

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1236

Winsor's master was none other than the man that Levi was looking for – Mr. Finch.

His full name was Sampson Finch.

He was the one responsible for plotting to kill Levi.

He had Tenichi use the Blood King Palace to tempt Levi away and poisoned him.

He was also the one who ordered the assassination of Forlevia twice.

Everything was put in place by him from behind the scenes.

When Damien was fighting against Levi, the Garrison family cheated so that Damien wouldn't lose.

However, what they did was nothing compared to Sampson.

To ensure Winsor's victory, Sampson put in place many traps and even had the Four Warriors help him from the shadows.

They had to cheat in order to defeat Levi.

Sampson's objective was simple. He felt that Levi didn't deserve to be Erudia's God of War and wanted his own disciple to take on the title.

The moment Levi was awarded the title of God of War, he was already in Winsor's way.

Ever since Winsor was young, Sampson groomed him for the title only to have Levi stole it from them.

Therefore, it was a development that they hated to see.

The place where Winsor was born was extremely secluded. It wasn't accessible for members of high society let alone ordinary folk.

It was considered home to a legendary great family.

A family that was a hundred years old was considered a prominent family while one that was a thousand years old an ancient family.

However, a great family had a longer and more illustrious history.

It wasn't just comprised of a particular race or clan but a combination of very old groups.

A great family had usually existed for two to three thousand years and stood the test of time.

Therefore, they were more powerful than anyone could imagine.

For example, God class warriors were so rare that the Eighteen-Nation Alliance could only gather a hundred of them.

Ultimate class warriors were even harder to come by. The Harbinger of Death alone could defeat everyone before him.

However, a great family was filled with God class and Ultimate class warriors.

That was how much their skills differed.

Just by comparing strength alone, a great family within Erudia is more powerful than a single nation overseas.

Sampson and his companions had their own circle and their own rules.

They were above it all as if they were Gods themselves.

To them, the ordinary folk in the mundane world were just insects crawling about their daily lives.

They considered the life of an ordinary person the lowest of classes and view them with disdain.

Even the weakest member of a great family was someone extremely influential in the mundane world.

Winsor was the only one of Sampson's disciples who stepped into the mundane world.

When he first arrived, he was like a wolf being unleashed on unsuspecting sheep.

He overwhelmed everyone else both in terms of power and fame.

The reason he was sent out into the world was that they wanted the world to fear them for being all-powerful.

Winsor was so terrifying that he single-handedly built the Asura Army and had the support of Zar and three other disciples.

His aim was to win the title of God of War but he didn't expect Levi to beat him to it after coming out of nowhere.

Therefore, Sampson and Winsor resented the fact.

Winsor was a descendant of a great family, so he would never accept that he had lost to a nobody.

Ever since then, they had been looking for an opportunity but Levi had never lost a battle over the last few years.

It wasn't until Levi left the army that the opportunity finally presented itself.

Just as how Damien couldn't lose to Levi, it was the same for them as it was a matter of pride.

If a reclusive great family such as theirs was defeated, they would surely become a laughing stock.

Therefore, they had to do whatever it takes to guarantee Winsor's victory over Levi.

Only then can they take over the title of God of War.

After putting in so much effort, they finally did it.

They even managed to kill Levi off in the process. And now, they wanted to kill Forlevia too just to prevent any eventualities.

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However, it was ironic that Winsor thought he had beaten Levi fair and square.

He was oblivious to the fact that everything was arranged by his master and the fact that Levi decided to lose on purpose in the end.

In reality, Winsor's own capabilities only made up one-third of the factors for his victory over Levi.

"Master, why are you here?" Winsor was curious.

The great families owned many ancient artifacts and technologies such as martial art techniques, medical knowledge, etc.

There was nothing in the mundane world that was interesting enough for them.

Therefore, Winsor couldn't fathom why his master left their home.

Ever since he left home at fifteen, he never saw his master again.

Unbeknownst to him, however, his master had actually left their home in the beginning and was busy scheming against Levi.

"I am here to visit you. I can see that you're doing well for yourself since you are now the one and only God of War of Erudia."

Sampson patted Winsor on his shoulder.

Winsor sighed, "Unfortunately, it could never erase the fact that the first one was Levi."

"No, he is already dead. You are the only one now!"

"Master, I have something to get off my chest. Despite beating Levi, many people still do not respect me. In fact, they still have faith in Levi."

Winsor voiced out his concerns.

Many claimed that he had the advantage because Levi was already exhausted from battling consecutively.

Every time he heard a comment like that, it made his blood boil.

Sampson snorted, "Hmph! They're just a bunch of ignorant scum. We live in a world where the fittest survive. The winner takes all while the loser doesn't deserve to complain."

"If they are unconvinced, you will have to demonstrate it with your power."

Sampson's whole body emanated a cold killing intent.

Winsor lamented, "If only Levi was still alive. I can battle him once more and shut everyone else up once and for all."

"That's no longer possible. He is already six feet under."

Sampson had reconfirmed with Tenichi about Levi's death.

"It's such a pity or else I could defeat him once again."

Winsor was extremely confident in his skills and cared a lot about how others saw him.

After visiting Winsor, Sampson wanted to check on whether Forlevia had been killed.

Meanwhile, Levi and his men were monitoring the assassin organizations. At that moment, West Sky Lord arrived with news.

She had masqueraded as an assassin to accept the assassination order and discovered who issued it.

It was Olivia Garcia!

Due to the pain she suffered for losing her son, Olivia wanted Levi and his whole family dead.

Mr. Finch realized the opportunity and seized it.

Despite the fact that he was the real mastermind, he was very careful in his methods. He made sure that everything he did was done by someone else's hands.

Levi was also aware that Olivia was just the front and there was someone else instructing her.

Therefore, he wanted to ferret out the mastermind by going through Olivia.

After fending off a few waves of assassins that came for Forlevia, Levi and North Sky Lord returned to Oakland City.

However, Olivia wasn't at the Garrison clan ancestral compound. Instead, she was in a luxury manor.

Inside the room, she was pacing around and was visibly troubled.

After all, the first assassination order had failed and all the assassin organizations involved had also disappeared.

Although the assassins she hired this time were even more terrifying, she still couldn't rid herself of the sense of dread she felt.

"I must succeed this time. Damien, Mom will avenge you! Not only do I want Levi to be disposed of, but I also want his family to be massacred," Olivia pleaded.

"Don't worry, the assassins we sent this time are extremely deadly. Death awaits anyone who protects them."

A voice rang out from behind her suddenly as Sampson entered the room.

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Olivia heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "Mr. Finch, what happened the first time? Why did all the assassins disappear?"

Truth be told, Sampson had paid no attention to the matter all this while.

As such, when Olivia suddenly brought it up, he didn't know how to answer.

"Perhaps Zoey has some formidable bodyguards protecting her? Nonetheless, the assassin organization we sent this time was one that had remained hidden for decades."

Sampson was filled with confidence.

After all, the assassin organization that accepted the mission this time was very secretive and was deadly in its methods.

Olivia asked curiously, "Given that you come from the Great Family of Frostford, why are you so fixated on an ordinary person like Levi?"

Based on Olivia's understanding, a great family was greater than that of an ancient family.

Erudia had Four Great Families. They were the Great Family of Frostford, Great Family of Southford, Great Family of Eastford, and Great Family of Westford.

Sampson came from the Great Family of Frostford.

A great family combined a group of ancient families and clans into a larger faction.

They control many of Erudia's ancient artifacts and technologies.

The simplest ones were martial art techniques and medical knowledge.

They were even feared by ancient families such as the Garrison clan, let alone ordinary folk.

Therefore, even righteous men like Dale Lehman were forced to abandon Zoey.

No one dared to stand against a great family.

Sampson replied with a smile, "It's because Levi broke all the rules."

"Mr. Finch, is the current God of War, Winsor, related to you?"

Olivia was a smart woman. She remembered when Sampson asked her about Winsor previously.

Sampson admitted, "Yes, he is my disciple."

"However, he isn't the most exceptional young man within the Great Family of Frostford. He's just considered above average," Sampson added.

Gasp!

Olivia caught her breath.

How powerful are they?

Winsor is considered above average and he is already able to take the position of God of War?

Isn't this reclusive faction just ridiculously powerful?

Without a doubt, the strongest and most powerful are always well hidden.

Or perhaps they're just so far away from us that we can't reach them.

Olivia had always assumed that Damien was the most exceptional young man in the world.

But now, it seems it was her knowledge that was limited.

For ancient and imperial families, their status was measured in terms of power, influence, and wealth.

Martial prowess had always been frowned upon and hardly shown any attention.

However, to the most powerful or those that live beyond the circles of ordinary men, the real measurement of a man's strength is their martial prowess.

It was a world where the fittest survive.

As long as one was strong in martial arts, one's status, wealth, and power were secured.

In other words, when one was proficient enough in martial arts, matters of the mundane world no longer mattered.

Using Winsor as an example, he knew nothing about wealth or managing a business.

He also didn't have connections to help him.

All he could rely on was his own fists to claim the title of Asura.

That was the definition of the martial way.

Everyone will submit in the face of absolute power.

Therefore, within a great family, it was common for everyone to focus on martial arts training. Ever since they were young, they would be trained in the martial way to become formidable warriors.

That was the reason why a great family would always be packed with God class and Ultimate class warriors.

Although they lived within their own circle, they were not afraid of being out of touch with the outside world.

As long as they had overwhelming power, they would be kings whenever they appeared in society.

Winsor's appearance proved that point.

"Ordinary people like you are just ants to us," Sampson sneered.

Even though he was ridiculing her, Olivia didn't dare to retort.

Bang!

Just then, the manor's main door was busted open by a kick.

