

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1286

The Dragonites! I haven't seen them for a while!

"Greetings, God of War!" the Dragonites shouted in unison.

Levi beamed at them. "I'm no longer the God of War."

"No. You are the only God of war. It's tacit," they responded with a smile.

Forlevia clapped her hands. "Yes! Daddy is the God of War!"

Levi patted her head with a smile on his face.

"Why are you here?" Levi queried without beating around the bush.

"We are here to relay an order," they replied with a stern expression.

"Alright. Talk."

"Sir, the message is simple. You may show yourself to the public, but no one should know that you've recovered. Therefore, you must be in a wheelchair from now on. Also, because of the unusual turns of events recently, some people are wondering if you're alive," he explained.

Levi nodded. "Mm-hmm, I thought so, too."

"The primary purpose is to smoke out the remaining evildoers. For that reason, we suggest that you use The Calamity to make a clean sweep once and for all. It was nearly impossible

for you to investigate and deal with the matter in secret before this. Sir, this chance is hard to come by," the Dragonites exhorted.

The relayed message was the wish of Erudia's government. Although the country had many powerful men to settle the issue, none was of Levi's caliber. Needless to say, it was definitely more reassuring to have him deal with the problem than any others. On top of that, he was not the God of War at the moment, so it would be the perfect timing.

Levi immediately understood Erudia's intention to use his current situation to get rid of the country's harmful parasites all at once.

The group that he had eradicated previously was only the tip of the iceberg.

There were more transgressors hidden in the dark.

For instance, the comeback of the Blood King Palace and the concealment of Tenichi's death.

These were all dormant threats that needed his immediate attention.

Naturally, there were still more matters to be concerned about.

So, Levi agreed to their terms without hesitation.

He would sacrifice anything for the sake of his country.

Besides, he could do that while staying with his family and protecting them.

In the open, he could crush his enemies and annihilate the entire army on his own.

In the dark, he could weed out the traitors of the country and bring death to these individuals.

These were the things he was capable of.

If it were something favorable to his country, he would agree to any request no matter how harsh it might be.

“Sir, someone will contact you in secret and provide you with the details for the next mission. This is a top-secret operation. You must maintain secrecy at all times.” A Dragonite glanced at Forlevia.

“Alright. Got it,” Levi replied.

“Sir, we will arrange for your official return to Erudia. Everyone will know that you are alive.”

After the message was conveyed, the Dragonites left the scene at once.

Levi turned to smile at Forlevia. “Evie, can you promise Daddy to keep everything that happened tonight a secret? You can’t let Grandma and Mommy know, either.”

He could not violate the top-secret order given by Erudia. After all, he was a soldier and it was in his nature to obey commands.

“Okay, Daddy. I got it,” Forlevia promised.

Then, he kissed his daughter goodbye and put her down.

“Don’t worry, Evie. I’ll see you tomorrow.” Levi waved his hand.

Zoey and the others thought that they were goners. They certainly didn’t expect anyone to come to their rescue.

However, they did not know what just happened.

Did Daelee Group let us go? It seems impossible. But someone definitely saved us.

Soon enough, Forlevia was sent back to where they were.

“Evie, can you tell Mommy what just happened?” Zoey asked hurriedly.

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"It's fine, Mommy. Nothing happened..." Forlevia stammered.

I've promised Daddy to keep it a secret.

But the adults could tell she was hiding something with just a glance.

"Evie, be honest. Tell me what happened," Zoey questioned expressionlessly.

"That's right. It's not good to lie," Emma reiterated.

"I—" Forlevia was in a dilemma. On one end, she wanted to be a good girl. On the other end, she wished to keep the promise with her father.

"Good evening, Ms. Jones, Ms. Lopez. We are the ones who handled the issue tonight."

A few people came over at that moment.

"Huh?"

Zoey and Emma were equally bewildered.

"Also, we've just found out that Mr. Garrison was framed. Thus, we hereby revoke the ban on his return to Erudia," that man continued.

At his words, Zoey had a rough idea of the speaker's identity.

"Thank you. May I know where my husband is currently?" Zoey questioned anxiously.

"He is not around at the moment. He'll be back tomorrow. Also, good news for you. Mr. Garrison is getting better now. He doesn't have to lie on the bed anymore; he can sit in a wheelchair already."

"That's great! As long as he is back!"

That person reminded, "It's thanks to Mr. Quinton. It was he that helped Mr. Garrison recover."

"Is there any hope for him to be fully recovered?" Zoey's eyes flickered with expectations.

"There is still hope at the moment."

At his statement, Zoey and Emma were elated.

Spreading the news that Levi could recover was part of the Dragonites' plan.

What would his adversaries do if they heard that Levi could recover?

It would be unthinkable for them to leave him be.

Without a doubt, it would only be a matter of time before the real enemies revealed themselves.

After all, Levi himself had slaughtered the previous group of foes.

After knowing the poison didn't kill him, the forces behind Blood King Palace would make their appearance by hook or by crook.

With that expectation, the news of Levi's health improvement was announced to the public deliberately.

Meanwhile, he and the others would monitor the movements of their nemesis from the shadows.

"Master, does it upset you to act as a crippled man?" North Sky Lord asked.

It went without saying that it was unpleasant for him to pretend to be a disabled person.

But Levi shook his head. "No. I'm willing to do this for the country. This much is nothing."

"With you faking your death, many enemies were smoked out this time. Due to its effectiveness, the higher-ups have decided to let you continue your act as a crippled man," West Sky Lord said.

Levi nodded. "Indeed. We will have a new mission soon. You should ready yourselves at all times."

The next day, Levi sat in a wheelchair and was sent back to North Hampton.

His news spread like wildfire.

The part that shocked most people was his physical improvement after receiving treatment from the great doctor, Benny Quinton. He was thought to be permanently paralyzed before that, but now he could sit in a wheelchair. It was an astounding feat to the public.

Within a short period, the world was in an uproar.

It would be unimaginable if Levi were to recover to his peak.

The presence of Winsor, who "defeated" The Calamity, as well as Levi, who was at his peak, was too insurmountable a threat to everyone.

It was not a development that anyone wished to see.

In an instant, the hidden forces lurking across the world became restless, including the ones in Erudia.

Zoey and the rest were overjoyed with tears upon seeing Levi's arrival.

Seeing his family, his heart was overwhelmed with happiness. "I may be using a wheelchair, but I'm still capable of protecting all

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It doesn't matter even if I'm wheelchair-bound. At least I can finally stay by their side as a living person.

That night, Zoey and Emma prepared a table full of sumptuous meals for him.

Levi kept Forlevia in his arm.

"Daddy, I didn't tell anyone the secret. But Mommy said that I'm not a good girl if I lie," the girl pouted. Her expression clearly showed she was frustrated.

Looking at his cute daughter, Levi answered, "Do you remember what we talk about last night?"

"Yes, I do," Forlevia nodded.

"We need to keep it a secret because what we are doing is a good thing. So, by not telling anyone, Evie is doing a good deed, too. In other words, you are still a good girl." A smile widened on Levi's lips.

Upon hearing that, the girl's mood finally became better and she grinned from ear to ear. "I got it."

The house was filled with warmth and happiness.

After dinner, Zoey said with a smile, "After so long, we can finally gather as a family. Our lives will go back to normal. That's great."

Nevertheless, it would be challenging for them to live normal lives, even when Levi was in his current state.

The news of Levi's return spread across the globe; it created a big hype.

Winsor was all smiles when he heard the news. "Haha! That is great! I heard that Levi is recovering now! I'll have a second match with him after he has completely recovered his strength!"

"Yes! After your second victory against Levi, everyone will have no choice but to submit to you! No one will ever raise a doubt again!" Bolgun chortled.

"That's true. Although I do not need to defeat Levi to prove myself anymore, it is my obsession to win against him one more time." Winsor was arrogant and determined.

His ego was inflated after his victory over the North Sky Lord. He had acted snobby toward everyone since then.

To him, Levi had turned from someone whom he used to be wary of to a mere loser.

"We can't let Levi recover at any cost! It will spell doom to us if he regains his strength!"

"Argh! I can't believe he survived! He must have a devil's luck!"

"He was the one who stood before our plan! We must eliminate him at once!"

"We must put an end to him before he recovers!"

Similar sentiments echoed across the world after knowing Levi was alive.

Among them, the individuals from Triple Group were the most furious.

At their luxurious manor in Keerea, the prominent members of the Lee family were furious after hearing the news of their heir's death.

"Find out who did this! I will avenge my son!"

"No matter who in Erudia did this, I will get even with him for what he did to my grandson!"

As one would expect, it was the same with Noir Group from Senia.

"Go and investigate! We will make him pay for what he did!"

“We will bring death to the culprit no matter the cost!”

The great family of Frostford had it worst after being told of the disappearances of Sampson and his four disciples.

“Inspect the matter thoroughly! Our reputation will be tarnished if word of our members having died out there gets leaked!” ordered the leader of the family.

Immediately, those people who had been living secluded lives sent a group of subordinates to their so-called “world out there”.

The last time it happened was around two hundred years ago.

They could no longer hold themselves back after two centuries of staying hidden.

The world was seemingly peaceful on the surface, yet there were numerous undercurrents.

It all happened because of Levi’s return.

His comeback blew up a storm in the whole world.

But this was the exact reaction he and the Dragonites wanted.

To lure all the real enemies out, Levi had to fulfill two conditions.

First, he had to wait for the mission to be given by the Dragonites.

Second, he had to wait for someone to look for him.

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The Garrison clan of Oakland City received firsthand intelligence of Levi's return.

"What? That b*stard can still recover?" Tyrone was visibly disturbed.

If he regains his strength, he'll definitely come looking for us. After all, we did many evil deeds, some of which are unpardonable.

"We have to get rid of him before his complete recovery!" A murderous glint flashed across Tyrone's eyes.

The entire Garrison family came to a complete agreement.

If he restores his health, our family will be wiped out!

"This b*stard is still a disabled man. If we want to kill him, we have to do it now!"

To preserve their honor, they did not make any move against him previously. But the situation had changed. If they didn't end him right away, it would cause them their demise.

The Garrisons were determined to take Levi out because he was nothing but a crippled man at the moment.

There won't be a better time than now!

"What? He? I—" Olivia's face was sullen upon hearing that. Her eyes were about to pop out from their sockets.

Even Tyrone drew a sharp breath when he saw her chilling expression.

She was muttering gibberish; no one could make out the words she was saying.

Her abnormal reaction raised Tyrone's suspicion.

Why is she getting all worked up every time she hears that b*stard's name?

"Oh dear. The doctor said that she still hasn't recovered from the pain of losing Damien."

"Yeah. That's why she couldn't stand hearing the word Levi. She will act up every time that b*stard's name is mentioned."

Indeed, the mention of Levi would cause her to lose her sanity.

Olivia actually had a sound mind.

But whenever she was triggered, she would lose her composure. Consequently, she would lose her ability to articulate words properly.

As a result, she would express herself in that strange manner.

However, the rest would pass it off as her inability to recover from the pain of losing her son.

"Sir, before I forget, something terrible has happened. Someone from the reclusive great family of Frostford met his end out in the world. And the incident happened to be here in Oakland City."

A man chimed in, "That man's identity was enough to scare the living daylight of everyone. He was Winsor's master!"

"Boohoo..."

Everyone was taken aback by Olivia's wailing, but they did not make it a big deal.

"Take her away!" Tyrone ordered after feeling annoyed at her behavior.

After her futile struggling, she was taken away in the end.

“Don’t worry, Olivia. I swear I’ll avenge our son. Levi will follow him soon,” Tyrone promised.

Despite struggling relentlessly, she could not break free from the restraint.

“If the rumor was true, we are in big trouble. That is the great family of Frostford we are talking about.” Tyrone took a deep breath.

“On top of that, Jerry was dead as well. It just doesn’t add up. I’m thinking that they might be related,” the other man commented.

“No kidding. Bizarre things are happening one after another. Who on earth killed the heir of Daelee Group and the head of Noir Group?”

Tyrone was perplexed. “We shall wait and see how things unfold. Let’s hope our family doesn’t get involved.”

On the other hand, Levi was with his family in North Hampton.

Right after Zoey reclaimed her company, she changed its name back to what it was.

Sylas was wheeling Levi around in the company building.

It was Levi’s first time there in two years.

The first difference he noticed was the scale of the company. It was now ten times bigger than before.

That fact alone was proof of Zoey’s competence.

Morris’s parents traveled all the way there just to see Levi because he was like a son to them.

It was quite peaceful that day. No one came over to look for trouble.

But Levi knew that it was the calm before the storm.

The following day, the person who showed up first was...

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Zar was the first to make his appearance.

"What are you doing here?" Zoey became alert as she noticed that man.

"Don't fret. I'm here to help Mr. Garrison," Zar said with a smirk.

Levi noted, "Zoey, let me talk to him alone."

She pondered for a while and went away.

"Mr. Garrison, my intention is simple. I'm here to give you magical medicine to help you recover faster," Zar declared openly.

"Hmm?" Levi looked confused.

"It is a gift from my master. This is his special healing medicine, and I'm confident it'll improve your health greatly." After Zar spoke, he took out an exquisite box. In an instant, a pleasant herbal fragrance permeated the air.

Winsor hailed from the great family of Frostford.

Those people had all the ancient medical knowledge in their repertoire, some of which were thought to be lost in history.

Putting the secret to resurrection aside, their knowledge of healing a body was irrefutably out of this world. Modern medical science was nothing compared to them.

Their arsenal of magical medicines was hefty.

It was said that all their members were immune to every disease known to man.

All because of their stupendous collection of ancient medical knowledge. It was not something people from a modern society could wrap their minds around.

After all, they did not have the privilege to learn them.

Back when Winsor came to the outside world, he brought with him a vast amount of healing medicines in case of emergencies.

During his last battle with Levi, he was actually gravely injured but his recovery sped up exponentially after taking the magical medicine.

“Why is he doing this?” Levi questioned while holding the box in his hand.

“Master’s intention is straightforward. He wants you to get back to the pinnacle of your strength as soon as possible so that he can have a rematch with you. He wants to get rid of every doubt people have in him by defeating you one more time,” Zar clarified.

“Hurry and consume it. This way you’ll stand up from your wheelchair sooner and can have a rematch with my Master,” Zar urged.

Levi chuckled. “Alright. My rematch with him is inevitable. Tell him to be prepared. I don’t want to have an easy win.”

Upon hearing his statement, Zar almost lost his temper.

“Hey, you are still sitting in a wheelchair; you dare to utter such brazen words? My master just defeated The Calamity! He is the strongest warrior in the world, and you are nothing compared to him! The reason for the rematch is not for him to prove himself but to gratify his obsession!” Zar chided.

Levi merely smiled at his angry remark.

Putting his identity aside, Winsor really is a sheltered bumpkin.

“Alright. Go back and relay two words to him—tunnel vision.”

Levi saw Zar out with a grin as the latter stormed out furiously.

"Hmph! It seems like Levi is refusing to admit defeat! Nevermind. He will know how inconsequential he is once Master beats him again!"

Levi smirked as the man's silhouette gradually disappeared.

Mm. Winsor is on the crest of a wave now, isn't he? His reputation soared after his victory against The Calamity, and now all the foreigners are afraid of him. He is clearly engrossed in his glory and gradually losing his way. The man thinks he is undefeatable now!

Nevertheless, Levi could not care less about Winsor. If the latter's glory were favorable to Erudia, the former would just let it slide.

Staring at the magical medicine in his hand, an idea suddenly crossed his mind.

If all our soldiers carry this medicine with them, the number of casualties on the battlefield will be reduced significantly. After all, this medicine is potent and its effect is rapid. Modern pharmaceutical science can't hold a candle to it as the time and equipment needed to make something like this must be substantial. These medicines will boost our combat prowess remarkably.

After that, Levi began to devise a plan.

It's hard to popularize this kind of medicine, but half a loaf is better than none. So we'll make do with whatever we have. It's worth a try.

That was the difference between Levi and Winsor. The former's focus was always for the greater good, whereas the latter was absorbed in his personal interest only.