroad intersection. The army officers were undergoing field training by marching.

There were at least a few hundred army officers with the size of two or three battalions.

“Stand still!”

Upon seeing Johnny, the commander of the army officers shouted out the command. They halted their steps and stared at Johnny and his troops.

At that time, Johnny and his men were dumbfounded. Everyone exchanged glances and didn't know

what to do. Why were there army officers having their drill in this place?

Johnny was astonished. He supposed these army officers were also astonished.

Why were these people gathered at the restricted military area? Were these people here to cause trouble?

The army officers knew they could not let Johnny and his men infiltrate the compound.

A sharp glint flashed across the commander's eyes, and he commanded, "Move forward!"

Army officers from all three directions continued to advance and pressed towards Johnny and his men.

The footsteps of the army officers were loud like beating drums, and the bass of it vibrated in everyone's chest. At that moment, Johnny and his men felt like their hearts would explode.

Everyone instinctively went backwards.

As the army officers marched forward, they stepped backward.

Johnny and his men broke out in cold sweat. No matter how powerful they were, they still felt afraid and apprehensive in facing the army officers.

“Retreat!”

At the orders of the Four Kings, the men fled and quickly disappeared.

Once they were out of the block, Johnny heaved a sigh of relief and said, “We almost got into trouble just now.”

Yadriel Larson and the rest also shared the same expression. If they had taken a step further, it would have been a disaster.

The Southern Union may be strong, but could they possibly be stronger than these people? Alas, no matter how skilled one was in martial arts, it was useless against military arms.

Just then, Connor, one of the Four Kings, exclaimed, “So that’s what forbidden area meant. That place is the restricted military area.”

“Phew! I have to say, Zoey found a good place to hide,” Jael replied.

Yadriel sighed and asked, “So what should we do now? Do you want to ask Master for advice?”

“It’s useless to ask Master. It’s not like we can send someone here to abduct her,” Johnny said helplessly.

“What should we do then? Are we just going to let this woman go?”

Yadriel and others were obviously heavy-hearted.

Johnny thought for a while and said, “I have an idea.”

Chapter 666

“What idea? Spit it out.”

The other three Kings immediately turned to look at him and asked anxiously.

"I don't believe she will hide here forever. We'll just wait here until she comes out," Johnny said.

"Sounds like a plan. That's all we can do for now then."

Yadriel ordered his men, "All of you stay undercover here, and keep an eye at all times. Notify me immediately once she comes out from hiding."

Soon after that, the Four Kings returned to the Lopez residence and updated Grover on what happened.

Grover was furious. "What? Hiding in the Warzone compound? That's outrageous! You ordered your men to be undercover near the Warzone compound without consulting me. Did you think that I couldn't think of any other way?"

"Master, if we were to fight with them, we're as good as dead," his students immediately consoled him.

They were actually afraid that Grover would charge over without thinking.

"Master, we can't be too impulsive."

“The only option now is to wait. Sooner or later, she’s bound to come out from hiding,” Johnny said.

Grover sighed heavily, his face contorted in anger.

The next morning. The Four Kings received news that Zoey had come out from hiding. Hearing that, they headed towards the hideout as soon as they could. But they fell into a deathly silence when they saw the scene before them.

Zoey had indeed come out from hiding. However, she was escorted by four military cars. The average person wouldn’t be able to tell. But to Johnny and his men, they knew that these four military cars were in an escort formation.

At that moment, Johnny was in despair as Zoey was well-protected. As powerful as the Southern Union was, they did not dare to confront the army. Meanwhile, Zoey had no idea what was going on and went to work as usual.

Everything was as arranged by Levi, and no one was to disrupt Zoey’s normal life.

Just when Johnny was in deep thoughts on what to do, a little boy walked up to him and said, “Mr., someone asked me to pass you this note.”

Johnny took the note and read it. The note read: I will be at the funeral – Levi

So, Levi knew about the funeral. This man who killed Jacky alongside with Hades.

“Very well. How daring of you to decide to show up.” A sneer appeared on Johnny’s lips.

After returning to the Lopez residence, he filled in Grover on the whole situation.

“What? The military is protecting that woman?” Grover gritted his teeth and roared.

However, he was helpless.

“But her husband, Levi, said he would come to the funeral. He’s probably trying to appease us,” Johnny said.

“After all, we are hiding in the dark. This is our chance to kill them,” Yadriel Larson said.

“Good. Then I’ll wait for him to show up. He must be buried together with my disciple,” Grover said angrily.

On the second day, Jacky’s funeral was officially held. Everyone who was anyone in Southern Union came to attend the funeral. It was safe to say that these men who were gathered here were the foundation of Southern Union.

In fact, these people were very angry.

At the day of the funeral procession. Thousands of Southern Union disciples came to pay their respects, and they were all dressed in black, with white flowers pinned on their chests. Everyone looked solemn.

The coffin was placed in the middle of the mourning hall. At the side of the coffin, Hades and others were bound and gagged, unable to cry for help.

Later on, they would be buried alive together with Jacky.

“The first batch of the Southern Union is here to see Master Jacky off.”

“The ninth batch of the Southern Union is here to see Master Jacky off.”

“The twenty-third batch of the Southern Union is here to see Master Jacky off.”

Chapter 667

The Southern Union had a total of thirty-nine branches scattered around the southern region of the country.

On that very day, all members of the union gathered to attend Jacky Lawson’s funeral.

“I’m Walter Holton from Bellwater, and I’m here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, I’m sorry for your loss.”

“I’m Frank Carson from Faircrest, here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, please accept my sincere condolences!”

“I’m Tommy Johnson from Dawnfrost, and I’m here to see Mr. Lawson off! Mr. Cooke, please don’t be too sad and take care!”

...

Not only the members of the Southern Union were there, but even all the big shots from the southern region of the country were also there to attend the funeral too.

In comparison to them, the families from South City did not even have the right to be there.

This showed how huge and respectable an organization the Southern Union was.

But if the funeral were held in South Hampton, the event would be several times more crowded.

Meanwhile, Grover had been looking ominous throughout the whole process.

He had been much bothered by his failure to capture Levi, Zoey, and Sylas here himself.

“Grover, all the guests are here,” Johnny whispered next to his ear.

“Okay!”

After giving all the guests a scan, Grover started his speech by saying, “First of all, I would like to express

my utmost gratitude for everyone to be here to attend my disciple's funeral."

In an instant, the entire mourning hall plunged into silence as all eyes were on him.

"To be honest, Jacky had always been the one I preferred the most out of my eight hundred disciples. In fact, I was intending to make him my successor, the next leader of Southern Union, and announce my decision during the Union Conference this year. But unfortunately..."

When he reached that part, his voice became slightly croaky. "It was totally out of my expectation that he would be killed so mercilessly in South City!"

"Revenge! Revenge! Revenge..."

"Whoever did that must be killed for his sin!"

"Whoever did that must be killed for his sin!"

...

At that moment, all the members of both Southern Union and Northern Union were chanting vehemently as they demanded to avenge Jacky's death.

Their roaring voices was so thundering that it could be heard from afar.

The moment Grover lifted his hand in the air, they immediately stopped chanting, and the place fell silent in an instant.

"Now, I've captured everyone who was involved in Jacky's death and broken all tendons in the limbs of Hades, who mercilessly took Jacky's life! They are all kept at one place waiting to be buried together with Jacky in his tomb!"

Immediately, he changed the topic by adding, "Yet, we still have three culprits who are on the loose right now! I can't do anything to them at the moment because they are being protected by some powerful figure. I'm so frustrated at myself for not being able to kill them on Jacky's behalf!"

His voice was croaky as tears started streaming down his face.

"Kill them!"

"Kill them no matter who's protecting them!"

“We have to pursue them no matter where they’re hiding, and we have to kill them!”

“They have to die!”

All the members of the union were shouting in unison.

Their faces were laden with fury.

By hook or by crook, they vowed to track them down and butcher them for having done something so humiliating to Southern Union.

Having taken a deep breath, Grover announced, “As the leader of the Southern Union, I hereby issue an order for all members to hunt them down and kill them! All branches of the union have to carry out the mission at all costs!”

Looking furious, Grover issued the order.

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes, sir!”

...

Up to a thousand members of the unions shouted their response with a burning desire to kill in their eyes.

That was how efficient things got done in Southern Union!

The members were all ready to get their hands dirty as soon as they received his instruction.

It was only then did Grover feel better.

After all, he believed it was only a matter of time before Levi and the other two were killed.

“By the way, is the guy named Levi Garrison here?” he asked.

"I suppose he must be too scared to be here because he knows he's gonna get killed as soon as he arrives!" Johnny replied.

"Who told you that I'm too scared to be here?"

At that moment, a voice was heard.

Chapter 668

The voice was loud and clear enough to be heard by everyone. In an instant, it caught the attention of all members present there.

Right then, two figures emerged at the door of Lopez Villa.

It was Levi and White Tiger.

Even Grover appeared genuinely surprised to see them there because he didn't expect Levi would actually be here.

"They've got some guts! Johnny sneered.

“I suppose he’s trying to bear the responsibility himself so that his wife won’t get implicated,” Yadriel opined.

“That seems to be the case because I can’t see any other reason for him to be here.”

Under the watchful gazes of nearly two thousand people, Levi and White Tiger made their way into the mourning hall one step at a time.

At last, they stopped around ten meters away from Grover.

Levi questioned, “Are you Grover Cooke, the leader of Southern Union?”

“Yes, I am!” Grover nodded at him before he bellowed, “Don’t you think you should get on your knees now?”

“Why should I do that?” Levi countered.

“You killed my disciple as well as my other subordinates! Now, you must kneel in front of him to repent your mistakes. He shouldn’t have died!” Grover yelled at the top of his lungs.

“Kneel down and repent your mistake!”

“Do that now!”

...

Up to two thousand members of Southern Union shouted at the same time; their booming voices sounded powerful and magnificent.

Upon hearing them, Levi sneered, “Shouldn’t have died? Haha, I think he deserved it more than anyone else!”

Levi made a shocking remark that silenced the entire mourning hall.

Everyone was glaring at him resentfully. How dare he say something like that in front of all the members of the Southern Union? It was an outright provocation!

“You’re risking your neck!”

The Four Kings and the Six Slaves were enraged.

A look of utter disbelief appeared on Grover's face.

"W-What did you just say? Did you say Jacky deserves to be killed?"

"That's right! Jacky deserves to die for killing other people recklessly!" Levi said firmly.

"How dare you say things like that after killing one of us! It seems like you don't take us seriously at all!"

Instead of looking furious, Grover laughed out loud.

It had been years since he came across someone as arrogant as Levi.

To his utter surprise, Levi nodded his head and replied, "Yes, Southern Union is indeed too small for me to take it seriously."

His remark sent the people in the mourning hall uproarious at once. A babble of voices soon broke out among them as they all freaked out. He was not allowed to say something like that! There was no way he was allowed to make such a rude comment about them!

In fact, they could deal with Jacky's death albeit begrudgingly, but humiliating Southern Union was a total taboo. They had to do their best to salvage the dignity of their organization even if they had to risk their lives! Therefore, when Levi showed how he looked down upon Southern Union, all hell broke loose.

"Kill him!"

"Bury him together with Jacky!"

"Bury him now!"

"Bury him alive!"

...

With their eyes reddened with fury, the members of the Southern Union yelled.

If it weren't because Grover had yet to instruct them to do anything, they would not hesitate to slaughter Levi on the spot.

"Hahaha... throughout the fifty years I've been with Southern Union, I've never come across anyone who didn't take it seriously. You're the first!"

"What gives you the confidence to harbor that kind of opinion?" Grover queried.

Levi chuckled as he slowly lifted both fists in the air. "It's because I have these!"

Everyone was stunned by his cocky attitude.

How arrogant was he to have the guts to do something as provocative as that in front of all the martial arts masters of Southern Union!

Indeed, he was trying to challenge the entire Southern Union, and he was clearly asking for trouble.

"Do you think you can fight all of us here with only your fists?" Grover chortled.

At that moment, White Tiger spoke, "You guys aren't worth getting his hands dirty. Let me clean up the mess!"

Chapter 669

Everyone gasped in shock when they heard him.

Most of the martial arts masters of Southern Union were a bunch of cocky men themselves, but even they had not come across someone as arrogant as the two.

Did White Tiger just threaten to kill them all on his own?

How prominent his martial arts skill must be to be so full of confidence?

"Today, I'll leave my buddy here to handle you guys. His failure will be deemed as mine!" Levi declared with a smile.

"Very well. I must say your attitude is admirable, young man!"

Shortly later, Grover waved his hands at his men and shouted, "Guys, kill him!"

“Joshua, the Iron Fist, from the thirty-sixth branch of Southern Union volunteering for this mission!”

“Gregory, the Golden Sword, from the seventeenth branch of Southern Union reporting for duty!”

“Finnley, the Crippled Man, from the twenty-eighth branch of Southern Union volunteering for this mission!”

...

Immediately all the martial arts masters of the union were fervently asking to be assigned the mission.

Meanwhile, White Tiger beckoned them over and barked, “You guys may fight me together!”

“He’s clearly tired of living!”

Soon, around ten martial arts masters of the union charged toward him.

They were the top martial arts masters of the union who were considered better fighters than Scott Yates's Four Mighty Generals. Therefore, their joined force would be an invincible one!

Yet, it only took White Tiger a short time to send those prominent martial arts masters flying away.

Everyone gaped at the scene in utter disbelief.

"He's indeed something! Let's go and take him!"

The rest of the martial arts masters of the union immediately advanced upon White Tiger, but none of them was his match.

One after another, they were flung some distance away by him. Hundreds of them were soon defeated.

This time, the entire Southern Union was left flabbergasted. Their eyes were filled with astonishment seeing how incredibly powerful White Tiger was. None of them in the union was his match. How scary is that?

"Six Slaves, go on and teach him a lesson!"

Looking ominous, Grover waved his hand and commanded.

The Six Slaves then complied with his instruction by attacking White Tiger at the same time.

At last, it turned out that they were only slightly better than the last batch because they lasted just a bit longer. However, they were, too, sent flying away.

“Let’s deal with him together!”

Icy glint shone in the eyes of the Four Kings.

Every single one of them was strong enough to take on Hades independently. Therefore, it meant White Tiger was going to fight four equivalents of a God of War at the same time.

The five of them soon embroiled in an intense fight.

Explosions occurred in the air continuously, and the tiles on the floor started cracking because of the intensity of the battle.

Every single attack they executed was powerful enough to blast anything into halves.

In the end, White Tiger successfully tamed the four of them.

Slumping on the floor, the four of them appeared nonplussed.

Needless to say, they were great martial arts masters as they had started training since they were little.

But since White Tiger was someone who had defeated the God of War of L Nation before, they had failed to handle the one who was standing in front of them.

Who is he? Why is he so incredibly strong? Thus far, he was the strongest fighter they had ever encountered.

All the members of Southern Union, both onstage and offstage, were staring at White Tiger alarmingly.

Surprisingly, they were scared! They actually feared the presence of White Tiger! Just like what he had said earlier, he really managed to handle all of them on his own.

The people of Southern Union were curious about where this person was from as they had never seen anyone as strong as him before.

At that moment, White Tiger let out a howl in relish. Ever since he retired from the frontline, he had never had such a great time sparring with other people.

Levi, too, broke into a grin.

Being the most combative among the Five Great Wars Regiment, Levi knew the peaceful days lately must have bored him badly.

Therefore, this came as the best opportunity for him to get a kick out of it.

At that moment, Grover looked stupefied as he eyed both White Tiger and Levi with disbelief.

White Tiger lay his eyes upon him and shouted, "I was told that you're the best fighter of Southern Union. Now, come and battle me!"

Yet, Grover remained motionless.

After staring at the two of them dazedly for a moment, he asked, "Are you guys from the army?"

Chapter 670

Being the leader of the Southern Union, Grover managed to detect some issues after observing the battle the whole time.

In fact, martial arts skills were learned to kill instead of to perform.

Therefore, all the martial arts masters of Southern Union were taught only moves that were lethal enough to kill.

Yet, he found that White Tiger's moves were simpler yet more efficient. None of his moves were redundant, and every movement of his was capable to kill. Anyone who was attacked by him would end up either getting injured or dying.

Also, he noticed that White Tiger's movements were more inclined to practicality. Anyone who knew enough about martial arts could discern that White Tiger's moves were honed to be both efficient and practical through countless battles.

In short, only someone from the army could have such a straightforward combat style.

Immediately, Grover realized that Levi and White Tiger must be two prominent fighters from the army.

At first, he only assumed Levi and Zoey were protected by the army, but little did he know, Levi turned out to be from the military himself.

The rest of the members of Southern Union took a sharp intake of breath when the truth struck them.

“You’re really observant!” White Tiger complimented in astonishment.

Although his speculation was verified, Grover suddenly became edgy. What kind of status could they have in the army having such powerful combative skills?

“A-Are... A-Are you guys working for the God of War?” Grover asked them in a trembling voice.

It went without saying that he knew that the God of War had gone into seclusion in North Hampton at the moment.

At this moment, he could only associate White Tiger and Levi to the God of War judging from how great they were in martial arts.

White Tiger commented with a smile, “Levi, he’s spot-on!”

“Your guess’s right! I’m White Tiger, one of the Five Great Wars Regiment, who works for the God of War!”

“Say what?”

“Goodness gracious, he’s White Tiger – the King of War!”

Everyone within the Southern Union went wild when they heard that.

White Tiger was well-known for his mercilessness on the battlefield. He was famous worldwide for his effort in wiping out the entire L Nation together with the Cavalry Regiment. Many of them in the Southern Union worshiped him like a deity because he achieved greatness in wars.

When White Tiger’s identity came to light, Grover stumbled a few steps backward and almost collapsed onto the floor. At that moment, he was seized by an urge to kill himself on the spot knowing that he was dealing with White Tiger.

How about this guy over here?

When a horrendous thought popped up in his mind, he slumped to the floor immediately.

He dreaded to even look up at Levi.

“I guess all of you here must be able to see who my boss really is. Yes, he’s indeed the God of War – Levi Garrison!”

The moment White Tiger made that announcement, it was as though the world just stopped spinning. Time halted, and everything went still. Everyone thought the scene looked too surreal as though they were in a dream.

“Now I realize why the Gates family and the Caesar family collapsed...”

At the moment, Grover’s eyes looked hollow and blank.

Also, it dawned upon him that the woman Jacky had tried to invite over here before this was actually

the God of War's wife...

Upon that, he realized he would not be able to redeem himself for offending the God of War so terribly.

"It's my honor to meet you, God of War!"

"It's my honor to meet you, God of War!"

Grover, who finally figured everything out, cued the entire Southern Union to kneel in front of Levi and greeted him respectfully.

"We were wrong! We made a grave mistake, and we are willing to receive any punishment for that! Also, I'll bear the responsibility for what Jacky had done!" Grover pleaded.

As powerful as Southern Union was, it was nothing in the presence of the God of War.

On top of that, White Tiger had made everyone well aware of his capability just now. He was able to finish them off on his own! Therefore, Grover was certain that all of them would be doomed if they refused to show Levi the white flag.

At a steady pace, Levi made his way toward Grover and said, "In fact, I already thought of the punishment for you several days ago!"

"What?!"

Chapter 671

Everyone was stunned beyond words.

As it turned out, the God of War did not take them seriously at all, to begin with, and he had long had a plan ready to deal with them.

"God of War, we're ready to receive your punishment!" Grover responded.

"Very well. From now on you guys are only allowed to carry out legal business!"

"We can do that!"

"You guys are not allowed to kill recklessly!"

“We can do that!”

“On the other hand, I want a share of your business profit to fund the military expenses, and you have to do that every year from now on. Are you okay with that?”

“I’m okay with it!” Grover agreed without hesitation.

Levi glanced at the martial arts masters of the union and commented, “All of you here are abusing your talents by using it to bully people who aren’t physically trained. Don’t you guys feel ashamed of that? You guys should’ve just joined the frontline to defend the country! It will be a waste of your talent to stay here doing nothing!”

“All men in Erudia should be men of indomitable spirits whose priority is contributing to the country. This applies even more so for all of you here who possess immense talent!”

Everyone glanced at one another dazedly as they slowly began to understand what Levi’s plan was all about.

Firstly, he wanted them to surrender all the dirty money they had earned over the years to fund the army.

Secondly, he wanted all of the martial arts masters to join the army and contribute to the country.

“Are you guys not willing to do that?” Levi questioned them with a smile.

“We’re willing to join the army!”

“In fact, I’m getting tired of this quiet life I’ve been leading! I should have joined the army sooner to defend my country!”

“Yes, I should use my talent at the right place!”

Levi’s words received a positive response from them.

In fact, some among them did not think that joining the army a great idea, but in the presence of the God of War, they had no choice but to agree.

Excitement was surging in Levi’s blood when he stared at the crowd of martial arts masters in front of him.

He started picturing a troop formed by them and what sort of effect that would have. He was sure they would be invincible! They would be undefeatable especially in carrying out ambushes and invasions.

Since every single one of them possessed their own unique skill, he believed they would be able to dominate the battlefield.

Right at that moment, the war at the country's south border happened to be in a critical situation. If he dispatched a troop consisting of the members of the Southern Union there, he was sure they would be able to make a huge difference.

This had been his plan all along.

"Since every one of you has agreed to join the army, I'll start briefing you guys about what's next!" "I'll line you guys up and form a troop with the name of 'Beasts', and I'll be the direct commander of it."

"You guys are to gather at the South Warzone tomorrow where each and every one of you will go through a special training!" "During the training, you guys will be helped to get rid of your bad habits and will gain military knowledge to become a better soldier!" Levi announced.

Although these guys were talented, they were still amateurish.

Hence, he would entrust Kirin with the duty of transforming them into an invincible troop.

“Understood!” all of them shouted in unison.

The thought of becoming soldiers directly under the command of the God of War had never occurred to any of them. Even those who were unwilling to join the army just now started counting themselves lucky because they had landed the dream job for many of the male population within the country.

On the other hand, Levi did not compel the Four Kings and the Six Slaves into joining him, because after all, they worked directly for Grover. At the same time, he needed to count on them to generate more profit to fund his army.

Just like that, Southern Union was tamed by Levi in the most unexpected fashion.

After getting it done, Levi returned to the office appearing as though nothing much had taken place.

To his surprise, Zoey came to visit him.

“Can we talk?”

It was only reasonable for her to be suspicious of the things that had happened so fast lately.

Hence, she saw the need to ask for an explanation from Levi.

When she arrived at his room, she confronted him, “Levi Garrison, how many more secrets are you hiding from me?”

The air was charged with tension in an instant.

Chapter 672

Levi answered her with a smile, “I’m not hiding anything from you.”

“You aren’t being truthful to me. What happened last night? Why did the man who protected me ask Syllas to meet you? There’s something very suspicious with the things that happened lately because you seemed to be able to resolve all problems that came your way. I reckon you must have got something to do with everything.” Zoey suddenly raised her voice at him.

“Did you really spend the past few years in jail? Why do I find it so unconvincing?” she pressed on.

In fact, Levi had left enough traces behind after doing things for Zoey to discern if she paid enough attention to it.

Things had become especially obvious after Hades revealed plenty of stuff the previous night when he accidentally blurted out the location of the headquarters.

“Zoey, what’re the two of you discussing?”

At that juncture, Iris suddenly pushed the door open and interrupted their conversation.

“Huh? Nothing too important. What’s up, Iris?” Zoey asked, looking surprised by her visit.

“Oh... I was just thinking – since I’ve finished with the task at North Hampton, I’ll move here where all the important work will be done,” Iris explained.

“By the way, there’s something important that I have to share with you, Zoey. The boss of the Morris Group will reveal himself by making a public appearance soon!”

Upon hearing what she said, Zoey started getting excited about it too. She was very curious to see how that mysterious man actually looked. Not only that, but she also wanted to learn about the reason he had been so willing to help Levi and her on so many occasions before.

“Levi, have you met him before? He told everyone that he is going to make a public appearance at your wedding ceremony!” Iris asked.

“Say what?!” Zoey, too, eyed Levi with astonishment right after Iris posed him that question.

In fact, she had been suspecting Levi of having a close relationship with the boss of the Morris Group. Now, what Iris said just cemented her speculation.

Levi nodded at her and replied, “Yes, we kinda know each other.”

“Please tell me what kind of a man he’s like!” Iris requested.

“I think I should keep it a secret for the time being. You will be able to make a judgment yourself on the day of our wedding ceremony!” Levi responded.

Iris went speechless; Zoey and she both glared at him resentfully.

Morris Group had officially ventured its business in South City. Besides, with the help of Oriental Star

Group, the company managed to build a solid foundation in the city, which made work easier for Iris.

Therefore, she was able to enjoy the leisure days to follow.

At the same time, the preparation for Levi and Zoey's wedding ceremony had been ongoing in an orderly manner. The preparation mainly centered on the renovation and construction of their family home.

In the meantime, the business of Morris Group was heading on the right track to slowly replace the electrical products produced by Triple Group in the market with their own. Products like smartphones and laptops produced by the company were ready to be released to the market.

On the other hand, two movies and a drama produced exquisitely by Oriental Star Group were about to be aired soon, too.

Helena Engler, as well as other celebrities, were hired to be the ambassadors for the electrical products of Morris Group.

The future looked bright as the businesses in different fields were benefitting one another.

In the meantime, Levi had been spending every single day enjoying tea and smoking because he knew all

he had to do was to reveal his identity at the wedding ceremony.

As for Zoey and Iris, they preferred to focus their attention on the business instead of making the effort to care about what he did.

With the two hardcore businesswomen around, Levi would have a comfortable life without the need to do anything.

One day, Abigail visited him all of a sudden.

“What are you doing here?” Levi asked her in consternation.

“I’m going to start my internship soon!” Abigail replied with excitement.

“Why don’t you just intern in North Hampton? There are so many more companies there than in South City,” Levi said.

Abigail glimpsed at him and countered, “Of course, I have to come here because you’re not staying in North Hampton.”

“Eh? What has it got to do with me?” Levi looked puzzled and resigned.

“Someone at school told me that you’ve divorced Zoey. Is that true?”

“Yes, it is.”

“If that’s the case, can I start dating you now?”

Levi went speechless in response.

Chapter 673

As soon as he heard Abigail’s question, Levi spurted out the entire mouthful of tea he just drank.

“What’s wrong with that? Why can’t I date you now that you’re single after the divorce?” Abigail stared at him confusedly.

Levi responded with a smile, “I’m indeed single, but I think you should get Zoey’s permission first before asking me out.”

“Well, I’ll do that now!”

Abigail left after that.

When she was in North Hampton, she was so thrilled to hear about Levi’s divorce that she actually lost some sleep for several nights because of that.

She couldn’t wait to make her way over to South City so she could start dating Levi! Finally, her golden opportunity came. She immediately visited Levi when it was time for her to do her internship.

Zoey was having a business discussion with Iris when Abigail visited her room.

“Abigail, how come you’re here? What’s the matter?” she questioned with a trace of astonishment in her voice.

“Yes, I have a question for you!”

Abigail spoke with a poker-faced expression.

“Let me give you girls some space.” With that, Iris prepared to leave the room.

“Iris, you may stay.”

Then, Abigail looked at Zoey and asked, “Zoey, are you and Levi divorced?”

“Yes. I even received the certificate of it.”

“Since both of you are single now, may I ask him out?”

Her question came as such a shock for both Zoey and Iris that their eyes widened in disbelief.

Is this girl crazy? I can't believe she's going to ask Levi out. That was what both of them were secretly thinking at that time.

“Abigail, are you serious?” Zoey staggered backward as she asked Abigail in a quivering voice.

Abigail nodded at her and affirmed, "I'm serious! I think he's a nice guy who fits most of the requirements of my ideal man. Since he's single now, I'm going to ask him out!"

Iris bit her lips in anxiety. At that moment, she found herself resonating with Abigail because she, too, thought Levi was a nice guy. Ever since he had saved her life that night, she had changed her views on him.

Yet, Zoey snapped with a crease on her forehead, "No, you can't do that!"

"Huh?" Abigail appeared puzzled.

"Zoey, why can't I? I mean, he's single now!"

"Even though we've divorced, he's still your brother-in-law! It's inappropriate of you to date him, and it's weird! Also, you should really focus on your studies since you're still a student," Zoey spoke sternly.

"I'm no longer a kid because I'm graduating soon. Besides, I have the right to ask him out as long as he's single. Now that you are no longer his wife, you have no authority to stop me from dating him!"

Abigail looked determined. No one could stop her from doing things that she had set her mind to!

Seeing how resolute she appeared, Zoey let out a sigh. Why didn't I notice Abby had a thing for Levi back then? How on earth did she fall in love with him?

"Zoey, I'll ask him out if you can't give me any valid reason," Abigail vowed.

"I..." Zoey struggled to come up with an answer.

Fortunately, Iris came to her rescue. "Abigail, the truth is, someone else from your family filed for the divorce on their behalf. In fact, Zoey and Levi are still together now, and they will remarry each other soon. In fact, Levi's been busy organizing a wedding ceremony for your sister lately! That's to say they aren't divorcing each other!"

"Say what? The moment Abigail learned about the truth, she fixed an incredulous gaze at Zoey.

Things went so tense and awkward that Zoey dreaded to even meet her eyes.

Abigail stormed out of the door with tears dribbling down her face. Because of the misunderstanding, things went rather awkward between the three of them.

After the incident, both Zoey and Levi decided not to go out and search for her. However, a mishap befell Abigail when the night fell.

Chapter 674

After their awkward encounter, Levi and Zoey didn't go out and search for Abigail, preferring to give her some space. However, when night fell, there was still no news from Abigail.

She hadn't gone back to her house, and the people at her usual haunts reported that they hadn't seen her all day.

She seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

The Black family was thrown into chaos.

"Abigail told us she's coming back today. Why isn't she answering her phone, and why is there no trace of her anywhere? Did something happen to her?"

Bailey and Pamela were so frightened that they burst into tears.

Beside them, Meredith and Robert broke out in cold sweat. Zoey was so anxious that she was nearly

crying.

“This is all my fault...” she murmured, silently castigating herself.

She would never forgive herself if something had really happened to Abigail.

Iris tried to calm her down. “This has nothing to do with you. Nobody would have thought that Abigail’s crush on Levi was real...”

Zoey let out a series of miserable sighs.

When Levi caught wind of the fact that Abigail was missing, he immediately sent his men out on a city-wide search for her.

The whole city was on the lookout for the missing girl.

Levi felt extremely guilty. This would never have happened if he hadn’t sent Abigail to look for Zoey. How was he to know that Abigail was truly in love with himself? She was really in love with him... If something had happened to Abigail, he would never be able to forgive himself.

Unknown to everyone, Abigail was currently drinking herself silly in a private bar.

After the sadness of the day's events, she had gathered a few of her friends from high school and headed to the bar to drink her woes away. After drinking the entire night away, Abigail was completely drunk. If it hadn't been for her friends who had held her back, she would have been wasted a long time ago.

At that moment, however, a few more ex-classmates arrived to join their little group. They were all muscular and built, and the average height between them seemed to be roughly 1.9 meters.

They had been in the same class as Abigail in high school and were now studying in sports schools.

Upon hearing that Abigail had drunk herself silly in a bar, they quickly came over.

Their leader was a man named Drake Lindon. He had developed a huge crush on Abigail in high school. He had been the school bully back then and had used to force himself upon whichever girl he happened to fancy. However, he had never dared to lay his hands on Abigail, the Black family's precious daughter. When it came to Abigail, he could only try to woo her like a respectable suitor.

However, she had rejected him in the end.

It had been many years since, but Drake still hadn't gotten over the idea of luring her into his bed. When he found out that Abigail was drinking in a bar, he had took off for the bar immediately. Seeing her lovely, intoxicated figure, Drake felt a strong rush of excitement.

Abigail, you won't be able to escape from me tonight!

Drake knew that, for all her scandalous drinking habits, Abigail was an exceedingly conservative person. If he got her to sleep with him, Abigail would have no choice but to marry him.

When that happened, Drake would become the son-in-law of the Rogers, the most prestigious family in North Hampton, and the Blacks.

Thinking about this drove him nearly crazy with desire.

Turning to Abigail, he said, "Abigail, let's drink until we're drunk tonight!" He poured her a drink.

Try as they might, the girls couldn't hold him back.

What Abigail needed most now was wine to drown her sorrows in. Drake managed to convince her to

down a few more glasses of wine until she passed out completely.

Drake had already booked the hotel room in advance. Now, all he needed to do was to find a way to bring her there.

While that was going on in the bar, a manhunt for Abigail Rogers was happening in South City. The disciples of the underworld and the Southern Union were combing the entire city for any sign of the missing girl.

Phoenix and Russell had joined the search, too.

At that moment, Levi received a lead from Derek. "Mr. Garrison, my men have found her. She's currently at Majesty Private Bar."

Hearing this, Levi made his way to Majesty Private Bar immediately.

At the bar, Drake had grown tired of waiting. Trying to get everyone to leave, he announced, "We've all been drinking too much. Everyone, take your friends home first. I'll send Abigail back to her house."

A few of the girls tried to protest. "No, we'll send her back home!"

Drake glowered angrily at them. "Trying to go up against me, aren't you? I already said I'll send her home!"

The girls could only watch helplessly as Drake led a drunk Abigail towards the exit.

Just as Drake was about to drag her out of the door, someone gave the door a kick, and it flew open with a loud crash.

Chapter 675

A man walked into the room, a stormy expression on his face. Without a single word, Levi walked over to Abigail and picked her up in his arms before leaving the room.

Levi had acted so quickly that Drake and his cronies had no time to react until he had already disappeared out of the door. When they recovered from their shock, they immediately dashed out of the room and caught up to Levi and Abigail.

Accosting them in the front yard of the bar, Drake and his men surrounded them to stop them from leaving.

Drake bellowed, "Who the hell are you? Where do you think you're going with this girl?"

He was very angry indeed. He had already arranged for a hotel room beforehand and had successfully managed to make Abigail drink herself drunk after a great deal of effort. However, this stranger had thrown a wrench in his plans by whisking Abigail away right under his nose. To Drake, this was intolerable.

Levi was undeterred. "Don't test my patience," he warned. "I'm not in a very good mood right now."

He didn't want to start a fight with these kids.

Drake refused to back down. "Tell me who you are! And put that girl down—she's my ex-classmate!"

His cronies glared at Levi, preparing to strike.

"I'm her brother-in-law, and I'm here to pick her up," Levi replied, completely nonplussed.

"Huh?" Drake was so shocked that he felt rather dazed.

This man was Abigail's family member? If that was true, there was no way Drake's plans were going to succeed! However, he wasn't about to let go of this golden opportunity so easily. He had to succeed in

getting Abigail into bed with him!

Foolishly, Drake bellowed, “Abigail’s brother-in-law? I’ve never heard of you! Put her down right now and get out of my sight immediately!”

Levi scoffed. “Get out of my way! I don’t want to hurt you guys.”

Hearing this, Drake burst into laughter. He was specially trained in mixed martial arts and wrestling at school. There was nobody he couldn’t beat in a fight. Did this man seriously think that he was going to be able to defeat him? How laughable!

Drake tried again. “Put her down immediately! We have to guarantee her safety.”

To his chagrin, Levi simply ignored him and walked away with Abigail still in his arms.

Thoroughly annoyed by now, Drake roared at his men, “After him!”

Because Drake and his cronies were all from sports schools, they were pretty confident that they would be able to take down Levi in a fight. They rushed towards him, preparing to strike him down.

At that moment, a loud bang sounded as the gates of the main entrance collapsed.

A crowd of people rushed into the yard. All of them looked tall and threatening, and some of them were even armed with weapons.

Very quickly, the entire yard filled up as hundreds more people flooded in through the broken gates.

The number of people in the yard continued increasing without any sign of stopping. More reinforcements were waiting to enter outside.

This flurry of activity sent Drake into a panic. Had these people been summoned by Abigail's brother-in-law?

Levi announced coldly, "Take care not to kill them."

"Beat them up now!"

A few hundred people dashed up to Drake and his men and surrounded them. The people in the innermost ring of the circle started beating them up without mercy.

Levi carried Abigail all the way home, where he and Zoey watched over her the entire night.

The next morning, Zoey left before Abigail woke up. Before she stepped out of the room, however, she instructed Levi to stay behind.

“You must make your intentions clear to her!” she said.

She didn’t want Abigail to do anything so silly again.

When Abigail finally woke up, the first thing she saw was Levi’s face.

“Levi, you...” Her words trailed off awkwardly as she didn’t know what to say.

Levi asked gently, “Do you know what happened to you yesterday night?”

“I think I drank a little too much...” Abigail replied sheepishly, massaging her throbbing head.

Levi pretended to be angry and said, “In the future, you’re not allowed to drink outside, or have your phone switched off! Even if you wanted to drink your sorrows away, there was no reason for you to behave like that. Do you know how worried the whole family was? You put yourself in so much danger yesterday night!”

Abigail laughed to hide her awkwardness. “Drinking my sorrows away? I hope you and Zoey didn’t take yesterday’s matter too seriously. I was just joking! I can’t believe the both of you actually believed me.”

“Good. In the future, listen to us and keep yourself out of trouble!” Levi said, smiling.

Abigail nodded.

The next moment, however, there was a swoosh of blankets, and Abigail had thrown her arms around him.

Levi froze and looked at her in disbelief.

Chapter 676

Too afraid to move, he remained completely still. “What—what are you doing?”

“Stop talking! Let me hug you for just ten minutes. For these few minutes, you belong to me.”

Hearing this, Levi stopped himself from breaking free of her grasp. He simply stood still and let her hug him silently.

After ten minutes, Abigail let go of him.

That very day, Abigail left South City for her internship in South Hampton.

Both South City or North Hampton contained her memories of Levi, and she needed to leave them behind for a while.

In the end, the three parties involved wrapped up the incident with a laugh.

However, all of them knew exactly what had gone on in Abigail's heart.

With the help of the Black family, Abigail arrived at her lodgings in one of the five-star hotels of South Hampton.

When she walked into the lobby, however, she immediately heard someone mention Levi's name.

Immediately, she stopped in her tracks and listened to their conversation intently.

A few people were chatting on the sofas nearby.

“Are you sure? Is he really called Levi Garrison?”

“Yes! This man was adopted by the Garrison family of North Hampton. He was an orphan before that.”

“He has been missing since he was a kid. I can’t believe they finally found him in North Hampton! They actually found the kid!”

“Exactly! I only heard about this recently because the Gates and the Caesars have gone down to South City to make trouble again...”

...

Hearing this, a rush of excitement coursed through Abigail’s veins.

What?

Are they talking about my brother-in-law's birth family?

Are Levi's birth parents and family in South Hampton?

Although Abigail had known for a long time that Levi was an orphan, nobody had ever mentioned his birth family to her.

She couldn't believe that she had discovered such an important piece of information about him in South Hampton.

She wondered if she should call Levi and inform him.

However, after deliberating on it for a long time, she decided not to tell him.

After all, she had already made up her mind to forget him. It would be best if she refrained from contacting Levi for the time being.

The Edburg Manor in South Hampton had been built in an architectural style that was distinctly German. Within it, stately villas stood like trees in a forest.

This was the family home of the Jones family, who were one of the royal families in South Hampton.

The Joneses were one of the few clans that had actually earned their position. They were much more powerful than the average aristocratic family.

Even members of the Gates family had to humble themselves before the Joneses.

Their enormous wealth alone wasn't enough to illustrate the massive scale of their achievements and power.

Like the other royal families, the Joneses understood the importance of having family members in every sector of society ranging from the business world to politics to the military.

Only by extending the sphere of their influence in society could they maintain their powerful position for generations to come.

When it came to their offspring, things became even more complicated. Determined to ensure the proliferation of their clan, the Joneses men left their seed everywhere they went.

At that moment, someone dashed into Edburg Manor, yelling as he went. “Bad news, Mr. Jones, bad news!”

The head of the Jones family, Michael Jones, was seated in the drawing room, his legs crossed like a Turk. He was sipping tea slowly, his brows furrowed in deep thought.

Recently, the Joneses had encountered a difficult issue. As powerful as he was, even Michael was unable to find a solution for it.

A dark cloud hung over the entire Jones family as everyone wondered how the matter was going to be resolved.

Hearing the loud yells of the man, Michael frowned in disapproval.

The housekeeper beside him hissed angrily, “Who’s that making such a racket? How utterly disgraceful!”

Very quickly, the person had arrived in the drawing room. Kneeling before Michael, he said, "Mr. Jones, I've discovered something of utmost importance!"

Michael looked up from his teacup and gazed directly at the man. "Well, what have you discovered?"

"Do you still remember Miss Emma's son? The one who was called Levi!"

Hearing this, Michael shot up from his seat. His bulging eyes were full of disbelief.

Utterly shocked, he demanded, "What do you mean by Emma's son? Didn't he die of exposure on the streets a long time ago? How is he still alive?"

The man replied, "He's still alive! After he was abandoned in the streets of North Hampton, the Garrison family took him in and raised him as their own. When I went down to South City to investigate the conflict between the Gates and the Caesars, I coincidentally discovered that he's still living there. He's still alive, Sir!"

"So my grandson is still alive?" Michael asked, bewildered.

Levi Garrison was the son of Emma Jones.

That made Michael his maternal grandfather!

“Send our men down to fetch him back quickly!”

Chapter 677

Hearing Michael’s urgent demand, the man replied immediately, “Got it, Mr. Jones. I’ll send our men to find him now!”

After he left, the housekeeper walked up to Michael and said, “Mr. Jones, if Levi Garrison is truly Miss Emma’s son, there’s an idea I’d like to propose.”

Michael understood her words immediately. Rather nonplussed, he said, “Do you mean that Levi can help resolve our family’s problem?”

The housekeeper smiled and said, “Exactly! If he comes back and claims his place among us, we can simply make him accept the punishment on our behalf. That’s one big problem resolved for us!”

Hearing this, Michael smiled as well. “There is a God, after all!”

“What a coincidence that Miss Emma’s son showed up just as our family was facing this problem! The gods must have sent him to help us!”

In South City, life returned to normal for Levi and Zoey after Abigail left.

However, there was a feeling of unease in the air.

One day, the head of the security detail, Seth Wilson, gave Levi a call. “Mr. Garrison, there’s someone looking for you downstairs!”

“Looking for me?” Levi felt a little startled.

When he arrived at the plaza in front of his office, Levi found a Rolls-Royce waiting for him.

Seth pointed at the car and said, “That’s them, Mr. Garrison!”

At that moment, a few people got off the car and walked towards them.

The leader, a middle-aged man, looked at Levi and exclaimed in surprise, "Are you Mr. Levi Garrison?"

"Yes, that's me." Levi was very confused. He didn't know any of these people at all.

"Would you happen to be the orphan taken in by the Garrison family?"

Levi asked, "Yes, is something the matter?"

Clasping Levi's hands warmly, the middle-aged man shed a few tears of happiness. "Mr. Levi Garrison, we've finally found you!"

"You might not know this, but after you went missing as a child, our family spared no effort in searching for you! We finally found you today..."

The middle-aged man's expression did not change even as he lied straight to Levi's face.

Actually, they had found out about his location by a mere coincidence.

The Jones family had never bothered to search for him at all.

Given how powerful they were, they could've found him in a jiffy if they wanted to.

Besides, Levi was very famous in North Hampton.

He looked at the men and frowned. "Who are you guys?"

"Mr. Garrison, we're from the Jones family in South Hampton. My name is Julian Jones. The current head of the family is Mr. Michael Jones, your biological grandfather!"

Hearing this, Levi froze in shock.

That unfamiliar word sent shock waves rippling through his body.

When Levi was old enough to start remembering things, he was already an orphan. At that time, he had sworn to himself that he would never go looking for his biological family! If they were cruel enough to have abandoned him, why should he bother to strike up a relationship with them now? There was no need for him to search for them.

He was fighting for the glory of the Garrison family, and living for the sake of Zoey Lopez. As far as Levi was concerned, he had no biological parents or family.

Actually, considering his status in South Hampton now, it would be the easiest thing in the world for Levi to find out who his biological parents were. However, he had never done it. They had abandoned him, and he was determined to steer clear of them for the rest of his life.

Hearing Julian mention the word 'grandfather', Levi was extremely stunned.

Julian smiled. "Mr. Garrison, please pack your things and return to South Hampton with us to claim your position as the young master of the Jones family! The Jones family is one of the royal families of South Hampton. Once you enter our family, you'll have the whole of Erudia under your thumb!"

These weren't empty words. Rather, it was a promise that only a royal family like the Joneses could make.

They were quite different from the Gates and the Caesars. The Jones family had no interest in Erudia. To them, it was too small of an enterprise to be worthy of their attention.

Julian handed Levi a credit card. "To prove that we're really from the Jones family, here's a bank card from Mr. Michael Jones. Treat this as your pocket money—there's one hundred million in it!"

He swiped it on a nearby card reader, and found that it really did contain one hundred million.

Julian was quite confident that Levi wouldn't turn down their offer.

Chapter 678

He refused to believe that anyone would reject an offer like this. Which ordinary person would refuse an offer to become the young master of one of the royal families overnight? From then on, they would have unparalleled power. Backed by the status of the Jones family, they would be able to lord it over everyone else. They could have as much money, women and power as they wanted. Their every need would be satisfied. Who would reject such an opportunity?

To Julian's surprise, Levi turned him down without so much as glancing at the bank card.

Coldly, he snapped, "Please go back. I have no relation to the Joneses. In fact, I have no parents or relatives from that family!"

His answer stunned Julian and the other men into silence. They all looked at him in shock. How could he have rejected their offer? It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him to get his hands on one hundred million, and he had turned it down? Was there something wrong with his brain?

"Remember this. Forget this ever happened, and don't ever come back to find me in the future!"

With that, Levi turned around and left.

“...” Julian looked extremely chagrined. He had really turned them down!

Turning to his subordinates, he demanded in confusion, “What’s going on?”

“He won’t turn us down! In fact, he’s just playing hard to get. If he had simply accepted our offer, he would come across as weak-willed and greedy. He probably really wanted to say yes!”

“Exactly! He’s a smart person. He knew we were going to come and look for him one day, so he purposely put on airs and acted as though he didn’t care about our offer.”

His subordinates analyzed the situation, suddenly feeling more confident.

Julian nodded. “That’s what I think, too. Nobody has ever been able to resist the temptation of becoming the young master of the Jones family!”

Someone butted in, “Perhaps he thinks the entire Jones family is beneath him!”

“How’s that possible? It takes someone of incredible power to demean us like this. How could he have that sort of courage?”

“Right? He might have Erudia in the palm of his hands, but that’s nothing compared to the Jones family! What a joke.”

“Besides, we’ve investigated his background thoroughly. All he does is sit around and make merry all day!”

Hearing this, they all burst into laughter.

Very quickly, news of Levi’s rejection came back to Michael Jones.

“What? He pretended that we’re beneath him and turned down our offer?” Michael asked in disbelief.

With their offer of money, Michael had thought they had Levi Garrison in the bag.

The housekeeper laughed, “Mr. Jones, he’s just acting coy. He probably wants us to invite him a few more times!”

“Alright, let’s satisfy that desire of his! After all, he has finally become useful to us!”

With that, he announced, “Tell all the males of this family to gather up for a meeting!”

Quickly, three generations of the Jones family’s males filed into the drawing room.

Only Michael and a few of the elders were seated comfortably in chairs. The rest of them remained standing.

Everyone had a downcast expression on their face. It was evident that they were all worrying about the Jones family’s recent troubles.

“I have something to announce to all of you. We’ve finally found Emma’s long-lost son!”

A murmur rang through the crowd.

Everyone looked up at Michael in shock.

“The boy who was abandoned by the Garrisons has been found?” asked Michael’s oldest son, Daniel Jones.

The housekeeper replied, “Yes! Mr. Jones has already sent his men to fetch him back.”

The younger boys giggled mirthfully. “What’s the point of bringing a homeless man back into our family? He can’t contribute anything to this family.”

Michael thundered, “That’s rubbish! If we accept him back into our family, he’ll be my biological grandson! Won’t he be considered a legitimate heir to the Jones family then?”

Everyone concurred. “Yes!”

Michael continued, “Since he’ll be a legitimate heir to our family, we can send him to bear the punishment on our behalf! No one can say anything about that!”

“Oh my gosh, is that true?”

Everyone in the Jones family was ecstatic. The problem that had been pestering them for so long was finally going to be resolved.

As people always say – when there's a will, there's a way. In this case, they've found Michael Jones' grandson.

The younger ones were especially excited, so much so that they almost screamed out loud. At last, they've managed to find a scapegoat.

Recently, the Jones family had gotten involved in a deadly feud during their business trip to Erudia. They had provoked a certain warlord in Erudia and were severely punished by the local military.

The compensation was fifty billion. Not only did they have to expend profits from multiple projects, but they also had to send 10 people from the Jones family to prison for a sentence of 30 years.

Those who would be sent to prison were basically giving up their lives.

The living conditions in the prison were hellish. The prisoners there were tortured every day and usually died a few months after imprisonment.

Besides having to send 10 members of the family to prison, another condition they had to fulfill was that

among the 10 members, two of them had to be a male and a female who were direct descendants of the main family.

This was to appease the warlord.

The people who had to suffer needed to be from the main branch of the Jones family, so other branches of said family couldn't substitute them.

Michael wasn't willing to let his sons and grandsons suffer. He didn't want them to die in vain. Each one of them were the Jones family's future. They were his precious sons and grandsons.

Patriarchal thinking was deeply ingrained within the Jones family.

The female descendant had already been decided. Even though it was Michael's own granddaughter, he had no qualms sending her over. However, he was reluctant when it came to the male descendants.

The Joneses have been struggling with this matter for the past few days. Now that another grandson has appeared, he could replace them as a scapegoat. They were finally able to work out a solution.

They hurriedly asked, "Grandpa, where is this person? We need to bring him over immediately."

Michael smiled and replied, "You all won't need to worry about this. I've already sent some people to pick him up."

The eldest son, Daniel Jones, had questions of his own. "Dad, I don't think it's a good idea to use Levi as a scapegoat recklessly. If the Garrison family finds out, the blame is...."

"Don't worry about it. He's been abandoned by the Garrison family. Otherwise, why has the Garrison family not searched for him even once in the past 20 years? There's no such person in the Garrison family tree! We don't have to worry about anything."

Everyone was relieved when they heard Michael's definitive answer. The Jones family problem was finally resolved. No one could say anything if Michael's grandson, Levi, was sent to prison.

"Dad, you must have been doing a lot of good deeds to receive God's blessing like this," Daniel stated with a smile.

"That's right. Did you think such a grandson would appear out of nowhere?"

The younger generations, in particular, were exceptionally joyful.

Some of them were performing badly, so they were constantly worried about getting chosen to become the scapegoat. With the appearance of Levi, nothing was going to happen to them anymore.

Michael stroke his beard and laughed. "Since this kid is going to take the fall for the Jones family, we shouldn't let him go in vain. We will fulfill all his wishes until then."

"Dad, don't worry. We'll take care of it!"

Everyone in the room was excited. The entire Jones family was waiting for Levi Garrison's arrival. He had no idea that he was already selected to become the Jones family's scapegoat.

The situation was far worse than he had imagined.

The sudden appearance of his grandfather caught Levi off guard.

Parents? Family? Relatives? Are they related to me? If they really did care about me, would they have abandoned me? If they really regretted leaving me behind, they should have found me a long time ago!

Chapter 680

It has been almost 30 years, and no one has ever come looking for me. Yet now this so-called

grandfather decides to make a sudden appearance? From the looks of it, the Jones family is up to something.

Levi was an old-timer, so he knew something was up with the Jones family instantly.

Soon, Phoenix's call came.

"Sir, the Jones family of South Hampton really aren't what they seem. They've offended the Erudia warlord Elijah. Now, they require a male and a female descendant from the main family branch to go to prison for 30 years. The Jones family most likely selected you as the male descendant, sir."

"Heheh..." Levi laughed as soon as Phoenix finished speaking.

I knew it wasn't a coincidence. Everything happens for a reason. He knew one had to differentiate between familial love and business when it came to big families such as the Joneses.

This was especially true for a homeless man who had been abandoned by his family for almost 30 years and was of no use to them. Why would they want someone like that back? They even offered money and power. It's not like they're sick or anything.

The only reason he could think of was that such a man was of use to the family. In this case, the family wanted Levi to become their scapegoat.

“Hahahaha....” Levi laughed out loud.

How ironic. So this is what 30 years’ worth of familial love is like. Having such cruel intentions even though they’re my grandfather and uncles. They’re no different from the Garrison family of North Hampton.

On the other end of the call, Phoenix could clearly hear Levi’s breathing change.

He was angry. This man was angry.

Phoenix asked tentatively, “Sir, the Warlord Elijah was almost wiped out by us three years ago. Should we send White Tiger to finish the job?”

Levi shook his head. “No need for that since they aren’t messing with us. This is the Jones family’s business. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Remember this – the land Erudia is my only family. The rest have nothing to do with me,” Levi declared.

“Yes, sir!”

Phoenix and the rest of them were all orphans, so they understood how Levi was feeling. No one would be fine if a relative emerged out of the blue and demanded to be treated like that.

“Levi, what’s wrong? You seem unhappy.”

Levi had an unusual look on his face when Zoey came visiting him. She had never seen him this way before.

“I’m fine,” Levi replied with a smile.

“I heard somebody came looking for you early this morning. Is everything alright?” Zoey was a little worried.

“I’m fine. I would definitely tell you if something happened!”

“Alright then. We’ll have dinner tonight, so wait for me.”

Levi and Zoey walked side by side as they got off from work. This was when Julian Jones and his men intercepted them.

“Honey, wait here. Let me take care of something quickly.”

Facing the Joneses, Levi stated impassively, “Didn’t I tell you all to leave? Why are you here again?”

Julian laughed and answered, “Young Master Garrison, we’re here to escort you back to South Hampton! You’ve been wandering around for almost 30 years. It’s about time you reaffirm your identity. You have the blood of a noble, so you shouldn’t be in a place like this.”

Julian had orders to bring Levi back to South Hampton regardless of what it took. This was why Julian tried his best to convince Levi to return. If it didn’t work, he would have to resort to some extreme measures.

Levi retorted with a smirk, “Leave! I couldn’t care less about becoming a young master of the Jones family. I wouldn’t do it even if the Master of the Jones family begged me.”

With a wave of his hand, Levi left the scene.

Julian and his men fell deep into thought as they watched Levi’s figure fade away in the distance.

After some time, Julian spoke up. "If this doesn't work, we'll just have to capture him."

Chapter 681

Naturally, Zoey wanted to know what happened. Levi told her everything, excluding the part where the Jones family plotted to turn him into a scapegoat.

"That's right! How dare they! Where were they before?" Zoey was furious.

She hugged Levi tightly and said, "Darling, no matter what you choose, I'll always be by your side."

"You're all I need. I've never treated them as family before!" Levi stated.

Julian waved his hand. "Follow him and see where he lives. We'll kidnap him at night!"

Levi knew he was being shadowed when he and Zoey had dinner. However, he didn't care.

After sending Zoey back to the Black family, Levi returned to the Warzone compound as usual.

Julian, together with several men, surrounded the Warzone compound soon after.

“He’s telling me that he doesn’t care about becoming a young master of the Jones family when he’s living in such a shabby place? What a farce,” Julian exclaimed in a satirical manner.

The Warzone compound was in a dilapidated state. Its walls were peeling off and the main door was demolished by the Gates family two days ago.

It appeared horrendous.

“Move out. Leave as soon as you capture him,” Julian instructed.

Four men jumped into the compound nimbly and headed to where Levi was.

Ten seconds later. The four men flew out of the compound.

A shirtless man came walking out. He sneered, “What? Are you trying to steal something?”

The shirtless man spotted the van parked in front of the compound. With a thrust of his fist, the entire front of the car was crushed.

Julian and his men were dumbfounded. How was there an expert in such a place?

Before they were able to react, the car door was ripped apart by force. Julian and his men were forcibly dragged out.

“Stealing? Or kidnapping?” Alfie questioned.

He was just about to do some physical training when he was interrupted by four brats. This infuriated Alfie.

With the blaring of police sirens, Russell arrived swiftly with the special police force.

Julian and his men were taken into custody...

...

In the Edburg Manor of South Hampton.

“What? Julian was arrested? How incompetent can he be? He’s making more problems instead of solving them!” Michael roared.

The butler added, “Yes, that’s right! Julian invited Levi twice but was rejected both times. He wanted to kidnap him in desperation but was met with this!”

“What an idiot!” Michael was enraged.

He can’t even bring one person back. Doesn’t that make him an incompetent idiot?

“However, it seems Levi has stated that he wouldn’t come even if you begged,” the butler continued speaking.

“I understand. This kid is blaming me for not inviting him personally. Haha! Tell Daniel to invite him personally. Try to invite him over as politely as possible. After all, he’s a valuable asset to us.”

Michael sent his eldest son to extend an invitation to Levi.

Daniel Jones arrived in South City that night. The first thing he did was bail Julian out of prison. On the second day, Daniel got up early in the morning and personally waited at the company. As soon as Levi turned up, Daniel immediately stepped forward to greet him.

“Another member of the Jones family?” With a glance, Levi instantly recognized Julian and his men standing behind.

“Levi, my poor nephew. Your uncle is finally able to meet you!” With tears in his eyes, Daniel tried to rush forward and give Levi a bear hug.

Levi dodged it quickly.

“Levi, I’m your uncle! Your mother, Emma’s eldest brother, Daniel Jones!”

Levi stared at him blankly. The word mother moved him slightly.

Chapter 682

I’m still her son, whether I admit it or not. I can never erase this identity of mine. He felt moved when he heard the endearment.

So her name is Emma Jones.

Despite feeling repulsed, her name was etched into Levi's memory instinctively.

"Levi, it's all our fault that you've been orphaned for years. Supposedly, grandpa should come and bring you home personally, but he's unwell now. That's why uncle is here to take you home. Don't worry, Levi. I've prepared a grand reception to welcome you back. Twenty Rolls-Royce and ten limousines are waiting outside to pick you up."

"Other than that, I'll make you the boss of a large conglomerate and transfer ten billion to your bank card. You'll be staying in a luxurious villa in South Hampton. In order to make amends to you, we'll make you the head and heir of the Jones family as well, and you'll have the final say in all our family affairs," Daniel babbled on.

He was trying to sweet-talk Levi into returning to the Jones family by offering him the best of everything that the Jones family had, even the entire Jones family.

I would have been so touched if I hadn't known what happened to the Jones family recently. Daniel seems to yearn for my return wholeheartedly by making these offers. How touching that he's willing to give the entire Jones family away! Nevertheless, making me the heir of the Jones family is in fact a trap. They want me to take the blame and go to jail in place of the Jones family.

Daniel's promises left Julian dumbfounded. The Jones family put in so much effort into getting Levi to return home.

When Daniel saw Levi's expression soften, his lips curled up in a smile, and he was on the verge of laughing out loud. He's only an innocent child, after all. I can easily lure him into saying yes with wealth and power. No one can resist this kind of temptation.

After that, Daniel cast a look of disdain at Julian. Look, I've settled this matter with only a few words. You're a useless piece of junk.

In the next second, Levi's voice came to them. "I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. I'm not interested in the Jones family at all. And we're unrelated, so please don't address yourself as my uncle."

Hearing Levi's rejection, Daniel gawked at him with mouth agape. How could he reject my offer? Is he really not into the Jones family?

"Seth, escort our guests out," Levi commanded.

Immediately, Seth sent Daniel and his men out the door.

Standing outside, Julian said helplessly to Daniel, "He's really stubborn. He refuses to come home even when you come personally to pick him up."

Daniel was fuming with rage. He was second only to Michael Jones in terms of influence and status in the Jones family. How dare Levi reject me! He has no respect for me at all.

“How shameless of him! He’s only a tool to the Jones family,” Daniel yelled angrily.

“Maybe he wants Master to come personally to bring him back?” Julian analyzed the situation and said.

“How insolent! As an unwanted orphan, he doesn’t deserve to have my father to come over and pick him up. He’s pushing his luck!” Daniel replied in anger.

“What else can we do since he refuses to go back? We can’t be taking him back home by force.”

I tried this approach once, and it didn’t end well. This is the most extreme method we can use.

Suddenly, Daniel seemed to have thought about something. “Hah! We’ll get it done using the hard way then. He’s so wrong to think that I can’t deal with him. I’ll make sure that he’ll kneel and beg me to take him home.”

Daniel’s face was grim as a conspiracy gradually formed in his mind.

Chapter 683

Levi knew that this was not the end, as the Jones family was desperate to make him take the fall. Hence, they definitely had some alternative plans. But Levi couldn't care less about it. So what if the Jones family is royalty? Why should I care? Even the Warlord Elijah, whom the Jones family fear, almost died at my hands. If I wanted to, I can wipe the Jones family out without breaking a sweat.

In the tower opposite the Morris Group.

Daniel asked coldly with a stern face, "Is everything ready?"

"Yes, everything is ready."

In the afternoon, Zoey went out for a business appointment together with Sylas.

At that time, Hades was away for medical treatment.

But they had no rival against them now, as the entire South City was under Levi's control.

The two pulled over in front of their business partner's office tower. Just when Zoey was about to get

out of the car, Sylas discerned that something was wrong. There was a light reflected from the top of a building faraway, which was likely the reflection from a sniper scope.

“Get down!”

Sylas promptly pushed Zoey down in her seat.

In the blink of an eye, their car was under attack. The front right tire was punctured, and the whole car jerked violently. The sudden blow startled Sylas.

Is someone trying to kill Zoey?

“Head to the office now!”

Sylas took cover while bringing Zoey into the office tower.

When they stepped in, a man in a sweater and a ski mask was walking toward them, and his eyes glinted with malice.

He took out a dagger and lunged at Zoey.

Sylas hurriedly shoved her away while tossing her phone in front of them to block the stab. Her phone was smashed into pieces at once.

After a failed attempt to kill Zoey, the man retreated and disappeared in no time.

With a face as pale as a sheet, Zoey broke out in a cold sweat, while Sylas was terrified.

It's not safe here!

Immediately, Sylas took Zoey's hand and ran to the basement carpark. Then she skillfully stole a car and drove Zoey away. While she was driving, she saw a few men sprinting toward them through the rearview mirror. This frightened Sylas, and she was drenched in sweat. She promptly stepped on the gas and sped away.

After driving some distance away, the two heaved a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, Sylas' expression changed, as a car came out of nowhere right in front of them.

The two cars collided head-on, then Sylas and Zoey passed out on the spot. When the two regained their consciousness, Levi and Seth were already here.

Fortunately, both Sylas and Zoey were uninjured but petrified.

Looking at the two women, Levi's face turned frigid as a man's face popped into his mind.

Godd***it!

Then Sylas reported to Levi, "Mr. Garrison, something just doesn't sit right with me. We went through four attacks, and it felt as if someone was controlling it behind the scenes."

"During the first attack, for some reason, the sniper missed us and shot the car tire instead. This makes no sense."

"After that, the man with a dagger could have tried stabbing Zoey again after the first failed attempt."

"At the basement carpark, some people waited in ambush before we arrived. They could have attacked us earlier, but they only did it when we drove away."

“In the accident, it seemed like the driver only wanted to bang our car. He had no intention to kill us.”

“I feel that the person behind the scene is trying to intimidate us instead of killing us,” Sylas said conclusively.

Levi remained silent with a sullen face. The Jones family did this to warn me.

When Levi went back to his office, he bumped into Daniel at the entrance.

Daniel sneered, “How was it, Levi? Is your wife alright? How lucky.”

Then his tone turned aggressive as he added, “But she may not be as lucky next time.”

This is a threat. He’s threatening me so blatantly!

Chapter 684

He’s here to hint at me that he has directed those attacks, and he can kill Zoey anytime he wants. In

other words, Zoey's life is in his hands!

Levi sniggered at his words. Who does he think he is to threaten me? He's messing with the wrong man.

Daniel continued saying, "Next time, the bullet and the knife won't miss their target. Oh, there'll be a deadly ambush and car accident as well."

"How fragile human life is. Sometimes, you're bound to lose your loved ones no matter how well you protect them."

Daniel's tone was threatening.

He's saying that Syllas won't be able to protect Zoey. And Zoey will probably lose her life the next time he attacks her again.

"I wonder if she has offended anyone that she has been attacked four times in such a short time. I'm sure no one will dare touch her if she's a part of the Jones family."

While talking, Daniel handed Levi a note with a contact number on it. His message was very clear. Zoey would be safe as long as Levi returned to the Jones family.

Daniel was having fun threatening Levi. If Levi truly cares about Zoey, he will beg me to take him back to the Jones family.

After Daniel went back home, he laughed out loud. "I've won. He can't stand against me this time."

"Mr. Jones, now we shall wait for Levi to come and beg us to take him back."

Everyone else let out a menacing laugh.

Meanwhile, with a grim expression, Levi was giving off a vicious vibe.

How dare he harm Zoey! He had crossed the line. I won't tolerate Zoey getting frightened, let alone getting hurt. The four attacks in a row had traumatized Zoey, and she was now on the brink of losing her mind. As a result, Levi was smoldering with fury.

The Jones family were getting on his last nerve! Now he was about to make a move against the Jones family.

Levi had never admitted the kinship between him and the Joneses. Besides, even if his so-called grandpa came to bring him back, he was only a scapegoat in their eyes. So what if I lay a hand on the Jones family? To me, they're only outsiders.

In the meantime, Zoey felt much better after coming back to the office. As smart as she was, she already figured out that the Jones family was behind those attacks.

"Levi, if there's no other choice, would you like to go home and take a look?" Zoey asked.

"No way, I'll never go back! I'll make them pay for this," Levi said with a scowl on his face.

Standing outside the office, Sylas said apologetically, "I'm so sorry. I didn't keep Ms. Lopez safe."

"No worries, Sylas. You've done your best. Just leave it to me from now on."

On the other hand, Daniel and his people were waiting for his phone to ring.

Julian asked, "What's going on? Why hasn't he called us after so long?"

The others followed and said, "Yes, he should be here by now."

Daniel felt puzzled too. "Maybe I didn't scare them enough. I should've let that woman get injured."

"I think so. Perhaps he thinks that we dare not hurt them because he's Emma's son," Julian told of his assumption.

Daniel let out a loud snort. "Damn it! As the heir of the Jones family, I personally went to him to bring him back, but he brushed me aside. Who does he think he is? He's just a son of a bitch! Well, since he's not afraid of me, I'll chop his wife's limbs off. Then he'll come and beg me for mercy. Ask all the assassins to strike them now. This time, there'll be bloodshed!"

On Daniel's command, a dozen of assassins who attacked Zoey this morning went after her again simultaneously.

Chapter 685

Lurking in the dark where Zoey might show up, the assassins were ready to pounce on her. These assassins were highly skilled that any of them could take Zoey's life effortlessly.

However, Daniel had only instructed them to injure her.

At the office's basement carpark, a figure appeared. Within a few seconds, he had pried open Zoey's car

door and secretly gotten in the car.

The moment Zoey comes in, I'll be able to hurt her in a split second.

Just as the assassin was feeling smug, he suddenly realized that there was a man in the front seat who was gradually turning his head around to look at him.

And it almost scared the daylights out of him. Before he could escape, the man got hold of him with one hand.

The man slapped him with another hand, and blood spurted all over the car.

"Who's next?" Levi wiped his hand and lit a cigarette before walking away.

Subsequently, the other assassins who were hiding inside the office and around the building were taken down one after another.

Soon after, all the assassins had been annihilated.

“What’s going on? It’s already noon, but none of the assassins are back yet.”

After waiting for a few hours, Daniel became restless. None of the assassins came back, and there’s no news from them as well. Something must’ve happened.

“This doesn’t make sense to me. Can’t those top assassins take down an ordinary woman?” Julian said in bewilderment.

“Contact the assassins now and find out what they’re doing.”

Daniel paced up and down in distress.

Julian tried to call each of the assassins, but not one of them picked up his call.

“Has something gone wrong? But what can happen to all our top assassins?”

Daniel did not believe that there was anyone capable enough to deal with so many assassins single-handedly.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Sir, here is your parcel.”

A delivery man came in and handed Julian a box.

“A parcel?” Julian asked with a quizzical look.

Then he suddenly caught a whiff of a weird smell.

“What? Why is there a parcel? Does anyone else know that I’m in South City?” Daniel asked in astonishment.

“Open it and see what’s in it.”

When the box was opened, everyone gasped in shock.

There were fingers soaked in blood inside the box.

Immediately, Daniel's face turned ghastly pale, while the others looked equally terrified.

"Are these... Are these the assassins' fingers?" Daniel asked in a trembling voice.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open, and a large group of people marched in.

"Hit them!" the leader commanded, then the group of fighters darted toward them.

Although Daniel had bodyguards with him, these fighters pounced on his bodyguards aggressively and took them down in no time.

Only Daniel and Julian were left untouched.

"Who are you people? Do you know who we are?" Daniel shouted hurriedly.

"How dare you cause trouble in my territory in South City without asking me? You've gone overboard!" the leader snickered at them.

It suddenly dawned on Daniel that these people were members of the South City underworld. It's true that we should've greeted and informed them before doing anything in their territory. This is an unspoken rule. After all, we are from South Hampton.

But do I need to follow this rule? I don't think so, because I'm the eldest son of the Jones family in South Hampton. Why should I be afraid of these people?

"Hah! Do you know who I am? I'm Daniel from the Jones family in South Hampton. Do you still think that you deserve my greetings?" Daniel was all puffed up while sneering.

In his eyes, the people from South City were of a lower class than him, as he was superior and royal.

However, these people had no regard for his identity. "Beat him to death!"

"Hey, didn't you hear me? I'm from the Jones family in South Hampton!"

Chapter 686

Daniel shrieked furiously.

Usually, no one would dare lay a finger on him after knowing his identity.

Back then, the Caesar family alone was enough to oppress everyone in South City when they were only a quasi-royal clan. But the Jones family was the true royalty. Anyone who dared mess with the eldest son of the Jones family was only digging his or her own grave.

“I don’t care who you are. Anyone who breaks the rules has to be punished. Go get him!”

Yet, these people couldn’t care less and darted forward to beat him recklessly.

In the end, they broke all his limbs, and Daniel sprawled on the floor like a dog with an appalled expression.

Did I just get beaten up by a bunch of gangsters? This is outrageous!

“This is only a warning from us. Bear in mind that there’s no place for any monkey business for an outsider like you in South City. If you ever repeat it, you’ll be dead.”

After reprimanding him, the group of people left.

In fact, they came here on someone's command. They had quite a few powerful individuals backing them up, so the Jones family was nothing in their eyes.

In fact, Levi was the one who orchestrated this. He had handed over the South City underworld to the head of the Southern Union, Grover. As a result, those gangsters no longer committed any heinous crimes, but all of them had proper jobs now.

As soon as Levi gave his order, Grover sent his people over.

Breaking Daniel's limbs was only a minor punishment. Otherwise, he would not make it out of South City alive.

The next morning at the manor in South Hampton.

Daniel, Julian and a dozen of the Joneses were laid in an orderly manner in front of the door.

All of them were paralyzed, groaning in agony.

"What?"

When Michael and his people came out and saw this scene, they were completely dumbfounded.

“Who did this? Who broke my son’s hands and legs?” consumed by rage, Michael bellowed with a surly face.

The others were filled with anger too. It wasn’t only about their people getting beaten up, but it was also about the Jones family’s reputation. They could not believe that this happened in the seemingly insignificant South City. How embarrassing for the Jones family! And they might lose their foothold in South Hampton.

“Someone... Someone from the South City did this to us...” Daniel stuttered with his head facing the floor and dared not look at anyone.

Tears of agony escaped Daniel’s eyes as he felt overwhelmed with humiliation and sorrow.

How embarrassing! I can’t face my family anymore. Getting my limbs broken in the small city is a shame that I’ll bear for the rest of my life.

“The gangsters from the South City underworld crippled us because we broke the rule and messed around in their territory,” Julian whined.

“What? A group of gangsters beat you up?” Michael said in disbelief.

I’ll be so embarrassed if this news gets about. The people in South Hampton will probably look down our family as well.

“Why didn’t you tell them your identity?” Michael asked in frustration.

These Joneses are worthless pieces of junk!

“We did, and that’s why they broke our limbs!” Daniel said indignantly and started weeping.

“What? This is ridiculous!” Michael shouted.

How dare these gangsters from South City challenge the Jones family! Do they have a death wish?

“Father, it’s all Levi’s fault! He’s so haughty. He disrespects me and insists on having you go to him and bring him back yourself.”

Though Daniel didn't know that Levi was the mastermind behind this incident, he still put all the blame on Levi.

Chapter 687

"What? He wants me to pick him up myself? Who the hell does he think he is?" Michael yelled at the top of his lungs.

The others were enraged. "How dare a nobody like him behave as if he's a big shot?"

"You're right. In fact, not a single person in Erudia is qualified for grandpa to bring him back himself."

"I guess Levi is as useless as his parents!"

Despite feeling furious, the butler said, "Anyway, we still have to bear with him. We still need him, don't we?"

"Let's just abduct him back here. I really can't stand his arrogance!"

"Grandpa, please hurry up. It's only five days away from the deadline Elijah set for us."

“We must get it done as soon as possible, lest Elijah demand for more from us.”

Everyone voiced out their opinions one by one.

Then Michael’s eyes glinted with malice as he said, “Alright, let’s abduct Levi, and I want everyone from the South City underworld dead!”

Suddenly, the brightest man in the third generation of the Jones family, Tyler said, “Grandpa, could Levi be the one who sent the gangsters to cripple uncle? Perhaps he did this as a counterattack since uncle hired assassins to attack his wife.”

It was obvious to him that Levi did this. His words shed light on the matter and make everyone ponder this possibility.

This can’t be a coincidence.

“Does he have any hidden capability and background connections?”

Even Michael became suspicious.

“Maybe he has some backup? Is that why he ignored our offer?” one of the Joneses asked.

“It’ll be frightening if he indeed has some hidden capabilities.”

Just then, Michael’s phone rang.

It was a call from Grover, the head of Southern Union.

“Good day, Mr. Cooke. How may I assist you?” Michael’s attitude became courteous immediately.

Even though The Jones family was royalty, they were not as powerful as Grover, who held a major influence in the South.

“I heard that your son caused trouble on my turf and got his limbs broken.” Grover asked.

“What? Is South City your territory?” Michael was baffled by his words.

“You’re right, I’m now in charge of South City. Your son hired assassins and caused trouble on my turf without my permission. He broke the rule, so I broke his limbs. Do you have any objections?” Grover asked with a dignified expression.

“No, no objection. Mr. Cooke, I apologize to you on behalf of my son,” Michael hurriedly said.

On the other hand, Michael actually felt slightly thrilled in his heart.

Now I’m certain that Daniel’s injury has nothing to do with Levi. So Levi is still an ordinary man, as shown in his biography. And that makes me feel relieved.

“Alright, let’s drop this subject. You’re a royal family. How could you not know about this rule? You didn’t even know that South City is my territory,” Grover rebuked him.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Cooke. It’s all our fault.”

After a brief pause, Michael added, “By the way, Mr. Cooke, we have something to attend to in South City. I hope you will allow us.”

“What else do the Joneses want to do in South City?” Grover asked.

He didn’t know about the history between Levi and the Jones family, because he dared not ask Levi about it.

Michael chuckled. “It’s kind of embarrassing. I have an unfilial grandson in South City, and I’m going to abduct him back home.”

“What’s his name?” Grover asked.

“His name is Levi Garrison,” Michael answered honestly.

“How dare you!”

Chapter 688

Grover’s sudden roar startled Michael that he jolted and almost flung the phone away.

What’s wrong? Why does Mr. Cooke react this way when I mention Levi’s name? Is Levi some kind of taboo to him?

Meanwhile, anger was stirring within Grover. Last night, Levi instructed me to send my people to beat someone up, so I did. I only realize today that the person is Daniel Jones.

Though the Southern Union is more superior compared to the Jones family, I still have to confront them about this matter.

Now I discover that Michael is actually Levi's grandpa...

"Mr. Cooke, what... what's wrong?" Michael asked in a shaky voice.

"Okay, it's up to you what you want to do in South City. But I have to warn you, it's better that you avoid coming to South City now. You'll probably lose your life here."

Grover dared not get involved in this matter. No matter how their relationship is, they are family, and I shouldn't meddle in their family affairs.

Michael was perplexed.

What's so scary about South City that I'll probably lose my life there?

Why did Mr. Cooke get so edgy just now?

“Father, what’s going on?”

“What happened, grandpa?” Everyone turned to look at Michael.

“I’ve found out the truth. Daniel’s injury has nothing to do with Levi. The Southern Union did it because South City is their turf,” Michael explained.

“Oh, I see. No wonder the gangsters are not afraid of the Jones family.”

“So Levi is only a loser.”

Everyone felt relieved.

Then Michael urged them, “I’ve asked for Grover’s permission, so we can do whatever we want in South City. But he advises me not to go to South City too. Maybe there’s someone important over there. Therefore, we’ll have to keep a low profile when we go to South City.”

“Yes, we got it.”

After that, Michael gathered his people and headed to South City.

The deadline was approaching, so they had no time to spare.

“Oh, bring Mia along too. After dealing with Levi, we’ll send him to the Oriental together with Mia,” Michael commanded.

Soon, an adorable girl in a long dress came into sight.

She was Mia Jones, who was a direct descendant of the Jones family. She had been selected to be presented to Elijah.

Mia’s parents were sobbing uncontrollably because they knew that Mia would be tortured once she was sent to the Oriental, if not dead.

They wished to stop this, but they had no power or influence, so they could only watch her go.

Mia was the most brilliant one among the girls in the Jones family. She was an all-rounder who had mastered seventeen languages and held six master's degrees.

At the same time, she was quiet, gentle and docile.

During the selection, all the other girls in the Jones family conspired among themselves and voted Mia, so that none of them would have to go through such torment.

Yet, Mia still appeared calm and fearless.

She glanced at her parents and said, "Dad, Mom, I'm willing to go for our family's sake."

In the meantime, Levi took Zoey to the hospital for a medical checkup. After being counselled by a psychologist, Zoey had recovered completely.

"I'm fine, so don't worry."

Zoey gave Levi a comforting smile.

“Levi, maybe you should go back. After all, he’s your grandpa. I believe your grandma, uncles and aunts miss you very much and want you to go home as well.”

Zoey tried to persuade him using familial love.

Then Levi laughed all of a sudden. I’ve seen the Joneses’ true colors. There’s no way that I’m going back!

“Levi, why are you laughing? Let me ask you, what will you do if one day, your parents show up and stand in front of you?”

Chapter 689

Levi was rendered speechless by Zoey’s question.

He could hardly imagine how it felt to have his own parents. Even his adoptive parents treated him like an outsider and had never shown him love. Nonetheless, he felt moved on the inside when he heard about his parents, although he refused to admit it.

“I... I don’t know...” Levi answered.

“Just listen to me and go home. They’re your family, after all,” Zoey said with a smile.

“Maybe they’ll come to me before I go home.”

Levi knew that the deadline given by Elijah was only days away.

The Jones family must be extremely anxious about it, so they would surely come looking for him.

But Zoey misunderstood him and said in surprise, “Is your grandpa coming to pick you up himself? He’s so good to you. The head of such a prominent family is coming to bring you back home himself. He must be sincere then.”

I guess Michael truly loves Levi, and that’s why he’s coming to take Levi home himself. I feel envious.

In the afternoon, Michael and his people arrived in South City. Thinking of Grover’s advice, Michael kept a low profile and discreetly checked in to the Sapphire Villa in South City.

“Well, I’m here in South City already. Bring him to the hotel to see me. As the head of a royal family, I’ll never go to him myself!” Michael made a fuss and tried to lord it over Levi.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Oh no, Mia ran away!"

"What? Mia ran away? Why didn't you watch over her? Hurry, find her now!" Michael yelled angrily.

I'll be in trouble if she goes missing. Who am I going to present to Elijah if both Mia and Levi are gone?

The Joneses started looking around for Mia.

Meanwhile, in Levi's office.

"Mr. Garrison, someone is here to meet you," Seth said over the phone.

"Is it an old man?"

"No, it's a girl, She's as beautiful as Ms. Lopez."

Seth's words made Levi felt curious.

Why does the girl want to see me?

When Levi came to the hall, he saw an unfamiliar face.

The girl seemed quiet and sweet, and she carried a vibe like that of a girl from a respectable family.

"Are you looking for me?" Levi asked.

"Are you Levi?" Mia asked him with a surprised look.

"Yes, it's me. Who are you?"

"I'm your cousin, Mia Jones. Levi, hurry and run away now! Grandpa and uncle want to take you back to our family, only to make you take the fall and go to jail on their behalf. And you'll probably die in there," Mia said anxiously.

Levi was stunned at her words.

Why would someone from the Jones family come to warn me that I'm in danger?

A warm and fuzzy feeling overflowed in Levi's heart. Other than his military partners and Zoey, no one had ever cared about him.

Then Mia went on to tell Levi every detail about the Joneses' scheme.

"Levi, run now, or else it'll be too late," Mia urged him.

She's kind-hearted, and she couldn't bear to see Levi become a scapegoat, so she came to warn him.

"Are you the other one?" Levi asked.

"Yes," Mia lowered her head.

"Alright. I'm here now, so no one can send you to jail," Levi declared.

I'll save this girl since she came all the way to warn me.

"What? Stop kidding, Levi. I've been chosen, so I have no choice."

Just then, a large group of men ran over to them.

"Mia, what are you doing? Why did you look for Levi? Did you tell him everything?"

The man leading the group raised his hand, wanting to slap Mia's face.

Chapter 690

"Ah!" Mia shut her eyes in fear, but the slap never landed on her face.

It turned out that Levi had held the man's wrist.

"Let go! Let go of me now!" Wales demanded furiously.

He yanked his hand forcefully to break free, but Levi clutched his wrist tightly in a vice-like grip.

“Are you trying to hit her?” Levi asked.

“I’m only disciplining my own family members. What does that have to do with you?” Wales scolded him.

“Ouch...” in the next second, Wales shrieked in agony.

The pain in his wrist made him slowly collapse on the floor.

Everyone present could hear the sound of bones cracking.

Mia couldn’t stand it and hurriedly said, “Levi, please forgive him.”

Then Levi let go of Wales, who then bent down and gasped for breath. Shortly after, a bunch of the Joneses came over and surrounded them.

Mia bowed her head and kept silent, looking like a child who was caught red-handed.

“Mia, you’re a traitor to our family!”

“How could you tell him about it?”

“You’ve brought shame upon the Jones family!”

The Joneses reprimanded her out of rage.

Levi had already refused to come back before. Now that he knows about our plan, surely he will never come back.

All the Joneses wished they could choke Mia to death.

While they hurled insults at Mia, she broke down and started weeping softly.

“Come here! Why are you standing beside an outsider?” Wales shouted.

Mia instinctively walked over, but Levi stopped her in her tracks.

“You’ve called me your cousin, so you’re my family now. No one can bully you!” Levi said coldly.

“You? What can you do to us? Hahaha!”

Wales and the others let out a few sarcastic laughs.

What can a loser who has been homeless for about thirty years due to the royal Jones family? He has totally overestimated himself.

“Mia, just to let you know, you’ve made a huge mistake! Are you still on his side? Do you want to betray your own family?”

Mia flinched at every rebuke with tears streaming down her cheeks. “No, I didn’t... I didn’t betray my family... No...”

Since birth, Mia had been taught to put her family first, and her family’s reputation was more important

than her own life.

That was why she became agitated the moment she was called a traitor to the Jones family.

“Then why haven’t you come to our side?” Wales shouted at her in an icy tone.

Mia darted a pleading glance at Levi before running across the hall to the Joneses.

Staring straight at the Joneses, Levi declared coldly, “From now on, I, Levi Garrison, will protect my sister, Mia Jones. Anyone who lays a finger on her shall die!”

Immediately, a gust of ice-cold air came out of nowhere and sent shivers up everyone’s spine.

What an intimidating gaze.

As everyone looked at Levi, a sense of crippling fear overwhelmed them.

After a while, Wales mustered up the courage to ask Levi, “Who do you think you are? Mia belongs to

the Jones family, and our family affairs are none of your business!”

“Yes, it’s none of your concern!”

“By the way, let me tell you this since you already know the truth. A man like you is not worthy of being a part of the Jones family. We want you back only to make you a scapegoat!”

Levi sneered. “You’re such shameless jerks!”

“Don’t even try to run away. You won’t be able to escape being sent to the Oriental and get tormented by the Warlord.”

“Hahaha! What makes you think that grandpa will come and bring you home himself? You’re so full of yourself!”

Levi gave them a half-smile. “I won’t run, and I’ll be waiting for you to seize me.”

“How impudent! Just you wait!”

After saying that, the Joneses stomped away in fury.

Chapter 691

With a wave of his hand, a subordinate went to Levi.

He ordered, "Monitor that woman closely. If anything happens to her, report it to me right away."

He did not expect Mia to warn him about his situation. It is rare to have someone so kind within an emotionless family like the Joneses. She deserves my acknowledgement.

Back at the villa, Wales dragged Mia into the living room.

Mia cried in pain when Wales kicked her knees. They buckled, and she fell to her knees in front of Michael.

Then, Wales asked, "Grandpa, do you know who she ran out to meet?"

Curiously, Michael responded, "Who did she go to?"

“She went to Levi and told him everything,” Wales complained.

“What? Are you telling me that Levi knows that we are going to make him a scapegoat and send him to jail?” Michael stood up immediately and shouted.

Wales confirmed, “Exactly!”

“This is absurd! You are a piece of shit!” Michael was livid that he almost had a fit.

The rest of the Jones family also looked at Mia with hatred and started to chatter about her.

“She is a betrayer! How dare she rat out on our family?”

“By turning your back against Grandpa, do you know how big a mistake you have made?”

“You are throwing the entire family in a ditch! If Levi does not go to jail, we will be doomed!”

Mia was still on her knees with her head hung so low that it was about to kiss the floor. She knew that

she had committed a grave sin.

Michael yelled furiously, "Do you know your actions will destroy every single one of us here?"

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. It is my mistake..." Mia cried.

"Mistake? You aren't even the scapegoat we chose to send to jail! Why do you seem to have a grudge against us that you wish to harm us in this way? Huh?" Michael roared.

At a loss, Mia continued to weep. "No, Grandpa. It's nothing like that! I do not hate the Jones family nor do I want to see any of you get hurt."

"You are clearly trying to bring us down! I won't be surprised if you already planned to betray us in the first place."

The rest of the Joneses viciously scolded her.

"Father, this won't do. Mia committed a serious offense that concerns the survival of our family. She has broken our family rules, and we have to enforce the rules. Otherwise, they will mean nothing if we do not punish her," Wallace suggested.

“Yes! She has to be punished!”

“Mia has violated several family rules, and she has to take responsibility for them. Otherwise, more people will take those rules for granted, and there will be more who will do the same in the future.”

Persuaded by the rest, Michael nodded in agreement. “Alright, we shall punish her based on our rules then. Please hand me the ferule.”

Then, he glanced at the butler and asked, “How many strokes should she receive for such an offense?”

“Based on the rules, she should receive a hundred strokes. However, since she is a female, she will be spared and will have to take sixty.”

The rest of the family gasped in surprise at what the butler said.

They had seen family members being punished in the past.

There was a man from the Jones family who received twenty strokes. At the end of the punishment, his

skin was split open, and there was blood everywhere. Besides, he could not even leave his bed for three months.

In this case, Mia had to take sixty strokes, three times what that man received. With such soft and tender skin, she might die from the punishment.

“We will not show mercy to those who break the family rules. Mia, the fifty-third generation of the Jones family, has made a mistake and is responsible for putting the family in danger. She will receive sixty strokes, and it is a lesson to never mess with the Jones family rules,” Michael announced his decision coldly.

“Father, please spare her! Mia is still a child,” Mia’s parents begged.

Heartlessly, Michael immediately responded, “Whoever pleads for Mia’s leniency will receive the punishment with her!”

Chapter 692

Instantly, everyone who thought about pleading for Mia backed away.

“Both of you shall receive ten strokes each! I will increase the number if you continue to beg,” Michael cruelly snapped.

With that, Mia's parents did not dare to continue.

On the other hand, Michael did not feel sorry that Mia had to receive such brutal punishment. He would not care even if she were beaten to death. After all, she is a woman. If she dies, I can easily replace her with another one.

Only the men's lives matter to me! All the males in this family are precious to me, and I will hate to lose any of them.

Deeply rooted within this family was the patriarchal thinking, where they preferred males over females. Even in this age and era, the perception was still ingrained in their minds.

"Go to South Hampton and bring me the ferule now!" Michael ordered.

Since it was a family punishment, he thought they should use the Jones' ancestral ferule.

He left no room for discussion.

"Dad, since Levi knows everything, what should we do now?"

Everyone was curious.

Michael coldly replied, "It's simple. Since he is aware, we only have to capture him. Doesn't he have a wife? I believe he will agree to come with us if we promise to take care of her and the rest of his family on his behalf."

Then, he continued, "After we are done with Mia's punishment, we shall send someone to go after him. Of course, please don't let him get away!"

Wales chuckled. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I always have my men monitoring him, so there is no way for him to escape."

It did not take long for Levi to find out that Mia had to receive the family punishment.

"Sixty strokes on a small girl? Aren't they afraid that she will die from it? The Joneses are heartless. We live in a new era, and I can't believe they still have such traditional family rules in place. What a joke!" Levi spat.

"I will not let anyone touch Mia in my presence."

He was furious. Deadly daggers were shooting from his eyes, which scared Seth and the rest.

At the Sapphire Villa, Mia and her parents were kneeling in the middle of the living room.

They were surrounded by the other Joneses who watched on expressionlessly but seemed to be mocking them.

Sitting at the front was Michael, who had a domineering aura around him.

The butler beside him said, "Today, Mia was unfilial and broke the family rules. According to the book, she will receive sixty strokes. Give me the ferule!"

With that, a man brought a plate covered by a red cloth to the living room.

The butler removed the cloth to unveil the ferule.

"We shall carry out the punishment now!" Michael commanded.

A fierce-looking man walked towards Mia, with the ferule in his hand.

Mia had long given up hope and knelt there, soaking the floor with her tears. Her parents were wailing as well. They had no power within the Jones family and could not even save their daughter.

“Hmph! Just the sight of them makes me angry!”

“It is an honor if you are chosen to go to jail. That is a sacrifice for the family.”

“What is there to complain about?”

The crowd made various sarcastic remarks.

They made it seem like one should be proud to be the sacrificial lamb for the family.

“The first stroke!” The butler called out. Obediently, the burly man lifted the ferule and was about to bring it down onto her.

Mia was terrified and started shaking.

With one stroke, it would probably shorten half her lifespan.

At that moment, a brick, thrown from outside into the living room, flew towards the burly man's face.

Immediately, he tried to dodge and failed to land the first stroke on Mia.

A loud sound was heard when the brick landed on the ground, startling everyone.

Next, a man walked in.

Chapter 693

"Have I ever warned you that Mia is under my protection?" Levi spoke as he walked into the room.

He scanned the crowd and continued, "I will kill anyone who touches her."

It took a few seconds before everyone could react.

“What? He is Levi?”

Many people present had never seen him before and were startled.

In particular, Michael was surprised too and he scanned Levi from head to toe.

Then, he responded, “You have certainly inherited your parent’s values.”

Mia was also shocked to see Levi. She anxiously said, “Levi, what are you doing here? You should be hiding now!”

Like Zoey, she was kind and was worried that something might happen to Levi because of her.

“Mia, don’t worry. No one can bully you as long as I am here.” Levi smiled.

“Look at this! Even up to now, Mia is still helping this outsider. She is clearly a traitor!”

“Yes! She is a bi*ch!”

After one of the Joneses commented, Levi gave her a tight slap. It left her dumbstruck, while the rest of the family were equally shocked.

Who is this guy, Levi? How dare he slapped one of our family members in front of everyone else?

Levi scowled at the woman and sneered, “Who taught you this horrible habit of insulting your family members?”

In response, Michael roared, “Levi, how dare you lay your hand on one of the Joneses?”

“I will hit anyone who speaks unfavorably of Mia. This is the result of the poor upbringing in your family. I can’t believe you brought up such trashy people,” Levi scoffed.

“Levi, you must be courting your death! How can you act so presumptuously in my residence?”

As though Levi had caught hold of their weakness, the Joneses started to curse at him, one by one. They looked like they wanted to kill him.

Sternly, Levi questioned, "In my eyes, your family is just a bunch of gangsters. Who is in charge here?"

"You are so gutsy. Why are you not kneeling in front of your grandpa?" Michael stood up and scolded him with a dark expression on his face.

Judging from Levi's actions, he clearly does not respect me.

Levi replied harshly, "I have no grandpa. Besides, even if I did, he would not set me up and want to send me to jail."

"You..." Michael stuttered in embarrassment.

Levi had found his Achilles heel. If others find out about the truth, it will tarnish our family's reputation. Besides, I still need Levi to go to jail.

"I will not argue with you anymore. Since you are here, it makes everything easier, and I will suck it up."

Michael tried to suppress his anger and continued, "So what are you doing here? Are you trying to save

Mia?" barked Wales.

"Of course! I told you that I would protect her. I will kill anyone who lays a finger on her," Levi announced.

Michael ignored his words and said, "Mind your own business. I will deal with you later, but for now, we are going to carry out the punishment."

Then, he glanced at the burly man and instructed, "Carry out the punishment now!"

Once again, the ferule was lifted, and the burly man was about to strike Mia with it.

In a flash, Levi appeared in front of him and caught the ferule.

Levi snatched it from him.

With a flick of his wrist, he broke it into two.

The whole room went silent.

This ferule was a symbol of the Joneses' dignity with a three-hundred-year history behind it.

Now, it is broken...

It was as though he was stepping on the entire Jones family.

Chapter 694

The Joneses were stunned and couldn't believe it.

This ferule was passed down three hundred years ago and represented the family's supremacy. In other words, it was the embodiment of the Jones family spirit. Now, their 'spirit' was destroyed today. Every single one of them was in a stage of shock.

Mia's eyes widened.

This is the end. When standing in front of the ferule, the Joneses would be in fear. To go against it would mean one was challenging the Joneses power and was a signal of betrayal.

However, Levi had the guts to break it. It was as good as provoking the Joneses and declaring war on them.

Levi threw the broken ferule aside and chuckled. "Forget about your patriarchal rules. I will reinvent the rules for you instead. The first step is to break this dumb ferule and abolish the family rules!"

Levi's words brought everyone back to their senses, and they started to chatter among themselves.

"What the hell did you just do?"

"He broke our ancestral ferule?"

"Is he courting death?"

Everyone babbled and sounded like they were out to get Levi.

"Do you know what you have done? You will never be able to redeem yourself for the offense you committed today! How dare you break the ferule? You are obviously trying to declare war on us!" Michael raged.

“What’s wrong with that? Can’t I go against the Jones family? Do all of you think that your family is the most powerful one out there?” Levi ridiculed.

Previously, he got rid of the Gates family, who proclaimed themselves to be the most powerful.

“You are very daring...to challenge my family. We have to kill you. Get him!” Michael exploded.

“Sir, we can’t do that! We still have to keep him as our scapegoat!” The butler tried to stop him.

The others wished that they could kill him there and then too. However, they had no other choice. They had to make him take the fall for them. Therefore, no matter what mistakes he made, the Joneses could not kill him.

Michael shook in anger. “Alright, count yourself lucky! Instead, I will send you outside of Erudia to be imprisoned by the Warlord. You will suffer there.”

He had a death glare, and his expression was contorted. He wanted Levi dead as the latter had offended the entire Jones family.

“Since you are here, you can forget about leaving. Just be good until we send you to the prison outside Erudia in a few days.”

“Haha...”

Every one of the Jones family began to laugh.

The most important thing was he came here himself, regardless of whether he broke the ferule.

Then, the strongest few from the Jones family closed the living room door. There is no way Levi could escape now.

“Aren’t you very close to Mia? Both of you can suffer together then!” Wales laughed.

Mia could not help but sigh. Though she was touched that Levi came to rescue her, she could not bear to see anything happen to him.

“Levi, since you know what our plan is, let me add in a word here then. It is not because I’m heartless, but you are just like your parents who were born to be a sacrificial lamb. You should be honored that you are doing something for the family!

Besides, you broke our ancestral ferule and went against our family rules. Therefore, it is only fair for you to pay us back by going to jail.” Michael stated.

“You should pay for your offense!” Everyone else chanted in unison.

This time, there was a valid reason for them to send Levi to jail.

Levi snickered, “Who will dare to stop me if I walk out of here?”

Chapter 695

The Joneses were appalled by Levi’s atrocious tone.

“How dare you use such an arrogant tone when you speak to us? We are one of the royal families! What makes you think you can defy us?” Wallace snorted.

Laughter erupted among the Joneses.

We are invincible in South City! Even the Gates family and the Caesar family have to obey us!

Ignoring the Joneses, he grabbed Mia's hand and said, "I promised to protect you, Mia. Come with me!"

"What?" It took a moment for Mia to recover from the daze. "I can't, Levi. I have to go to jail!"

Levi scoffed, "I won't allow that to happen! Why don't they go to prison themselves?"

"What the hell do you mean, Levi Garrison? Since when do you have the audacity to question our decisions?"

"We have cast our votes for Mia to go to prison as her punishment. Serves her right for going against our family rules!" The Joneses tried to make the decision sound reasonable.

"Firstly, your family rule doesn't apply to me because I'm not one of you. Secondly, I won't allow any of you to hurt Mia! She is a sister to me!" Levi grabbed hold of Mia and walked away.

"Stop them!" As soon as Wallace gave the order, several men moved forwards to block Levi.

Within minutes, Levi sent all the men flying across the room with his powerful slap.

The Joneses gasped collectively in horror. "He is a martial arts expert?"

Recalling his previous encounter with Levi, Wales yelled, "Grandpa, he's well-trained! Don't let him get away!"

"Seize him!" Michael ordered.

A group of martial arts experts leaped out of nowhere and surrounded Levi. They were the secret weapon of royal families and that was not something that other prominent families could contend to.

"Let's see if he can still run away with his limbs broken!" Wallace scoffed.

"Yes! He won't be able to escape after that!" Michael agreed to it.

All of a sudden, a man in gold-rimmed glasses yelled, "Father, no!"

The man, Dustin Jones, was one of Levi's uncles. He was on good terms with Emma, Levi's mother.

“Father, we already owe Emma so much! We can’t be so cruel to her son now!” Dustin persuaded.

“He’s right, father. We can use him as the scapegoat instead of disabling him!” Ella Jones, Levi’s aunt chimed in.

Michael hesitated. “Well...”

“Punish him, father! An arrogant imbecile like him doesn’t deserve to be spared!” Wallace and a few others hollered.

Michael’s butler whispered in his ear, “Sir, I don’t think this will look good on us if words go out. We don’t have to go as far as to keep them confined. It might destroy our reputation!”

“Grandpa, I think he’s right! Why do we have to be afraid of the two of them when we are so powerful? We will become a laughing stock if anyone hears of this!” Tyler added.

At last, Michael gave the order for his men to retreat.

“Count yourself lucky today, Levi!” Michael spat, “We are only letting you off because you mean nothing to us. Try anything funny and I will imprison you for real.”

After Levi left, Michael commanded, “Shadow, keep an eye on them!”

Chapter 696

A person’s silhouette streaked across the room as soon as Michael gave his order. He was none other than Shadow, the most powerful martial arts expert in Jones Residence.

An expert in assassination and stealth, no one would have the time to defend themselves when he struck. Not even a bullet could harm him if he moved fast enough.

Wallace felt rest assured with Shadow in charge of monitoring Levi’s actions.

“Shadow can appear anywhere without anyone noticing him! Levi and Mia won’t be able to get far when he’s out spying on them!” The Joneses exclaimed confidently.

When Levi and Mia were halfway on the road, Levi noticed someone following them.

He chuckled under his breath, “Huh! They think I’m stupid.”

Even the most skillful martial arts expert of the Jones family couldn't trick him. Shadow? What a joke!

Levi arranged for Mia to stay at Morris Group with Zoey for the time being.

Knowing that Mia was the only relative who was on good terms with Levi, Zoey was very fond of her.

"Mia, Zoey will take care of you from now onwards."

Although Mia was treated kindly by Zoey, she couldn't muster up any joy knowing that she and Levi could not escape their fate. They would still be sent to prison in a few days.

Meanwhile, the Joneses were cursing Levi in Jones Residence when Michael got a phone call from the Warlord, Elijah.

Michael switched to a polite tone, "How can I help you, my lord?"

"Have you prepared the money?" Elijah asked.

“Yes, the fifty billion is ready!”

“And have you chosen who to go to prison on behalf of your family? I hope you don’t try anything funny with me. I’ve made it clear that your punishment for breaking my rules is to send at least two of your direct descendants to jail!” Elijah demanded sternly.

“As you wish, my lord!”

“Good. I’ll come to Erudia personally to get the money and take two of your descendants.”

“Oh? You’ll come? Then... Then we’ll be waiting for your arrival!”

...

After Elijah hung up, Michael sighed heavily.

“What is it?” everyone asked.

Michael's face turned pale before he finally announced, "Elijah, the Warlord is coming to Erudia personally!"

Elijah's arrival meant that the fate of the Joneses was subjected to more variables. What if Elijah changed his mind and demanded harsher punishments?

Besides that, they would have to ensure that Levi and Mia did not escape.

"What? The Demon King is coming?"

Everyone turned pale from horror at the thought of the merciless warlord's upcoming presence in Erudia because he was not someone that can be messed with.

Anyone who dared to challenge him would either end up with their whole families massacred or the women in their families sold off as slaves and prostitutes.

Not even the Jones family, one of the greatest royal families, could escape Elijah's wrath.

They made the mistake of offending Elijah during their business trip to East Erudia earlier.

If they decided to fight back, they would only end up with a failed business and the warlord's revenge, which was probably a massacre that consisted of hundreds of assassins.

The Joneses could not afford the dire consequences of defying Elijah again.

"Then we must keep an eye on Levi and Mia! We can't let them get away!"

With that said, the Joneses commanded three more martial arts experts to monitor Levi and Mia. It would be easier to capture them by the time Elijah arrived.

Chapter 697

While Mia spent the next few days in agony, Levi was quite relaxed because he couldn't care less about the Joneses.

Four days later, Elijah arrived at South City with a fleet of cars armed with loaded weapons.

Although he was the warlord of Orientana, he tried to keep a low profile because he was in another territory, Erudia.

When the fleet of cars reached Sapphire Villa, Michael led his family members to welcome Elijah at the front door.

Deep down, everyone was nervous when they saw the merciless warlord in front of them.

Michael immediately ordered, "Tell Shadow to bring Mia here now! Tell her if she refuses, I will send her parents to jail instead!"

Soon, Elijah arrived with two hundred armed bodyguards surrounding him.

He had multiple scars that enhanced his ferocious look and a cigar in his mouth.

Elijah's immense wealth enabled him to acquire an army of a hundred thousand soldiers well-equipped with the most formidable weapons.

One wrong word from the Joneses and they would find themselves at the mercy of those weapons.

Elijah's imposing manner was intimidating enough for the Joneses to cower.

As he swept his gaze across the Joneses, Michael stepped up and greeted, "Welcome to Erudia, my lord!"

Elijah's adjutant reported, "Sir, this is Michael Jones, head of the Jones family."

"You," Elijah bellowed in his deep voice, "You are the one who intruded my territory with that filthy business of yours! How dare you defy me and hurt my soldiers?"

Everyone froze in place.

"My lord, I'm afraid it's all a misunderstanding..." Michael fumbled for words hastily.

"Well, since you're willing to apologize, I'll let this matter rest if you add another fifty billion," Elijah concluded.

"What?" Everyone gasped collectively.

This is totally a daylight robbery! That's a hundred billion in total! Our family may never recover from this blow!

In fact, the Joneses had prepared themselves for more daunting news, but they never expected Elijah to be so ruthless and cunning.

Elijah smirked, "Is that a problem?"

"I have thirty thousand men on standby not far from South Hampton. Believe me, they are very impulsive. I cannot assure you of your safety once they know that you defy me again..." He threatened menacingly.

The Joneses turned pale when they realized that Elijah was threatening to destroy their family if they didn't agree to his conditions.

Knowing that they wouldn't stand a chance against Elijah, Michael finally gave in. "There's no way we will defy you, my lord!"

As Michael showed Elijah into Sapphire Villa, the rest of the Joneses completed the 100-billion transaction.

"Get the ten prisoners ready. I'm leaving soon!" Elijah ordered.

Despite being tyrannical, he dared not prolong his stay at Erudia.

He planned to return to his territory once he got what he came for.

“No problem!” Michael commanded his subordinates to capture Levi and Mia.

Not long after, Levi and Mia were surrounded by Michael’s men.

“Please come with us, Ms. Jones. The warlord is already here. Your parents will have to go to jail if you don’t show up!”

Mia panicked. “Levi, I have to go now!”

Levi stroked her head lightly. “Alright, I’ll come with you!”

Chapter 698

Levi couldn’t have cared less previously. However, when he heard that Elijah was in South City, he became angry.

How can we allow this mad warlord to wreak havoc as he pleases in Erudia? Does he have a death wish?

“What?” Mia exclaimed.

The bodyguards appeared to be astounded as well because none of them thought Levi would go with Mia.

Meanwhile, in Sapphire Villa, Elijah appeared to be beaming at the successful transfer of 100 billion to his account, but he was actually worried because Erudia was a dangerous place for mercenaries like him.

He would be in trouble if the military discovered his presence in South City.

However, he was willing to take the risk to get an extra fifty billion.

“Where are they? Bring them to me quickly!” He urged.

Soon enough, Levi, Mia, and eight other Joneses were sent to Elijah.

Michael and a few others smirked at the sight of Levi surrendering himself.

He must have come to his senses finally! He will never be able to fight our men anyway.

Lust glinted in Elijah's eyes when he laid eyes on Mia. Once he made sure of Levi and Mia's identity, he nodded satisfactorily.

"Good. Seize them!"

Michael and the others only dared heave a sigh of relief after Elijah and his soldiers left Sapphire Villa. "We may have lost fifty billion today, but at least we are finally free from more trouble!"

The only thing the Joneses were upset about was the money. Except for Mia's parents, none of them cared the least about the fate of the Joneses who were taken by Elijah as captives.

Mia's parents were the only ones weeping.

"How can you be so ruthless, dad? They're your grandchildren!" Mia's parents wailed at the thought of never seeing Mia again.

“Don’t be such a crybaby! They should be proud to be able to contribute to the family! It’s a glory of a lifetime!” Michael stated as if his decision of sending Levi and Mia away was an honorable one.

On the other hand, Elijah ordered his men to speed up.

Leaving Erudia immediately was the only way to avoid the possible dangers and ease his tension.

Positioning himself in front of the captives, he scoffed, “All of you belong to me from today onwards!”

Mia and the others cowered and avoided Elijah’s gaze except for Levi. He was the only one that stared right into the warlord’s eyes bravely.

Elijah was puzzled by Levi’s calmness. “You... You’re not afraid of me?” he inquired curiously.

A laugh escaped from Levi’s mouth. “Why should I be afraid of you?”

“Of course you should be! The Joneses always cower when they’re around me! Look at them!” He pointed at Mia and the others who were shivering in fright.

“Are you really not afraid of me?” Elijah asked again.

“I’m never afraid of anyone else. Instead, everyone should be afraid of me,” Levi chuckled.

“Ha! Are you saying that I should be afraid of you?” Elijah snorted.

Chapter 699

Levi nodded seriously. “You might pee your pants in fright if I reveal my identity.”

“Hahahaha...”

Elijah was laughing out the loudest among everyone who burst into waves of laughter because he thought the notion was too ridiculous. What could Levi be capable of when he was merely someone that the Joneses presented as captives? Even the formidable Michael Jones had to obey him and give him a hundred billion.

This is outrageous!

Mia tugged on Levi’s sleeves to signal him to stop talking because she didn’t want him to get into trouble with Elijah.

Smiling, Levi remarked, "Your swift departure shows that you're afraid."

"What?" Elijah was thrown off momentarily because he didn't expect Levi to read his fear.

How does he know? He must be no ordinary person!

"I'm afraid? That's impossible!" Elijah denied.

"You sneaked into Erudia when you clearly know that mercenaries are banned here, didn't you? Aren't you scared that the military get words of this?" Levi bombarded Elijah on his weak spots.

It turned out that the warlord was terrified of the soldiers of Erudia because he nearly died in their hands years ago.

"That's impossible! I wouldn't go to Erudia if I'm afraid. Mind you, I have a hundred thousand soldiers in my command! If anyone should be afraid, it should be the soldiers of Erudia!" Elijah boasted.

Levi taunted, "Have you ever thought of the possibility that the military knows about your intrusion?"

Elijah felt his mind go blank when he heard Levi. Slowly realizing that he overlooked a serious problem, it was his turn to turn pale and shiver.

I must have underestimated Erudia! I should have found it suspicious when nobody stopped my fleet of cars!

“That’s ridiculous! We won’t be discovered because all of my men are skilled in stealth!” Elijah made another attempt to cover up his fear.

After giving Levi one last glare, he strode to the front and ordered his driver to hit the accelerator and stay alert of the surroundings.

“I’ll let you off for now. Once we reach Orientana, I’ll see if you can still spout nonsense when I try the cruelest tortures on you!” Elijah threatened Levi.

“I’ll be looking forward to it,” Levi replied calmly.

They had a smooth journey for the first three hours.

When they finally reached a hidden landing in the woods, Elijah felt the weight lift off his shoulders. There were dozens of helicopters waiting in the landing to take off.

“I must be worrying for nothing all because of that stupid guy! Erudia’s soldiers didn’t notice us at all!”
Relieved, Elijah laughed.

However, Levi’s voice sounded from the back of the car. “I’m giving you a final chance to surrender yourself, Elijah! You won’t be able to beg for mercy later!”

“What the hell are you blabbering about? I will rip your mouth if you continue your nonsense!” Elijah snapped furiously.

Just as they got off the cars and moved towards the helicopters, something unforeseen happened.

“Ow-”

Elijah looked around frantically in horror as the sound of wolves howling echoed through the woods. Eighteen wolves with riders appeared on top of the hill opposite them.

It was the Cavalry Regiment!

Chapter 700

“What the...”

Elijah’s men were appalled by the scene.

They had never seen such enormous wolves with pure white fur that emitted dangerous auras. Nor had they seen riders on wolves who were equipped with traditional bows, modern guns, and grenades at the same time.

The Cavalry Regiment that was once the nightmare of almost all enemies on the battlefield reappeared in the forest.

Although Elijah outnumbered the Cavalry Regiment by hundreds of men, they were frozen by their commanding aura.

“All mercenaries who come to Erudia without permission shall die!”

Elijah almost fell to the ground because his knees gave way when one of the cavalry members bellowed.

When he spotted five other men emerging from the corner of his eyes, he broke into a cold sweat as realization dawned on him.

“Ow-”

The Cavalry Regiment started their attack and rushed down from the hills at top speed.

In a blink of an eye, they closed the distance of over a few hundred meters.

Where their paths crossed, Elijah’s men dropped to the ground dead.

The Cavalry Regiment fought ferociously. Soon, most of Elijah’s few hundred well-trained soldiers were reduced to piles of corpses.

The rest of them tried to run away, but it was only a matter of seconds before the Cavalry Regiment caught up with them.

Elijah and his men were absolutely crushed by the invincible Cavalry Regiment in no more than two minutes.

Now, the remaining was kneeling on the ground and surrendering themselves.

It was the most terrifying battle they ever encountered because the Cavalry Regiment seemed to be immune to bullets.

Meanwhile, Elijah fell to his knees when the five men he saw from the corner of his eyes two minutes ago stood before him.

Just as Levi predicted, Elijah wetted himself.

He would never forget these men in front of him who almost wiped out his troops three years ago.

The other eleven mercenary troops were destroyed on the same fated night because they came across the undefeatable Iron Brigade in Erudia.

Elijah never expected to find himself at the mercy of the Five Great Wars Regiment, who were the leaders of the Iron Brigade again.

Could the eighteen riders be the legendary Cavalry Regiment?

"I... I..." Elijah could only manage to stutter because he was too scared.

"How dare you come to Erudia? Are you tired of living, Elijah?" Azure Dragon scoffed coldly.

White Tiger chuckled, "Shall I destroy your army in Orientana now?"

"No... Please don't! It's all a misunderstanding..." It was ironic to see the previously arrogant warlord sobbing like a child.

"I assure you, it's all a misunderstanding!"

"We're only here to settle personal matters! We didn't do any harm to Erudia!" Being the only man who wasn't cowering in fear, Elijah's adjutant explained hastily.

"Yes, you've mistaken! We didn't stir up any trouble in Erudia! We wouldn't dream of doing that!" Elijah wailed.

Azure Dragon merely scoffed, "Are you sure? Do you know who you have captured?" His tone suddenly became stern.

Elijah felt his mind being blown into pieces as he thought of someone.