The reason being it was a mocking smile, and it puzzled both Wardell and Joel.

Levi opened the door and got out. "I don't need any of you to tell me what to do."

With that, he slammed the door of the car that was worth millions as hard as he could.

Wardell and Joel turned to stare at each other.

"Did he just reject our offer?" Wardell could not believe what was happening.

"So, we're playing this the hard way, eh?" Joel immediately chased after Levi and stopped him. "Stop right there!"

"What now?"

"Are you sure you want to refuse our offer? Either you're our friend or you're our enemy. If you choose to be the latter, you'll meet your maker soon enough."

Joel's threat was clear. If Levi refused to agree to their terms, his life would be in danger.

"Do whatever you want. Your threat means nothing to me."

It was Levi's turn to hold his laughter back. Not only had he dealt with Kurt, President of the South Hampton Chamber of Commerce, he'd also taken down most of the big shots in South City.

He could not believe that even after that amazing feat, there would still be some mindless people trying to mess with him.

Yet, dealing with businessmen was a different problem. If one messed with their interest, they would retaliate even worse than the underworld.

Moreover, the South City Chamber of Commerce represented all of the businessmen in South City. To them, the three hundred billion that Levi was charged to distribute belonged to these businessmen.

If Levi decided to attract businesses from other regions, their profit would be affected. If things got out of hands, the business owners would retaliate.

Levi finally understood the reason Tim assigned him to handle the investment conference.

The local businesses had contributed a lot to the development of South City, which led to an ease in related policies. As things went on, the South City Chamber of Commerce became the organization in charge of local businesses.

It was the same situation with Triple Group robbing Scott of his money. It was impossible for Tim to stay calm at that incident, but the Triple Group did contribute a lot to society and it would put him in an awkward position if he were to accuse them openly.

It explained why Tim let Levi handled the situation. He hoped that the young man could solve the problem in his place and cleanse the local business circle at the same time.

"You leave us with no choice then!" Joel roared.

For the next few days, Levi was followed by Joel's people. Since he didn't want to waste time on some nobodies, the God of War decided to ignore them.

For the time being, Levi still stayed in the Guardian Mansion and Joel's men found out about it.

"Now that we know where he lives, it's time to show him some colors!" Wardell grinned and ordered Joel. "Get it done! I want him to come and beg for forgiveness tomorrow!"

As the clock struck midnight, four excavators drove straight towards the Guardian Mansion with a truck full of armed men behind them.

The four excavators lined up in front of the compound and drove straight into the walls, tearing them down.

The military canines barked endlessly at the excavators, but all four vehicles did not reduce their speed and continued to tear down the buildings.

They only had one order from Joel, to take down the building that Levi was temporarily staying at.

Levi rushed down the stairs as soon as he heard the commotion. The sight that first came into his eyes angered him right away.

The God of War never even blinked when Elijah the Warlord sent thousands of soldiers to attack his country. The only thing he feared was when normal citizens played dirty. Levi never expected that Wardell and Joel would do something so absurd.

One of the excavator stopped only half a meter in front of Levi.

The driver glared at Levi and yelled, "Get out of the way! Don't blame me if you get hurt!"

Of course, it was just a hoax as these normal drivers wouldn't dare to harm people.

Yet, Levi remained standing there as he glared back at the driver like a fierce beast ready to pound its prey. The drivers were so intimidated by his stare that they froze.

Suddenly, dozens of men walked down from the truck with iron bars in their hands. They walked up to Levi and ordered, "Get out of my sight! We have been ordered to take this place down!"

Unlike the excavators, these people received the order to beat anyone who tried to stop them.

"Do you even know what this place is?" Phoenix's face darkened.

Everyone was furious as the uninvited guests were trying to take down a place where even the Gates family wouldn't dare step foot on.

"So what? Like hell we care where this is!" the leader of the group scoffed. "I'll only say it once! Get out of our way or we'll beat you to a pulp! I'm going to count to three! One! Two! Three!"

Even after finishing the countdown, Levi, Phoenix and White Tiger remained standing still.

"F**k! Take these three idiots down!" the leader ordered and everyone charged.

When the person leading the charge came close to Levi, a loud bang could be heard and that person was sent flying away with a kick.

That person flew for more than a hundred meter. When he fell to the fall, his body twitched for a bit before passing out.

Everyone froze and stared at Levi. Even White Tiger and Phoenix could not believe their eyes.

It was clear that Levi was furious.

Levi cracked his knuckles as he got ready to take them down in one go.

His steps hastened as he rushed towards them, giving each of them a heavy blow.

In less than thirty seconds, Levi knocked them all out and the fifty men dropped to the ground motionless.

Their bones were broken and it was difficult to tell if they could even survive.

Levi would have never lifted a finger against them—not unless they messed with his home.

So this time, he struck them down mercilessly.

Even White Tiger was shocked.

This was the first time he had seen the God of War this angry ever since he came back to North Hampton.

It must be because Levi loved his home deeply.

For six full years, he never hesitated to fight courageously at the front line just to protect the land he called home.

Although this Guardian Mansion was just a temporary shelter for Levi, White Tiger could tell this place was home to him.

Levi would not spare anyone who destroyed his home.

"Bam!"
"Crash!"
He kicked the excavator hard and the strong impact dug the whole machine deep into the ground.
Everyone was dumbstruck. But before they could come back to their senses, the whole excavator broke and crumbled into pieces in a loud boom.
The deafening clangor did not seem to stop. Levi booted another excavator and it fell apart too.
And just like that, he effortlessly broke two excavators.
His power left everyone terrified.
What kind of superpower is this?
Did he really just destroy two ten-ton excavators?
Is he even human?
He must be a God!
Four frightened excavator operators scrambled to flee the scene like madmen.
Never in their life had they seen anything like this before.
"Should I go check out who's behind this?" Azure Dragon asked Levi.
"There's no need. I know who did it." Levi's voice was ominous and suppressed as he looked at the orange sky.

The sun was already breaking through the horizon.

Over on the other side, Wardell and Joel happily gathered in the South City Chamber of Commerce.

"Mr. President, we'll get some good news real soon. I bet that bastard is shivering in fear right now!" Joel mocked.

Hearing this, a sinister smile broke out on Wardell's face as he said, "Wanna mess with me, young man? You won't stand a chance against me!"

"I know right? He probably didn't know hundreds of people have died in our hands! Who does he think he is?" Joel sneered.

As the two were gloating about their evil plan, Pamela and Bailey from the Black family arrived.

It seemed like the Black family was in full swing preparing for the project.

They heard that the South City Chamber of Commerce always had good connections, so they got in touch with them.

The Black family was here to ask for a big favor.

"Thanks for taking care of the investment conference," Bailey said, handling Wardell a check.

Wardell took a look at the figure on the check—5 million. He smiled.

This was the second time the Black family visited him and paid him the same amount.

They were really generous.

"Don't worry about it. I'll make sure everything is settled nicely."

Wardell finally agreed.

The Black family was really desperate. This meant money would keep flowing in for Wardell.

This deal was worth three hundred billion.

After he sent the Black family off, Wardell started thinking.

He just got the money and he was sure more would come in the future.

Wardell planned on buying two villas in North Hampton and South Hampton, each for his two little lovers.

Just as Wardell was busy fantasizing about his life, the sound of frantic footsteps echoed down the corridor.

The excavator operators came rushing in.

"What's up?" Wardell questioned with a hint of surprise in his voice.

Joel's eyes opened wide in curiosity.

The operators were panting and gasping for air. Their legs gave way and they collapsed to the ground out of fear.

"We... we saw him! The monster!" they gasped.

"What on earth are you talking about?" Wardell shouted.

His gut feeling told him something was not right. "Did you demolish the place?" Joel asked. "Yeah. We did," the operators replied. "Good," Joel said shortly, giving a sigh of relief. Now everything was settled. He almost thought they failed the mission. "But we messed with the wrong person," the operators explained. Before they could even continue, the secretary dashed in and reported, "Mr. President, there's a guy called Levi outside." "I knew it! I knew he would come!" Wardell exclaimed with a haughty laugh. Joel waved his hands, gesturing the operators to leave them alone. They turned and walked away awkwardly. Soon enough, Levi arrived. Wardell and his lot greeted him with the brightest smile. "So? Have you finally made up your mind? You should've just done things our

Wardell stretched and rested his legs on his office table as he smiled contently. "You'll get everything I offered you yesterday the moment you sign the contract.

way. Why force us to make things ugly?" Joel jeered.

I'll also give you an extra fifty million," he said.

Wardell signaled his secretary, who quickly came up to him with two checks worth one hundred and fifty million in total.

This had always been Wardell's best tactic—offend first and placate later.

This was how he control other people.

"Alright, since what's done is done, let's be friends from now on. Let's bury the hatchet, shall we?" Joel suggested. He walked towards Levi, wanting to give him a friendly pat on the shoulder.

Bang!

Before Joel could even touch him, Levi raised his leg and kicked him aside.

Joel landed right on the table and the table broke in half.

He groaned as his face contorted in pain.

The others watched in horror because they did not expect Levi to attack Joel. But only Joel knew full well the intensity of Levi's kick.

Levi's cold glare swept across the room as he said, "You guy's shouldn't have touched my home."

His voice was calm, but everyone felt the chilling threat in his voice.

"What are you doing? How dare you raise your hand against us?" Wardell shouted.

Joel looked at Levi and cried out in anger, "How dare you do this to me? I'll kill you!"

Who does he think he is?

It's time I send him to hell!

"Take him down!" Joel commanded.

A few men in black quickly rushed in and surrounded Levi.

They were personal bodyguards hired by the South City Chamber of Commerce just to protect Wardell and the others.

These bodyguards had killed countless people throughout their service to the chamber of commerce.

But still, Wardell felt fearful seeing Levi's glare.

He retreated unknowingly before he shouted at Levi again. "I'm giving you one last chance. If you beg for your life and listen to us now, we won't hold this against you. If not, don't even think about leaving this place alive!" Wardell threatened.

The thirty bodyguards charged towards Levi but he remained unmoved.

He let off a slight scoff and kicked away the chair blocking his way.

"As I said, you shouldn't have touched my home," Levi reiterated.

He was enraged. Now that he saw the culprits himself, Levi's anger intensified.

White Tiger would have been petrified seeing Levi like this.

"A stubborn mule. Get rid of him!" Wardell ordered.

Just as the bodyguards rolled their sleeves getting ready to beat Levi up, a commotion burst out outside.

"What's happening outside?" Wardell turned around and asked.

Wardell and a few others quickly flocked to the window to check out what was happening outside.

Their face turned pale as they processed what they saw.

Fear and horror seized them and they could not even bring themselves to talk.

Seeing their reaction, Joel struggled to get on his feet so he could go over and take a look. "What's the matter? What is it?" he asked worriedly.

Joel was struck with terror when he saw it.

He dropped to the ground weakly and his lips quivered in fear.

Outside their building, countless battle tanks lined up in an orderly manner, besieging the building and leaving them with no exit route.

There were even tens of fighting vehicles following close behind.

Armed soldiers disembarked from the vehicles and tanks as they marched concertedly towards the Chamber of Commerce.

Soon, the thuds of their footsteps could be heard drumming down the corridor.

In a split of a second, the soldiers kicked down the door and swarmed in, filling up the spacious meeting room in no time.

Each of the soldiers was fully equipped with weapons and they pointed their guns at Wardell and his friends as they awaited a command.

The bodyguards clambered to hide under the table as they saw they were clearly outnumbered. Some of them were so scared they wet their pants and a pungent smell soon wafted through the crowded room.

"Move! Let me see the bitch who dared to wreak havoc in the restricted military zone! I'm gonna beat the shit out of him!" A coarse and assertive voice came from the multitude of soldiers.

Following the commanding voice, a bulky man in uniform appeared with a machine gun on his shoulder.

After making an entrance, the army official stood still and surveyed the people. He spotted Levi and quickly saluted, saying, "Chief, this is South City Warzone Black Panther Regiment's Zebedee reporting!"

It turned out that the Guardian Mansion Levi was temporarily living in was Black Panther's territory.

As soon as he found out that someone tore down the Guardian Mansion, Zebedee summoned the regiment and hunted the culprits down.

"Chief?" Wardell and Joel looked at Levi in disbelief.

It instantly dawned upon them why Tim entrusted the investment conference project to Levi.

Because he was a big shot in the army!

They thought Levi was merely someone Tim had connections with.

Wardell and Joel never once thought that Levi could actually be someone important.

Zebedee pointed his machine gun towards Wardell and shouted in a condescending tone. "Who gave you the permission to knock down the buildings in the Guardian Mansion? You've got some nerves, haven't you? Well, it's true that we are not supposed to harm innocent civilians, but you fools had brought it on yourself after what you did!"

"Why is your gun pointed at us? What do you want to do?" Wardell's voice became shaky.

"Hah! You're scared? I bet this is not the first time you've done something like this. I'm not gonna go easy on y'all!" Zebedee threatened.

Levi walked impassively towards the oval table. With a kick, he shattered the table into pieces.

Dust and debris dispersed in the air before settling into a thick layer of grey powder on the ground.

"Please! Please stop!" Wardell begged, his voice choked by a cough.

The others quickly followed suit and begged for their lives.

"Chief, it's our fault! Please forgive us. If we knew it was you, we wouldn't do something like this!" the others implored.

"There will be a reckoning for people like you and I mean business. Go through their criminal records and investigate everything, including their exploitation of other people, trespassing of military bases, and demolition of public property!" Levi ordered.

Wardell Becker swooned and dropped to his knees upon hearing this.

This could be the end of him.

On the same day itself, the South City Chamber of Commerce was shut down for further investigation.

Many people were thrilled to hear this.

Many merchants had long been mistreated by the South City Chamber of Commerce; many had even died because they went against the organization.

Many of them had long coveted justice—and it was finally delivered.

Words spread around in no time and people cheered, especially those lower-level merchants. Their rights and benefits had long been abused and overlooked—and they were vindicated at last.

Of course, this called for a celebration.

It turned out that the South City Chamber of Commerce's corruption was way more entrenched than thought.

The organization had siphoned public funds worth more than thousands of billions.

After confiscating the embezzled fund, the authorities channeled the money into infrastructure maintenance.

The public was appeased by how the case was handled and Levi could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Indeed, one man's misfortune was another's fortune.

The Black family was now in hot waters.

The ten million they spent were all in vain. Since the investment conference was already around the corner, they now put all their hopes on Zoey. Meredith and Robert beckoned Zoey over and inquired about how things had been progressing. Zoey said she had done everything she could—but she was still unsure about how things would turn out. Nevertheless, she remembered what Levi told her. He said the results were entirely within his control. Since Levi was so confident, she should also trust him. They would face it together even if they lost. "I think the project will be ours!" Zoey said. "Are you sure?" Meredith's eyes glimmered with hope. Robert was so excited he stood up and exclaimed, "Really? Are we gonna win the project?"

"Of course! We will nail it!" Zoey repeated. She was sure Levi would make it.

This was how much Zoey trusted her husband—she trusted him no matter what came their way.

As long as it was something Levi was confident about, she would stand by him without a doubt.

"That's great! Success has always been on your side, I'm sure it will be the same this time too!" Meredith said, almost bursting into tears of joy.

This project was worth fifty billion. This meant the Black family would pocket at least tens of billions of profit.

This was a big fortune.

"But I have a condition," Zoey said.

"What is it?" they asked unanimously.

"This project will be under the Black family, but I want to be in charge of all the details," Zoey pronounced her condition.

"What?" they murmured. They did not seem pleased with what they just heard.

How could Zoey be the only person in charge of how the project was rolled out?

This was unreasonable.

"No way. This is the Black family's project, how can we let an outsider run things?" one of them protested.

"Yeah! It won't look good on us if outsiders find out about it!" another agreed.

Voices of disagreement quickly spread among them.

"Zoey, you should stand clear of the Black family's finances to prevent any misunderstandings, don't you think so?" Jennie suggested.

"Yeah, I agree. Imagine what would the old folks make of it?" Logan said.

"This is my condition. It's either y'all accept it or just forgo the project," Zoey said adamantly.

"Alright then. Grandma and grandpa accept this condition. You will take full charge of the project!" Meredith promised.

After getting a satisfactory answer, Zoey finally left.

After she left, Bailey and other people grumbled. "Dad, mom, how could y'all allow that?"

"Well, we just need to wait till the project comes to us. By then she won't even have a say in it," Meredith said gleefully.

"But I thought you promised her?" someone asked.

"I don't have to admit it! When the time comes, all of you just have to be my witnesses and say I never promised her anything."

Hearing what Meredith said, the Blacks smiled slyly.

They used the same trick all over again. They knew it was someone from the Black family who took the ten million check last time, yet they accused Levi.

This time around, they knew Zoey would not stand a single chance against them.

However, Quintus was a little worried. He said, "Grandma, that won't be foolproof right? You still have a reputation to keep."

"I will gladly trade my reputation for the Black family. Besides, given Zoey's unswerving loyalty to Levi, this project will ultimately go to him if we allow her to have her way," Meredith said.

"True. We should never let Zoey have things her way," Logan and Jennie said.

Zoey was too naive to believe the Black family.

Meredith was a reliable person in Zoey's eyes and she took her word for it.

But all this was just an illusion.

The day went by quickly and at last, the investment conference commenced.

Merchants from all over convened at the exhibition center.

Thanks to the collapse of the South City Chamber of Commerce, local low-level merchants got the chance to participate.

As the person in charge of the event, Levi had to make sure everything worked out well.

As soon as he arrived at the exhibition center, a familiar voice held his step.

"This must be an unlucky day. I can't believe we ran into him again!"

It was Tyler.

He and his friends were here for the investment conference as well.

Their status gave them all the reason to behave snobbishly—the Jones family was the biggest player in the conference today.

The South Hampton royal family came second to none.

"Are you here for the investment conference?" Wales asked.

"Else why am I here?" Levi said.

"Aren't you just a security guard? Why? Are you here to bid for an investment project too? Or you're here because you want to sell your identity as the Jones family's grandson so you can earn some money?" Wales teased.

Hearing this, Tyler warned Levi, saying, "Don't let me catch you sneakily using our family's name. I won't let you off the hook that easily!"

"Sadly, I'm not here to bid for an investment project," Levi replied accordingly.

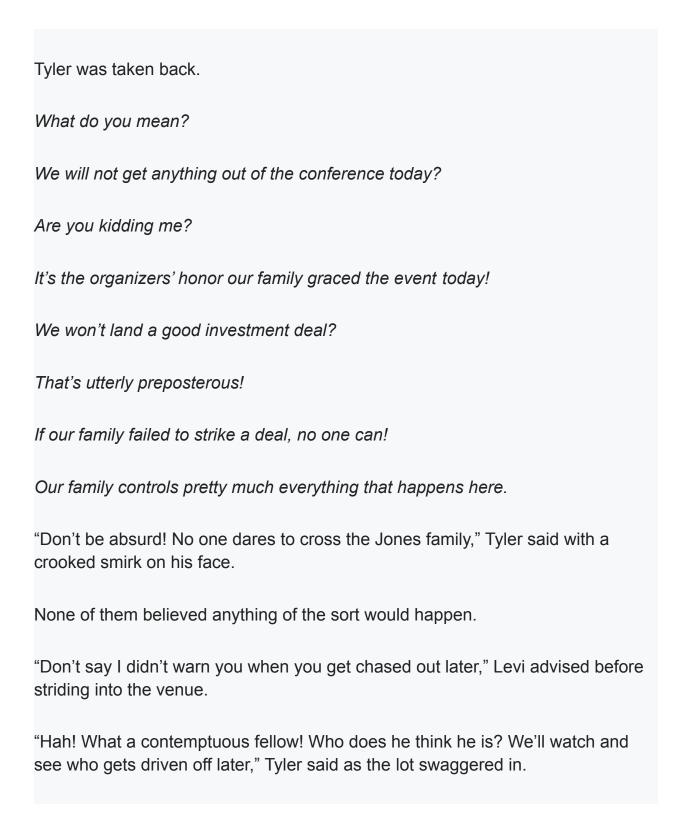
"Then?" Tyler asked.

"I'm here to decide who wins the project," Levi answered.

"What a joke! Are you trying you say you're in charge here?" Wales derided.

"Not bad! I see you like role playing," Tyler joked, shaking his head in disbelief.

Two days ago, Levi said he was the God of War; today, he said he was the chair of the investment conference.
This was pure foolishness to Tyler.
Dude, this is not how you get our family's attention.
You'll need to have some substance. If your net worth were thousands of billions we might consider taking you in.
Or at least, you should be the King of War—else don't expect us to receive you as one of us.
You're just a nobody!
Levi glanced at the Joneses and said, "You guys may leave now. You won't get anything out of the investment conference today."



Upon arrival, the Joneses headed for the front row seat.

"Move!" Wales yelled as he dismissed those merchants who had already taken their seats in the first row.

Everyone was seething in silence—they knew full well that woe would betide whoever upset the Joneses.

But not long after they sat down, a few guards came up to them and started asking them to leave. "You guys can't sit here, please leave now," they requested.

"What?" Tyler and the others could not believe they heard the guards right.

"What are you talking about?" Tyler asked.

"Please leave now, you guys are not on the guest list of the conference today," the guards answered.

Tyler gave off a laugh. "Hey, I think you got the wrong people. Don't you know who we are?" he questioned.

"Yes, we are well aware that you guys are the Joneses. Please, make a move and leave before we have to chase you all out," the guards said in a serious and harsh tone.

Tyler and the others were completely stunned.

What? Wait! Isn't this what that fellow said earlier on?

They are legit asking us to leave?

No way!

"Well, since you know we are the Joneses, who gave you the guts to ask us to leave?" Tyler interrogated.

"Please leave now! We are not here to answer questions!" the guards ordered.

"I'm sorry but there is nothing you can do to make us leave," Tyler said nonchalantly.

I doubt anyone in the South City has the balls to do anything to us!

Wales and the others followed suit and hoarded the seats without moving a muscle.

The guards took out their walkie-talkies and asked for aid, "This is Team X speaking, please send back up!"

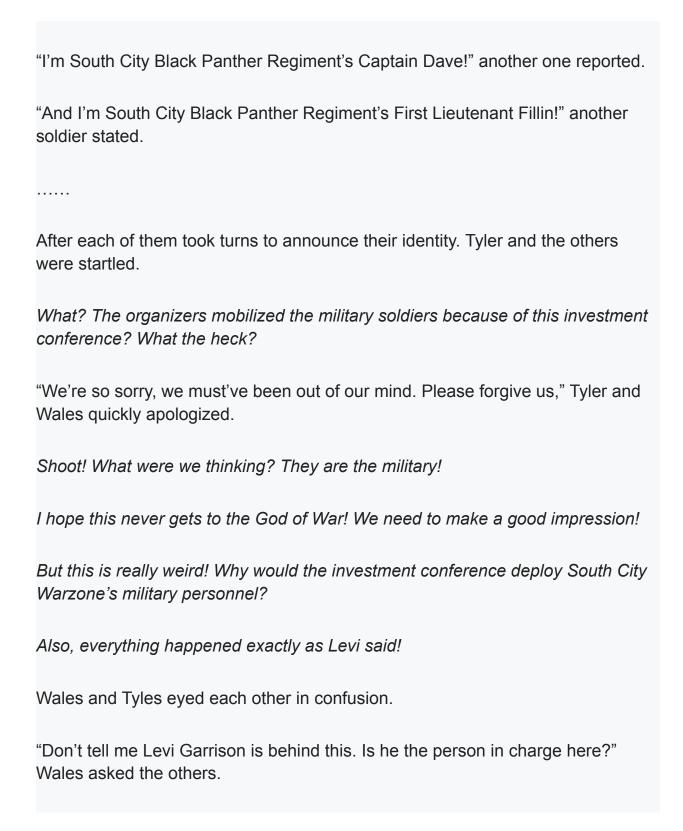
In less than a minute, around ten security guards came to the scene.

Without another word, the guards dragged them and threw them out of the exhibition center.

"Hey? What do you think you're doing?! Let me go! I'm the eldest son of the Jones family! Don't you dare touch me!" the Joneses started shouting as they struggled to free themselves but to no avail.

"Who do you think you are? I'll make sure you guys pay up!" Wales hurled threats at the guards after every one of them was chased out of the center.

"Sure! We will be waiting for the Jones family! Make sure you get my name right! I'm South City Black Panther Regiment's First Lieutenant Sirius!" one of the men in uniform retaliated.



Tyler frowned as he rubbed his chin, thinking. "This is really weird. We are just here to attend the investment conference. Maybe this really has something to do with Levi Garrison."

Just as they were busy trying to figure things out, a car pulled up in front of the exhibition center, and out of the car came Zoey Lopez.

She did not go into the center herself, but rather, she sent her secretary.

"Tyler, do you know who this woman is? She's Levi's wife!"

Wales did a thorough research about Levi and he knew exactly who this woman was with just a glance.

"Let's go and ask her!" Tyler said, leading the others towards Zoey.

"Are you Levi's wife?" Tyler inquired.

"Yes, and you are?" Zoey replied as she squinted her bright and beautiful eyes in confusion.

She looked at the man in front of her from the top to the toe, wondering if he was Levi's friend.

"This brat scored big, didn't he? His wife is too good for him!" the Joneses said among themselves.

Tyler smiled courteously at the charming lady and said, "Ms. Lopez, if I were you, I'd take a good look at who I married instead of being too trusting. I don't know who Levi said he was, but he is not who he claimed to be. The Jones family will never acknowledge him and we have nothing to do with him."

"Thanks for giving me a forewarning, but don't you worry. Levi is not even interested in returning to the family," Zoey replied politely but tersely.

She would never allow anyone other than herself to criticize Levi—she would readily defend him in front of others.

"Don't say I didn't warn you then," Tyler replied with a smirk as all of them turned and left.

Zoey watched them leave. A question popped up in her brain when she was talking with Tyler.

Is this how Levi nailed the project?

The leader of the Morris Group would not just sit and watch.

Zoey could not figure out how Levi did it at first, but after talking to Tyler, she thought she knew.

Levi probably bid for the project by telling people he was the grandson of the Joneses.

If people knew he was a member of a South Hampton royal family like the Jones family, getting a project worth fifty billion would not be a problem at all.

So this is how he did it.

Zoey felt really touched.

She knew how much Levi hated that family, and yet he said he was one of them just to help her get the project.

Levi revealed his identity – the grandson of the Jones family – to bid this project for me.

After the investment conference ended, Zoey's secretary handed over a project proposal to her excitedly.

"Ms. Lopez, we won the bid! We obtained the investment!"

When Zoey flipped through the project proposal, she couldn't help but feel shocked.

It was indeed a project worth fifty billion of investment.

At this moment, Levi happened to come into the room.

"Did you get it?" He asked smilingly.

"Yes, thank you for your help!" Zoey immediately thanked him.

However, Levi was curious that she didn't ask him how he won the bid.

He wasn't aware that Zoey thought he utilized his identity as the grandson of the Jones family to bid on the project.

"Okay, I'll tell Grandpa the news now."

When Zoey returned to the villa of the Black family, almost all family members were already waiting for her.

They smiled in unison as soon as Zoey entered the house.

"Zoey, how is it?" Meredith asked.

"Grandma, I did it! I have obtained the fifty-billion project! Here's the information about the project!"

When Zoey spoke, she handed over the documents to them.

Soon, everyone was overjoyed after reading through the documents.

It is indeed a project worth fifty billion.

"Zoey you're really awesome! You achieved it effortlessly!" Meredith complimented her.

"So, Grandma, you have to keep your word!"

"First, the Black family, including Mom and Dad, won't interfere in the relationship between Levi and me anymore. Second, I will be fully in charge of the project worth fifty billion," Zoey looked at Meredith and said seriously.

Puff!

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the living room turned tenser while everyone looked somewhat sulky.

Zoey was startled once she noticed the change.

What's going on?

The next moment, Meredith asked curiously, "Oh? Did I say that before?"

Meanwhile, Zoey was stunned when she heard it from Meredith.

Bang! She was shocked and rendered speechless as if lightning had struck her.

"Grandma, you... what do you mean? Didn't you make me the promises? Why are you going back on your word?" Zoey asked in disbelief.

"Zoey, I'm not going back on my word. Instead, I don't remember I have promised you such things! When did I make the promises?" Meredith answered calmly.

At the same time, Jennie and Logan added, "That's right, Zoey, Grandma never made you such promises!"

"Besides, we were here too when you discussed with Grandma, and you never mentioned such things on that day. Zoey, are you confused? Or did you misremember it? I mean, Grandma never agreed with such things!"

Furthermore, even Robert interrupted, "Exactly. Zoey, We won't lie to you! But the truth is you never mentioned such things on that day!"

"Hahahaha..." Since the Black family said unanimously, Zoey laughed pitifully.

She decided not to argue with them anymore.

More importantly, she would never win the argument because all members of the Black family "testified" that Meredith never promised her.

What should I do?

At this moment, Robert and Meredith's attitude flew in the face of her impression of them.

She only realized now that they were the same as Grandpa, and to a certain extent, far more shameless than him.

How could they trick me into getting the project! They don't treat me as their family member at all!

Now, she began to understand why Levi chose not to acknowledge the Jones family as his family.

After all, the more prominent the family was, the more cold-hearted the people were.

Zoey sneered, "Grandma, I never thought that you would do such a thing! Your granddaughter is totally surprised!"

"Zoey, what do you mean? You are disrespecting your elder!" Logan immediately scolded.

"How dare you disrespect Grandma! Do you want me to slap your face?" Jennie threatened her too.

After a while, Zoey gave them a wry and pitiful smile and said, "Are you stopping me from saying it even after you guys did such a shameless thing?"

"You deserve to be slapped in the face!" As soon as Jennie finished, she came up to Zoey and lifted her palm.

Nevertheless, Zoey successfully dodged it.

"How dare you resist?" Jennie yelled furiously.

"Stop it!" Before Jennie wanted to continue slapping her, Meredith suddenly velled.

As such, Jennie stopped and stood aside while staring at her.

Then, Meredith looked at Zoey and said, "Since you contributed a lot to the family, Grandma will take the high road and forgive you! But don't do it ever again!"

"Exactly. You're always obedient, yet what happened to you today? I think you must have learned the bad habits from Levi Garrison!" Robert said angrily.

Once Robert said it, everyone in the living room seemed to have recalled something.

Indeed, Zoey used to be very obedient and won't disobey us. Why is she different today?

After that, Zoey glanced at everyone in the room and said, "I don't want the fifty billion project anymore. Take it if you want! But if any of you wishes to interfere in the relationship between Levi and me, don't blame me for what I do in response."

"Who are you to say such things to us?"

Robert and Meredith yelled, "As long as we are alive, don't ever think about being with Levi. We will stop you at all costs!"

"All of you can't interfere in the personal matter between the two of us!" Zoey flung the door and left once she finished.

"Look at her, why she is so bad-tempered now? Will she even respect us if she is really in charge of this project?" Jennie was apparently displeased when she said it.

"Indeed, she showed no respect to the elders now! I can't imagine how she will behave in the future!" One of them added.

Meanwhile, Meredith and Robert were exasperated.

"Damn it! She can never be together with Levi Garrison!" Meredith scolded.

After Zoey ran out of the house, she didn't cry but remained calm instead.

As a matter of fact, after Levi came back to her, she had grown up a lot and became stronger mentally.

When Zoey found Levi, she said straightforwardly, "From now on, I will live with you."

Levi was stunned for a moment. Nevertheless, his face turned somewhat pale once he sensed that something was wrong.

"Did they bully you?" Levi asked.

Since Levi could sense her feelings, Zoey decided to be honest with him.

After she explained everything, he said icily, "Let's go and seek justice from the Black family! We can't just let it go!"

"I don't think it's necessary. From now on, we will stay away from each other."

Apparently, Zoey didn't wish to return to the miserable place.

"You can't be soft to them at this juncture! If you are soft to them now, they will take it as a sign of weakness and do it again!" Levi said.

"Alright, I'll go with you!" Zoey became more determined after he persuaded her.

If a similar incident happened in the past, Zoey would ask Levi to let it go and wouldn't think of seeking justice.

Meanwhile, the Black family was overjoyed because they could reap a profit worth more than ten billion from the project valued at fifty billion.

Apart from growing its wealth drastically, the family would also reap more invisible benefits such as fame and clout.

"I must admit that Zoey is indeed competent. After all, she successfully won the bid that we could never get!"

"Unfortunately, she isn't obedient anymore after being mesmerized by Levi. Otherwise, she would help our family to reap even more benefits!" Logan and Jennie said discontentedly.

After a while, Meredith also added seriously, "I think Levi Garrison most probably brainwashed her!"

"Oh? Why have you come back?"

The next moment, they saw Zoey came back to the house with Levi.

"I'm here to seek justice!" Zoey said coldly before everyone.

Initially, she didn't want to pursue it because no one would help her. Nonetheless, now that Levi was here with her, she wasn't afraid anymore.

"To seek Justice? Hehe, you even got your reinforcement!"

"What do you want? Do you want to create havoc in our house with Levi Garrison?"

Logan and Jennie scolded at them.

Also, Meredith gazed at her and asked, "To seek justice? Who are you seeking justice from? When did the Black family owe you justice?"

"It's you! Grandma, you owe me justice!" Zoey said icily once Meredith finished.

"When did I owe you justice?" Meanwhile, Meredith asked her again coldly.

"I accomplished the things that I promised to you, yet what about you? What about your promises to me? Instead, you schemed with all of them by pretending that you didn't know about the promises. Grandma and Grandpa, I respect you as elders! But what about you? Do you behave like elders when you went back on your word and distorted the truth?" She answered blandly.

"I think we should punish you!"

Logan and Jennie rushed toward her at the same time and wanted to slap her.

Bang!

However, Levi threw a kick at Logan and sent him flying before he could even touch Zoey.

As such, everyone in the living room was startled and fell silent.

When Jennie lifted her hand, he grabbed it with one of his hands and slapped her in the face with another.

"How dare you touch her? You're asking for trouble!"

Since Levi was here, he would never allow them to bully Zoey.

On the other hand, the Black family still hadn't uttered a word as they were totally shocked.

After a while, some of them finally broke the silence and yelled, "Levi, how dare you hit them? Do you know you have committed a grave mistake?"

Jennie covered her swollen face while Logan struggled to stand up. After that, both of them stared at Levi wickedly.

Levi glanced at Meredith and scolded, "You and the old man are indeed shameless!"

"Why are we shameless? Besides, who are you to accuse us of something like this?" Meredith asked angrily.

"Did you renege on your promises to Zoey?" He asked firmly as soon as Meredith finished.

"I didn't renege on any promises. In fact, I never made such promises! Moreover, everyone in the Black family can be my witnesses!" Meredith looked unexpectedly composed even when she was lying.

"Exactly! We can testify that she never made any promises to Zoey!"

"Zoey made this up! There are no promises made whatsoever!"

The members of the Black family began to argue and asserted that Zoey made everything up.

Meanwhile, Zoey couldn't help but sneer when she felt the cold-heartedness of the Black family once again.

"Meredith, do you dare to look me in the eyes?" Zoey said furiously.

"Why not?" Meredith sneered.

"How dare you say that you didn't promise Zoey anything? Look into my eyes and answer me with your conscience. Did you make the promises?" Suddenly, Levi interrupted and bellowed at her with a deep voice.

Much to everyone's surprise, Meredith answered hesitantly when she met Levi's terrifying gaze, "I... I didn't promise her anything..."

"You hesitated! Zoey is your granddaughter, but is that how you should treat her? Is that how you behave like an elder? Don't you ever worry that your ancestors will condemn you? Alas, you used to serve in the military. Is that how you are supposed to deceive your own granddaughter?" Levi asked a series of questions and didn't give her a chance to interrupt.

Since Levi was rather aggressive, Meredith was frightened and breathed heavily. As her body was shivering, she dared not to look into his eyes.

"Humph! You don't even have the guts to look at me now. You are clearly lying and feeling guilty about it! Besides, Zoey respects you a lot as an elder. Is that how you should treat her in return?" Levi continued to question Meredith.

Puff!

Actually, Meredith tried to remain composed to disguise her sense of guilt in the first place. Now that Levi kept triggering her with words, she soon couldn't help but feel panicked.

Since Meredith couldn't withstand his direct questioning, Robert stood up and yelled, "Who are you to question us?"

"Well, are you afraid to be questioned by me?" Levi couldn't help but laugh when he replied.

"Why should we be afraid? The truth is no promises were made!" Even though Robert said firmly, he began to sweat from his forehead.

The Black family couldn't help but feel a sense of guilt because he was imposing and aggressive when questioning them.

In particular, his eyes looked as sharp as a knife that could pierce through their hearts in no time.

As such, many of them were petrified by merely looking into his eyes.

"Who are you to question us? This is the house of the Black family. Get out of here now!" Bailey suddenly yelled furiously.

"That's right. This is the house of the Black family. An outsider has no right to taunt us here! Get out now! Or else you shouldn't blame us when we resort to violence!

At this time, the other members of the Black family were exasperated as well.

They managed to turn their sense of guilt into a rage and vented it at Levi.

"Hehe, no one can force me to leave if we can't get a satisfying answer tonight!"

Given that Levi made up his mind to seek justice for Zoey, he refused to settle for less.

"Zoey, what's your motive of bringing along an outsider to make trouble here? Will you be satisfied only after Levi Garrison creates havoc to the Black family?"

Pamela began to target Zoey, knowing that she was apparently more soft-hearted.

"I..." Zoey was lost for words.

Nevertheless, Levi stood before her to face the entire Black family and said, "Come and face me! How dare you bully her instead?"

"Robert Black and Meredith Westbrook, if you two refuse to give us a satisfying answer today, I will not leave!" He said determinedly.

"Fine! Since you don't want to leave, I'll make sure you regret your choice!"

As Logan was infuriated, he immediately picked up the phone to call his men.

Soon, dozens of men with iron rods in their hands surrounded Levi.

"Are you certain that you refuse to leave our house? Alright, I will cripple your legs today and ditch you out!" Logan sneered at him.

At the same time, he could imagine the bloody scene in which they beat the hell out of Levi.

Robert and Meredith added heartlessly, "Beat and cripple him! We don't mind taking care of him for the rest of his life, exactly like how we pet a dog!"

My goodness!

Zoey was nervous when she realized that the Black family was serious about it.

They really want to cripple Levi!

"Go now!"

Once Logan gave the order, all of his men rushed toward him.

Meanwhile, Zoey almost closed her eyes because she felt hopeless about what would happen next.

Bang!

She could hear that the brutal fight ensued right after she closed her eyes.

Nevertheless, about ten seconds later, the living room fell silent.

When she opened her eyes, she saw dozens of men rolled on the floor and shrieked in pain.

On the other hand, Levi stood still and was safe and sound.

Is he that strong?

Apart from Zoey, all members of the Black family were startled too.

They stared at him and couldn't believe their eyes.

In fact, no one expected that he would be strong enough to defeat dozens of men by himself.

Furthermore, Logan, who stood in front and closest to him, couldn't help but shiver.

After coming up to him, Levi lifted him and threw him out of the living room.

Bang! His bones were probably fractured when he fell.

The next moment, Levi threw a kick and smashed the table before him.

"If we can't seek justice today, I will resort to violence to solve all problems!" He said imposingly.

Meanwhile, the entire Black family stayed silent because Levi was proven too strong for them to handle.

However, Robert still plucked up the courage and said grumpily, "So, do you want to beat us all?"

Meredith immediately added, "Touch me, and you will face the consequences!"

Even Bailey had the cheek to say to Zoey, "Zoey, you have betrayed the family! How dare you inflame an outsider to beat us? Are you thinking of killing your family members for the sake of your so-called justice?"

Zoey looked up at Bailey and replied, "I don't intend to do such things but only to seek justice! Instead, you people menaced and even wanted to beat us. So, we merely exercised the right to self-defense as a result."

"Enough! It looks like you have been totally brainwashed by Levi Garrison."

Meredith was pissed off and continued, "Justice? No way! I will say this one more time – I never promised you anything! Instead, you made up everything by yourself! Now, I order you to leave our house along with the outsider! This is not the place for you to make trouble!"

After meeting Levi's gaze, Zoey said firmly, "We can leave today on a few conditions. First, the Black family must promise that it will never interfere in the relationship between Levi and me. Second, I will be fully in charge of the fifty-billion project!"

"Dream on! This is impossible! We will not agree to it!"

Robert answered overbearingly, "First, the project worth fifty billion belongs to the Black family and has nothing to do with you. Second, we will stop you from marrying Levi Garrison at all costs!"

However, Levi interrupted smilingly, "Well, I do have a way to seek justice!"

After that, he dragged Logan back into the living room and moved toward them.

"What... what do you want to do?"

Meredith and the rest were scared to death.

"As I said, violence can solve all problems!" Levi sneered.

Crack!

The next moment, he threw a kick at Logan's leg and fractured his bones.

"Ah..." Logan looked ferocious and shrieked in pain.

At this moment, the entire Black family panicked.

"You... don't act recklessly!" Robert advised him.

Given that Levi was cruel, they were extremely afraid of the consequences.

However, since they still refused to agree to Zoey's demands, Levi announced smilingly, "Another leg!"

Crack!

The Black family was terrified when Logan shrieked pitifully once again.

Levi Garrison is a terrifying man!

"Zoey, did you see what he did? Why didn't you stop him!" Bailey yelled at Zoey.

Nevertheless, Zoey answered blandly, "To tell you the truth, it was actually Levi who obtained the project worth fifty billion! He did it on one condition: I have to be fully in charge of it! You have only yourself to blame for everything that turned out this way!"

"What?" The Black family was startled.

"Next will be his arms!" Levi sneered blandly.

"Grandpa, Grandma, please save me... I don't want to die..."

Logan peed his pants because he was frightened.

"Levi, please don't do it!"

At this time, Russell, who was on duty today, returned to the villa.

Meanwhile, the Black family was relieved to see Russel because the backbone of the family had finally arrived.

Bailey and some of them immediately screamed, "Russell, take down this wild animal now! He beat and hurt a lot of people just now!"

Much to their surprise, Russell kneeled before Levi and begged, "Levi, please give me a chance and don't make it difficult for the Black family."

Russell was well aware of the severe consequences if Levi was infuriated, yet the Black family didn't understand it.

Moreover, he couldn't do something that amounted to a disciplinary offense.

Since Levi's identity was highly classified, he had to keep it secret at all costs.

"I can leave only after I have sought justice for Zoey!" Levi replied emotionlessly.

"Grandpa, Grandma, what have you done?" After asking them, Russell eventually got the full picture of the incident.

"Grandpa, Grandma, you must be fair to Zoey, or else this will never end! Let me handle this!" Russell made the order.

Meredith and Robert looked at each other but dared not reject his suggestion.

In fact, they had no choice but to compromise to prevent Levi from creating havoc.

"Besides, you must write it down and affix your seal!" Levi demanded.

"Hey! Don't go overboard!" Meredith yelled.

Much to her surprise, Russell immediately persuaded her and said "Grandma, listen to me. Write down their demands on a paper!"

At last, Meredith had no choice but to write down two statements to fulfill her promises to Zoey.

"Also, you must apologize!" Levi added.

"Nonsense. You are going overboard!" Meredith refused since she felt that the dignity of the family was at stake.

"Grandpa, Grandma, please save me..." At this time, Logan begged them again because he felt that his arms were almost broken.

"Alright, Zoey. It's Grandma's fault. I'm sorry!" Meredith finally apologized to Zoey.

"Grandma, I hope that it won't happen again. But still, I've always respected you," She replied composedly.

"You..." Meredith was exasperated deep in her heart.

She would always remember that this was the most humiliating day to her.

Much to her surprise, the humiliating day hadn't come to an end yet.

After Meredith apologized to Zoey, Russell continued, "Grandma, I think you owe Levi justice concerning the incident about the check."

"What? Russell, you..."

Meredith got increasingly nervous again.

Russell brought Zeek, the servant of the Black family, into the living room and continued, "Tell us everything about the check, or else I will send you to prison. Remember, I have all the evidence!"

Hence, Zeek had no choice but to explain honestly, "I took the check! It has nothing to do with Mr. Garrison!"

"My god! What have we done?"

At this time, Meredith felt humiliated but could do nothing about the dramatic turn of events.

From now on, she would be embarrassed whenever she saw Levi and Zoey.

On the other hand, Zoey was overjoyed that Levi finally cleared his name.

However, she didn't expect that the Black family had been doing similar despicable things in the past.

"Grandpa, Grandma, this is just too much!" Zoey scolded angrily.

"We did it for your own good. You will understand our kindness one day." Robert said.

At last, Zoey and Levi left the villa of the Black family after seeking justice.

"From now on, no one can ever bully you. Tell me if someone lays his hands on you again!" Levi reminded her.

On the other hand, the Black family fell silent once they left.

This was perhaps the most humiliating day in the history of the Black family.

Although Levi overbearingly made all sorts of demands, they could do nothing about it.

Hence, they were infuriated and could hardly accept the outcome.

Also, they were exasperated that Logan's legs were broken by Levi.

"No way! I can never let it go!"

Meredith said grumpily, "Exactly. If we let it go now, the Black family will hang its head in shame forever!"

Soon, all members of the Black family looked ferocious because they shared the same feeling.

Logan was the most furious among all of them because his legs were broken. After a while, he said angrily, "I swear to take revenge against Levi Garrison!"

Even Jennie added, "I will tell this to the Davies family now. I'm sure they will find Levi Garrison and beat the crap out of him at all costs!"

At this time, all members of the Black family held deep grudges against him and desperately wanted payback.

Even though Russell remained silent, he would stop them from taking revenge against Levi if that really happened.

Meanwhile, once they left the villa of the Black family, Zoey heaved a long sigh of relief and shouted, "It feels so good!"

For many years, she tolerated both the Lopez and the Black families and had never been so firm like today.

She was especially overjoyed when Meredith was forced to apologize and fulfill her promises.

"By the way, you looked terrifying just now. I didn't expect you would break Logan's legs!"

As Zoey spoke, she was still a little shocked and looked at Levi curiously.

"They deserved to be beaten! Worse things might befall them if they slap you." Levi replied.

As soon as Levi finished, she hugged him and could feel the warmth exuded from him.

Levi dared to go against the prominent families and even fought the entire Black family for me.

Even if he has nothing left and becomes a nobody in the future, I will be with him forever!

At last, they chose a house built by the Triple Group.

Zoey was satisfied with it because the house was near her company.

In that case, she wouldn't go home late even if she had to work overtime in the company.

Also, she could avoid being disturbed by the Black family since the house was far from theirs.

"Should we get married as soon as possible?" It appeared that Zoey couldn't wait anymore.

She felt that it would be a ticking bomb so long as they weren't married.

However, Levi answered smilingly, "Don't worry. Others can never interfere with our relationship. Besides, I haven't finished preparing the surprise for you."

"Alright! In that case, I'll wait for the day when you marry me!" Zoey looked forward to their wedding very much.

From now on, she had to shoulder heavy responsibilities. Apart from the Oriental Star Group, she had to be in charge of the fifty-billion project.

On the other hand, Levi seemed to have more leisure time lately. He would occasionally check the progress of building their house for marriage.

The news about the arrival of Western Region's commander-in-chief Ezra Williamson at South City in a few days had become a popular topic among the residents.

After all, Ezra wanted to publicize his visit so that everyone in the city was aware of his arrival.

Hence, many wealthy and powerful figures in the city had prepared a grand welcome ceremony for him.

The Jones family even blockaded half of the airport with the help of its connections to welcome Ezra.

Furthermore, the Jones family had come all the way from South Hampton to Sapphire Villa to ensure that the preparation went well.

"Did you hear me? You must prepare everything perfectly for the welcome ceremony tomorrow!" Michael purposely reminded his employees.

The next day, the entire T1 airport terminal of the South City International Airport was blockaded.

Michael and the Joneses were waiting at the airport to welcome Ezra.

Moreover, all prominent families in South City had been here to welcome his arrival as well.

The only group that wasn't here were the ones from the warzone.

After all, it was reported outside of South City that Ezra came to the city for treatment and rest.

Nevertheless, it was actually an excuse to confuse the enemy because Ezra was safe and sound.

After waiting for quite some time, Ezra finally came out of the airport.

Michael brought celebrities with him as the welcoming committees, "Welcome, Chief Williamson! You've been fighting hard at the frontline, so we thank you for your service!"

"On behalf of the Jones family, I would like to express our highest respect!"

Michael almost knelt in respect of Ezra before he was stopped.

"You're too kind, Mr. Jones. I was only carrying out my duty," responded Ezra who was dressed casually. After all, his excuse for coming back was to recover from his injuries.

"Our family made this banner just for you, Chief Williamson."

Written on the banner, which Michael ordered to be presented, was "National Treasure".

Although the Jones family was only doing that as a form of flattery, Ezra was definitely qualified to have that title bestowed on him.

With a wide grin on his face, Ezra accepted the banner, "You would not have spoilt me with such flattery if you knew of the prodigy in your family."

Before Ezra came over, he did some research on the relationship between Levi and the Jones family, and what he found out was how foolish the Joneses had been to not recognize the nation's God of War in their midst.

Instead, they put their effort on flattering me.

"Pardon me, Chief Williamson. A prodigy in our family, you said?"

"Were you referring to my son, Anson? I heard that he's reached the top ranks in the Iron Brigade and that he's become the right-hand man of their God of War," asked Michael excitedly.

"What?" exclaimed Ezra in bafflement.

I know everyone in the Iron Brigade's top brass, and none of them has the name 'Anson.' Much less the right-hand man to God of War. What a load of bullsh*t!

"Yes, that's the one!"

Ezra was only giving Michael a perfunctory answer, but it was enough to convince Michael.

Anson really is the right-hand man to the God of War!

"We, the Jones family, finally showed our strength!" shouted Michael in excitement.

Ezra wanted so badly to knock Michael on the head for his ignorance.

The Jones family has already shown their strength with the God of War of the nation.

"This way, please. We've prepared the perfect place for you to heal your injuries, Chief Williamson," invited Michael.

Since he was there to put on a show anyway, Ezra accepted the kind offer.

"After you, Mr. Jones."

Michael was thrilled to see Ezra accepting his invitation because that meant Ezra recognized the Jones family as allies.

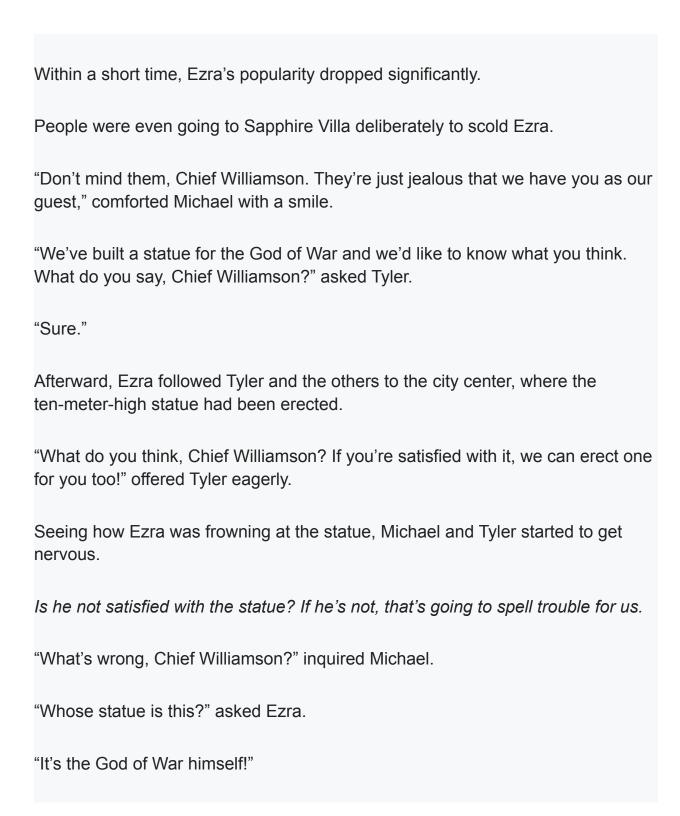
Convinced that he had become allies with both the God of War and Ezra, Michael was walking with his head held high.

Nobody would dare oppose the Jones family now!

In the end, Ezra decided to stay at Sapphire Villa, where the Joneses prepared a grand feast for him.

The Joneses were pleased to see Ezra accepting whatever kindness they had to offer because that meant their relationship with Ezra would only become stronger.

On the other hand, the people disagreed with Ezra leaving the warzone and spending his time in luxury with the rich and the famous.



"Do you know what he looks like?"

Ezra's question hit the nail on the head.

"We don't an actual photo of him. But from the information that we've gathered, that's what he looks like," explained Tyler.

"Bullsh*t! He doesn't look like that! The God of War looks like... him!"

Suddenly, Ezra pointed at Levi.

"Isn't that Levi?" asked Michael as the shocked Joneses turned to look at Levi, who just happened to be nearby.

Could Levi really be the God of War himself?

Levi did mention that he's the God of War.

He even claimed to be the person in charge of the investment conference and drove our family out.

Could it really be him?

Ezra then continued, "You can't just say that's the God of War based on the information you found online! That's like randomly picking a stranger on the streets and calling him the God of War since nobody's actually seen him before."

"Phew! As long as it's not Levi."

Michael and the others breathed a sigh of relief when they realized that Ezra pointed at Levi randomly.

"One more thing. the God of War definitely hates things like statues. If you don't want to get on his bad side, you better remove it soon," warned Ezra coldly.

"Really?"

Tyler and Wales exchanged perplexed looks with each other because they could not believe that Levi was actually right about the God of War's hate for statues.

The two still felt like something was off though.

After the statue had been removed, Ezra made up an excuse to leave.

"Shadow, follow Chief Williamson and report his whereabouts to me. Do what you can to protect him," ordered Michael.

After receiving his order, Shadow followed Ezra all the way to a remote alley and saw Ezra knelt before a man.