

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1147

Zoey was loud and firm.

She had always believed in Levi, no matter what he did.

He just owes me an explanation now.

But I know he'll definitely show up.

She looked forward to hearing Levi's explanation later.

Many among the crowd were moved by Zoey's words.

To think that such an incredible woman still exists!

A woman like her is a treasure and hard to come by in today's society.

However, the more they felt moved, the more furious they were with Levi.

How could he do such a thing?

Damien roared with laughter. "Did you hear that, Levi? You sure are a lucky one! You don't deserve a wife like her! Well, the Garrison clan has strict rules to adhere to, but we're not merciless. We'll make an exception just this once and allow you to take part in the bet in Levi's place."

Tyrone agreed.

"I'm Hugh, leader of the Grey Wolf Squad. Do you think you can win?"

"No."

"I'm Finnick—"

"Nope."

"I'm Titus, guardian of the Garrison clan. I was practically born into martial arts. Can you beat me?"

"No!"

"I'm Damien, and I control five percent of the clan's businesses. Can you achieve such feats too?"

The final option would require auditing on both sides.

Zoey and Iris may have pooled together all of their resources available, but one month was still too short.

Morris Group was certainly no match for Damien's achievements in the corporate world.

Thus, everyone knew how the bet would turn out.

There was no way Zoey could win.

After all, the Garrisons were far too remarkable in all four aspects mentioned earlier.

The Garrisons began to laugh.

"Your son can't even compare to Damien's five percent, Emma; yet, he's still trying to put up a fight?"

"Hahaha! He doesn't even stand a chance against Damien! What an embarrassment!"

There was a reason the Garrisons had used these four aspects as benchmarks.

It was chosen precisely so Tyrone could humiliate Emma and Levi.

The man sneered, "In that case, I'd like to announce that Levi has lost the challenge! Do you accept this verdict, Zoey Lopez?"

"Yes, I do. It's my loss. But you can't say that my husband failed to keep his promise!"

Zoey looked resolute.

A murderous glint flashed in Damien's eyes. "Mind you—this matter doesn't end with you taking part in the bet. You'll have to pay the price of losing!"

"He's right! Levi said he'd disappear off the face of the earth if he lost."

To a prominent clan like the Garrisons, a person's life was worth nothing.

Zoey's actions might have touched the hearts of many, but the Garrisons were completely unfazed.

Rather, her action had only served to provoke them.

Zoey nodded without any hesitation. "Okay, fine. I'll bear the consequences on my own."

"No, you idiot! I'll do it. I'll bear the consequences!" Emma exclaimed while rushing over. "I'm his mother, so I'll take responsibility. You're still young, but I'll be dead soon enough."

Then, she turned to Tyrone. "Let me do it. Don't give Zoey a hard time."

"Alright. Discuss this among yourselves. It doesn't matter who pays the price, but someone has to do it!"

Tyrone looked especially stern.

The Garrison clan's dignity was on the line, after all.

That was why someone had to die.

Before Zoey could say anything else, Emma grabbed onto her. "Take good care of the child and wait for Levi. I believe he'll be back one day."

"Mom! I..."

Zoey's eyes brimmed with tears.

"I'll take responsibility for this. Levi will show up. I'm sure of it. Keep waiting for him, Zoey!"

With that, Emma walked toward Tyrone.