Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1115

The Undefeatable God of War made his move.
Tiffany closed her eyes and covered her ears.
Shaking as she stood, she could feel a gust of wind slashing at her face like a blade. Instantly, her face was burning in pain.
Thump!
Another strong gust of wind smashed into her and pushed her onto the ground.
Tiffany opened her eyes, and the scene before her would be seared into her mind for the rest of her life.
Levi was like a battle God who had descended upon the mortal realm.
All he had with him was his guts and his iron-like fists.
Yet, the foreign fighters could not even defend themselves under his attacks.
In the brief moment she had her eyes closed, the floor was already littered with corpses.
With a quick count, she realized there were over three hundred bodies on the ground.
Her eyes had been closed for less than a minute.

The average-sized figure in the middle suddenly seemed to be towering over everyone.

He's a hero! He's the undefeatable God of War! A sharp scent of blood assaulted her senses. The shocking scene made her unable to tear her eyes away. More than the shock that she felt was the epiphany that dawned upon her. As the most beautiful woman in Oakland City, Tiffany had seen every kind of situation and every type of person. Nevertheless, this was something she had never come across before today. This man, who was like a God of War, was the kind of person she hated and looked down upon. Yet, the shocking epiphany that she was now experiencing came from none other than the man before her. Who is he? Is he really just the Garrison family's illegitimate son? Is he simply just the bastard that everyone's talking about? On the battlefield, the more Levi fought, the stronger he became. His fighting prowess sent despair into the hearts of the other fighters. This can't be. Levi has been living as a hermit for so long. How can he still be this powerful? No. He's even more powerful than before!

We're doomed.

Aside from the despair that the fighters were feeling, they had noticed that Levi did not seem to have the intention to rush into the manor to save anyone.

Instead, the goal he had in his mind seemed to be killing every single one of them.

Did we step into a trap?

The people we sent in might be in danger.

They might not even get a glimpse of Zoey and Emma.

Meanwhile, in the manor, the foreign fighters rushed in.

To their disappointment, they found no one in it.

There were no signs of Zoey and Emma.

However, the best stalkers had been monitoring the two and they were sure that neither of the women had left the manor.

No matter how impressive Levi was, or how terrifying his subordinates were, the two women could not have disappeared without a trace in front of the foreign fighters.

It was simply impossible.

Before they could think of the reason, someone ordered, "Retreat!"

If Zoey and Emma were absent, that meant this was a trap.

Just as they were about to retreat, a voice echoed in the room. "Are you all leaving just like this?"

With that, the Five Great Wars Regiment, Cavalry Regiment, Specter Army, Beasts, and Amethyst Guards all surrounded the foreign fighters.

What came next was Levi's men trashing their opponents.

White Tiger, especially, enjoyed his time. After all, it had been a while since he had been so excited. It was a one-sided battle where one party crushed the other. None of the elite fighters escaped. Outside the manor. Tiffany had a look of disbelief on her face. She had just witnessed Levi destroying all of his opponents. There were over a thousand people! When Martin opened his eyes again, he was surrounded by bodies. This time, he fainted from fright. Horror. It's pure horror! This was hell on earth. The whole time, Tiffany never stopped shaking. The man in front of her was like the devil. The distance between them had never been wider. "You used to be losers. You're still losers now." Indifference was the only emotion in Levi's eyes as he looked at the defeated fighters. Staring at Levi, Tiffany shouted, "W-Who are you?"