

# The Protector Chapter 1111

Martin and the lot had come directly to the manor of Levi and shouted, "Levi Garrison, if you're a real man, you better come out and face us! If you're scared already, come out and kneel down before me, I might consider forgiving you for once!"

Tiffany and Martin were of the opinion that Levi was afraid of them.

He had been protected by the Garrison family so he was on his high horse and even dared to beat Martin.

But it was different now.

"Huh? What's happening?"

The thousands of fighters who had been hiding around were just about to strike when they were confounded by what was happening right in front of them.

They paused their actions and observed what just happened.

Especially when they heard that Tiffany and Martin were also here to look for Levi.

Martin and Tiffany were still trying to provoke with nasty words.

And Martin was even counting down.

If Levi was not coming out, then they would barge in.

"Ten! Nine! Eight... One!"

As soon as he finished counting down, Martin was ready to get in.

When suddenly, a figure emerged.

It was Levi! Everyone, regardless of those in the dark or Martin and the lot, was astounded.

When the few thousands of fighters from hundreds of nations saw the “devilish” face of Levi Garrison, all of them were in a frenzied state.

Their blood coagulated, and their bodies were trembling with frosty air wafting from them. Fearful beams were shooting from their timid eyes.

It was this man standing in front of them who had conquered hundreds of nations abroad, rendering every man to put an end to their greed and cease having any thoughts on Erudia.

He was like a “Demon King” to millions of people.

Seeing him again made the blood pressure of everyone around rise and they began to feel agitated.

It had never occurred to them that this war machine who was also the famous God of War was just like an ordinary man in his usual life.

What kind of a person was he?

After being stunned for a while, it suddenly dawned on them.

Levi Garrison has come out...

Doesn't that mean he's away from Zoey and Emma?

With thousands of brilliant fighters from over a hundred nations around, even just a ten-meter distance between Levi and Zoey was enough.

After all, the victory or defeat of a battle between fighters of top-notch would be decided in the blink of an eye.

Ten meters was a distance sufficient for them to strike.

Not to mention that Levi had left the main building and came to the entrance of the manor. It was in fact a distance of over a thousand meters...

Which meant that Levi was totally separated from Zoey and Emma.

It was a huge opportunity to them.

Increasing their winning rate greatly.

They knew very well that there must be other people guarding Zoey and Emma and they were familiar with those people as well.

Such as the Five Great Wars Regiment under the God of War or something like that.

Despite that, as long as the Demon King, Levi was not around, they were fearless.

The few fighters in the lead started allocating tasks among themselves.

Even though Levi had been separated from Zoey and Emma, they had to come up with a plan to prevent Levi from retreating back to the manor.

Therefore, they would need to allocate half or more than half of these fighters to stop Levi.

Killing Levi was unattainable.

They knew all too well how powerful he was.

They could only try to stop him to buy more time for themselves.

The rest of the people would enter the manor and take away Zoey and Emma in the shortest time possible.

In this way, they could threaten Levi Garrison with these two women.

That was exactly their goal.

After arranging everything, the fighters advanced according to the plan.

There were around a thousand of them approaching and entering the manor quietly in the dark.

The rest of them kept their attention on Levi.

The reason Levi had come out was of course due to the presence of Martin and Tiffany.

They had been shouting for half the day in front of the gate.

“Levi Garrison, you’ve finally come out. I thought you were scared.” Martin sneered.

Tiffany tilted her head up as proud as a peacock, appearing in front of Levi in her best outlook.

# The Protector Chapter 1112

At that moment, Tiffany was like the brightest gem, shimmering brilliantly in the dark.

Her beauty was so breathtaking, making everyone who set eyes on her in awe.

Perfect!

Unbearably perfect!

Regardless of whether it was her face, her body, or her demeanor, Tiffany was flawless.

She was definitely the prettiest woman in Oakland City.

Coupled with her lofty manner, she was just like a goddess who was distinctive from ordinary folks.

She believed that no man could be unimpressed by her beauty.

There had never been anyone who was not stunned by her appearance.

Even the most promising man, Damien from the Garrison family, could not stay cool in her presence.

Tiffany stood across from Levi without speaking a word but was intentionally flaunting her attractive appearance from time to time.

Together with Martin, she had imagined how obsessed and stunned Levi would be.

However, right in the next second, they were utterly disappointed.

Levi glanced around very quickly without landing his gaze on any of the two persons in front of him.

It was as though the extraordinary beauty of Tiffany was just a common sight for him.

Being neglected in such a way by Levi, Tiffany could not bear it any longer.

She had taken well over six hours to dress and makeup so elaborately just to impress Levi. Wasn't that to make him regret?

However, Levi had no response.

This made her awfully unsettled.

Tiffany even suspected that it was because the lighting was too dim that Levi did not see her clearly.

"Levi, look at me..."

Tiffany shouted at Levi.

Levi turned to her. His gaze was clear and cool, without even the tiniest ripple.

He was completely unmoved by Tiffany's beauty; neither did he have any other thoughts.

Tiffany could discern from his clear eyes that Levi was not acting.

He was indeed apathetic to her beauty.

How come?

How could there be any man on this earth who could withstand my charm?

It was indeed not Tiffany being over confident.

Her looks were indeed top-notch. Otherwise, she wouldn't be known as the prettiest woman of Oakland City. There had never been any man who was nonchalant to her as such. Besides, she had even come fully prepared, putting on her makeup and everything.

And yet, she was still ignored by Levi.

Why?

Tiffany couldn't get her head around it.

Unless he doesn't like women!

Tiffany could only think of this possibility.

"Levi Garrison, didn't you notice that I was different from last time?" Tiffany couldn't help asking.

"Yes, you're different from last time."

Levi answered absent-mindedly. He was focusing his attention on the top fighters hiding in the dark.

"Then don't you have anything to say?" Tiffany asked tentatively.

She wanted to hear from Levi that he had regretted and that his wife could never compare to her.

Even Martin and his men were looking at Levi with anticipation of hearing answers of the same sorts.

However, to their surprise, Levi warned, "If you want to live, get lost immediately, stay the farther the better!"

His words caught them totally off guard.

Tiffany and others were rooted to the ground at what Levi said.

What did he just say? Did he just ask us to get lost?

If we want to live?

What is that supposed to mean?

Tiffany was so irritable she stormed on the ground.

Isn't Levi supposed to say that he's remorseful?

"What are you trying to imply? Looking at me in my best shape here, don't you have anything to tell me? Am I not better than your wife?"

Tiffany's gaze fixated on Levi.

"This woman must be crazy! I've already advised you to leave but you chose not to. Now, there's no way out anymore even if you wish to."

Levi glared at Tiffany.

"What do you mean?"

Martin was equally baffled as Tiffany.

That was because the fighters who had been hiding in the dark were about to strike.

# The Protector Chapter 1113

Almost instantly, Levi, Tiffany, and the others were surrounded by dark figures.

Each of them was exuding a threatening, murderous aura.

Although they were the elite fighters of various countries, they all had a black mask on them.

“What’s going on?”

Martin looked around at his surroundings. *It looks like there are more than a hundred people here.*

However, his guess was wrong. There were actually over a thousand, but most were still hidden in the shadows.

Tiffany’s delicate brows furrowed as confusion flashed past her eyes.

*What’s going on?*

*Why are there so many people around?*

*Is this related to what Levi said earlier?*

*That I should scram if I wished to live?*

“Levi Garrison, we meet again,” one of them sneered.

By hearing the voice, Levi knew it was one of the Eighteen-Nation Alliance's strongest fighters.

Sensing the murderous aura from the group of people, Martin couldn't help but ask, "Are you here to fight Levi too?"

"Of course. Why else are we here?" the person scoffed.

In response, Martin jeered, "I'll be frank with you. Levi is my prey, so you and your lot can get lost!"

"What?"

The thousands of elite fighters were stunned.

*He dares to claim Erudia's God of War as his prey?*

*Who is he?*

Seeing the dumbfounded looks on the others' faces, Martin scoffed, "Why, are my words not clear enough? Or maybe you're all deaf. Listen carefully; I'm Martin Preston, the heir of the imperial Preston family of Oakland City. Right now, Levi is my prey, and I'm the only one who can decide whether to beat him up or kill you. None of you have the right to lay a finger on him. Now, get lost!"

Martin took the opportunity to perform well in front of Tiffany.

After all, he reckoned that he couldn't always let others go up against Levi Garrison.

He had to show Tiffany how powerful he was.

Upon hearing Martin announcing his identity, everyone burst out laughing.

His status may have some prominence in Oakland City, but in the foreign elite fighters' minds, he was nothing but a simple housefly.

Hearing their laughter, Martin was about to say something when Levi interrupted. "That's enough. Stop talking. If you keep talking, you'll lose your life."

“Who dares to take my life? Them?” Martin scorned as he pointed at the foreign elite fighters.

*Just the ten guards by my side are more than enough to clear the crowd.*

*Gush! Gush! Gush!*

Just as the thought crossed his mind, blood could be seen spurting out from his guards in the next second.

*Thump!*

All ten of Martin’s guards now lay in a puddle of blood, no longer breathing.

Everything happened in a blink of an eye.

Martin had been learning martial arts since young, and he had achieved the second rank in the Heir Leaderboard with his own capabilities.

He was a capable fighter.

However, he wasn’t able to see who was the one who killed his guards, nor how they were killed.

*What the hell just happened? It was over in a flash!*

Realization finally dawned on him that those who were present were much stronger than he was.

With that thought in mind, Martin started sweating as his legs shook.

Tiffany, too, could feel a chill running down her spine. As she looked at dark shadows surrounding them, terror gnawed at her heart.

Subconsciously, she leaned closer to Levi.

“Levi, the you from before had no weaknesses. But now that you have your own family, they are your weaknesses!”

"In fact, some of us have gone for them. You won't be able to save them in time!"

"Not unless you kill us all!" the crowd jeered.

A murderous look flitted across Levi's eyes, and he laughed.

"Then so be it, I'll kill every one of you!"

# The Protector Chapter 1114

Standing beside Levi, both Tiffany and Martin were stupefied.

W-What's going on?

What kind of battle did we get ourselves involved in?

These elite fighters are all coming after Levi?

What scared them the most, however, was the fact that these elite fighters were stronger than they could ever imagine.

Despite them being a member of the imperial family in Oakland City and having seen most of the world, they felt like they were in unknown territory when it comes to these fighters and that struck fear into them.

Only several ancient families in Oakland City can have these many fighters at their beck and call, right?

Even Martin, who was ranked second in the Heir Leaderboard, could not comprehend the moves of the fighters around him.

He felt as if all his previous achievements were for naught as he stared at the fighters that were all stronger than him.

This is terrifying!

Martin's ten guards had been the best of the best, but they were killed in a blink of an eye.

How strong are these people in front of me?

Martin and Tiffany could not imagine the prowess they possessed.

Moreover, there were over a thousand surrounding them.

They were reminded of the unusual scene at the airport.

The guard had spoken the truth.

There really were many foreign fighters at the airport.

Something major really happened in North Hampton.

I can't believe all these foreign fighters are all here for Levi.

Isn't Levi an illegitimate son?

Could it be that he have another identity?

This scene is appalling.

Neither Tiffany nor he could think of any reason for them to be here for Levi; their minds were blank.

All they could do was to stand transfixed.

"Get them!"

The fighters surged forward.

Thump!

Having stood in the front, Martin was the first to receive a heavy punch.

The fighting skills that made the Preston family proud were useless here. In just a moment, Martin, who was ranked number two in the Heir Leaderboard was crushed in the battle.

All his opponent needed to do was give him a punch to send him flying.

He did not even get the chance to react.

After falling to the ground, the first thing Martin did was cough up blood. Then, he twitched for a few seconds before he stopped moving.

Although he was not dead, he would have to lie in the hospital for several months after this.

At that moment, both Tiffany and he finally understood the words Seth once said. Levi is busy. He has no time to deal with small-time characters like you.

As it turned out, they were indeed small-time characters.

They were no match for any of the thousand fighters around them.

What kind of identity does Levi have?

Why are so many fighters coming after him?

Is he involved in that major event that happened overseas?

Thump!

Just then, one of the fighter swung a sword toward Tiffany.

Her blood ran cold as she watched the blade that will soon end her life coming for her.

She could only shut her eyes in despair.

I'm going to die.

Suddenly, she felt a mighty hand on her shoulders, pulling her backward.

Her eyes flew open only to see it was Levi who saved her.

Elation filled her entire being.

As she stared at Levi's profile, her heart thumped in excitement.

Thump!

Levi sent the attacker flying with a swift kick.

"You have no right to kill the people of Erudia, even if they've committed the greatest crime!"

Levi's expression was as cold as ice.

"Ha! You're still protecting someone? Levi, you're just making things harder for yourself."

The surrounding fighters became even more excited.

Their initial plan was to waste Levi's time.

Now that Levi had to protect someone else, he was doing exactly what they wanted him to do.

"Feel free to give me all you've got."

The moment the words left his mouth, the fighters swarmed over.

Tiffany, who was protected by Levi, was stupefied.

Looking at the countless dark figures that were rushing over, her heart thumped erratically almost as if it was going to leap out of her body.

She had never seen a scene like this in her entire life.

Can he really deal with this?

"Close your eyes."

Levi's voice sounded beside her ears.

# The Protector Chapter 1115

The Undefeatable God of War made his move.

Tiffany closed her eyes and covered her ears.

Shaking as she stood, she could feel a gust of wind slashing at her face like a blade. Instantly, her face was burning in pain.

*Thump!*

Another strong gust of wind smashed into her and pushed her onto the ground.

Tiffany opened her eyes, and the scene before her would be seared into her mind for the rest of her life.

Levi was like a battle God who had descended upon the mortal realm.

All he had with him was his guts and his iron-like fists.

Yet, the foreign fighters could not even defend themselves under his attacks.

In the brief moment she had her eyes closed, the floor was already littered with corpses.

With a quick count, she realized there were over three hundred bodies on the ground.

Her eyes had been closed for less than a minute.

The average-sized figure in the middle suddenly seemed to be towering over everyone.

*He's a hero!*

*He's the undefeatable God of War!*

A sharp scent of blood assaulted her senses.

The shocking scene made her unable to tear her eyes away.

More than the shock that she felt was the epiphany that dawned upon her.

As the most beautiful woman in Oakland City, Tiffany had seen every kind of situation and every type of person.

Nevertheless, this was something she had never come across before today.

This man, who was like a God of War, was the kind of person she hated and looked down upon.

Yet, the shocking epiphany that she was now experiencing came from none other than the man before her.

*Who is he?*

*Is he really just the Garrison family's illegitimate son?*

*Is he simply just the bastard that everyone's talking about?*

On the battlefield, the more Levi fought, the stronger he became.

His fighting prowess sent despair into the hearts of the other fighters.

*This can't be.*

*Levi has been living as a hermit for so long. How can he still be this powerful?*

No.

*He's even more powerful than before!*

*We're doomed.*

Aside from the despair that the fighters were feeling, they had noticed that Levi did not seem to have the intention to rush into the manor to save anyone.

Instead, the goal he had in his mind seemed to be killing every single one of them.

*Did we step into a trap?*

*The people we sent in might be in danger.*

*They might not even get a glimpse of Zoey and Emma.*

Meanwhile, in the manor, the foreign fighters rushed in.

To their disappointment, they found no one in it.

There were no signs of Zoey and Emma.

However, the best stalkers had been monitoring the two and they were sure that neither of the women had left the manor.

No matter how impressive Levi was, or how terrifying his subordinates were, the two women could not have disappeared without a trace in front of the foreign fighters.

It was simply impossible.

Before they could think of the reason, someone ordered, "Retreat!"

*If Zoey and Emma were absent, that meant this was a trap.*

Just as they were about to retreat, a voice echoed in the room. "Are you all leaving just like this?"

With that, the Five Great Wars Regiment, Cavalry Regiment, Specter Army, Beasts, and Amethyst Guards all surrounded the foreign fighters.

What came next was Levi's men trashing their opponents.

White Tiger, especially, enjoyed his time. After all, it had been a while since he had been so excited.

It was a one-sided battle where one party crushed the other.

None of the elite fighters escaped.

Outside the manor.

Tiffany had a look of disbelief on her face.

She had just witnessed Levi destroying all of his opponents.

*There were over a thousand people!*

When Martin opened his eyes again, he was surrounded by bodies.

This time, he fainted from fright.

*Horror.*

*It's pure horror!*

*This was hell on earth.*

The whole time, Tiffany never stopped shaking.

The man in front of her was like the devil.

The distance between them had never been wider.

"You used to be losers. You're still losers now."

Indifference was the only emotion in Levi's eyes as he looked at the defeated fighters.

Staring at Levi, Tiffany shouted, "W-Who are you?"