How arrogant!

I can't believe he's this arrogant!

That's the famous Erudia's Saber Leaderboard!

All the strongest fighters of Erudia were listed on Saber Leaderboard.

The top one hundred fighters were famous for their fighting abilities.

The ancient families in Erudia were snobbishly proud to have just one of their members listed on Saber Leaderboard.

No one could believe how exaggerated Levi was.

How could he say he's stronger than all the fighters listed on Saber Leaderboard?

What is Saber Leaderboard to him?

To Burt, Wolfe, and the others, Saber Leaderboard was a sacred existence.

Their only goal was either to join the Iron Brigade or make it to Saber Leaderboard.

To be honest, making it to Saber Leaderboard was harder than joining the Iron Brigade as there were only one hundred spots on the leaderboard.

Windy and Gruffin nearly collapsed in shock.

Only strong fighters like the Four God of Slaughters would make it to Saber Leaderboard.

The Four God of Slaughters were so strong that they emerged unscathed after battling against thirty thousand men. Their enemy ended up losing ten thousand men after the battle.

Hence, they deserved to be on Saber Leaderboard.

But even so, they were in the middle ranks instead of being at the top.

One could imagine how strong and impressive the top ten in the leaderboard would be.

At the mention of their names, other organizations and countries would be terrified.

After all, these fighters were strong enough to take on thousands alone.

Levi had just announced he was stronger than everyone on the leaderboard.

No one in the world dared to disregard Saber Leaderboard.

Even the top ancient family in Erudia, the Garrison clan, dared not say such a thing.

"That's funny. How dare you say you're stronger than the fighters listed on Saber Leaderboard?" mocked Wolfe.

"Right. I've never heard anyone being this arrogant," Burt joined in.

Everyone started sneering at Levi.

"The South Commander-In-Chief, Darton Rogier, might be strong, but he is only ranked seventeenth in the leaderboard. How dare you disregard Saber Leaderboard, young man?" said an amused Gruffin.

"Are you doing this on purpose? You have a death wish!"

"If you continue insulting Saber Leaderboard, we'll teach you a lesson!"

All it took was one word from Levi to infuriate everyone.

Some were about to take action, but Wolfe stopped their actions.

"Okay. Since you claim to be stronger than everyone on Saber Leaderboard, we need you to prove it. We won't ask you to be the strongest. As long as you get ranked, we'll listen to you!" Wolfe suggested with a chuckle.

He wanted to humiliate Levi by asking the latter to show his capabilities.

That was because he was certain Levi would be proven a liar soon.

"Yes, prove it to us! Otherwise, we won't let you leave in one piece!"

"We won't allow you to disregard Saber Leaderboard!"

Everyone else chimed in, glaring at Levi resentfully.

Windy and Gruffin were watching the entire debacle with smirks on their faces.

Your act will be exposed once you take action.

Ha! Serves you right for being so boastful!

"What now? You're scared? You shouldn't brag that much."

"If you refuse to change, we'll help you. You won't dare to brag after we teach you a lesson."

"I was contemplating on how to show you I'm stronger than all the fighters in Saber Leaderboard. After all, you're all weaklings."

Levi was gazing at them seriously.
The young men were strong, but they were no match for him.
Even after defeating them, he couldn't prove he was stronger than the fighters on Saber Leaderboard.
Alas, Levi's words only served to infuriate the wayward fellows.
We're weaklings?
Is he joking?
"We're weaklings? Fine! I'll give you a chance to prove yourself. If you can defeat us, we'll listen to you!" declared Burt.
Wolfe chimed in. "Me, too! I, Wolfe Leek, would only succumb to those who are stronger than me. Nothing else will make me succumb!"
The young men would only listen to those who were stronger than them.
"Look carefully."
Suddenly, Levi raised his right leg and stomped on the ground forcefully.
Boom!

A huge tremor sounded from the ground as if an earthquake had just happened.

Instantly, everyone stumbled in dizziness from the sudden tremor. If they weren't stable enough, they would've toppled to the ground.

Their eyes were about to pop out when they saw cracks forming on the ground.

Cracks started appearing beneath their feet. If they moved an inch, they'd fall into the crevice.

They stared at Levi, absolutely stupefied.

What was that?

What class is he in?

His stomp created a giant earthquake!

Look, the cracks are forming up to hundreds of meters away. Is he still human?

No one knew whether he was stronger than the fighters on Saber Leaderboard, but they were about to go crazy.

If that kick of his had landed on anyone here, that person would be dead by now.

His stomp had created a giant earthquake. It was a spectacular sight!

Wolfe, Burt, Windy and the others were dumbfounded.

They belatedly realized Darton wouldn't have sent a nobody to be the instructor.

"If any of you are unwilling to submit, you're welcome to battle with me!" Levi announced.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

At his words, everyone hurriedly got into line.

Wolfe jumped to his feet and straightened his back.

Levi's actions had impressed the crowd.

"Stand in line! Let me introduce myself. I'm your instructor!"

"First lesson, respect. No matter how strong and capable you are, you need to abide by the rules. You must respect your instructor as he will be teaching you!"

"Besides, the higher-ups aren't fools. Would they assign a nobody to be your instructor?"

"Hence, be humble and have respect for others. That's basic manners."

Levi himself was a God of War.

However, he remained humble in front of Benny Quinton and the others and gave them the utmost respect.

"Understood!" roared Wolfe and the others.

"I'll only proceed with the other lessons after you learn this!" said Levi.

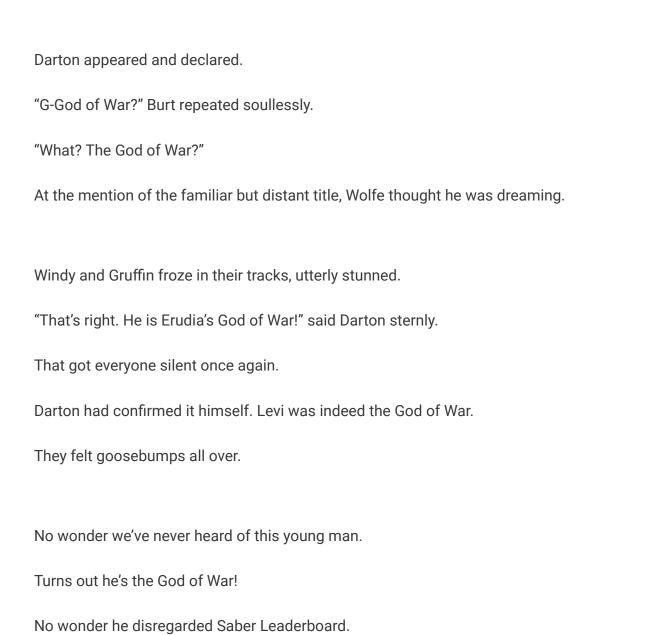
"Sir, can you tell us who you are? We don't know of your existence in Erudia!" yelled Burt.

They knew everyone on Saber Leaderboard and all the strongest fighters in Erudia.

As part of the Garrison clan, it was easy for them to gain this information.

"Yes, Sir. Please tell us who you are!" the others implored.

"Your instructor is none other than the God of War!"



He is stronger than all the fighters listed on Saber Leaderboard, because the leaderboard was formed by his subordinates.

"Greetings, God of War!" everyone echoed in unison.

After the initial shock, came their surprise.

No one had expected that the God of War would be an instructor in the Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp.

At this point, they regretted treating him badly earlier.

They lowered their heads and dared not look at Levi.

It was a memorable lesson.

They would remember to treat others with respect from now on.

"Look up. Stand in line!" commanded Levi.

"I'll only continue with the rest of the lessons after you've learned how to be respectful," he announced.

"I heard a few young men from the Garrison clan in Oakland City are here. Show yourselves."

Burt and the others stood out arrogantly.

Looks like our family is so powerful that even God of War notices us.

"Mm, not bad. The Garrison clan of Oakland City has many talents!" Levi nodded in approval.

He might have a grudge against the Garrison clan, but he had to admit they were powerful enough to produce talented fighters for Erudia.

That was enough for him.

Hence, Levi wouldn't spare his efforts to teach them.

To him, they weren't part of the Garrison clan. They were the future fighters of Erudia.

He wouldn't treat them differently because of his grudge with the Garrison clan.

"Next, I'll teach you a training method. You'll be practicing this for the next month. When the time's up, I'll come for an inspection."

Levi proceeded to teach them a special training method.

Everyone was excited and astounded. They had no idea such a method existed.

No wonder God of War is so powerful. It's because of this special training method!

"Sir, won't you be here every day?" Wolfe asked.

He wanted to see the God of War every day.

"You need at least a year to master this training method. It'll be enough to occupy your time for a month," explained Levi.

"Understood. We'll do our best. We won't let you down!" everyone promised.

"Good. I'll be here a month later to choose a few candidates for the Iron Brigade!" Levi nodded approvingly.

Burt finally plucked up the courage to ask. "Sir, is your surname Garrison?"

Every other Garrison immediately glanced at him nervously.

Previously, the Garrison clan had suspected that the God of War was a Garrison.

Even if he weren't part of the main Garrison clan in Oakland City, he would be from a branch of the Garrison clan.

Since the God of War's identity was highly classified, it had to be a secret at all costs.

The Garrison clan couldn't find out anything.

However, Tyrone was certain the God of War was a Garrison.

"Mm, you're right." Levi inclined his head.

"Phew!"

Burt and the other Garrisons heaved a sigh of relief. They were proud of the fact that Levi was a Garrison.

After Levi departed, they threw themselves into training.

Darton was pleased with their efforts. He knew they'd improve tremendously after a month.

Meanwhile, in Oakland City.

Martin was planning to return to North Hampton immediately to take revenge on Levi, but everyone had found out about the broken engagement.

Hence, people flocked to the Meyers family in hopes of an arranged marriage.

Martin had to be on guard, so he couldn't leave.

Soon, one month went by in the blink of an eye.

Morris Group was going nowhere, so both Iris and Zoey were anxious.

Alas, Levi was unfazed.

He was currently at the training camp to inspect the trainees' progress.

For the past month, Burt and the others had trained vehemently. There was visible improvement.

"Mmm, not bad. Satisfactory, at least." Levi nodded.

Well, they are still weak.

When Kirin trained the Beasts, the results were so much better.

In the end, Levi chose five men to enter the Iron Brigade.

Besides Wolfe, the other four were from the Garrison clan.

Levi couldn't be bothered about their status as long as they were capable enough.

Thus, Hidden Dragon Soldier King Training Camp came to a fulfilling end.

Burt and the others were thrilled.

Besides getting into the top ten, four of them were selected to join Iron Brigade.

The first thing they did after getting out of camp was to inform their clan about their results.

"Wait up! I have an idea. We're near North Hampton. Why don't we meet Levi Garrison?" Pewter suggested.

"Sure, I can't wait to see him!" Klint returned eagerly.

The rest agreed to the suggestion.

Their confidence had gone up significantly after getting stronger.

"Sure. We'll meet Levi, then inform our clan about the results." Burt assented.

Zoey's belly was growing larger by the day.

She had to be extra careful even when she was walking around.

However, she was worried about Levi's nonchalance.

We have less than one year left. How could he challenge the Garrison clan with what he had?

She was deep in thought when her phone started ringing.

Someone from the Garrison clan in Oakland City wanted to treat Levi to a meal.

Shocked, Zoey immediately went to Levi.

She was afraid it might be a trap.

After all, this was the Garrison clan.

"Why not? If they're treating us, we'll be there," replied Levi.

"Well," Zoey sighed. "An ignorant person like you knows no fear, huh?"

Why isn't Levi afraid of the Garrison clan?

Doesn't he know how powerful the Garrison clan is?

Even I know how dangerous they are. Why is Levi still clueless?

In the meantime, Burt and the others were waiting in the restaurant.

"Levi agreed to come just like that? How brave of him!" scoffed Klint.

"He's afraid of nothing. He isn't even afraid of the Garrison clan."

Burt narrowed his eyes menacingly. "Let's show him who's in power later."

"Can't wait!"

Everyone was anticipating Levi's arrival.

Soon, voices were heard from the hallway.
A woman stepped into the room.
Burt and the rest were stunned by how pretty she was.
If she weren't pregnant, her beauty would be comparable to Tiffany.
This was the first time they had seen someone as gorgeous as Tiffany.
"Are you Zoey Lopez?" Burt was the first to snap back to reality.
"Yes, I am," replied Zoey with a nod.
"What a pity." Burt and the rest shook their heads.
What did the bastard do to deserve such a gorgeous wife?
"By the way, where is Levi?" asked Klint.
"I'm here!" A voice bellowed outside the room.
"Mm?"
The six Garrisons thought the voice sounded familiar.

"Eh? That voice certainly rings a bell."

They exchanged glances.

We've never met Levi. Why does his voice sound familiar?

Then, Levi walked into the room.

The moment Levi appeared, Burt and the other Garrisons froze in confusion. Their expressions paled instantly.

None of them knew Levi Garrison was the God of War.

They had just met Levi this morning.

Now, they were meeting him again under different circumstances.

It was a mind-blowing sight.

Right then, realization dawned on them.

No wonder the God of War is a Garrison. He should've been a part of the Garrison clan in Oakland City.

Why is Levi bold enough to go against the Garrison clan in Oakland City and place a bet with Tyrone?

Why did Levi despise the Garrison clan and everything else? This is the reason.

Never in their wildest dream did they expect Levi, the bastard of their family, to be the legend of Erudia.

Zoey sensed the change in their reactions after Levi's arrival.

They seem to be terrified of Levi.

What is going on?

A minute ago, they were arrogant and snobby.

Why did they become so petrified all of a sudden?

Is Levi that scary?

Or is there something I don't know?

"Sir-No, Mr. Garrison," Burt corrected himself immediately.

They could address him as "Sir" in the training camp, but Levi's identity was a secret outside of camp.

Indeed, Burt and the other Garrisons were shaking in fear.

If they weren't sitting down, they would've fallen to their knees in fright.

Did we just try to cower the God of War into submission again? For the second time?

Alas, their plan had failed from the very start.

Levi was surprised to see the young lads, too.

Oh? Did they try to cower me into submission again?

"Is this meant to be a trap?" inquired Levi.

"N-No. Of course it isn't a trap. We want to treat Mr. Garrison and Ms. Lopez to a meal. That's all!" Burt hurriedly explained after regaining his composure in time.

He wiped the sweat off his forehead.

The others immediately welcomed Levi and Zoey warmly. "Have a seat!"

Zoey was flummoxed at how respectful they were.

Huh? What is going on?

I thought the Garrison clan is at odds with Levi?

Why are they being so polite?

When she arrived earlier, she instantly realized that this was a trap.

But everything changed after Levi showed up.

She couldn't believe her eyes.

After taking a seat, Zoey spoke. "Be honest with me. Why are you terrified after seeing him?"

Burt and the others whipped their heads to look at Levi.