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"What's all the fuss about? Calm yourself!" ordered Tyrone coldly.

The servant was about to speak when a woman rushed in from behind. "We're in deep trouble! How are you still in the mood for your calligraphy?"

Dressed in luxurious clothing, the woman was perfectly poised and looked nothing short of royalty.

Although Olivia was old, her charm and graceful demeanor were incomparable.

Olivia was Tyrone's wife and Damien's mother.

As a member of the Garcia family, the second most powerful family in Erudia, she was the only one who was worthy of marrying Tyrone.

"What is it, Olivia?" asked Tyrone.

"Do you remember what happened twenty years ago?" asked Olivia with widened eyes.

Tyrone would never forget how he had fallen in love with Emma when he was just a young man. Twenty years ago, he had almost ruined his future.

"I do, and I remember taking care of it. So what is this about?" inquired Tyrone with a puzzled look.

"Didn't you say that Emma that b*tch would be kept in Margo City for the rest of her life and that she would never leave?"

"I did because I know her. She'd never leave that city. I'd even erected a tombstone there as a reminder."

Like a madwoman, Olivia roared, "Bullsh*t! The tombstone has been destroyed, and Emma is nowhere to be found! It turns out that you don't know her as well as you'd thought."

"What? She left Margo City and even destroyed the tombstone? How is that possible?"

Dumbfounded, Tyrone almost lost his balance.

"Didn't you say that you'd taken care of the bastard too? Didn't you promise that he was dead and would never be a threat to our family?"

"Are you saying that the boy is still alive?" Tyrone could not believe what he had just heard.

"He's more than alive. That bastard's the one who's brought Emma out of Margo City! Not only that, but he has also killed Caleb and defeated the Garrison clan in Haven. Even Edward was crippled when he tried to assassinate the bastard. You said that he couldn't be alive, but look at the threat thar he's become to us. That bastard has humiliated our family!"

Mad with rage, Olivia lifted the porcelain vase that was worth billions and smashed it onto the floor. Nevertheless, Tyrone was too distraught to worry about the vase.

"That is not possible. He can't be alive! I lied to Emma when I promised her that I'd let the boy go. I had to kill him, so I left him in the mountains to freeze or starve to death. Even a wild dog could have killed the boy! It's merely impossible for him to have been alive!"

"Well, the bastard is still alive. Not only that but rather, he's also doing well," stated Olivia as she glared daggers at her husband.

"How could it be? I'd done it myself. I left the boy to die in the wild."

Tyrone was deeply troubled.

"Wait a second. I remember it now. It has to be him! He must be the one who's responsible!" exclaimed Tyrone.

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"Get the butler over here now!" shouted Tyrone furiously.

Before long, an old man with gray hair arrived at the scene.

Thud!

The butler fell to his knees before Tyrone and Olivia, for he could already guess why he had been summoned.

As a butler, Dexter was in charge of the housekeeping for Tyrone's residence, unlike Edward, whose duty was to protect Tyrone.

Dexter was there when Tyrone fell in love with Emma, and he helped his master with keeping secrets and other things.

Otherwise, the two love birds would have been discovered even earlier.

Dexter liked Emma, so he had persuaded Tyrone not to abandon the woman on multiple occasions.

"I'm guessing that you're aware of why you've been summoned?" asked Tyrone angrily.

Dexter knew that the day would come when the Garrisons would catch news of Levi.

"I do, Master."

"Then, tell me what happened back then. I need to know why the boy is still alive." Tyrone had his eyes fixed on the butler.

Dexter sighed. "After you'd abandoned the child, I went back for him because I couldn't simply allow him to die like that. He was a person, and more importantly, he was your flesh and blood!"

Olivia immediately corrected him. "Tyrone has only one son, and that is Damien! That bastard is not even worthy of the Garrison name! Nobody will see him as Tyrone's son."

Dexter then took a deep breath before continuing, "I couldn't allow Ms. Jones' child to die, so I took him to North Hampton and left him in the streets. I gave him a chance at life. If he was lucky, he would've gotten adopted. Otherwise, he would've frozen to death. Fortunately, fate was kind to him. The child ended up getting adopted by the Garrison clan in North Hampton."

Not even Levi knew that he owed his life to the man.

If it were not for Dexter, Levi would have died in the wild.

There was no way he could have survived otherwise.

When Dexter was done explaining, Tyrone gasped as if he had trouble breathing.

"So it really was you! It's your fault that the boy is still alive. I never wanted him to live!" shouted Tyrone.

Thump!

Tyrone was so furious that he flipped his desk over, as all of the valuables were soon smashed into pieces.

Rage was pulsing through the man's veins.

"Have you lost your mind? Do you know how much trouble he's caused us? The fact that he's alive brings nothing but shame to our family!" roared Tyrone.

Olivia approached Dexter and gave the man a good hard slap on the face. "You have no idea what you've done, you slave! Now that everyone in Erudia knows Tyrone had an illegitimate

son, how will he lead our family? Who is going to listen to him now? Do you think that our family can bear this shame? I ought to kill you where you're standing!"

"I'm aware of what I've done, but I could not bear to merely allow the child to die! I couldn't bring myself to look the other way. Even after all that has happened, I wouldn't have had it any other way," insisted Dexter.

Tyrone and Olivia were stunned by the man's response.

"You seriously still believe that you'd done the right thing? You must have a death wish!" shouted Olivia with widened eyes.

She was ready to murder the man for saving Levi.

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"I do! Human lives are more important than reputation, and we're talking about my Master's own flesh and blood. No matter how you put it, Master's blood runs in that boy's veins."

Dexter remained headstrong.

"I'll kill you!" roared Olivia before she grabbed a sword in the study and swung it toward Dexter.

The butler shut his eyes and was ready to die when Tyrone shouted, "No!"

Dexter smiled when Tyrone stopped Olivia because he knew his Master well.

Tyrone was by no means a good man.

He was cruel and ruthless, or else he would not have left his own flesh and blood to die in the wild.

Master did not stop Olivia merely to save my life.

Why would he? He has never once treated us like human beings. We're merely slaves, and our lives do not matter to him.

"Why did you stop me? He's useless to us!" shouted Olivia fiercely.

"What are we going to tell Father if you've killed him? How will we explain ourselves?"

Dexter smiled because he knew that there was a reason that his master had kept him alive.

The butler was to be their scapegoat.

"You're right. What's happened has happened. Now, we'll have to explain ourselves, so we can hand him over to the clan. He'll suffer our harshest punishment!"

"He'll pay for breaking the rules. There's no way that he'll live," stated Tyrone as he stared coldly at the butler.

"No, I can't wait that long."

Olivia could not contain herself.

"Then, cut off his arms," suggested Tyrone cruelly, so Olivia lifted the sword once again before swinging it down decisively.

"Argh!"

Dexter cried aloud, left in excruciating pain.

"Better, Olivia? If not, you still have the legs."

The Garrisons had no problem when it came to toying with human lives, especially the lives of lowly servants.

"I'm good. So what shall we do about the b*tch and the bastard?" inquired Olivia.

"I want nothing more than to kill the two, but now is not the right time. If we do it now, we'll become a joke to the world." Tyrone sighed.

Olivia nodded in agreement. "You're right. The world is watching us now. If we make a move now, we'll risk tarnishing our reputation in Erudia and the entire East side of the world.

"Seeing as such, what else can we do?"

Tyrone was in distress.

"If all else fails, maybe we'll ask him to join us. It's safer that way," suggested a servant. Unfortunately, as soon as he was done speaking, he got slapped by Olivia.

"Are you seriously suggesting that we should allow the bastard to become one of us? What right does the bastard have to step inside of this house? I'll never agree to it, and I don't think the clan will either," shouted Olivia, utterly infuriated.

"That's right. He'll never be worthy of joining us. At least, not with his current identity. If he wants to become a part of us, he's got to earn it. I'll only allow him to join us once the clan recognizes his strength," agreed Tyrone.

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Olivia nodded vigorously. "I've heard that he's good. Let's see if he has what it takes to become one of us. I don't believe that he can beat Damien."

"If he remains humble and works hard enough, he'll possibly be able to join my family," mused Tyrone.

I believe that he is a capable man. He is my own flesh and blood, after all.

"I don't think so! Levi bows to no one, not even to the Garrison family. He's far too arrogant."

At that moment, Damien returned.

"Not even the Garrison family, you say?"

Tyrone and Olivia were taken aback because the Garrisons were the most powerful family in Erudia.

Anyone who refuses to submit to the Garrisons are either mad or suicidal.

"Damien, the bastard really said that?" questioned Olivia.

"I've heard about him for a while now. I've just never mentioned it. He's challenged the Garrisons many times. He has even called me on the phone."

"What? He called you?" asked Damien's parents immediately.

"Yes. I never expected him to contact me. I'd thought that he wanted to apologize, but he merely called to threaten me. He'd said that if I told you anything about him and Emma, he would make us pay for it."

Damien then repeated all of Levi's threats to his parents.

When Damien was done, Tyrone punched the wall in anger.

Crack!

Suddenly, a web-like crack appeared on the wall.

"Never have I heard of anyone so arrogant!"

"And here I was, thinking about allowing him to join the family even though he was not qualified. How dare he threaten us like that!" Tyrone roared, his voice like thunder.

Olivia was equally as enraged. "Not only did he threaten Damien, rather, but he had also threatened our entire family! He's got nothing on Damien, let alone our entire family. He can only dream of becoming as good as Damien."

"No matter how hard he tries, he'll never be as good as Damien," agreed Tyrone.

Damien was Tyrone's greatest pride because the family elders had said that he was the first genius to have been born in the family in a millennium.

How can Levi ever hope to compare to Damien?

There's no way that's possible!

"Don't worry. Levi's all bark with no bite," assured Damien with a smirk. Hence, his parents nodded with satisfaction.

"You can count on me. I'll prove to you that Dad was right to abandon Levi and his mother. That bastard is no match for me because I'm much more powerful than he is," continued Damien.

"That's my boy! Show that bastard what you can do."

Tyrone was very pleased with his son.

"Don't worry, Father. When he meets me, he'll know what it means to be powerful. I'll make sure that he'll curse the day that he was born!" promised Damien.

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Looking at how confident their son was, Tyrone and Olivia could not be more pleased.

Now that's our son, our pride!

Born a genius with the strongest bloodline, our son has always been a prodigy, and his training only made him stronger.

"Go, my son! Head south. After all these years in Oakland City, it's time for you to unleash your potential," instructed Tyrone, whose life was too precious to be put at risk.

Worried for Tyrone's safety, the Garrisons surrounded the man with thousands of guards no matter where he went.

Olivia nodded in agreement. "It's time for you to see the world and let everyone witness what a true genius is capable of!"

The mother's tone then took a turn. "Nonetheless, we should also make sure that Damien is safe."

"I agree. We'll send only the best to protect him and make sure that nothing bad happens," concurred Tyrone.

Olivia was relieved to hear her husband utter such words. "I'll also speak to my father and have him send our family's elites."

Damien chuckled in response. "You two don't seem to trust me completely. I alone will be enough to take the South head-on. There is no need for any protection."

"We know that you're definitely the best amongst your peers, but you're far too important for that. You are the future of the two most powerful ancient families, so we can't allow anything to happen to you. Not even a slight risk," explained Tyrone.

"I understand, Father. You'll hear from me soon. I'm going to give Levi one hell of a surprise at his wedding," promised Damien with a malicious scowl.

"Good! Make him sorry for mocking our family and remind him of how insignificant he is!" cackled Tyrone

"Mother, what happened to the butler?" asked Damien as he looked curiously at Dexter.

After his mother told him everything about what Dexter had done, Damien walked over to the butler and stepped on his wounds.

Crack!

Blood gushed out of the man's wounds.

"Argh!"

Dexter cried out again in agony before looking at Damien with a pale face.

This boy is crueler than his father.

He has completely inherited the ruthlessness of both of his parents.

Being at his mercy is worse than death itself, so I choose death!

Dexter suddenly stood up and was ready to end his life by hitting his head against the wall.

Pow!

Damien kicked Dexter and sent the butler flying.

"Trying to kill yourself? You don't have my permission to die just yet!"

Damien then laughed maniacally.

"Please grant me a swift death, Master Tyrone! I'm willing to accept death as my punishment," Dexter begged the indifferent Tyrone.

"Why are you in a hurry to die? Isn't it wonderful to be alive?" Damien continued to make fun of the butler.

"I guess that this makes you Levi's savior, doesn't it? Then, you'll have to wait for him to rescue you. Do you think that he'll come to your rescue if I tell him that you'd saved his life?"

Damien then turned to his parents. "I'll be taking the butler with me. I need to use him against Levi."