

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1241

Levi had lost interest in Sampson's disciple, Winsor.

He now felt that it was more challenging to defeat Winsor's master.

"Hahaha..." Everyone laughed.

Has Levi gone mad?

At most, he is a little stronger than Winsor, how dare he challenge Sampson.

Sampson has been an Ultimate class warrior for more than twenty years.

His power now is simply terrifying.

To challenge him means certain death.

"Shouldn't you defeat us first before you challenge our master?" The Four Warriors scoffed.

Sampson wasn't the only famous Ultimate class warrior around.

Even the Four Warriors were Ultimate class warriors as well.

The Four Warriors were Sampson's most outstanding disciples. They were all stronger than Winsor in terms of power and talent.

They were also the ones who interfered in Levi's battle that day.

Hence, they had a good grasp of how strong Levi was.

Moreover, they assumed that he had just recovered from a grievous injury and was definitely no match for them.

After all, there were now a total of five Ultimate class warriors standing before him.

One Ultimate class warrior could take on a ten thousand strong army.

With five of them, they were simply invincible.

Levi's eyes flashed with murderous intent. "In that case, I'll kill the four of you first before I kill your master."

"Such insolence!"

"Such impudence!"

"Only death awaits you!"

"I'll have you kneel as atonement for your words!"

Amidst the mishmash of words, Sampson's four disciples attacked.

Boom!

The Four Warriors charged at Levi in furious rage.

In Erudia, a God class warrior was adept at using the Ancient Arts of Qi.

They would have massive strength and a boundless amount of energy.

Their bodies would be as tough as solid steel.

They were able to channel their energy in a way that increases their attacking power while elevating their defensive strength.

The biggest difference an Ultimate class warrior had was that they could send shockwaves out of their body to harm an enemy.

In layman terms, it was considered a release of energy.

Just like the shockwave caused by an exploding bomb, it was equally devastating in terms of its destructive power.

That was the reason why during the battle between Levi and Winsor, the Garrison clan residence was almost destroyed.

Before the four Ultimate class warriors came close, they already unleashed an invincible shockwave.

Its power was similar to that of a Tsunami.

The huge force caused a gale to blow through the hall and destroyed all the objects in it.

Crack! Crack!

The glass windows were blasted into smithereens.

In fact, the whole hall itself was shaking as if there was an earthquake.

It felt as if everything was going to collapse.

Olivia was dumbfounded.

Are these the young men of the Great Family of Frostford?

They are ridiculously powerful!

It's simply unimaginable!

Olivia realized that despite being the top ancient family in Erudia, their exposure was still limited.

"Die, Levi!"

The four Ultimate class warriors surrounded Levi and attacked from all four directions.

Just when North Sky Lord wanted to join the fray, Levi shook his head.

This was something Levi had to deal with it himself.

That being said, Levi simply stood there and did nothing.

When Sampson saw Levi's response, he was stunned.

In the next moment, however, he burst out laughing.

He can't even deal with my disciples and yet he wants to challenge me?

The audacity!

"Levi, since you're not dead yet, I'll let my disciples kill you again."

Sampson smiled triumphantly.

The next moment, the four Ultimate class warriors' deadly attacks reached Levi.

They were confident that Levi would be torn into pieces by their attack.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The four attacks landed on Levi and made a thunderous sound.

Boom!

However, in the next second, Levi unleashed an even greater shockwave.

"Argh!"

“Argh!”

The four Ultimate class warriors were sent flying backward by a powerful burst of energy. All of them spewed blood in mid-air before crashing onto the ground, dead.

The hall fell into a state of ghastly silence.

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Olivia’s eyes almost popped out.

Why are they not moving?

Why are the four Ultimate class warriors lying still?

Levi didn’t make a move at all, but all four of them were sent flying...

How powerful did Levi become?

Isn’t he supposed to be dead? Or crippled?

How did he end up getting stronger?

Sampson too was utterly shocked.

He was well aware of how strong his four best disciples were and was stunned when Levi sent them flying.

Th-th-this... Is not real!

“Not only have you recovered from your injuries, but you have also regained your strength?”

Sampson’s expression changed drastically.

How is that possible?

Levi was poisoned by the Blood King Palace and was crippled by them.

It’s already amazing that he survived, but to regain his strength?

This is something even the Great Family of Frostford can’t achieve and is unheard of throughout its three-thousand-year history!

How can one man from modern society accomplish it?

Most of the ancient medical knowledge and techniques are monopolized by the great families.

Therefore, very little of that knowledge flowed into modern society.

So how did Levi achieve it?

Sampson was curious.

If he managed to get his hands on this technique, he would be highly valued in the Great Family of Frostford.

Once this technique was made public, it would shock the whole world.

That was how impressive it was.

After all, Levi’s technique simply defied nature.

The idea that a cripple could be turned into the God of War was something unimaginable.

“Levi, tell me how you recovered and I will let you live.”

Sampson began to take interest in Levi's amazing technique.

He knew that the moment other powerful men or organizations found out about it, they too would scramble for it.

Levi would be hunted for having such valuable knowledge.

The reason Sampson dared to say those words was because he had full confidence in his strength, despite the fact that Levi had beaten four Ultimate class warriors.

For his part, Levi only had a singular thought in mind when facing Sampson – revenge.

"Did you work with others to revive the Blood King Palace so that you can force me to leave?" Levi asked.

"Yes, I did. But it was a pity that Winsor was sent to protect your wife and child. It was such a pity indeed!"

Sampson's face was filled with remorse.

"Did you plot with the Blood King Palace to poison me?"

"That's right!"

"Did you send men to disrupt my battle with Winsor from the shadows?"

"Yes!"

"Did you send men to assassinate me?"

"Of course!"

"Did you frame me and had me exiled for betraying Erudia?"

"Indeed, I did!"

"Did you plot with outsiders to kill three hundred and fifty-eight of my good men?"

By then, Levi's eyes were red and his voice sounded raspy.

The gruesome scenes of Northgale flashed before him.

The Anonymous Eighty of the West...

The few prominent families of Oakland City...

Jonah Garrison, who fought till his last breath despite his age.

The Four Kings, who clung to the thighs of the Harbinger of Death even in death.

And Hades, who was resolute in not letting go despite being beaten to a pulp.

...

One by one, all the faces both familiar and unfamiliar flashed through his mind.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Avenge them for they cannot die in vain!

Their blood shall not flow for nothing!

Sampson looked at Levi and sneered, "That's right. I was the one who planned everything. They're just insects, so their death means nothing to me. It's just a pity I didn't manage to kill you."

Sampson didn't care for human lives at all, even if they were his comrades.

"Levi, I realized that there are tons of people who hate you and want you dead. Hahaha, I could easily gather them with a snap of my fingers."

Sampson burst out in a cruel laughter.

"Damn you, Sampson! Does Erudia even have a place in your heart? Many of them were your comrades. How could you be so cruel to kill them?"

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Sampson replied with a smile, "I always teach my disciples one principle, which is the weak do not deserve to live."

"They were simply too weak. If they were a little stronger, they would still be alive. In the end, their death was caused by their weakness. They can't blame anyone else."

Levi was speechless as Sampson's words shocked him.

Did the weak offend you?

Do they not have the right to live?

We live in a time where everyone is equal!

The age where men are separated into different classes is over!

If the Great Family of Frostford insists on following such a ridiculous principle, I will pummel you till you face reality and admit to your mistake.

Sampson sneered at Levi, "Ultimately, this matter has nothing to do with me. It's all because you are weak."

"So what if I got my disciples to cheat or even poison you? What can you do about it? If I kill you this time, who would know the truth?"

Sampson laughed again.

Within a great family, only the fittest survive. Therefore, everyone was capable of doing anything just for survival.

It was the same reason why such old powers had disconnected themselves from modern society.

The other reason was that they couldn't be restrained as they were simply too strong.

With so many Ultimate class warriors among them, no one could control them if they were infuriated.

"Is Erudia not important to you?" Levi felt his heart ached at Sampson's words.

The three hundred comrades had died in vain.

Sampson is not the least bit remorseful.

Sampson scoffed, "I only care about myself and nothing else. The world belongs to the strong so stop giving me those b*llshit!"

Levi spat, "You went through so much trouble to plot against me just for your own selfish gains? You've really done it now!"

"Comrades, are you watching now? Today, I, Levi Garrison, will avenge you by killing this b**tard!" Levi bellowed into the sky.

"Hahaha..." Sampson laughed deviously.

"Let me repeat myself. As long as you hand over your recovery technique to me, I will spare your life," Sampson warned Levi again.

"Die, you assh*le!"

Levi gritted his teeth and sprang forward.

Boom!

He threw an explosive punch.

Sampson raised his right hand and blocked the punch. Demonstrating the power of one who has been an Ultimate class warrior for twenty years.

Crack!

However, at the moment of impact, fault lines emerged on the ground beneath his feet and stretched for a few thousand meters.

“This is for Jonah Garrison!”

That punch caused Sampson’s expression to drastically change.

What a powerful punch!

Before he could react, the second punch was almost upon him...

Boom!

Levi threw his second punch.

Sampson sank into the ground further. By now, his ankles were below ground level.

‘This is for Hades!’

Boom!

The third punch came.

Sampson continued to be hammered into the ground with his calves now buried.

“This is for the comrades of South Hampton!”

Boom!

The fourth blow came.

Sampson was buried deeper into the ground with his knees now covered.

"This is for the brother-in-arms of Oakland City!"

Boom!

The fifth blow landed.

Sampson sank further into the ground.

"This is for the Anonymous Eighty of the West!"

Boom!

Levi threw his sixth punch.

Half of Sampson's body was below ground now.

"This for the Four Kings!"

...

Boom!

"This is for the comrades of the north!"

Boom!

"This is for the residents of Northgale who were massacred!"

Levi wailed into the sky above, his ferocity so strong that it could almost swallow the earth.

He unleashed ten blows consecutively until Sampson disappeared.

The latter was pounded into the ground to the extent that his head couldn't be seen.

With his whole body underground, Sampson became one with the Earth.

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Olivia sobbed as she watched Levi bash Sampson into the ground, punch by punch.

To her terror, Sampson's body slowly sank into the earth below, like a nail being hammered into a wall.

Horror...

Horror was all that she could feel at that moment.

That's not just any man!

That's a man who has been a powerful ultimate class warrior for twenty years!

A fighter who took on a hundred thousand enemies himself on the battlefields!

Gone just like that?

Just how powerful is Levi?

And how on earth did he even become this powerful?

Could it be... A rebirth?

Heck... He's even stronger than before!

Upon watching the gruesome scene unfold before her, Olivia became hysterical. Her sobbing gradually turned into a creaky howl.

“Don’t come near me! Don’t... don’t come near me...”

Meeting Levi’s gaze was the last straw for her.

She had completely lost it.

North Sky Lord snorted, “The five Ultimate class warriors? How weak!”

Hmph. And what’s with Levi Garrison? I must be even more wary of this guy from now on.

Looking into the distance, Levi bellowed, “Do you see this, my brothers? This despicable man is dead! And don’t you worry! From now on, I’ll hunt the rest down to avenge your deaths.”

With that, Levi left with the North Sky Lord.

Boom!

The entire manor collapsed, crumbling into pieces.

With only a dozen punches, Levi had destroyed the foundation of the manor building.

With the five Ultimate class warriors, dead, and the wife of the patriarch of the first ancient family gone mad – it was a stormy, treacherous night indeed.

“Hey, what’s wrong?”

Not getting a response, Tyrone asked again, “Hey, what’s wrong? You’re scaring me.”

When he found Olivia, she seemed to be in a mentally unstable state.

“A ghost... a ghost... A ghost!” Olivia’s pupils dilated as she pointed a shaky finger forward.

“Someone get the doctor! Forget it – get an exorcist!”

Dumbfounded, Tyrone began suspecting that Olivia had gotten possessed.

Still, no one knew about the demise of the five Ultimate class warriors.

Nobody even knew about the fact that someone was reborn within the Great Family of Frostford.

All that the public was aware of was the disappearance of Jerry Gott, which caused a huge commotion in Oakland City.

Right at that instant, one could almost smell the impending danger; the air and the streets were filled with it.

It felt as if a storm was coming.

Furthermore, the recent turn of events had been rather bizarre.

The assassination order on Forlevia was lifted all of a sudden, with the assassination organizations being disbanded.

Yet, nobody had a clue of what was going on.

For some, including Dale Lehman, they guessed that the Great Family of Frostford had been pressured to do so because they were the ones who gave the assassination order in the first place.

It would be likely that people like the Dragonites had put pressure on the Great Family of Frostford in memory of the good that Levi Garrison had done in the past.

They were not even considering the possibility that the five Ultimate class warriors had been defeated. If news of their downfall were to spread, the city would be in pandemonium.

After all, people had absolute faith in the Ultimate class warriors.

In smaller countries, one would hear rumors that it would only take one Ultimate class warrior to safeguard an entire country.

Or as they would say, an Ultimate class warrior could control the fate of millions of people!

In Erudia, though the stories told were less exaggerated, the Ultimate class warriors were still regarded as figures on the same level as Asura.

Unbeknownst to them, the five Ultimate class warriors had already been defeated by Levi, and the power that he held was unimaginable.

Meanwhile, back at the training base.

"I wonder why Master left. Something feels off!" Winsor furrowed his brows.

Zar shook his head, saying, "There haven't been any new updates related to that."

"Well, I'd better start training again then. Master showed me some new fighting techniques before he left," Winsor said with a sigh.

"Something just tells me that Levi is still alive, you know? If he is, I shall show him that I'm the fighter that he'll never be able to defeat!"

The others chuckled, "Well, we feel the same too! If Levi really is alive, it'll be a chance for you, the great Asura, to defeat him again!"

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Little did he know, Levi Garrison was the very person who knocked the wind out of his Master, along with his team.

New fighting techniques?

His beloved Master didn't even had the chance to use them!

What a joke!

After getting rid of Sampson Finch, Levi shifted his focus to the foreign assassins whom Sampson had teamed up with.

He chose to delegate the West Sky Lord to investigate the people in question.

“So, the operation was led by the military strategist of Raysonia – Watanabe Tenichi?” Levi said, looking at a name list.

“Yes! He was also the one behind the comeback of the Blood King Palace!” West Sky Lord replied.

Pursing his lips, Levi said in amusement, “Oh wow. How remarkable! How very remarkable indeed. The comeback of the Blood King Palace whom I had already fought and defeated!”

He could still vividly remember exterminating the leaders of the Blood King Palace when he first dealt with them.

And yet, they rose back from the dead somehow. When they met again, members of the Blood King Palace were standing well and alive before him.

He found that rather hard to believe and had been getting West Sky Lord to investigate the situation.

For now, he was positive that Watanabe Tenichi was the mastermind behind it all.

“Now that I have this name list in hand, I shall be paying a rather special visit to everyone on there!” Levi laughed, his gaze turning cold.

“Listen up!” He yelled at The Calamity.

“Yes, sir!” They answered while kneeling before Levi.

“Let the hunt begin!” Levi gave his command, flinging the name list onto the ground.

“Fight for justice! Protect our lands! Exterminate all traitors, and bring death to our enemies!”

And with that, The Calamity sprang into action.

That was the day that marked the start of Levi's agenda, by hunting down every last person who had been involved in the scheme to kill him.

The nights were stained with bloodshed, and there was nowhere to hide.

Of course, the string of murders quickly took over the daily headlines.

Callan Sky, the Great Martial Master of Wheldrake, disappeared...

The master of the largest island of Atlantis, Tennojima, found dead...

Death of the boss of Daelee Group in Keerea...

The ruler of the greatest organization of the underworld in Alizeh, deceased...

Soon enough, chaos ensued in various countries.

In the short span of a few days, murders of that sort occurred one after the other, country by country.

It was as if manslaughter was happening every other minute!

In no time, these events quickly caused the public to be consumed by panic and fear.

After all, those being assassinated were not just your average citizen but prominent figures of high status!

Everyone was desperate to know who did it.

Based on the leads obtained from the crime scenes, it was clear that The Calamity was behind the killings.

Who else would have the power to do that?

It would take an incredibly strong group of fighters to tackle those powerful figures, with some being formidable fighters themselves.

At that point, it was pretty much a common consensus that The Calamity was onto some sort of assassination operation.

“Who in the world are they? How did they kill so many of our partners?” Tenichi was rather appalled.

“They are not coming after me... are they?” He mumbled to himself.

Even so, Tenichi was well aware that something dark was looming in the corner as those deaths made their intentions too obvious.

Everyone who got killed had one thing in common – they were all involved in the operation to kill off Levi Garrison.

And so, there was only one answer. Levi Garrison was coming after him.

“Sir, that might not be the case! Those people who died have had conflicts with The Calamity in the past anyways, and it was way before that operation!” One of his subordinates said.

“Yes, yes. And there’s no way that Levi Garrison is still alive!” Another quickly added.

However, Tenichi shook his head. “No, I’d rather be safe than sorry. I need to start preparing immediately!” He said, with some anxiety in his voice.

“Though Levi Garrison is dead for sure, The Calamity might still come after me.”

Tenichi was a cautious and calculative man.

On the other hand, The Calamity only had three more names left on their list – Watanabe Tenichi, Yamamoto Yuta, and Mitsui Ichiro of Raysonia.

“Let us march forward! To Raysonia!”

From a high vantage point, Levi viewed the island country expressionlessly.

Raysonia, I’m coming for you...

"It's been five years since we came to Raysonia. Five years of peace we've spared them, but this time, three shall lose their lives!"