

# Levi Garrison: The Return of the God of War [The Protector] Chapter 1160

A lot of people found out that Levi had resurfaced and planned to head to Oakland City.

As for Tiffany, she was absolutely delighted when she found out.

Martin, on the other hand, was extremely excited upon hearing the news.

His reputation had been ruined in just a year, and his place on the Heir Leaderboard fell from second place to seventeenth place.

Everyone within Oakland City humiliated him for being unable to handle Levi.

Martin had suffered through all the insults and criticism the whole time.

Gradually, he became reticent and tended to shut himself off from the world.

Even the Preston family thought that he had gone insane.

With that, Martin scoffed and said, "Now that he's here, all of you would finally understand."

He looked forward to seeing Levi stir up chaos in Oakland City so that the arrogant and impudent people would finally understand that there was always someone stronger.

On the contrary, all the other prominent families were waiting for Levi to make a fool out of himself when they heard he was about to head to Oakland City.

After all, he was already the biggest disgrace last year.

The name Levi Garrison had become an adjective to describe men – men who were pathetic and irresponsible.

In the meantime, the so-called pathetic man was leading his group of people when they ran into four people in masks.

The masks made them look cold and terrifying, each of them giving off murderous auras.

It was Asura and his three disciples – Zar, Bolgun, and Talon.

“Winsor!” Levi called out with a smile.

“Not bad. You were great.”

Even though Winsor spoke only a few words, he was actually praising Levi’s contribution to eliminating the Blood King Palace.

“Thank you so much for taking care of my mother and my wife. I owe you a favor now,” the former said while taking a deep bow.

*If it weren’t for him, Zoey and the others would’ve been in great danger.*

*The least I can do is bow to him.*

Winsor stared at him before nodding. “Indeed, you do owe me a favor. You can return it now.”

The rest of them were rendered speechless.

They had never expected Winsor to be so direct.

Levi froze for a moment before answering, “How should I return the favor?”

“Accept my challenge!” Winsor said with determination.

All these years, he had been displeased with the former.

*Levi isn’t even as strong as I am. I should’ve been named the God of War, not him!*

He had challenged the latter dozens of times, but the latter didn't care much for rankings and would reject him every time.

*It made no difference even if I were to hold a knife against his neck. He'd still reject the challenge.*

That was why Winsor never had the chance to prove that he was stronger than Levi.

Now, his opportunity was finally here.

"Actually, if you want my position, I can definitely let you have it. I owe you such a huge favor after all." Levi told him.

"No! Let me have it? Are you looking down on me? I'll get it with my own capabilities. I don't need you to let me have it!"

Levi's words sent him into a rage.

The former then pursed his lips and said, "No, you misunderstood me. The favor I owe you is just too huge. I feel like I wouldn't be able to repay it fully even if I accepted your challenge."

"I don't need you to return the favor. I just want you to accept the challenge and let us fight," Winsor replied coldly.

At that moment, Azure Dragon, Zar, and the rest grew anxious as they watched the scene unfold.

They wanted to know for themselves who was stronger too.

Everyone had their own opinions and thought that both of them were basically on the same level, so all of them were curious to see who was actually the stronger one.

Left without a choice, Levi took a deep breath before agreeing, "Okay. I accept your challenge."

"Great. If you lose, you have to give me your title. If I lose, I'll follow your orders for the rest of my life," Winsor said as a wicked gleam flashed through his eyes.