

The Protector Chapter 1271 to 1276

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

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

Clearly, his plans had worked.

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

The more cruel, the better.

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

This is what it meant to be truly ruthless!

Tyrone was full of respect toward their cruelty.

He realized how much he still had to learn.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

We're actually going against someone this intimidating?

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

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

They already had little to no expectations.

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

Once he stepped into the conference room, Jeong-seok took one look at Zoey and sighed.

"As expected, what a national beauty. Such a pity indeed!"

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

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

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

"What?" Zoey said in surprise.

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

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

Instantly, the atmosphere started to change.

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

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

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

We're all about to die because of her!

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

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

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

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

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

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

They started chattering in anger.

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

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

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

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

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

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Jeong-seok's eyes gleamed with a bloodthirsty look.

His perfect, chiseled face had become twisted in hatred and anger.

There were two reasons why Triple Group had returned to Erudia. One was for profit and the other was to get revenge.

"Mr. Garrison, I'm sure you have no objection with that, right?" Jeong-seok turned to look at Tyrone.

"Of course not! Everyone knows that I've never accepted that bastard into my family, much less bother about him. I just haven't been able to do anything to his direct family members because of my reputation, but rest assured, I don't hate him any less than you all do. In fact, I hope you target his wife or daughter!" Tyrone chuckled loudly.

The Garrison family had sworn against showing any kindness toward Levi.

After all, he had nearly gotten rid of their entire bloodline.

He had greatly humiliated them.

More than anyone, he deserved to die.

"Good, that's all I needed to hear from you. I promise to make his wife and daughter wish they'd never been born," Jeong-seok said with a wicked smile.

"No! No... No-"

All of a sudden, Olivia barged in and started mumbling haphazardly.

Tyrone was taken aback.

The reason being Olivia had only ever repeated the words "ghost" over and over and never anything else. *What happened? Why is she suddenly saying "no?"*

"What the hell is this? Where did this psycho come from?" Jeong-seok asked, clearly irritated.

Tyrone didn't even have the chance to think about anything else before calling for people to take her away.

Unbeknownst to him, if he had given Olivia the chance to repeat herself a couple more times, Tyrone would have noticed that something was up.

Tyrone hastily explained her situation. Afterward, Jeong-seok continued going through his plan.

"I heard Levi's mother is dreadfully old, but I could always send her off to the slums in the West. The sickos there don't even leave animals untouched!" Jeong-seok started laughing maniacally.

Tyrone, however, was rather ruffled by that. After all, that was Emma Jones he was talking about.

Nonetheless, he quickly replaced his shock with icy cold indifference. *I have to be merciless if I want to succeed!*

"Okay, we'll do as you say!"

Jeong-seok continued to chuckle. "As for Zoey, she's an even better delicacy! If she didn't have a child, I'd have loved to have a taste of her. But, as the situation stands now, I know a seventy-year-old pervert in the West who just married his twenty-ninth wife. We can sell Zoey off to him! They'd be a perfect match."

"Good idea! There's nothing more satisfying than the idea of selling Levi's wife off to an old geezer on his deathbed," Tyrone bellowed in approval before asking, "What about his kid?"

Jeong-seok's grin became even wider. "That's even easier! Do you know how many pedophiles are out there nowadays? Besides, Levi's daughter is a definite beauty. Once she grows older, she'll be the talk of the town! A sweet little girl like her will probably have those old perverts panting and forking out money by the millions. In fact, I'll host an auction just to sell off Levi's daughter! Whoever bid the highest shall become the owner of Levi's daughter!"

Tyrone howled with laughter at the thought of perverted old men scrambling to own Levi's daughter.

"As for Iris, Abigail, Mia, and Tiffany... I'll make them into slaves! I'll make sure they get well and truly screwed over to the point they'll start to yearn for death."

"As expected of the Lee family's young master!" Tyrone couldn't help but praise.

The Daelee Group had almost exactly the same ideas he had.

Jeong-seok chuckled. "Levi, this is the consequence of you messing with the Triple Group. We have more ideas up our sleeves than you can even think of."

If Levi weren't injured or crippled, he would have been the one standing at the top.

Zoey had always been proud of Levi.

Sadly, Levi was now a crippled man. If he weren't, Winsor would have been no match for him.

She knew that he had been framed, but no one wanted to believe it.

Besides, they all thought he was dead, anyway.

All she could do was watch as Winsor gloated to everyone and anyone.

After Winsor defeated The Calamity, people started treating him like a God.

They saw him as a God who descended from the heavens, ready to save the people from earthly troubles.

They bowed to Winsor and never mentioned Levi again.

If they dared to bring Levi's name up, they would be labeled as blasphemous.

For his part, Levi still thought the same way. He was willing to withstand this humiliation for Erudia's sake.

As for Zoey, she had put all her attention into keeping Morris Group running smoothly even though the Lopez and Black families didn't give her any pressure.

She was mostly worried that people would start trying to get them in trouble.

She was more than aware of the fact that Levi's enemies would start coming for the company once the news of him getting injured got out.

The Triple Group, for example, had made a reappearance in Erudia.

Back then, it was Levi who had chased them out.

Now that Levi was gone, they grabbed the opportunity to make a comeback.

After all, it wasn't possible for them to let go of such a promising market like Erudia.

Apparently, the main perpetrator of Triple Group's reemergence in Erudia was Lee Jeong-seok of Daelee Group.

Daelee Group held an almost legendary presence in Keerea.

Most of the other young masters only held that title for the sake of it, but in Daelee Group, that title symbolized power.

Lee Jeong-seok was the representation of being rich and powerful.

In order to take over Erudia's market again, Triple Group had sent him to take the lead, which showed just how serious they were in taking this venture.

Triple Group managed to set down its roots through connections and their vast amount of funding.

There was even talk of them collaborating with the Garrison clan.

Iris and the other council members immediately called for a meeting. "Triple Group will most likely come for us next. We have to be prepared!"

Zoey was beginning to worry as well.

Even though Morris Group had control over a vast part of the South, they were still no match for Triple Group.

At the end of the day, Triple Group beat the Garrison clan in terms of both money and power.

No matter how much the Garrison clan worked to expand, they were still just a family business.

However, Triple Group was an internationally powerful company.

If it weren't for Levi, Triple Group would never have stepped down.

Now that Levi collapsed, they immediately leaped back out of the shadows, ready to take control once more.

After all, everyone knew how shameless Triple Group was.

This was basically how they do things normally.

"All we can do is stay prepared and be alert."

On the other side of town, Tyrone was greeting his guests with the utmost solemnity.

His guest arrived in a procession of Rolls-Royce's and their bodyguards were all Caucasian.

Every move he made was in an ostentatious manner, similar to how Damien presented himself when he was alive.

Still, the Garrison family knew that he was a much greater deal than Damien ever was.

His bodyguards consisted of quite a few Ultimate class warriors, after all.

In Bayview, only Lee Jeong-seok had the abilities and capabilities to have God class and Ultimate class warriors as part of his bodyguard lineup.

The Daelee Group was simply that rich.

Anything and anyone could be bought with enough money, and Ultimate class warriors were no exception.

The purpose Lee Jeong-seok was here that day was to talk about a collaboration with Tyrone and the rest of the Garrison family.

"Two years ago, Levi chased Triple Group out of Erudia and forbade us from ever stepping foot in it again. But now that he's gone, we've returned and we're back with a vengeance. None of Levi's family members will be safe."

"Alright, come on then! I'll beat you again so that you'll accept your defeat without complaints."

Winsor decided to defeat his opponent twice so that he would finally admit it.

"There's no need for that. We admit our defeat. We're simply not as good as you."

It wasn't until Levi spoke that North Sky Lord dropped the matter.

Winsor looked at him with a cold smile. "Good that you're aware. Next time you see me, remember to walk the other way. I never want to hear about The Calamity causing trouble in Erudia ever again!"

With that, Winsor finally left with thousands of people clamoring to follow him.

North Sky Lord was furious.

This was definitely one of the most humiliating things that had ever happened to him.

I could have won!

But I was forced to lose!

However, he held back for Erudia.

He didn't know much, but he was still part of Erudia, after all.

"Master, when can I beat that little punk into a pulp?" North Sky Lord asked.

"It will probably be a while, but don't you worry. It won't be too far off," Levi said in a cold voice.

He still had to keep playing this role for the time being.

It simply wasn't time to reveal everything just yet. As such, The Calamity could only work in the shadows.

That being said, North Sky Lord believed that things would go back to normal one day.

When that happened, he would beat Winsor Campbell to a pulp.

“Master, where are we going next?” Zar couldn’t help but ask.

“Since we’re already in North Hampton, let’s go take a look at Levi’s kid,” Winsor smirked sinisterly.

Zoey and the others had already heard about the news regarding Winsor.

The news of him beating The Calamity had spread across the world.

He was now regarded as the true king.

And no one would dare challenge Winsor now.

Zoey and Emma had just been talking about how Levi owned that title when suddenly, Winsor arrived at their doorstep.

“What are you doing here?” Zoey asked as she looked at him warily.

“I’m here to take a look at your child with Levi,” Winsor said with a smile.

“Why do you want to look at our kid for?” Zoey was getting nervous.

After all, Zar had personally chased Levi out of Erudia.

As such, her instincts were screaming that Winsor was not to be trusted.

“Don’t worry. I just want to take a quick peek. Besides, I have no reason to do anything to you all. After all, none of you are worth the hassle. Even if Levi were still alive, he wouldn’t be worth it either.”

Zar and the others chuckled. “Levi never had a chance against Master. Their capabilities are just too far apart.”

“Don’t you dare speak ill of Daddy!”

Forlevia ran over the moment she heard those words and glared at them as fiercely as her cute little face would allow.

She was holding onto a toy gun that she held pointed toward Winsor and the others.

Her little face was filled with stubbornness and her eyes shone with determination.

Winsor chuckled at the sight. “Would you look at that! I guess the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree! You definitely take after your father. Too bad, though, since you’re a girl. If you were a boy, Zoey could have sent you to learn martial arts so you could grow up and maybe have a chance at beating me!”

Winsor roared with laughter.

His shrill chuckle was beginning to grate on Zoey’s ears.

She picked Forlevia up and looked at Winsor coldly. “Don’t worry. She may be a girl, but who’s to say she won’t be able to rule over the battleground in the future? You’d better keep praying that you’re able to hold on to your position. Who knows? Perhaps my daughter might come and take it away from you someday.”

Winsor bellowed with laughter. “Okay, sure! I’ll be waiting! However, I hope you all know that everyone already obeys me. Levi is now a thing of the past. This is now my era! The era of Winsor Campbell!”

After that, Winsor left.

Zoey felt like exploding in anger.

Back then, Winsor had defeated Levi, but people ignored his accomplishments.

So he wished to fight against Levi once again, showing the world he could defeat Levi every time.

I'm stronger than Levi Garrison!

However, he got the opportunity to challenge The Calamity instead.

After all, people perceived The Calamity as invincible, and they were practically unstoppable.

If I can defeat them... This accomplishment holds incredible merit. I can prove that I'm stronger than Levi and be the God of War.

"Trolls, I dare you to insult me. As for those who looked down on me, take a good look. I defeated North Sky Lord of The Calamity. Does anyone still think that I'm weaker than Levi Garrison? Come out, now!" Winsor shouted at the rest of the world with no concerns.

He had been suppressing his emotions for too long, and he finally got the chance to vent his frustrations out loud for everyone to hear.

Witnessing the outcome of the battle, those who once looked down on Winsor and supported Levi fell silent as they regretted their actions.

From now on, no one dares to look down on me!

The accomplishment of taking down The Calamity holds incredible merits, and I am the one who earns this glory.

The power he showed convinced everyone, and they acknowledged him as the God of War.

"From now on, Winsor Campbell is the only God of War in my heart!"

With that, Winsor Campbell got the title "God of War" and made a status for himself in Erudia.

He defeated The Calamity, showing the world the greatness of Erudia while solidifying Erudia's position in the world.

The Calamity that was once invincible was defeated in Erudia.

This was the symbol of Erudia's strength.

And Levi's intention all along.

I don't care if I don't have the title of the God of War. I only wish for the prosperity of Erudia.

I'll eliminate any threat of Erudia until the day I die, so the Erudians will not be humiliated by other countries.

Even if it means shouldering all the pain and sufferings.

Looking at Winsor Campbell's arrogant behavior, North Sky Lord, East Sky Lord, and the rest of The Calamity clenched their fists, their fingernails digging into their palms.

Ugh!

This is absurd!

North Sky Lord could've crushed him.

Yet, only one could understand their frustration.

And that was Levi.

He, too, wanted to defeat Winsor for his self-satisfaction, but Erudia's reputation was at stake.

For Erudia, I'm willing to bear any humiliation.

Winsor Campbell won.

The forces overseas were dumbstruck, as they couldn't believe it.

According to their speculations, North Sky Lord was much stronger than Winsor Campbell. Hence, they felt that something was amiss that Winsor actually won.

It was way too unexpected.

They had many headlines on standby, waiting for North Sky Lord's victory so that they could spread the news and mock Erudia for its downfall.

But their plan short circuited.

Instead, Erudia had shown the world once again its greatness and indestructible power.

Once again, Erudia's enemies were infuriated because they couldn't do anything to Erudia.

That was exactly what Levi wanted to achieve.

Meanwhile, Winsor was giddy with delight.

Looking at the members of The Calamity with disdain, he snorted coldly, "A bunch of bumpkins!"

I can bring down each and every single one of them!

How spectacular would it be if they clash against Master or the Great Family of Frostford? They would definitely lose miserably.

"Hear my words, The Calamity. I allow you guys to move around in Erudia. But I can wipe you out in minutes, so don't try something out of line." Winsor warned.

North Sky Lord was enraged when he heard his words. "Does your strength measure up to your arrogance?"

Winsor turned to look at him and scoffed. "Hmph! What a sore loser! Do you have a problem with that? Fight me again, and we'll see who's the winner!"

"Bring it on!" North Sky Lord shouted, not giving in to his opponent.