

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1076

It could be said that Levi helped tremendously in letting Tyrone become the head of the clan.

This was the only help he offered as Tyrone's biological son.

"Hahaha! So this illegitimate bastard can benefit me in this way too, huh?"

Tyron even specially called Levi.

"From this moment onward, I'm the mighty head of the Garrison clan. The secret you know no longer poses any threat to me! You've missed the perfect opportunity."

Tyrone's voice was filled with arrogance and pride.

"The head of the Garrison clan? Congratulations, then!"

Levi smiled.

"Yeah, that's right! The most powerful family of Erudia is now completely in my control. I've already reached the apex! But don't you even dare to imagine that I'll validate your identity. It is impossible! I will never acknowledge you as my child. I only have one son— Damien! So, stop dreaming," scoffed Tyrone.

A trace of mockery crept into Levi's smile. "Tyrone, do you know what kind of person you are?"

"What?" asked Tyrone curiously.

“A self-righteous person! You always view things from such a myopic point of view, oblivious to the fact that there are always people stronger than you. Perhaps, you are nothing but a measly ant to others!”

Tyrone could not help but burst into laughter. “Hahaha! I’m a measly ant to others? Do you still not understand who I am now? I’m the patriarch of the most powerful ancient family in Erudia!”

“Okay. Well, there’s not much time left for the Garrison clan now. You should accumulate as much power and social connections as to fight me. Otherwise, when the deadline is up, the Garrison clan will not even stand a chance!”

Levi remembered that this was the second time he had said this to the Garrisons.

They all probably harbored the same attitude towards him— disdain.

“Hahaha! Are you talking about yourself? Everyone in Erudia knows about this bet. It’ll be your death-day by then. Shouldn’t you be thinking about how to extend your pathetic life?”

Indeed, Tyrone was filled with disdain.

No matter what, he believed that Levi would never succeed.

Hence, he posed no threat at all.

“Hahaha!

Levi burst out laughing loudly.

“You madman!” cursed Tyrone before hanging up the call.

To him, Levi was nothing more than an unreasonable madman.

That was why he dared to keep provoking Tyrone.

There was a saying that ignorant people were more confident than the wise.

Levi was one of such ignorant people.

“Don’t be angry, Dad. One day, this illegitimate bastard will understand what true power means. If he wants to succeed, he can only strive in the business domain. However, I’ll deliberately make things difficult for him. I guarantee that within a year, the Morris Group will worsen,” promised Damien with an assured smile.

He would never give Levi any chances.

Tyrone was satisfied with Damien’s words.

Only by resorting to unscrupulous means could one accomplish great success.

Damien was truly his son.

For the following days, the Morris Group kept facing setbacks in their business development. It was simply too difficult to expand their business.

They had no choice but to remain stuck within North Hampton and South Hampton.

Iris immediately called for a meeting with Zoey and Levi.

“It is most likely the Pinnacle Group who is suppressing us. They severed all possible pathways for us to access the external markets. If this continues, we will remain stagnant. It’ll be impossible for us to expand our business,” Iris explained her thoughts.

Everyone knew that it was the Garrison clan who was suppressing them, so Levi would fail in his challenge.

Zoey bit her lips and glanced at Levi. “Levi, I want to hear your opinion. What do you think we should do?”