

Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1097

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!"