

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War

## [The Protector] Chapter 981

Levi was already serenely asleep in his bed.

He knew nobody would be able to get close to his manor that night.

At the warzone compound, Phoenix was busy controlling a few computers. There were dense red dots on the map above.

The red dots indicated their targets – the elite fighters who had heeded the Garrison clan's call to assassinate Levi.

"They have started to take action!"

Through the Skynet surveillance, all the assassins were clearly seen moving towards the city center.

"Alright, let the Cavalry Regiment begin action!" Phoenix ordered.

"On top of that, there are other people who are still trying to get into South City!" she informed.

"Leave that matter to us! From now on, we will not allow anyone to enter the city."

Azure Dragon and Kirin, together with their team, soon began to take action, keeping all the elite fighters from entering the city to join the hunt.

Amongst these elite fighters, the speediest team had to be the Southeastern Tigers. These three brothers had been practicing martial arts since they were young and were incredibly skilled.

They made their way near Levi's manor very quickly.

“We’re the first to arrive here. Once we kill Levi and his mother, the reward of three billion will be ours.”

With excitement in their eyes, the Southeastern Tigers rushed into the manor.

However, at the very next moment, two figures appeared in front of them.

The two of them were Lionfang Knights.

*Bang!*

*Bang!*

*Zlopp!*

In an instant, the Southeastern Tigers lost their consciousness and fell onto the ground...

More assassins soon emerged around the manor. The moment they attempted to enter the residence, a few more figures appeared before them.

They all shared one similarity – they were all Lionfang Knights.

One by one, they disappeared.

For each assassin that popped up, another would definitely vanish.

The number of assassins who arrived was rising rapidly...

One hundred...

Two hundred...

Five hundred....

Five hundred thirty eight...

In the end, more than five hundred people had disappeared – none of them had managed to get close to the manor.

Once all the assassins had been taken care of, eighteen figures around the manor dissipated immediately.

The Cavalry Regiment had completed their mission.

At the Golden Plaza.

Jayden and the rest could not help feeling a little anxious.

"It's already been half an hour. Why has there been no news at all?"

They began pacing up and down the room.

Lyndsay was not present there. She had left when she found out that the elite fighters were headed to kill Levi.

"Mr. Edward, should I send someone there to check what's going on?" Jayden asked worriedly.

"There is no need for that. Such big movements will only attract attention. We cannot reveal our identities," Edward cautioned.

"Can't you all have a little patience? What are you afraid of? You think Levi did not die? That'll be impossible!"

Edward shot daggers at all of them.

"Understood."

So, everyone continued waiting with bated breath.

However, another hour soon passed, and something had yet to happen.

By now, Edward could no longer maintain his calm composure.

*How could five hundred elite fighters take so long to kill Levi and his mother?*

*Something must have gone wrong...*

Someone analyzed the situation and insinuated, "Let's wait a little longer. There could have been a conflict when they were fighting over the job. After all, the killer gets three billion. Anyone would fight for this!"

"That's true! Out of more than five hundred people, there will only be one person or one team that will end up with that three billion. They must all be fighting to murder Levi right now!"

Edward agreed with such an analysis.

Hence, everyone continued waiting.

However, another hour passed with no news being reported.

"This..."

Edward was growing increasingly impatient.

"Oh no, oh no..."

At that moment, someone ran in bearing bad news.

## **Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 982**

"What happened?" Edward immediately questioned.

"The experts have vanished inexplicably, all five hundred thirty-eight of them! It's as if they were never even here!"

*What?*

Everyone felt as if they had been struck by lightning when they heard this piece of shocking news.

“What? They all vanished? Every single one of them?”

Edward was in shock and disbelief, just like everyone else around him.

“That’s right! It’s too strange! Everyone actually disappeared! On top of that, there was no sign of fight nor struggle at the scene. None of them actually reached Levi’s residence. They just vanished into thin air...” the person reported in a hurry.

“How is that even possible? Five hundred over elite fighters disappearing into thin air? That’s clearly not possible!”

Jayden was shocked to the core.

Edward took a deep breath before he spoke. “Someone must have taken action against them! Otherwise, how can one explain the disappearance of more than five hundred elite fighters? Such an occurrence is simply absurd!”

Everyone was just as confused as him. “But who has the ability to make more than five hundred elite fighters suddenly disappear without a trace? Such a feat is clearly impossible!”

“Yes, who could possess such abilities and power? It definitely can’t be Levi; he doesn’t have such strong abilities!”

Levi was the first person they eliminated from their list of possible suspects.

Edward suddenly thought of something and asked, “Has there been someone prominent who arrived here not too long ago?”

“Come to think of it, Mr. Edward, there is indeed someone prominent here. The God of War is here, and he has apparently killed a number of prominent figures,” Jayden told him.

“Then, it must have been the God of War who noticed these elite fighters. With his power, he can definitely make more than five hundred people disappear instantly!” Edward contemplated out loud.

“In this case, is Levi really that lucky? Did the God of War actually save his life?” Jayden exclaimed helplessly.

Edward was suddenly reminded of Jonah's warning.

The latter had already warned him not to take action.

"What could the Garrison family of Haven find difficult about killing a bastard? How can that be possible? I guess Jonah and the rest have already met the God of War."

Everything soon made sense to Edward.

"Yes, that's possible. I heard that Jonah was once saved by Kirin, who reports to the God of War. Hence, it's only logical that he would not dare to do anything under their watchful eye!"

Jayden affirmed Edward's speculation.

*Bang!*

Edward slammed his hands on the table violently.

"That's to say, as long as we are here, we will not be able to kill Levi?" Edward snarled.

"It seems like it! Whatever we do will be observed by the God of War, and there is no way of escaping his scope."

"How can one bastard be so lucky?" Edward sneered.

Damien had said that the rest of them would have to die if the bastard did not.

"Think of a way to get Levi and his mother out of here. Get them to a place where we are not under the sight of the God of War!" Edward ordered as he tried to keep the tone of exasperation out of his voice.

"Yes, sir!"

"Oh yes, Mr. Edward, I've heard that the God of War is also a Garrison. Could he be one of the Garrisons of Oakland City? Apart from the Garrison clan of Oakland City, no other Garrison branch has the ability to produce a superior talent like this!"

Jayden could not help but ask.

“Oh yes, when the God of War appeared out of nowhere, we assumed that he was a Garrison talent! However, after we investigated, we found out that it was not so! Both the Grand Master and Master Tyrone wishes he were a Garrison too!”

“If the God of War belongs to the Garrison clan of Oakland City, our position will surely be further elevated!”

## Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 983

Edward was hopeful as well.

The Grand Master, Kenny Garrison, Tyrone’s father, who was also Levi’s supposed grandfather, had once said that if they were ever to meet the God of War, the man was to be their god-grandson.

They shared the same last name anyway; their positions and ranks also perfectly matched.

“Come on, if this bastard had even one-tenth of the God of War’s powers, would the Garrison clan need to kill him? Master Tyrone and even the Grand Master himself would need to plead for him to return to the family!”

Edward sighed.

Jayden allowed himself to smile. “How could you say such a thing, Mr. Edward? How could you compare a bastard to the God of War? There is no point of comparison between the two of them at all!”

“That’s true. The bastard is miles and miles beneath the God of War!”

Edward's eyes scanned the room before he said, "Think about how we can get the two of them out of there!"

To which Jayden replied, "Mr. Edward, I have an idea!"

"Out with it then!"

"Mr. Edward, you could use the Garrison clan of Oakland City's name to issue a command to the South Hampton's Joneses. You could instruct them to bring Emma Jones home and reinstate her identity as a Jones. With that, Emma and Levi will definitely leave for the Jones residence. By then, won't they be ready for slaughter?"

Jayden chuckled menacingly after he shared his thoughts.

Edward nodded in satisfaction, saying, "Brilliant! We will go with what you have proposed then!"

He then added, "I will arrange for a group of top assassins to lie in ambush throughout their journey. The moment Levi appears in South Hampton, they will instantly decimate him."

That night itself, Edward brought his men to the Jones residence in South Hampton.

"Michael, since Emma has been freed, reinstate her identity! This is an order from the Garrison clan!"

Edward delivered his command directly.

Michael, the head of the Joneses, did not think too much about such an order.

When he heard that he was allowed to bring Emma home, he was very emotional and immediately agreed to do so.

The next day.

Everything went about as normal among Levi's family; it was as if nothing had happened.

However, a huge earthquake had occurred last night...



Zoey and Emma were completely ignorant about it.

"Zoey, you should head to work first. I have something to do here," Levi informed.

He then headed to the warzone compound to find out more about last night's situation.

Lyndsay was hiding in a dark corner in front of the Morris Group building, observing her surroundings the entire time she was there.

She was camped out there to confirm Levi's death.

She had resorted to such measures as Jayden had not cared to update her on anything.

"Oh? Only Zoey is here. And she's walking in such a hurry? Levi is definitely dead!"

Lyndsay almost laughed out loud.

Her most hated enemy was finally dead!

"Levi, take a look at how I will torture Zoey now!"

Lyndsay laughed once more before she put on her shades and walked towards the entrance of Morris Group.

"I'm here for Zoey!"

She walked into Zoey's office with an air of arrogance. "Oh, you're still in the mood to come to work, Ms. Lopez? Why don't I see you crying?"

Such a statement made Zoey very confused.

*What's up with Lyndsay?*

*Is there something wrong with her?*

*She said she wanted to kneel in front of Levi yesterday, and here she is today, spouting strange things.*

*What's wrong with her?*

"Are you alright?" Zoey asked.

"I'm just here to see you. Mentally, you're a lot stronger than I expected you to be. And here I was expecting you to collapse. Or do you actually not love Levi nor care about him at all?"

Lyndsay was intrigued by how the other woman behaved; it was as if nothing had happened.

"What do you mean I don't care about him? Of course I love him."

Zoey was getting more and more befuddled.

*What is she even doing here?*

At that very moment, the office door opened, and in walked Levi.

"Ghost!"

Lyndsay screamed out loud when she saw him.

## Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 984

"Ghost?"

Zoey grew even more confused.

Why on earth is Lyndsay spouting nonsense?

"Do I look like a ghost to you?"

Levi chuckled at her question.

Lyndsay gawked at the man with a frightened and incredulous expression.

“She’s acting really weird. Why does she keep talking gibberish?”

Zoey’s beautiful brows furrowed slightly, and bewilderment glinted in her big, round eyes.

“She’s here to kneel before me.”

With that, Levi dragged the terrified woman out of the office and to the front of the company’s entrance.

Only then did Lyndsay slowly regain her composure.

“You... You’re not dead?” she asked in disbelief.

“I told you I wouldn’t die, didn’t I?” Levi chuckled.

The woman hurriedly sent a text to seek confirmation on the matter, and Jayden soon verified that Levi’s death did not occur as planned.

“How are you still alive? It should’ve been impossible!”

She couldn’t wrap her head around this fact.

“Why do you say so? Did you send someone to murder me?”

The grin on Levi’s face grew even wider as he spoke.

“No, no... I should actually get going...”

Turning around, Lyndsay tried to scurry away.

“Hold on. Did I say you could leave?”

Levi's voice echoed in her ears.

"What? How can you stop me from leaving? What are you trying to do?" she retorted fearlessly.

I'm not scared of him. He's just an illegitimate bastard who's going to lose his life anytime.

"Do you still remember our bet yesterday?"

His words made Lyndsay's expression fall. Yet, the woman gritted her teeth, denying it. "Our bet? What bet are you talking about? I don't know a thing about it."

"Besides, you're not qualified to have ever placed a bet with me," she added.

"You said it right here yesterday evening. You told me that if I'm still alive today, you'll kneel before me now," Levi stated slowly, enunciating every word.

"No way! No such thing happened! Why would I agree to such a lame bet?" Lyndsay denied adamantly.

"Move aside! I'm leaving!"

She attempted to shove him out of the way, but he caught ahold of her and said, "I'll let you go only if you kneel to me."

Levi's voice was ice cold and intimidating.

Lyndsay's face flushed in embarrassment.

Of course I remember the bet. But there's no way I'm going to kneel to this bastard! That'll be the humiliation of a lifetime! I'm the vice president of the Pinnacle Group and a prominent figure under the Garrison clan of Oakland City. According to the norms in the upper echelons of society, I'm nobler than the others because of my close association with the Garrison clan. It'll be so embarrassing if I kneel before a lowly illegitimate son like him. So there's no way I'm going to admit it.

"You claimed that there's a bet between us. Do you have any proof of it?" she asked, continuing to insist that she had nothing to do with whatever bet the man was talking about.

Only Levi and I were here yesterday, so I'm sure he has no proof.

Levi burst into mocking laughter.

"You want proof? I have it."

He took his phone out and played a recording of what Lyndsay had said yesterday.

Her voice sounded from the phone speakers, and it was clear that she had indeed said she would kneel to Levi if he wasn't dead.

"You... You..."

Never had she thought that he would have recorded their conversation.

She wasn't aware of the fact that Levi actually made a habit of keeping pieces of evidence whenever he was dealing with cunning people like her.

"What else do you have to say? Kneel before me now," he sneered at her.

Lyndsay shot him a death stare and said, "So what if you have proof? The recording must be fake! Even if it's real, I was only joking. How dare you ask me to kneel? Dream on! Never in your lifetime will you be qualified for me to kneel before you. It'll be impossible for you to make me do such a thing!"

Lyndsay continued to insist on leaving shamelessly.

Levi scowled. Alright. I guess there's only one way to handle a scoundrel like her.

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 985

## Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 985

The only way for me to get my point across would be me hitting her.

Slap!

Crisp and loud, a tight slap landed on Lyndsay's cheek.

She was dumbstruck by the sudden blow he had landed on her, so she stared at Levi in utter disbelief.

"How dare you slap me?"

"I only did so because you refused to kneel before me."

Slap!

Levi then gave her another slap.

Within seconds, the woman's reddened face swelled up severely.

"I'll hit you once more if you don't get on your knees."

Slap!

“Are you going to kneel or not?”

Just when he was about to slap her for the fourth time, Lyndsay fell heavily to her knees with a thud in front of him, begging with a whimper, “I... I will kneel now... Don’t hit me anymore...”

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud...

She knelt before Levi ten times.

In the meantime, the employees of the Morris Group looked at the two with curiosity in their eyes.

Even Zoey and Iris were watching the scene play out.

“Iris, what’s going on? Why would the arrogant Lyndsay Granger kneel in front of Levi? This is unbelievable!” Zoey exclaimed.

A secretary beside them agreed, “You’re right. Lyndsay is the vice president of Pinnacle Group. Why would she do this?”

Iris only gave the woman an awkward smile without saying a word.

Because he’s the omnipotent boss of Morris Group.

Staring at the scene downstairs, Zoey was intrigued by Levi, the enigmatic man.

He sure is a man of mystery.

Levi stood at the company’s entrance and flashed Lyndsay half a smile. “You wouldn’t have gotten slapped if you had just been honest and knelt before me.”

The woman scuttled away hastily once she finished kneeling to him.

Her eyes were full of hostility and resentment as she left in a hurry.

Six years ago, he chased me out of North Hampton, and that moment was the biggest shame in my life. Now, he made me go through such terrible humiliation again.

Her hatred toward him began to grow even stronger.

“Just you wait, Levi Garrison. I won’t let you off the hook for this!” she growled at him through gritted teeth.

However, Levi couldn’t care less about her and her threats. “You couldn’t stand against me six years ago, let alone now.”

Lyndsay rushed over to ask Jayden about Levi, and the latter gave her a straightforward answer, telling her that she had no right to enquire about the matter.

It was late at night when Levi reached home.

He saw Emma oozing delight and excitement when he stepped into his house.

“Mom, what made you so happy?” he asked.

“Levi, your grandpa has asked me to head back to the Jones residence. He’s going to reinstate me as the daughter of the Jones family and rewrite my name on the family register in our family’s ancestral shrine,” his mother replied with much enthusiasm.

The woman didn’t have many wishes. Returning to the Jones family was one of them.

Nevertheless, Levi’s brows knitted together at his mother’s words.

The Joneses never mentioned this before. Why do they want to reinstate Mom all of a sudden?

He let out a snicker as a wave of realization hit him.

This must be an order from the Garrison clan. Michael must have thought the Garrison clan has decided to let bygones be bygones and thinks that they’ve stopped going against mom and I. Little does he know that this is just a scheme of theirs. The Garrison clan is trying to lure us out of here so that they can kill us on the way to the Jones residence or in South Hampton.

Michael came to pick Emma up himself the next day.

The father-and-daughter duo delightedly chatted for a while upon seeing each other.



Emma asked inquisitively, "Dad, did the Garrison clan really ask you to reinstate me as your daughter? Does this mean they won't pursue the matter anymore?"

Michael let out a light laugh while nodding his head. "That's for sure. I believe they will stop holding you accountable. That's why I'm allowing you to come back home."

She shed tears of joy at the news.

"Finally, my son and I are safe. We can now live in peace."

Levi chose not to debunk the scheme too early. I'm okay with it as long as mom is happy.