

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1069

However, Tyrone replied icily, "No way. That day will never come. He will never get that opportunity."

Olivia froze before replying, "Do—do you mean you'll kill Emma Jones?"

"Yes, of course. Does a b*tch like her really think she has any right to bargain with me? As for extending her life by a few more months, that's never going to happen!"

Tyrone was deathly afraid that his secret would be exposed.

Emma had to go, and she had to go now.

He had only agreed to her demands on the surface.

Oh, what a shame. Emma has been tricked again.

Tyrone was never someone who took his promises seriously.

Besides, Emma was holding onto a secret that could have a devastating impact on his future within the family. He would be stupid to let her live.

He arrived at her cell.

Emma had already figured out his intentions. "You're here to kill me off, aren't you?"

Tyrone scoffed cruelly. "I once thought you could take this secret to your grave, but I don't think you love me enough. Back then, who was the one who said she would love me for a lifetime and promised to do everything for my sake?"

Emma glared at him and hollered angrily, "Tyrone Garrison, I've finally seen you for the brute you are! You have no emotions at all, do you? You're just a cold-blooded animal."

Tyrone laughed apathetically and replied, "That's what makes me different from common folks like you! In the Garrison clan, women must never become a stumbling block for their men. They must only be tools! This was exactly why I abandoned you! To me, you're no different from other women. You proved to be of no value to me, and you might even be a stumbling block for me in the future!"

"Only a woman like Olivia is suitable for me. She's the only person on this earth who is compatible with me," asserted Tyrone.

Emma had to bite her lip in order to not cry.

Laughing coldly, she snapped, "You probably admire her for her family background and the resources of the Garcia family, don't you? Do you even have any feelings for her?"

Hearing this, Tyrone kept silent.

That was true.

He had married Olivia because her family background was advantageous to him.

Laughing mockingly at him, Emma said, "You will stop at nothing to achieve what you want, won't you?"

"Haha, you don't understand me at all! If one wishes to make their way up in the world, one needs to be prepared to abandon many things! Unfortunately, you've never been in such a position, so you wouldn't know about that."

Immediately, Emma retorted, "Is that why you paralyzed your own younger brother?"

Tyrone was enraged. "You..."

That was precisely his secret.

The idea of everyone knowing about it filled him with fear and made him sleepless.

The Garrison clan of Oakland City was full of talented warriors.

Tyrone's generation was an especially talented cohort.

However, Tyrone wasn't the most talented one out of them all.

Among his peers, Tyrone ranked third in terms of talent and achievement. His fourth brother, Micah, was the one in first place.

While Micah was alive, his powers surpassed everyone else's. He was practically the next patriarch of the family.

Tyrone could only watch and stew in jealousy as everyone lauded his brother with praise.

Finally, when he could stand it no longer, he set a trap and paralyzed his brother. Till this day, Micah was still confined to his bed.

Everyone in the Garrison family believed that Micah's fall and subsequent paralysis was an accident.

The day after Micah was paralyzed, Tyrone was conferred the title of the next head of the family, his father's successor.

Emma found out about this by accident, and Tyrone was deathly afraid that Emma would leak this secret to his family.

Once the Garrison family caught wind of his crime, Tyrone would lose his position immediately.

The Garrison clan had very strict rules, and anyone who broke them would be subject to grave punishment.

Out of the numerous rules they had, one was the most important—kill not your own brethren.

"Emma Jones, you've forced my hand at last. I'll make sure to kill you today!"

Tyrone gazed at her with red eyes and a murderous look on his face.

Emma shut her eyes in despair...