

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1266

Everyone knew that the half angel and half devil mask was a symbol of The Calamity.

So they are The Calamity.

And they are actually in Erudia!

How... Just how is this possible?

This is just our luck – we've managed to offend The Calamity!

"No mercy for those who offended our Master!" Thousands of Calamity's warriors shouted in unison.

Their shouts immediately set off a terrifying aura as a murderous intent enveloped the entire space.

Thump! Thump!

One after another, the bodyguards of the Lopez family collapsed to their knees, unable to hold their ground against the overbearing pressure.

The blood-thirsty, cut-throat aura shrouded their bodies, instilling fear in their hearts, making them pale as they sweated profusely.

In just a few minutes, they were kneeling in a pool of water, formed from their sweat.

Everyone was busy trembling while looking at the figures of The Calamity's warriors in fear.

This is terrifying!

Everyone from the Calamity actually came.

They were like the underworld beings, and their arrival meant catastrophe and demolition to everyone else.

Staring at everything uncovering in front of them, Sophie and Harris were dumbfounded.

T-T-This... is...

The Calamity?

They defeated the entire world and became a nightmare for every other organization and country.

W-We actually demanded for their Master's apology.

We're dead. We're f\*cking dead meat.

Our families won't be able to save us... No. No one can save us.

They were breaking out in a cold sweat, as they knew they were indeed in huge trouble.

Right then, the North Sky Lord marched toward Harris. His menacing aura lingered around his body and made him look like a giant in Harris's eyes.

Thud!

With tears streaming down his cheeks

, Harris collapsed on his knees. "I'm sorry... I-I apologize! I was wrong!"

It scared Harris to tears.

He banged his head onto the ground, again and again, begging for forgiveness, until his forehead was bleeding.

The classmates of Sophie were scared out of their wits, and they fell to their knees in fright. "We were wrong! Please... spare our lives. Please spare us."

They, too, apologized.

Finally, Sophie crashed to the ground with a thud.

At that moment, she realized her mistakes.

The more danger one felt the clearer one's mind became.

And realization dawned on her.

I was wrong.

I committed emotional blackmail toward them.

She sobbed, "I'm sorry. Please spare us! We won't do it again."

The heirs of prominent families were nothing but trash in The Calamity's presence.

Meanwhile, Levi scanned the room with a stony expression.

They were nothing but insignificant insects, and Levi wasn't the least bit interested to make a move on them.

They should be grateful I don't harm Erudians.

After a moment of silence, Levi demanded, "Get out of the way!"

The warriors of the Calamity cleared a path in between the hundreds of Lopez family's bodyguards for Levi to walk on.

Then Levi left with his men.

But Sophie, Harris, and others were too afraid to stand up.

As long as the Calamity wished to, their families would cease to exist any time.

Very quickly, the Lopez family and the Lehman family rushed to the scene.

And they inflicted a harsh beating upon Harris and the others for offending The Calamity.

At the same time, news about The Calamity appearing in the Northway City of Erudia spread like wildfire.

Panic and fear consumed everyone in Erudia because they didn't know what The Calamity was after.

Even Winsor received the news.

The Calamity's here in Erudia? Good.

Just then, Levi led his men to the Greenhills Cemetery in the Northway City.

However, when they wanted to enter, one of the staff blocked them. "Sorry, the Greenhills Cemetery is not open to those traitors' ashes. They are a disgrace!"

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The staff of the Greenhills Cemetery spoke in a polite tone, but his words were brutally sharp as he directly labeled Jonah and his men as traitors.

This was all arranged by the Oakland City's Garrison clan.

They used their resources and spread the news of Jonah and his men being traitors.

With that, everyone labeled those three hundred men as traitors.

Not only that but their family members were dragged into this matter too, especially the Haven's Garrison family. All of them were in deep water, being punished by Tyrone.

Tyrone didn't care about kinships. He plunged the Haven's Garrison family into hell only because Jonah escorted Levi.

As for the rest, they were punished one by one by Tyrone.

Now that he heard Jonah and his men's ashes were to be kept in Erudia, he immediately used some underhanded methods.

"Who are you calling a traitor?" Lowering his voice, Levi stared at the staff with an icy gaze.

"Ask any other person in Erudia. Everyone knows they're traitors."

"They actually risked their lives to escort that traitor, the former God of War. And they died. Serves them right!"

"A bunch of traitors died, and they wished to be buried here, in Erudia's cemetery? Dream on! It's good enough to find some unmarked burial ground and sprinkle their ashes over there."

The staff burst into laughter as they chatted on, mocking the "traitors" of Erudia.

When they notice Levi and his men were still standing at the entrance, they growled, "Scram! No cemetery in Erudia will accept these traitors."

"But I'm going into the cemetery today, and I'll build their tombstones then organize a funeral for them." Coldness flashed across Levi's eyes as he glared at them.

This time, Levi was determined.

*I'll no longer be hesitant.*

*And I'll do whatever it takes to honor their deaths, even if it means killing my path to achieving this.*

"Well, well. Who's this? So cocky, eh?" Following up the voice, hundreds of people emerged from the room.

Every single person there was incredibly strong.

There were even some God class warriors among those men.

Their leader seemed to be a young man called Miguel Garrison.

He was the heir to the Garrison family from the North of Erudia.

The North Garrison family was merely obeying Tyrone's orders, so they came to stop Levi and his men.

Miguel then announced, "Bastards, let me tell you something. You guys are prohibited from entering any cemetery in Erudia."

He took a glance at the urn in Levi's arms and commanded, "Guys, take the traitors' urns and sprinkle their ashes into the sewers. How befitting for them to be with urine and excrement."

Right after that, Miguel's men were prepared to snatch the urns from Levi and his men.

*Thud! Thud! Thud!*

However, before they could do anything, they could hear the sound of a uniformed pace.

*Boom!*

Strong gusts of wind blew at them, hurling the leaves on the ground into the air as a deadly aura surrounded them.

In just a split second, a huge crowd appeared before them in black clothing, with half angel and half devil masks covering their faces. They were also holding ancient daggers in their hands.

*The Calamity!*

The fighters of the North Garrison family froze on the spot when they felt the weight of a mountain crashing on them.

Looking at thousands of men appearing before him, Miguel swallowed hard.

At that moment, his phone rang, and he received the call.

Before he could speak, a voice filled with worry could be heard on the phone. "Mick, The Calamity is in the Northway City of Erudia. Be careful and don't offend them. Even the Oakland City's Garrison clan couldn't withstand their strength, let alone us, the North Garrison family. They are easily recognizable. The members wear half angel and half devil masks..."

*Plod!*

Having heard that, Miguel dropped his phone.

"Mick... Mick? What's going on? Why aren't you saying anything?"

The person on the line proceeded to yell his name.

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The North Garrison family would never expect Miguel to meet The Calamity.

Miguel looked at the dark crowd in front of him and was dumbstruck.

Everyone knew The Calamity, and the fact that they were undefeatable became the talk of the town.

It soon became a hell-like existence to the people, instilling fear deep in their hearts.

Horror overwhelmed them once people heard their name.

Miguel was from an upper-class society, so he knew very well how terrifying The Calamity was.

And he had never felt so threatened before meeting The Calamity.

*Clink! Clink! Clink!*

Thousands of men of The Calamity unsheathed their ancient daggers, and the daggers were so sharp that they reflected the deaths of their enemies.

Soon after that, they chorused, "Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Everything about The Calamity sent fear to those looking at them, from their low war cry to their undefeatable suppressing aura and then their cold murderous intent.

Suddenly, some warm liquid trickled down Miguel's pants, making them wet. It was then followed by the pungent smell of piss.

He had pissed his pants out of fear!

But others weren't any better off either.

Even the God class warriors were shaking in an odd trembling rhythm.

*Boom!*

Suddenly, the North Sky Lord charged onto them like a beast on the loose.

"Argh..." Hundreds of powerful warriors were sent flying out one by one from the impact.

Even those powerful warriors of the North Garrison family couldn't withstand his single blow.

"Please don't kill me!" Miguel fell to his knees, witnessing the massacre in front of him.

*Bam!*

“Argh!” He let out a horrendous scream.

*Bam!*

“Argh!” Once again, he yelled out in agony.

North Sky Lord stepped on Miguel’s knees, and the latter’s bones were crushed as he sprawled on the ground, lifeless.

*Bam!*

Levi held the urn as he stepped over his body.

*Bam!*

And another followed.

*Bam!*

The sound of bones crushing ensued until all of Levi’s men walked to the other side.

By then, the gates of Greenhills Cemetery were wide open, simply letting Levi and his men enter.

No one dared to block their paths any longer.

Everyone was, in fact, kneeling and clearing out a path for Levi to enter.

After they entered Greenhills Cemetery, the tombstones arrived one by one quickly.

Levi carved the names of the three hundred and fifty-seven men on the tombstones, one by one, using his dagger.

*I’ll remember each and every one of you.*

After he finished, he held a grand funeral for his fallen comrades.

“Brothers, may you rest in peace.” Levi splashed a bowl of alcohol on the tombstones, paying his respect.

The men standing behind him did the same.

After resolving this matter, Levi decided that he wouldn't leave Erudia ever again.

“When I was in deep waters, many came and looked for trouble. But I'm a man who takes an eye for an eye. I'm back, Erudia!” He said as his eyes glinted with malice.

In the meantime, the citizens of Erudia were spreading the news about The Calamity arriving in Erudia.

The prominent families and influential forces were consumed by panic and fear. They were worried that The Calamity would come to look for them as they didn't know why The Calamity came to Erudia.

As for Tyrone, he was bewildered when he learned that the North Garrison family had allowed Jonah and his men's ashes to be buried in the Northway City.

Even if he asked for an answer, there was no reply.

*Olivia's condition didn't seem to improve, as she was still mentally unstable and seemed to see ghosts all the time.*

*But the exorcists said Olivia wasn't possessed, so maybe she was traumatized.*

*On the other side, something bad happened to the Great Family of Frostford.*

*Someone from the Great Family of Frostford died in the commoner's society, and they were investigating this matter.*

His thoughts were in a muddle, as he couldn't think of a clue to solve the series of problems in one go.

*Not to mention, The Calamity is in Erudia, and we, the Garrison family, are currently the most powerful ancient family.*

*We are at risk here.*

Tyrone couldn't sleep well with these worries and problems bugging him.

Although everyone feared The Calamity, there was one person who was extremely excited.

It was Winsor Campbell.

He was a genius in martial arts, as he used the shortest time to learn every battle technique from Sampson. Thus, he was full of confidence.

"Find out where The Calamity is. I want to challenge them." Winsor was so impatient to prove his worth.

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Later that day, The Calamity had received Winsor's challenge, and the battle would be held three days later.

However, Winsor pretended that he only had the intention to pick up some martial art skills during the challenge.

When West Sky Lord received the news, she immediately informed Levi. "Master, should we accept his challenge?"

"Of course. Why not? North, you'll be the one to fight him that day." Levi gladly accepted the challenge and took a glance at North Sky Lord.

"Yes, Master." Although North Sky Lord was confused, he still obeyed Levi's command.

The rest of the members were exchanging glances, one amongst another. *Master could prove his power by defeating Winsor personally.*

*So why did Master request for North to fight Winsor?*

The day of the battle finally arrived.

Although only Winsor alone was challenging The Calamity, it still caused an uproar within Erudia, and many went to see his fight.

Over thousands of people showed up in North Hampton to spectate the fight.

And the entire world's attention was on their battle.

After all, everyone was interested in witnessing the outcome of the epic fight between Winsor Campbell and The Calamity.

*What if The Calamity won this fight?*

After all, no one would be able to subdue them.

But if Winsor were to emerge victorious, everyone would know that was stronger than Levi.

Levi could defeat the whole Blood King Palace, but Winsor Campbell could take down The Calamity, which was even stronger than the Blood King Palace.

Everyone could tell the strong from the weak in a glance!

Hence, this was an important fight to Winsor, and he would have to win, no matter what.

Not only was it to prove himself, but it was also to uphold the honor of Erudia.

The citizens of Erudia, too, wished for Winsor's victory to show the world the greatness of Erudia.

However, the countries and forces overseas wished for The Calamity's victory because they liked to see Erudia's downfall.

The thought of Erudia suffering a crushing defeat made them excited because Erudia had been suppressing them for too long.

Hence, they wanted to take this opportunity to get back at them.

If Winsor lost, they would be able to create a huge ruckus out of it and rub salt to Erudia's injury.

Even so, Winsor didn't think of this when he challenged The Calamity using his own name. Nonetheless, he was still a citizen of Erudia, so he represented his country.

This battle was held in a combat club in North Hampton.

A few of The Calamity members were there.

All of them wore half angel and half devil masks.

Even Levi wore the mask because he couldn't show his face to the public.

Sitting beside Levi, North Sky Lord scoffed, "Master, this Winsor wishes to challenge The Calamity?"

*What a joke!*

Levi defeated his master and seniors who were stronger than him, and that included Demon Blade of the ultimate class.

To The Calamity, Winsor Campbell was nothing.

And because of that, North Sky Lord was reluctant to face an opponent this weak as he was nowhere near his level.

"Fight him once and for all. We should accept this challenge." Levi urged.

After that, he leaned in and whispered in the North Sky Lord's ears.

Hearing his words, the North Sky Lord was surprised, but he nodded and promised his Master.

After a while, Winsor Campbell arrived at the battle arena with Zar and two other disciples, but they only wore normal clothing.

On this day, everyone was dressed as commoners.

Meanwhile, thousands of citizens were there, spectating the fight and cheering for Winsor.

After all, everyone was worried The Calamity would go on a rampage in Erudia.

So if Winsor defeated The Calamity, everyone would be relieved because Winsor could defend Erudia from The Calamity's domination.

Receiving the cheers and encouragements from the people, Winsor couldn't help but feel excited.

*I must not lose this fight!*

Winsor then asked The Calamity, "Where's your Master?"

Levi announced, "Today, North Sky Lord will be your opponent."

Winsor replied, "Alright. I heard North Sky Lord is the strongest person in The Calamity. I shall be his opponent."

The epic fight between Winsor Campbell and North Sky Lord was going to break out anytime.

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There was a big fighting ring in the middle of the combat club, and both parties were ready in stance.

*Boom!*

The first to attack was Winsor Campbell.

He had superb control over his movements, and his fists were swift and strong.

That was also the case for North Sky Lord.

The impact from their clashes was shocking for everyone, and the crowd roared in excitement.

When their fists met, the impact was so enormous that the specially-prepared fighting ring blew apart.

At that moment, Winsor had made use of all of the battle techniques he learned previously.

However, after blocking and attacking for some time, his expression changed.

*Just how strong is this guy?*

*He is on par with me.*

But little did he know that North Sky Lord was giving him chances deliberately.

This made North Sky Lord feel frustrated because he couldn't give it his all while fighting against his opponent.

When they clashed, he knew Winsor Campbell wouldn't stand a chance against him, let alone fighting against Levi.

*Why do I have to put up with him? I could've ended this match long ago.*

*But Master told me to hold back.*

Before the fight, Levi instructed him to fight well, but he had to let Winsor win in the end.

*And he asked me to do my best in acting... But why do we have to lose on purpose?*

*Maybe Master wants to protect Erudia's image.*

Winsor wasn't an ordinary person without status and power, so everything he did would affect Erudia's reputation, especially if he lost this fight.

The countries overseas would start to act as soon as they witnessed Erudia's defeat.

It wasn't a matter of Winsor's safety; it was a matter of Erudia's future and reputation.

Winsor's loss would be a tremendous blow to Erudia.

The invincible status and reputation of Erudia, which were forged using the blood, sweat, and tears of countless people, would be tarnished if Winsor failed in this challenge.

Erudia would fall, and following that, no countries would respect the Erudians anymore.

The results would be so bad that it was unimaginable.

In short, Winsor was way too reckless in launching this challenge. He only had martial arts as his assets and didn't step back to look at the big picture. Alas, he had succumbed to his impatience and desire to prove himself.

However, Levi didn't want Erudia's downfall to be caused by some minor challenge such as this, so he made The Calamity lose the fight to protect the image and reputation of Erudia.

*Even if it was all an act, Winsor must win!*

Of course, The Calamity belonged to Erudia, so there was no need to care about their image that much.

The battle grew more intense as Winsor unleashed his skills, and his attacks got faster and faster.

North Sky Lord felt his stamina running out... And *Bam!* He was sent flying out of the ring.

After struggling with all his might, he sprawled on the ground, not moving a muscle.

This signaled the end of the battle with The Calamity

's defeat.

Levi smiled wryly, witnessing the outcome.

*I really gave North a hard time asking him to act.*

*But color me impressed. There wasn't any flaw in his performance.*

"Master, we won! We actually won!"

"Our Master is the strongest man in Erudia!"

"He is the only one who is qualified to be called the God of War."

Zar, Bolgun, and Talon ran onto the stage happily and cheered for their master.

*This honor belongs to us!*

*Thud!*

All three of them kneeled in front of Winsor and yelled in unison,

"Long live, the invincible Asura! Long live Erudia!"

At the same time, the spectators were on their feet while cheering on loudly.

Defeating The Calamity was such a glorious matter.

Other countries couldn't stand against The Calamity, but Winsor took the invincible North Sky Lord down, alone, announcing his dominance over The Calamity.

Winsor howled out, celebrating his victory. "Levi Garrison, you can't do anything to me! I'm stronger than you. To anyone who doesn't acknowledge me, come at me!"