

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1091

Tyrone ordered, "Damien, post an announcement on my behalf: Now, Levi Garrison has nothing to do with the Garrison clan in Oakland City. He is responsible for his own matters. His safety has nothing to do with the Garrison clan."

What Tyrone meant was clear. After this announcement was posted, the Garrison clan wouldn't interfere even if Levi were beaten to his death.

Smirking, Tyrone said, "Levi, I don't think you can last till one year later."

"Indeed. He gets into trouble too often. Look, he had just offended Martin. He isn't even in Oakland City yet, but he has already made so many enemies here."

"He might not even make it to Oakland City, let alone challenge us."

"The Garrison clan is full of talented people. Levi Garrison is nothing to us."

None of the Garrisons were afraid of Levi.

After all, there were too many skilled experts in the Garrison clan and working for them.

Right then, the head butler of Garrison clan, Toud Garrison, appeared with a list in his hand.

Chuckling, he handed the list to Tyrone. "Sir, great news for the Garrison clan!"

"Fifty candidates have been chosen to join the Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp at the South Warzone. Six men from the Garrison clan have been selected, while thirteen men

from the families affiliated with our clan have been selected. The six men from our clan are in the top ten of the list! They are all future Soldier Kings!”

“I heard the Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp will recommend a few candidates to the Iron Brigade. That’s a tremendous opportunity for our clan!”

Tyrone was delighted after receiving the list.

He was the head of the Garrison clan as of now.

The stronger the younger generation of the Garrison clan was, the brighter their future would be.

“Good. Good job! In the future, the Garrisons will be listed in Erudia’s Saber Leaderboard!” Tyrone guffawed out loud.

“If Levi is capable enough to climb up Saber Leaderboard, the Garrison clan will definitely acknowledge him,” someone scoffed.

Tyrone mocked. “Forget about Erudia’s Saber Leaderboard. If he is qualified enough to enter Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp, he’s showing potential, too!”

After Tyrone’s announcement was posted by Damien, the entire Oakland City was in an uproar.

Previously, Martin and the others held back because they were afraid the Garrison clan would avenge Levi.

Now that the announcement had made things clear, they no longer had to worry.

Martin was excited after hearing the news.

Everyone in Oakland City knew how Levi slapped him previously.

He was so humiliated that the only way out was to kill Levi!

It was only a matter of time before they depart for North Hampton.

Without the disturbance, Levi's life was peaceful once again.

He accompanied Zoey and took care of his pregnant wife carefully.

Iris was in charge of handling his company.

This decision of his made everyone anxious.

As Morris Group was muzzled, there was no room for development.

Shouldn't Levi be worried?

Did he forget about the bet?

What will he use to challenge the Garrison clan one year later?

Is he going to grovel at their feet to beg for forgiveness?

By now, Zoey's belly was showing.

She didn't want to get mad and affect her baby, so she turned a blind eye to this incident.

One day, Levi received a call from the South Warzone's Commander-In-Chief, Darton Rogier.

"Sir, we're going to hold the Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp in South Warzone. From there, we will recommend a few talents to the Iron Brigade. If you're free, will you come and pick the talents yourself?" asked Darton.

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“Okay. I’ll be there.” Levi agreed.

“It’ll be great if you can come and teach them,” implored Darton.

“Sure, Rogier. I’ll be there.”

Darton was excited by his promise.

“This will be the most impressive session of Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp ever! I shall keep it a secret and give the youngsters a surprise!”

Right then, a car had just departed the Garrison clan.

Six young Garrisons were in the car, heading to Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp. Tyrone had just sent them off.

Tyrone and the Garrison clan had high hopes for the six young men.

The young men were arrogant and rebellious.

After all, they were born in the top ancient family in Erudia.

Burt Garrison, the young men’s leader, declared sternly, “This time, we’re representing the Garrison clan. We need to be the top six in the camp!”

“We need to be the six selected ones to join the Iron Brigade. Understand?”

"Yes!" the others replied in the affirmative.

They had always felt a sense of superiority, so there was no way they'd lose to the other weaklings at the camp.

"My dream is to enter the Iron Brigade and be the God of War's subordinate. If I succeed, that will be a great honor for me and my family!" another young Garrison by the name Klint, exclaimed.

Burt nodded. "Yes, that's right. I'll be extremely honored to be the God of War's subordinate. He's the idol of every young man in Erudia. Damien is nothing compared to him!"

"Yes. The God of War has always been Damien's idol. He's been working hard to reach that height."

The young men were excited about the upcoming adventure.

Right then, Pewter Garrison changed the topic. "The South that we're going to include North Hampton. I wonder what Levi Garrison looks like."

"Ha! I'm curious, too. Let's take some time off to teach Levi a lesson!" A look of anticipation crossed Klint's face.

"Sure. Let's beat him up one day. He's too arrogant. He even looked down on Damien!"

The other three agreed unanimously.

In a forest deep in the mountains in the South Warzone, fifty trainees were gathered.

The young men present were from various warzones all over Erudia.

They were valuable talents to their teams because of their expertise.

Each of them was arrogant and wild.

There was a possibility that they would even look down on the instructors in the training camp.

Their instructor would need to show his capabilities and convince the young men.

Darton himself showed up to make an announcement. "You're all Hidden Dragons, the future of Erudia. Your instructor will be arriving soon!" he declared with a chuckle.

Burt asked, "Sir, is our instructor going to be one of the God of Slaughters in the South?"

There were four famous God of Slaughters in the South Warzone.

Before arriving, Burt and the others couldn't help but wonder who their instructor would be.

They thought it would be one of the Four God of Slaughters.

"No," said Darton, shaking his head.

"Could it be one of the Eight Combat Heroes?" Burt thought of another possibility.

"No. You'll know when your instructor arrives."

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Everyone's curiosity was piqued.

However, they didn't want a nobody to be their instructor.

They wanted someone whom they could trust.

Burt gathered everyone and ridiculed, "Everyone, since the strongest men in the South wouldn't be our instructor, I don't think we need to stay."

Wolfe Leek from Northwest City joined in. "Yes, that's right. I came here to meet the Four God of Slaughters. If they aren't here, what would be the point of holding the training camp? Perhaps the instructor won't be as powerful as me!"

"You're right. Everyone here is capable. Not anyone can be our instructor!"

"Why don't we prepare a welcome gift for him tomorrow? If he can't reach our standards, he can leave right away!" suggested Burt.

Wolfe agreed immediately. "Sure. This is a great idea. Let's show him how powerful we are!"

"Let's protest so the South will get us the best instructor available!"

The fifty young men reached a consensus soon enough.

The next day, Darton came to pick Levi up.

"Zoey, can I take him away for a day?" asked Darton with a smile.

Zoey nodded. "Of course you can. Come with me. I need to talk to you."

Darton trailed behind her curiously.

"Darton, you're Levi's best friend, right?" she inquired.

"Zoey, boss and I went through a lot together!" exclaimed Darton.

He wasn't the only one. The Commander-in-Chiefs of the Nine Warzones and the Four Guardians owed Levi one.

After all, Levi had saved them on the battlefield.

"Do you want to see him in trouble?"

Darton immediately replied, "Of course not. Boss can't be in trouble!"

"You know about the one-year bet he placed with the Garrison clan, right? The Garrison clan stated four conditions. For now, Levi's hope is all on his business. But he isn't working hard at all. I want you to convince Levi to take this seriously. At least he needs to work hard," implored Zoey.

"Oh? But this is nothing for him!" Darton was shocked as he thought it was something important.

The bet with the Garrison clan?

I can defeat them easily, let alone Levi.

"Huh? Nothing?" Zoey was taken aback.

Why are Levi and his friends reacting the same way?

They don't even care about the bet!

"Darton, don't you know the Garrison clan? You know Levi's situation, right?"

Zoey thought Darton was an ordinary citizen who knew nothing about how powerful the Garrison clan was.

“Don’t worry, Zoey. I’ll advise him to deal with this matter asap.” Finally, Darton realized what she was talking about.

“Okay, you do that. He won’t listen to me. Perhaps he’ll listen to his comrade,” said Zoey.

She hoped Levi’s comrades would be able to convince him.

After all, they looked like ordinary citizens to her.

Darton returned to his vehicle and told Levi all about her concern.

“Boss, when will you inform Zoey of your identity?” he asked.

“When I enter the Garrison clan, I’ll tell her. She’s pregnant now. I can’t afford to make her emotional,” replied Levi.

“Got it. Boss, a few Garrisons are at the training camp.”

Darton recalled Burt and the other young Garrisons.

“Oh? Interesting.” The smirk on Levi’s lips deepened.

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"You don't have to come with me. Let me see how capable the youngsters are," Levi declared.

"Got it. I'll ask someone to send you to the training camp."

Shortly after, Levi arrived at the training camp.

He sat on the back seat, while Gruffin and Windy took the front seats.

They were both in charge of the training camp's security.

Through the rearview mirror, they could see Levi was sleeping.

"Seriously? Did Chief Rogier appoint him to be the instructor? Look at how young he is!" Windy was astounded.

Gruffin seemed surprised, too. "Yes. I've never heard of him. Where is he from? What is Chief Rogier trying to do?"

Windy scorned, "The trainees of the training camp this time are all wayward and capable. As their instructor, he needs to be more powerful than them. But this man is going to humiliate us all!"

Gruffin chuckled. "I heard the youngsters are going to show him who's boss. Can he take it?"

"I think we'll be sending him to the hospital later. Chief Rogier made the wrong decision this time!" declared Windy, who was prepared to give Levi a ride back later.

In the training camp, the fifty young men were ready.

However, they were idling lazily around. Some of them were even sitting on the ground, biting on grass casually.

They were all being rude and arrogant as they were all tough nuts in their respective teams.

Unless they met someone more powerful than them, they'd never admit defeat.

"Remember, we'll give him a hard time," reminded Burt.

"Don't worry. If he wants to teach me, he'll have to talk to my fists first!" mocked Wolfe, who was lying on the ground lazily.

"They are here!"

Clouds of dust wafted in the air, signaling the arrival of the instructor.

Everyone looked in that direction.

When the car came to a stop, Levi was still asleep.

Windy hollered unhappily, "We're here!"

"I know," said Levi as his eyes snapped open.

Actually, he was just resting earlier.

Hence, he had overheard Gruffin and Windy's conversation.

After alighting the car, he followed Windy and Gruffin to the team's location.

When he saw how lazy the trainees were, a furious glint flashed across his gaze.

How unruly!

As Erudian soldiers, they have to obey the military rules.

They are acting all improper!

We're in the training camp instead of a kitchen where you can do anything you like!

In the meantime, Gruffin and Windy were delighted.

The capricious young men are going to give this instructor a hard time.

He's in deep trouble.

When the youngsters saw that their instructor was a young and unfamiliar Levi, they were upset.

Never mind if their instructor wasn't a famous Mighty General.

There was no way they would accept a young and ordinary man to be their instructor.

What is this?

Is this a joke?

This instructor is worse than we had imagined.

He's so young.

Is he even capable?

This is an insult!

Gruffin coughed twice. "Everyone, this is your head instructor at Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp. Please give him a warm welcome!"

Alas, after Gruffin's announcement, everyone ignored him.

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They all glared at Levi arrogantly and didn't move an inch.

Windy reminded them. "Have some respect. He's your instructor!"

No one responded.

Windy shot Levi a smug smile.

It was as if she was saying, Look! Not everyone can be an instructor.

Levi stood there, saying nothing. Both Windy and Gruffin felt ashamed on his behalf.

At the sight of the lazy young men, Levi was enraged.

Respect!

They didn't even have basic respect for their instructor!

They had to respect his position as their instructor no matter what his ability was.

Besides, Darton wouldn't just assign a nobody to be their instructor.

Suddenly, Levi bellowed, "Stand in your positions!"

His yell shocked everyone.

Wolfe, Burt and the others rose to their feet instinctively.

“The future Hidden Dragon Soldier Kings? You’re even dreaming of entering the Iron Brigade? Look at you. Who do you think you are? Where is your respect?” Levi scoffed.

His roar had managed to intimidate some of them.

Wolfe wasn’t one of them. He retorted at once. “Look at you. Are you capable enough to be our instructor?”

Burt chimed in. “We’re here to improve our capabilities. We won’t accept some nobody as our instructor!”

Pewter sneered, “That’s right. Respect you? You need to be capable enough to earn our respect.”

Levi flashed a smirk. “You think I’m not capable enough to be your instructor?”

“Of course! You’re only in your thirties, right? How dare you take up the job to be our instructor? Are you even capable?”

“Didn’t you ask around before coming? We’re the top experts in our respective teams all over Erudia. We have no other opponents. Hence, we came here to make a breakthrough.”

The young men expressed their thoughts haughtily.

They were capable enough to be this arrogant.

In the future, they would be leaders of this country, so there was no way they’d allow Levi to instruct them.

Windy and Gruffin were elated at the sight.

Frankly, they despised how cool Levi was.

In this training camp, Levi had to show them how capable he was for them to listen to him obediently.

“Ha! I’m standing right here. You still think I’m not capable enough to be your instructor?” Levi was amused.

“Of course! Our instructor should be one of the Four God of Slaughters, or at least one of the Eight Combat Heroes,” proclaimed Wolfe arrogantly.

Burt looked at him. “Let’s give him something specific. Our instructor shall be someone on Saber Leaderboard!”

The men they talked of earlier were on this Saber Leaderboard.

“Yes, that’s right. You need to be a top fighter in Saber Leaderboard!”

Wolfe looked straight at Levi and inquired, “What is your current ranking on Saber Leaderboard?”

Both Windy and Gruffin burst into laughter.

They knew everyone on Saber Leaderboard.

Obviously, Levi Garrison wasn’t listed on the leaderboard.

Levi shook his head. “I’m not on Saber Leaderboard.”

He and his comrades from Iron Brigade weren’t on Saber Leaderboard to protect their identities.

At his words, everyone burst out laughing.

However, Levi added, “I might not be on the leaderboard, but I’m stronger than all the fighters listed on it!”

The entire place fell silent after Levi spoke.

