

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1231

It was only a matter of time for the secret room to be discovered albeit being quite hidden.

As expected, the professional assassins located the secret room effortlessly within seconds.

Screech!

Suddenly, the footage from the surveillance camera turned blurry.

That means they've found the hidden cameras too.

With that, it defeats the purpose of having a secret room.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Hearing the noises coming from above, Zoey and the rest had ants in their pants.

We're all doomed once they get in here.

"We've found it! All that's left is to force it open."

The assassins were all geared up to intrude into the place by force.

"Hey."

Out of the blue, someone tapped the shoulder of an assassin.

The assassin turned around and saw two men staring back at him coldly.

Whoosh!

Before he could say anything, a harsh slap landed on his face and he died on the spot.

The other assassins snapped their bodies around and asked, "Who are you?"

"Levi Garrison."

"What? Levi Garrison? You... you're still alive? This is impossible! You're supposed to be dead!" The assassins were stunned.

"North." Levi called out softly.

"Yes!" North Sky Lord acknowledged.

"Kill them!" ordered Levi.

North Sky Lord struck everyone dead within moments.

He was too terrifying, simply a league above them all.

After cleaning up, they left.

Meanwhile, Zoey had been waiting in the secret room for ages, yet nobody came.

In the end, Sylas was sent to check on the situation outside of the room.

The assassins are gone and everything seems as normal as it can be.

"What.. What is going on here?"

They were flummoxed by the scene before them.

"Could it be Levi who did this?" Everyone suspected him at once.

But, isn't he abroad right now? Not to mention he's a cripple now...

How could he possibly be here to save us?

So, if it's not him, who could it be then?

On their way out, Levi commanded, "We must find out who's the mastermind behind all these."

He wanted to find out who gave the assassination order.

North Sky King nodded in response.

"Master, I've received news that Jerry from Oakland City defrauded Zoey's company."

"Is that so?" Levi's expression changed.

He quickly sought confirmation from the West Sky Lord and was furious to know that Jerry had indeed snatched away all of Zoey's top-notch staff.

How could such a despicable person exist?

After reading Jerry's published remarks on the matter, Levi blew a fuse.

"Jerry Gott must die!" He spat as a murderous glint flashed through his eyes.

Meanwhile, Jerry organized a grand banquet at the Lafite Manor in Oakland City.

The successful appropriation of Morris Group had elevated his family status and made them first among the imperial families.

As a consequence, he also emerged first in the Oakland City's Heir Leaderboard.

Giddy with delight, he organized a special banquet to celebrate his proud achievements.

"Mr. Gott, we were shocked to the bone when we thought that you would really marry Zoey Lopez!"

"Turns out you've got some amazing tricks up your sleeve."

"Hahaha..." Everyone cheered.

A satisfied sneer settled upon Jerry's face. "I'm not foolish enough to marry the woman of Erudia's greatest traitor and keep a surviving minion under my name. How preposterous would that be!"

"Haha, that's right. They aren't worthy to even lick your boots."

Everyone chimed in and echoed their agreements.

Someone asked, "Mr. Gott, people have the perception that you've deceived Zoey and taken away all of her possessions. What would you say about that?"

"I would say that's bulls***! Have you ever considered the reputational damage and loss incurred to me because of that b***h and the bastard? Morris Group was simply compensation. It's supposed to be mine in the first place!" Jerry proclaimed brazenly.

Just then, a commanding voice yelled, "A despicable rat like you should die!"

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The voice thundered through the banquet hall and jolted everyone present.

"Who? Who is it?"

Everyone looked around to find the person that had just spoken.

"Who dares to call me despicable?" Jerry sneered.

Now that he had absolute power and authority, he stopped pretending to be chivalrous.

After all, his influence had further elevated after taking over Morris Group.

So what if others know my true colors? But who's the one who dares call me despicable?

Does he have a death wish?

"It's me!" A cold voice was heard.

At that moment, two figures emerged from the entrance.

One of them was unfamiliar to everyone as no one had seen him before.

As for the other...

"Y-you..."

"A ghost!"

"It's a ghost!"

When the crowd saw the familiar face, they screamed in shock.

However, those that were sitting in front couldn't see. They wondered what was going on when they saw everyone else running around aimlessly shrieking their heads off.

Jerry led the other guests to see what the commotion was about and was shocked by what he saw.

"L-Levi Garrison... How can it... Be you."

"Why... Why are you still... Alive?"

Jerry staggered backwards and almost lost his balance.

Many in Oakland City had seen Levi before.

As such, they could feel panic started rising within them by the sight of him.

Isn't Levi supposed to be dead?

Why is he still alive?

Not to mention his body has recovered?

How is this possible?

How can a dead person suddenly appear in Erudia?

After all, everyone knew that the news was true.

The Iron Brigade even organized a funeral for him on purpose where they cremated his body.

Furthermore, it was widely reported that Levi was dead.

Therefore, it was impossible for him to be alive.

Everyone was so frightened that their knees wobbled.

They had the urge to run but found that their legs wouldn't budge as they stared at the supposedly dead man before them.

Levi approached Jerry step by step. "Who says I'm dead? Can't you see I'm doing just fine?"

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Levi slapped Jerry's cheeks.

"I..."

Jerry gulped and he fell on his knees, staring at Levi in horror.

Despite the burning sensation on his cheeks, he could still feel the warmth in Levi's hands.

Levi is really alive!

“You... How can you still be alive?”

Despite his reluctance to believe, the reality of the situation was right before his eyes.

Jerry felt like having a heart attack.

“What?”

“Levi is still alive?”

The whole banquet was in an uproar.

It was considered earth-shattering news not just in Erudia but also in the world.

“You... Why are you here?”

Jerry’s face was filled with horror.

“For doing something so despicable while I’m away, It’s only natural that I am here to kill you!”

Levi’s eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“Kill me? You can’t kill me. Levi, so what if you’re still alive? You are a traitor to Erudia and have been exiled for it. If Winsor finds out that you’re here, do you know what the consequences for you are?”

“Not only will you lose your life, but even your family will also be exiled from Erudia.”

Although Azure Dragon and the others had cleared Levi’s name, only those within military circles knew about it.

The common folks were still unaware of Levi’s innocence.

Therefore, Levi was still a traitor in their eyes and for that reason, Jerry wasn’t afraid.

“Levi, why don’t I give you a chance? As long as you leave Erudia quietly, I will pretend that I didn’t see you. In fact, I won’t even report this to Winsor.”

Jerry scrutinized Levi in a condescending manner and was confident that he had the upper hand.

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Levi laughed. “That’s a good idea. Why don’t you inform Winsor right this moment? Tell him that I have returned to Erudia in defiance of my exile. Get him to come here and kick me out.”

Levi’s confident demeanor shocked Jerry.

Isn’t he afraid?

“Levi, I have no idea why you’re still alive and why your body has fully recovered. But once Winsor finds out about this, you will be in a world of trouble. After all, he was the one that gave the order to banish you and to forbid you from ever returning to Erudia. The moment you return, you are in open defiance of Winsor and his orders,” Jerry cleared his throat and declared.

In response, Levi simply chuckled.

Why would I be afraid of Winsor? This is getting interesting.

“Levi, you are someone that has lost to Winsor, he’s your bane and you know it! If he can beat you once, he can definitely beat you again.”

“Once you are arrested by him for causing trouble in Erudia, do you think he will let you live?” Jerry sneered.

The exact same thought crossed everyone’s minds.

After all, many in Oakland City had seen with their own eyes how Winsor defeated Levi.

In their minds, Winsor was stronger than Levi and Levi’s appearance was considered an open provocation towards him.

Once Winsor found out Levi was here, the consequences would be dire.

“So get out of here now! I’ll let you off this one time,” Jerry scoffed.

“Beat him up.” Levi ordered.

Slap!

North Sky Lord approached and slapped Jerry forcefully, causing the latter’s flesh to split and blood to gush out.

“Argh!” Jerry screamed in agony.

Slap!

North Sky Lord slapped him again and his face turned into a bloody mess.

Screams of anguish reverberated through the hall as if a pig were being slaughtered inside.

Slap!

He was slapped again.

By now, Jerry was cringing on the ground in utter pain, his face an unrecognizable mess.

North Sky Lord pulled him up and rained punches down upon him.

The impact was so great that bloody holes appeared on Jerry's body.

In the end, Jerry died from the overwhelming pain.

"How dare you bully my family? Hmph, for that you deserve death!"

Levi's eyes flashed with anger.

When everyone heard his words, they held their breath in fear and broke into a cold sweat.

It was a terrifying sight.

No one expected that Levi would return in such a manner.

It was as if he had come back from hell itself.

The next day.

Zoey was filled with questions as Morris Group was once again back in her hands.

What wrong with Jerry? Has he gone nuts?

He just returned the company to me after spending so much effort in taking over it?

"It doesn't make sense! Someone must have interfered."

...

At North Hampton, everything was safe for the moment.

However, there was an uproar within The Dark World when they realized the assassins sent to kill Forlevia had all disappeared.

They were puzzled as to where the assassins could have gone.

After further investigations, they reconfirmed that there was no one at Zoey's side to protect her.

How is it that the assassins disappeared? Is someone protecting her? But that's impossible!

Soon, The Dark World sent out another assassination order with an increased reward from the original one billion to ten billion.

The tenfold reward increase was done in order to attract even more powerful assassins.

Just as expected, an ancient assassin organization emerged in response to the assassination order.

As the saying goes, money makes the world go round.

The handsome reward was enough to attract an ancient assassin organization that had been in hiding for decades to reemerged.

Also, it demonstrated the resolve of the employer to have Forlevia killed. They wanted to make sure Levi's child was dead.

"Another assassination order has been issued. Check the source! I want to know who issued it."

Levi, who had been watching from the shadows finally found his opportunity.

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This time, too many people had sacrificed their lives for Levi.

He couldn't allow them to die in vain, hence he had to have his revenge.

The one who gave the assassination order had to be ferreted out.

"It's a pity that my recovery was too slow. If only I had recovered faster, they wouldn't have to die."

Thinking back to the gruesome scene, Levi clenched his fists subconsciously.

North Sky Lord couldn't help but ask, "Master, I have always wanted to ask..."

"You want to ask how I recovered?" Levi surmised.

"That's right. I was surprised when you recovered from that condition in less than a month. Furthermore, I feel that you are now stronger than before. I don't understand what's going on anymore."

North Sky Lord's face was filled with surprise.

Levi recalled his memories, "Eight years ago, I was framed and sent to prison. Before they sent me in, they made sure my limbs were all broken as punishment. Just when I was at the lowest point of my life, I had a stroke of luck. I met my benefactor in prison whom I'm more than willing to address as Master."

"He taught me an ancient technique which was perfect for me due to the disabilities I suffered then."

North Sky Lord was puzzled. "Huh?"

"The technique required one's body to be broken before it can be rebuilt. If I were of ordinary health then, it wouldn't have worked at all."

North Sky Lord understood immediately. "So you're saying that with your limbs broken, you were in the perfect condition to practice that technique."

"Exactly! Before long, my body quickly recovered in prison. Moreover, I made a name for myself fighting in prison and that was how I was drafted."

Levi revealed a secret that he never told anyone before.

“So that means that this time, given the injuries you sustained were even worse, you would then be in a better position to practice that technique!”

North Sky Lord managed to link what Levi told him to his recent recovery.

Levi nodded, “Yep, that’s right.”

“Furthermore, I managed to get a better understanding of the technique this time. In fact, I fixed all the flaws that it previously had.”

“What?”

North Sky Lord’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

So that’s how Levi became the invincible God of War. It all came down to an ancient technique made for cripples.

Now that he has fixed the technique’s flaws, God knows how much stronger he is now.

It only goes to show how intelligent he is to be able to perfect such an ancient technique.

In fact, not every cripple can effectively practice it. One had to be intellectually gifted and equally tenacious.

North Sky Lord shifted the focus of the conversation. “Master, I’m curious as to who your Master is, given that he knows such a powerful technique.”

“He is indeed a mysterious man. It’s obvious that the prison can’t hold him, but he chose to stay there his entire life.”

Levi smiled. “He doesn’t want me to address him as ‘Master’ and forbids me from telling anyone else that I met him.”

“Huh? Why? Besides, how did someone as powerful as him landed himself in prison?”

North Sky Lord was confused.

"Beats me. Even in prison, he pretended not to know me and didn't allow me to get close to him. His reason was that he had offended someone powerful and whoever is close to him will suffer a terrible tragedy," Levi explained.

North Sky Lord was getting more puzzled as the conversation went on.

"Why does it sound so mysterious?"

Levi shook his head. "That was the first thing that came to my mind too. How is it possible to have a tragedy befall someone just for getting close? After that, I realized he was talking about his identity. All the members of his clan were labeled as criminals the day they were born. Anyone who came into contact with them was also punished."

"Huh? How can that be?" North Sky Lord exclaimed.

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North Sky Lord had always considered himself to be extremely knowledgeable.

For example, members of The Calamity were not known to exist in the world.

However, he was still surprised to hear about Levi's master.

A whole clan labeled as criminals the moment they are born?

Even those that come into contact with them are punished?

What did they do to deserve such a harsh punishment?

"I have not told anyone about my secret in the prison. Thinking about it now, it seems my master has saved me twice already," Levi lamented.

The world is still a beautiful place, where the good outnumbers the bad.

There are still many who are good to me including those that I hardly know.

For the sake of all those people, I have to live and get to the bottom of this.

"Don't you plan on visiting him?" North Sky Lord asked.

"When I was drafted, he declared that our relationship ended there and then. Going forward, we were no longer supposed to know each other."

Levi felt a sense of remorse over the matter. "That's why I can only greet him 'Master' in my heart."

"How strong are you now?" North Sky Lord inquired.

"In my current condition, the poison from the Blood King Palace will no longer affect me."

Gasp!

North Sky Lord sucked in a breath.

The Blood King Palace poison was the culmination of decades of hard work and massive resources.

To think that it's ineffective against Levi now...

How strong is Levi now, really?

Even Winsor may not be able to touch a hair on him, let alone defeat him.

It's amusing how Winsor still thinks he is stronger and wants to fight Levi again.

The Levi of the past was already stronger than you, let alone Levi in his current state.

Do you even stand a chance?

Meanwhile, Winsor wasn't resting on his laurels either as he had focused his attention on The Calamity.

Even though the Dragonites warned him to stay away from The Calamity, Winsor's curiosity got the better of him.

He was fanatical about martial arts and was obsessed with looking for someone to fight. He would seek out the best warriors wherever he could find them.

When he heard that The Calamity had an invincible warrior in the form of North Sky Lord, he set his eyes on him.

"I want to defeat him and make him submit to me."

Just then, Zar reported, "Asura, there's a middle-aged man outside that wants to see you."

"Alright, follow me."

Winsor headed out immediately.

Outside, there was a middle-aged man in a white robe, he had exquisite features and exuded an elegant vibe.

In fact, he gave others a sense of otherworldliness.

"Master!"

When Winsor saw him, he stood at attention out of respect.

The middle-aged man patted Winsor on his back. "Congratulations, you've finally taken over the God of War's position."

"I hope I made you proud, Master," Winsor remarked as he bowed.

His master nodded. "You did. You've done a good job, Winsor. Levi is a lowborn, how can he compare to someone as noble as you? If you had lost, you would have humiliated all the great families."

"People say that a poor family has a better chance of producing a successful son, while noble families produce failures. However, I want to show them that there's no way a humble family can produce anyone capable. A lowborn can never beat one who is born from a noble family," his master declared haughtily as if he wanted to prove a point to the world.

"Therefore I was furious when the position of Erudia's God of War was taken away by a lowborn. I had wanted you to challenge him many times and we finally got our opportunity."

Winsor smiled, "That's right. Everyone thinks that Levi was borne of Erudia's top ancient family. But they didn't know that an ancient family is nothing to us."

The middle-aged man smiled smugly.

The most important detail of all was that his surname was Finch.