

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1221

“Greetings, Master!” a thousand cloaked men and women chorused, shaking every rock and ruffling every blade of grass around them.

“Please give your orders, Master! We will kill whoever dares to lay their hands on you!” the man who killed the Harbinger of Death said as he stepped forward.

They had known what Levi went through over the past few months, but they were just as helpless as he was.

Without Levi’s orders, they could not do anything but stay in the shadows.

“Your orders, Master!” the crowd roared.

These cloaked people were none other than Levi’s own secret troops.

They had no connections to Erudia whatsoever on the surface, for they have been hidden overseas ever since Levi established the organization, known as “The Calamity.”

The purpose of their existence was to provide aid in times of crisis and protect Erudia from any threats.

Thus, they spend most of their time in hiding, only emerging from the shadows when an emergency occurred.

By right, The Calamity belonged to the Erudian state and not Levi, but no one knew about that connection.

Only Levi and a certain other person knew the truth about The Calamity, and even someone like the Azure Dragon was ignorant about its existence.

Every member of The Calamity had one thing in common, and that was their lack of identity. While information about Levi remained top secret, the members of The Calamity did not exist in any kind of Erudian records.

In other words, it was almost like they never existed, to begin with.

In fact, it would have stayed that way if not for Levi.

Mobilizing The Calamity would be a massive chore, for it required two “keys.”

Levi was one, while another person held on to the other “key.” Both of them must give the green light before The Calamity could be mobilized.

However, with Levi missing in action and the other person nowhere to be found, the members of The Calamity had no choice but to stay hidden.

The only other way to mobilize them would be for Levi to seek them out personally, but everyone knew that that was nearly impossible to achieve.

Hades would not have been able to send Levi to Northgale by himself, and Levi was about to give up hope when the Harbinger of Death caught up to them.

That was where the brave souls from Erudia appeared and sacrificed their lives just to buy time for Hades and Levi.

“I won’t let any one of you die in vain!” Levi growled.

*I must seek Mr. Finch out and slice them into pieces with my own two hands!*

Suddenly, two other men and one woman stepped forward and kneeled before Levi.

“East Sky Lord, West Sky Lord, and South Sky Lord of The Calamity at your service, Master!” they chorused.

The man who had pounded the Harbinger of Death into a pile of mess earlier on had been the North Sky Lord.

The Master and the Four Lords were the highest forms of authority in The Calamity, while the rest of the members were split into factions led by the Four Lords.

The East Sky Lord was in charge of expanding their influence, and The Calamity had since taken over several organizations.

The West Sky Lord came up with plans for operations and had access to every source of information and intelligence networks.

Meanwhile, the South Sky Lord managed the finances, and The Calamity lived comfortably under the South Sky Lord's careful planning.

Lastly, The North Sky Lord oversaw training operations, shaping The Calamity into an undefeatable force.

As a result, The Calamity had seen a massive development since its conception under the leadership of the Four Lords.

The Calamity had since grown into something even more powerful than the Blood King Palace.

"Shall we mobilize The Calamity, Master?" the Four Lords asked in unison.

"Yes!" Levi answered decisively with a blank expression on his face.

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Once The Calamity was mobilized, they would come out of hiding, which would change the world drastically.

Unless the situation was dire, Levi never mobilized them.

However, now was the time to summon them into the light.

Every member of The Calamity beamed brightly at Levi's order.

*We can finally emerge from the shadows and see the light of day...*

"The Calamity has officially been mobilized, Master! We await your orders!" The Four Lords chorused out loud.

"Alright. I'll follow up with you soon," Levi said, nodding.

"Master...I've heard that the Blood King Palace had poisoned you with the product of one of their decade-long projects... is that true?" the West Sky Lord asked tentatively.

As the only female Lord, she was the most attentive to detail, and that was why she was in charge of their intelligence networks.

"Yes, but it's gone now," Levi said.

"What?" the West Sky Lord exclaimed, surprised.

From the intel she had gathered, she knew that the poisons developed by the Blood King Palace spelled certain doom for their victims once injected into their bodies.

Not even the strongest cleansers could save them.

Levi sighed. "I got lucky and ran into the gathering of the Octa-Medic. One of them, in particular, was adept in using poisons to cleanse a poison victim's body, and that was how I was saved from certain doom."

At that time, Levi had spent a whole night discussing those matters with the Octa-Medic, and it took a while before Benny Quinton finally realized that Levi had been cured of the poison.

However, despite the doctor's best efforts, Levi could no longer move on his own accord.

The poison had destroyed all his nerves, and the hardships he went through did not make it any better.

He was lucky to still be alive, for being able to survive was in itself the best possible scenario, even if he could not move.

"Erudian doctors are the best!"

"I knew I was right to trust the work of our ancestors!"

The crowd chattered away happily as the North Sky Lord studied Levi from head to toe.

He shook his head with a sigh. "Looks like it's going to stay this way forever..."

The North Sky Lord was the best fighter in The Calamity, and killing someone like the Harbinger of Death was like a stroll on the streets to him.

If he said that Levi would never recover fully, he meant that Levi would actually be crippled for the rest of his life.

"Huh?" everyone chorused in shock.

*Our master... is he going to be bedridden for the rest of his life?*

However, Levi simply smirked.

"East, go and take care of this for me..."

"West, I need to you find out about..."

After Levi gave his orders to the Lords, he proceeded to settle down.

The tiny town in the outskirts of Northgale was pretty much deserted, and he would be able to live under the radar for a while if he stayed there.

Taking out his phone, Levi gave Zoey a call, who almost broke down upon hearing his voice.

"I'm fine, Levi! I'll personally escort you back once I settle down!" she said.

Levi smiled to hide how reluctant he felt. "Alright. Great to hear that you're doing well. Stay vigilant from now on, and don't tell anyone about our conversations."

Meanwhile, in a castle somewhere in Northgale...

Tenichi was in a meeting with a group of people.

"Hm? Shouldn't Levi be dead by now?" Tenichi asked.

He had entrusted the Harbinger of Death and his other goons with the task of killing Levi. However, he had heard nothing but radio silence from them for the past few hours.

"Did something happen?" someone asked.

"I have a bad feeling about this. One of you should go and check on the Harbinger," Tenichi said, his face paling.

Suddenly, someone ran over yelling, "I have something to report!"

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"What is it? Just say it!" Tenichi ordered impatiently.

"It's about Levi Garrison! His entire army fell in the battle against the Harbinger, and he's dead as well!" the person reported. "We've suffered a great loss as well... the only person who survived was the Harbinger himself!"

"Where's the Harbinger of Death now?" Tenichi asked.

"He's... gone!"

"Looks like he's just a feral beast that can't be tamed!" Tenichi said, smirking. "Whatever. We'll just capture him again when we need him."

After a while, he gathered enough evidence to prove that Levi was dead, and so was his entire party.

"Hahaha! You're finally dead, Levi Garrison! Don't you know how much of an annoying gnat you were when you were alive?" Tenichi scoffed. "You there! Announce to the world that Levi Garrison is dead!"

"As for us... let's have a three-day-long party!"

When news got out that the former God of War of Erudia had met his end in Northgale, it created a huge shock across the world.

The leaders of several powerful organizations welcomed the news with open arms.

Their oppressor was gone, and they were free to do whatever they desired. Gone were the days they lived in constant fear and anxiety.

Everyone else in Erudia was in a state of shock as well.

When rumors of his betrayal first appeared, some people began to berate and belittle him, while the others tried their best to protect his reputation.

"No! This can't be true! The God of War wouldn't die!"

"Can't you tell that someone's behind all this?"

As they prayed for his safe return, malicious comments began to surface as well.

"I'm so glad he's dead!"

"That's what a traitor deserves!"

"I can't wait to celebrate his death!"

The rich families of South Hampton and Oakland City were delighted to hear of the news, for they could finally be freed from Levi's suffocating iron grip.

In particular, the Garrison family cheered the moment they heard of the news.

As the laughter continued, Tyrone looked at his family members proudly and said, "I was right! He's dead to me the moment he left Erudia! He's no match for me!"

Olivia grinned. "Did you see that, Damien? Levi is dead! We've avenged you!"

Over at the Garcias, people were jumping up and down in excitement.

"Look how the tables have turned, Levi Garrison! You ripped my limbs off my body and lost your life because of it! Hahaha!" Conrad guffawed.

Meanwhile, at a base camp...

"Levi Garrison is dead!" Zar reported.

Winsor simply huffed and said, "Whatever. He's just a failure."

When Zoey and Emma heard of Levi's "death," they were shocked as well.

Zoey could feel a sheen of cold sweat forming on her forehead as Levi's words rang in her head.

I mustn't tell anyone about our conversation...

"Mom, it's time we begin the act," she told Emma.

"Yeah. I'm glad he told us about the plan earlier, or else I would have thrown myself off this building!" Emma said, heaving a sigh of relief.

Zoey grinned. "I'm sure he has his reasons for this. He'll come back soon, and we'll wait for him in Erudia!"

She had been feeling anxious for a long time, but when news of his “death” finally came around, she somehow found herself calmer than before.

Levi’s a careful guy... he definitely has his reasons for doing this!

“Everyone thinks my husband is dead, so we’re the only ones who know that he’s still alive. We must keep that a secret!” Zoey declared. “When he comes back, he’ll conquer the world and bring peace to everyone once more!”

At that, Zoey and Emma exchanged confident looks.

It feels great to have hope!

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What no one knew was that the East Sky Lord of The Calamity had been the one fabricating the news of Levi’s untimely “death.”

The East Sky Lord had covered it up so thoroughly that even someone like Watanabe Tenichi overlooked it.

That night, the North and South Sky Lord silently began their operation.

The dozens of corporations that the South Sky Lord had acquired over the past, as well as the enormous business empire that he had built, emerged from the shadows. Under his management, organizations were pouring millions upon millions into The Calamity’s bank account.

As for the North Sky Lord, he singlehandedly destroyed a dozen underground forces and ruled over the entirety of The Dark World with an iron fist.

Not only that, countless families, conglomerates, and organizations have pledged their loyalty to The Calamity, giving them all the resources they needed to emerge from the shadows and begin their operations as the most powerful organization in the world.

In fact, they were several times stronger than the Blood King Palace at their peak.

The Calamity spent years building up their power behind the scenes, and the effort they put in was immeasurable.

The world was still reeling in shock from the news of Levi's "death" when news of The Calamity's sudden appearance materialized out of nowhere.

Everyone's attention turned to The Calamity in an instant.

"It's not a coincidence! They've been secretly building up their power since years ago!"

"This was all part of the plan all along!"

More and more people started to dig into The Calamity's past after the news broke out.

Tenichi and his men were no exception.

"What do you think of The Calamity's return, Mr. Watanabe?" someone asked.

Tenichi pondered over it for a moment before answering, "It must have been because of Levi's death!"

"That's right! If Levi had been alive, The Calamity would have stayed hidden! Levi had the power to hold anyone's head underwater!" someone yelled, and everyone else nodded in agreement.

They were convinced that The Calamity had emerged because of Levi's "death."

“Well, that doesn’t mean that we can stop collecting intel about them. We must establish some kind of relationship with them, in the event that we fail to acquire them.” Tenichi said with a confident smirk.

Just you wait! You’ll be mine soon, just like that Blood King Palace!

Meanwhile, news of The Calamity’s resurgence spread to Erudia as well.

When Winsor heard of the news, his eyes widened in shock. “What? It’s scarier than the Blood King Palace?”

“That’s right. They’re much better than the Blood King Palace in terms of strength,” Bolgun said.

Winsor smirked. “Would I become even better of a hero than Levi Garrison if I got rid of The Calamity?”

“Of course!” Bolgun and the others chorused. “I’m sure more people would be willing to recognize your current status as the God of War once you cleared out The Calamity!”

Winsor scoffed. “While it’s true that Levi defeated the Blood King Palace twice in a row, he didn’t do it by himself, did he?” The answer was a sound “no.” It had been his subordinates who did all the dirty work.

Besides the Five Great Wars Regiment, there were also the Cavalry Regiment, the Specter Army, as well as the Ruby, Emerald, Sapphire, and Topaz Armies.

They deserved most of the credit, for Levi would not have been able to win the battles without them.

With that, the three disciples nodded. “Of course. He’s nothing but a failure!”

“He’s destined to suffer! He’s a useless piece of trash!” Winsor growled.

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Their last fight had proved to Winsor that Levi's strength came from his subordinates, not Levi alone.

Levi had highly capable fighters like White Tiger by his side, and it made Winsor jealous.

Previously, Winsor had wanted to convince those fighters to join his ranks, but he knew that their loyalty to Levi was no laughing matter.

Although he hated it, there was nothing he could do to change it.

He even suggested merging the Iron Brigade and Levi's other armies into the Asura Army, only to be rejected on the spot.

"It's going to be pretty difficult to convince White Tiger and the others to join you, Master," Zar said.

"Just like how we'll refuse to join Levi's army no matter what happens," Bolgun added.

Winsor shook his head. "I don't care. They'll know just how powerful I am once they joined the Asura Army!"

Hearing that, Talon grinned. "Master's right. Levi's nothing compared to Master. He's just the son of a great Erudian family!"

Just then, Zar and Bolgun chuckled, and Talon raised an eyebrow in confusion. "Hm?"

“Are you saying that our Master doesn’t have a powerful background? That’s not true! So what if Levi’s the son of a great family?” Zar scoffed.

“Huh? What could be scarier than an ancient family?” Talon asked, bewildered.

Since he hailed from the mountains, he knew very little about Erudia’s aristocracy.

“That’s right. The truly powerful ones stay hidden while the show-offs flaunt their wealth. The Garrison clan wouldn’t even *dare* to offend Master’s family!” Bolgun explained.

Talon nodded slowly with wide eyes.

It all made sense to him.

The more powerful something was, the further it would be from the layman’s reach.

Everyone was under the illusion that the Garrison clan was the most powerful family in Oakland city, but what they failed to realize was that there were plenty of organizations out there that could outperform the Garrison clan in every way possible.

To spot a billionaire among the common folk would be like spotting a rare species. However, the same billionaire would pale in comparison to the people Winsor came into contact with.

In fact, in their social circles, being a billionaire was nothing to brag about.

One would not know about the existence of a certain matter if it was way out of their league, but that was not an excuse to deny its existence.

Talon trembled as he thought about the other two disciples’ words.

*Looks like Master’s the true nobleman!*

*Rumble...*

Suddenly, the sound of an army closing in on their base camp shook the ground beneath them.

It was as though an earthquake had occurred, and everyone struggled to stay upright.

“What’s going on?” Winsor asked, his face paling. “Is it an earthquake?”

His three disciples rushed outside to take a look, and Winsor followed them closely.

The soldiers of the Asura Army stood at attention.

“Master! It’s not an earthquake!” Zar yelled. “We’re under attack!”

A few minutes later, the Five Great Wars Regiment, the Cavalry Regiment, the Specter Army, the Dragon Warriors as well as the Iron Brigade slowed to a halt before Winsor, sending shivers down everyone’s spines.

Winsor frowned and stared at the crowd before him. “What are you trying to do, Azure Dragon?”