

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1068

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded at the door. "Ridiculous. Who said my son was brought up in a perfect environment?"

The woman sent an intimidating vibe as she glided into the room. Olivia appeared, looking as regal as a queen.

The difference between Emma and herself was obvious.

Tyrone laughed. "Olivia, I made the best decision of my life when I chose you to be my wife all those years ago."

Olivia walked in front of Emma and said coldly, "Emma, let me tell you something that might shock the skin off those pathetic bones of yours."

"My son, Damien, was never brought up in the warm environment of the Garrison residence, like you imagined. From the time he was born, Damien was abandoned at a training ground in the frigid north. During his time in training, he never knew his true identity and the Garrison family never provided him with any help. Instead, we made sure to place all sorts of obstacles in his way to ensure that he grew up strong."

Olivia continued, "Damien managed to survive those challenges because of his own strength and intelligence. We only accepted him into the family when he came of age and proved himself to be a capable warrior. His achievements surpassed those of others in his generation; no one ever came close to defeating him."

Olivia went into greater detail. "In order to create challenges for him, the Garrison clan spent tens of billions and lost more than three thousands of our men! Back at the training grounds, there were about eighty other recruits who trained alongside Damien, but only one

could emerge alive. Damien was the one who killed off the rest and walked away as the victor!”

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Hearing this, Emma was so shocked that sweat started to form on her brows.

It was evident that Damien’s experiences before he came of age were even worse than what Levi went through.

If he lost focus for even one moment, he would have died.

The Garrisons’ brutal training had produced a genius like Damien.

Even Emma had to admit that Levi’s achievements paled in comparison to what Damien had achieved.

Olivia continued, “Do you really think that b*stard son of yours can be compared to Damien? What rubbish!”

Emma remained silent.

Although she wished for her son to win, his skills were truly nothing compared to Damien.

Olivia turned to Tyrone and said coldly, “Tyrone, why has she come?”

She wasn’t afraid that their reunion would reignite old flames. Emma is so hideous now. Tyrone must be out of his mind to lust for her.

Tyrone replied coolly, “I brought her back to kill her!”

“That’s nice. Get it done as quickly as you can. There’s no use in keeping her around anyway,” Olivia said.

Emma knelt down immediately and pleaded, “Could the two of you give me some more time? I want to meet my grandchild and make the baby some clothes!”

In nine months, Zoey's child would finally be born.

Emma wanted to see the child at least once.

As Emma looked up piteously at Tyrone, his expression flickered a little.

After all, Emma was still holding on to his secret.

"Fine, whatever," he relented. "Since you're going to die anyway, I don't see how a few more months is going to do you any harm."

Olivia didn't think much of it, either. "Men, take her away and lock her up! Don't let her escape."

Tyrone tried to reassure her. "Don't worry, Olivia. She's being locked up by the Garrison family. Unless someone has God's power, I doubt she could be rescued."

After they locked Emma up securely, Olivia turned to Tyrone and smiled. "My dear, do you think that b*stard might come here and try to rescue his mother? I heard this boy is very reckless by nature. If he was foolish enough to rescue Dexter, don't you think he'll definitely try and get his mother out of there?"

Tyrone laughed dismissively. "Huh? Is he going to attempt a prison break on the grounds of the Garrison residence? How is he going to rescue her? How preposterous!"

So what if that b*stard is talented?

There was no way he will be able to take a step past the front door of the Garrison residence, much less break his mother out of jail.

"Well, I personally hope he'll try and rescue her. It will be quite an entertaining scene, don't you think?"

Olivia enjoyed seeing other people struggle helplessly.