

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1073

"Firstly, release my mother instantly. Secondly, I will personally take revenge on the Garrison clan after my child is born. All of you will regret the sins you have committed against my Mom. Thirdly, I will kill Damien right in front of you!"

After Levi uttered these three threats, Tyrone stared at him in disbelief, feeling utterly stunned.

How outrageous!

He's simply being too absurd!

How dare he make such arrogant claims?

Kill Damien in front of me?

What a joke!

It is downright laughable!

"I have nothing to say about your first point. However, for your second point, did you say that you want to take revenge on the Garrison clan and make all of us regret it?"

Tyrone was utterly amused.

The Garrison clan is the most powerful ancient family in Erudia, with more than a thousand years of history.

Who has the ability to take revenge on the Garrisons?

A mere youngster in his twenties?

How is it possible that he's capable enough to do so?

"That's right. I'll fulfil my Mom's wish—that is to declare to all the Garrisons that you aren't worthy enough for my Mom! I want every one of you to drown in regret. I'll let my Mom declare to all of you that her son is the conqueror of the world!" announced Levi coldly.

"Hahaha! Just by yourself? Fine, I'll wait! And you want to kill Damien? It's impossible," said Tyrone as he laughed.

With me around, who would dare to touch Damien?

"Don't worry, you can never protect anyone whom I'm determined to kill."

A murderous glint flashed across Levi's eyes.

From the moment Damien appeared at his wedding, his fate had been sealed—he would die!

Levi did not throw away the coffin Damien brought to the wedding because he intended it to be meant for him.

"Very well! You've got guts. When will it be, specifically? I don't want to wait too long for you!" asked Tyrone with a cold smirk.

"Around a year after my child is born, I'll definitely attack the Garrison clan!"

"Fine! I will make a bet with you. One year later, if you can take even one step into the Garrison clan's residence, I'll sincerely apologize for what I have done in the past. I will even kneel in front of you and your mother in repentance! There's only one way to make me repent—by relying on your capabilities. Otherwise, even if you kill me, you will not even find a single shred of remorse within me."

A one-year pact was hence established between Tyrone and Levi.

In his opinion, regardless of how powerful Levi became, he would never be capable enough to even enter the Garrison clan's residence.

“Okay. We’re agreed on this.”

Levi nodded.

Smirking coldly, Tyrone said, “If you aren’t capable enough to enter the Garrison clan’s residence, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

“Don’t worry. If I’m not capable enough to do that, I’d die willingly!”

“That’s settled, then. I’ll wait for you at the Garrison clan’s residence!”

After Tyrone made the bet, he left North Hampton.

Now, he was no longer worried that Levi would reveal the secret to others.

Through that short conversation, he had already figured out Levi’s temper.

Although he seemed like an impudent man, he was, in reality, an extremely prideful person.

He would never make a huge deal out of Tyrone’s secret.

For a prideful man like him, an act like that was tantamount to humiliation.

Furthermore, Tyron had suggested a one-year pact as part of his strategy to provoke him.

Hence, he was certain that Levi would not reveal his secret at all.

Chuckling coldly, he proudly declared, “This is the sheer difference between me, Damien and him! We never care about these insignificant things. As long as it’s beneficial to us, we will certainly achieve our goal regardless of the methods used. After all, a man of great ambition does not bother about trifles. Levi, you will never achieve anything great! A year later, I will witness the sight of you pathetically groveling in front of the Garrison clan’s residence.”