

The Protector Chapter 601

Meredith pulled Levi away from Zoey.

“Since both of you know the truth, then I will be straightforward. Zoey, from now on, you will treat Levi as nothing more than a stranger. Understand?” Meredith ordered sternly.

Zoey nodded obediently. “Understood.”

Her face was still full of smiles.

Everyone was confused.

Is it so easy to talk Zoey into something?

Or perhaps she’s always wanted to divorce Levi?

“Levi, let me warn you. If you ever harass Zoey again, I’ll skin you alive!” Logan threatened Levi in a menacing tone.

Both Caitlyn and Aaron exclaimed, “Since you’ve accepted the ten million, you must do as we say and leave Zoey alone from now on.”

Levi sneered, “Why must I stay away from Zoey? I have returned the money to you!”

“Bah! Don’t lie to us! Since when have you returned the money to us, huh? What nonsense!”

The Blacks were now boiling in rage, as they have seen clearly with their own eyes that Levi had the check in his hand earlier.

How dare he say he's returned the money to us?

This kid really is full of lies!

"Okay, why don't you tell us who have you returned the money to?"

Everyone in the Black family was now glaring at Levi questioningly.

"I've thrown it into the trash can on the right side of the manor's gates."

With that said, Levi left the place.

Everyone at the scene hurriedly returned to the Black family's manor.

Once they got off the car, they immediately rushed to the trash can Levi mentioned earlier.

"Someone come and empty the trash can for us!" Logan ordered anxiously.

A few servants showed up at once and poured the contents of the trash can onto the ground.

With his nose pinched, Logan rummaged through the trash scattered on the ground for the ten-million cheque.

After half an hour of digging and poking around, Logan still did not manage to find the cheque.

Quintus and Keane also joined the search, but to no avail.

“That brat must have lied to us!” Logan howled in rage.

Zoey commented in a hurry, “That’s not possible! If Levi said the cheque is in the trash, then it must be in the trash!”

She didn’t believe that Levi would lie just to get his hands on the ten million the Black family had offered him.

“Zoey, you just can’t accept the truth that he lied, right?”

“Let’s search the other trash cans!” Logan sniggered.

With the servants’ help, the Blacks dug into the other trash cans, but they still could not locate it after much hustle.

“It’s not possible! It must be in one of the trash cans around the house! Someone must have gotten ahold of the cheque!”

Zoey was starting to feel panicky.

I can’t let Levi take the blame here!

I won’t allow that to happen!

In the first place, the Black family was the one who bullied Levi.

If the same thing happened again, Zoey would not forgive herself.

“Why don’t you ask around? Perhaps someone picked it up from the trash can!”

Zoey was panicking.

Meredith ordered all the servants to gather in front of her and bellowed at them, “Did anyone see a cheque lying around? The lot of you better be honest! If I catch any of you holding on to the cheque, the punishment will be severe!”

Nonetheless, all of the servants shook their heads. “We didn’t see anything at all!”

“Also, if we find anything valuable, we’ll definitely report it to you!”

However, one of the servants had a streak of fear in his eyes.

He clenched onto the side of his shirt with his sweaty palms, but no one noticed.

Boom!

Zoey’s mind went blank.

Is this how things will turn out?

Levi will be framed for something he hasn’t done again?

Logan snickered, “What do you have to say now, Zoey?”

“How could Levi pass up so much money? Perhaps he already knows the two of you are not fated to be with each other, so why not take the cheque? That way, he could at least gain something out of this whole drama? “

Jennie also jeered at Zoey, “That’s right, Zoey. I think he doesn’t even love you at all! If he really loves you, then he would have torn the cheque right in our faces!”

“How dare that rascal cheat us! No, I can’t let him get away with this!”

Meredith’s blood was boiling.

“I need an explanation from him!”

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Robert shook his head profusely. "It's alright. We can leave him alone now. He's nothing to do with our family anymore! Just let him be!"

"Yeah, Grandma! Just don't mess with him anymore! Who knows, he might have other tricks up his sleeves?"

It took all the Blacks to convince Meredith that it was not worth her time to hound Levi down.

Meredith then exclaimed to Zoey, "Although it costs us ten million, I think it's all worth it now that you've seen his true colors."

"No, Grandma! Levi's a good person, believe me!"

Zoey had complete faith in Levi when he said he threw the cheque into the trash can at the Back family's residence.

There was a high chance that someone had seen it and picked it up.

Right now, Zoey wanted nothing but to prove that Levi was innocent.

Robert added, "My dear, that man has nothing to do with us from now on. Whether if he's a good person or not, we don't care."

"Yeah, it doesn't matter to us anymore whether he lie!"

The rest of the Blacks also chimed in.

Even though everyone in the Black family said they could not care more about Levi, Zoey knew they would bring the incident up from time to time to shame him in the days to come.

Alas, there was nothing she could do.

Now that Zoey was officially out of her marriage, Meredith wanted to set her up with another man right away.

With Zoey's current achievements and the powerful Black family at her back, she would be a woman sought after by many.

"The two of you just relax. I will definitely find Zoey a husband that stands out from the rest. You two just have to wait and watch her walk down the aisle!"

Having heard Meredith's words, Caitlyn and Aaron could now picture in their head their daughter's wedding and how they would be all tearful yet excited for her.

Once again, Meredith called for a meeting with the rest of the family.

"Zoey, you remember how Grandpa and Grandma promised you to invest two billion into your company if you part ways with Levi? Now that you have broken off from him, we will honor our promise!" Meredith proclaimed to the family.

Zoey was surprised. "Really, Grandma? That's so awesome!"

"You still have any problems on your side? Tell us," Meredith asked her granddaughter in a caring tone.

Zoey paused to think for a while before replying, "Grandma, I'm afraid I do have a problem."

"Just tell me, my dear."

“We’re about to enter the electronics market in the South City, but my company still doesn’t have a suitable place for our office. Also, we still lack production centers and our technical team is underdeveloped,” Zoey hurriedly added.

“That’s simple! I’ll settle it for you.”

Logan let out a hearty laugh.

Zoey’s problem was a piece of cake to Logan.

“Logan, I don’t think things are simple at all. Morris Group has already handed to us all of its e-commerce business. As of this moment, our target is Triple Group before they pulled out of the market. I think it’s a bit too much for us. Our initial target is set at around fifty billion.”

Gasp!

Everyone in the room took a sharp breath.

Their initial target is fifty billion?

How is that even attainable?

It’s true that the two billion Meredith had promised Zoey was already a hefty sum.

But in comparison to Zoey’s current target of fifty billion, it was a speck of dust.

“This is what I’m worried about. Morris Group said that they will provide us with the funding, but we still haven’t settled the logistics and manpower. I really have to own everything that Triple Group had before I could embark on my mission.”

Zoey had a gloomy expression on her face.

This mission is impossible!

The affluent families in South City have already laid their claims on parts of Triple Group's old playground!

Zoey had no idea on how to reach her target.

Robert queried in an astonished tone, "Zoey, you mean we have to reclaim every property of Triple Group?"

"Yep, that's right! And let's not talk about the issues with finding an office. The demand for electronics in South City can only be met if we have Triple Group's enormous production capacity! Everything they owned was bundled together, which made it cost-effective for them to operate on such a large scale."

Zoey's words left everyone in the room speechless.

Everyone knew that in the previous feud between all the great families in South City, Triple Group's properties were split up into many fragments, each of which was now under a different family.

They also knew that the Black family did not have enough power to reclaim everything.

The Protector Chapter 603

Out of puzzlement, Pamela questioned Zoey, “Zoey, Morris Group really have such high hopes for you?”

“Pamela, I have no idea why Morris Group sees me as their superstar too! This task is insurmountable!”

Zoey herself was flummoxed.

She could understand if Iris were trying to help her out.

But there was no reason for the head of Morris Group to have so much faith in her capabilities.

Why? I just can't find an answer to it!

Pamela now viewed Zoey in a different light.

She was a Rogers, and naturally, she knew that the Rogers family was the most influential family in North Hampton.

However, it was Morris Group that bestowed that much power upon the Rogers family.

Thus, she knew better than anyone in the room that Morris Group was indeed a force not to be reckoned with.

“Mom, Dad, Zoey's net worth is sure going to boom in the future! Morris Group holds her with so much regard. Mark my words, she can easily become a billionaire in the future!” Pamela uttered matter-of-factly.

“A billionaire? Gasp!”

Even Meredith and Robert both had their jaws dropped to the ground.

If Zoey were really that terrific, the Black family could emerge as one of the noble families in South City.

“Since Zoey is the rising star in Morris Group, we have to help her tackle her problems at all costs!” Meredith declared to everyone.

“With that said, I need all of you to pull whatever strings you can to aid Zoey in her conquest to reclaim Triple Group’s markets,” Robert chimed in.

If Logan and Russell were the guardians of the Black family, then Zoey was the fertilizer of their growth.

Her success was crucial in determining the future of the Black family. If she managed to come through, the Black family would be geared up to climb onto the upper echelons in South City.

As such, Zoey’s mission was also the Black family’s mission.

After a lengthy discussion, they split off to negotiate with the other prominent families in South City about renting their production facilities and offices.

Jennie and Logan came to the house of the Oliver family, one of the four noble families in South City.

The head of the family, Mark Oliver, welcomed the two of them into their manor.

“Sir Oliver, I shall cut to the chase. The Black family would like to rent three of the office buildings originally under Triple Group. We are willing to pay you handsomely for it, so please, just give us a number!” Logan said with a deferential smile.

“Bah! The Black family has no right to make use of our assets! Please leave!” Mark sneered with derision.

Right away, Logan and Jennie were ushered out of the house.

The two of them then visited the Cayman family and the Herman family, but were also turned down by them.

Back at the Black family, the air around the place was heavy and suffocating.

Everyone was down in the dumps.

Literally, all of them were turned down in their attempts to request favors from the prominent families in the South City.

Right now, they had no means to tackle the current issue they had at hand.

Zoey could only sigh when she received the unfortunate news her family members brought home.

“Zoey, I’m afraid you’ll have to take the matters into your own hands. Still, do not let your spirits be dampened, everyone! At least, we have successfully pried Levi away from Zoey. Now that he is not around her anymore, Zoey can soar high without any burden tying her down!” Meredith exclaimed gladly.

At that moment, Levi was contacting the Rogers family of North Hampton on the phone.

“I need you guys to start on the construction of the Royal Villa as soon as possible. It will be my future home. I will send you the blueprints right away!”

Six years ago, Levi designed and built a mansion for his future family, but it was demolished as he did not want anyone to tarnish his home before his family could move in there.

Right now, Levi was trying to have the Royal Villa rebuilt so that Zoey's wish could be granted.

From now on, he would devote all of himself to the preparations for a wedding of the century.

“You want me to stay away from Zoey? Over my dead body!”

Levi's lips curled up into a wicked smile.

At the Morris Group's office in North Hampton.

Iris Isabelle received orders from her boss to send a team to South City to assist the Oriental Star Group in making a head start in the markets over there.

In the name list of the people to be dispatched, Levi was included.

He was responsible for the team's safety on this mission.

The office, the production factories, as well as the research center of Triple Group were recovered at an earlier date. All of them were ready to start operations anytime now.

The team only had to show up and get the production line moving.

Their current objective was to fill in the gap that Triple Group left behind.

The Protector Chapter 604

For the past two days, Zoey was flustered because of two things.

First, she had to settle her divorce papers with Levi.

Second, her work was haunting her in her dreams every night.

The Morris Group handed the mission to her in hopes that she would perform well, but Zoey made little progress.

She was so stressed that her nights were sleepless.

Little did she know, the Black family was aware of the state she was in.

Late in the night, Meredith and Robert were pacing in their house.

They seemed to be more anxious than Zoey herself.

After all, Zoey's mission would rule the future of the Black family.

"What should we do?"

Even Logan was sighing.

"We have already tried everything we could. The issue at hand is that the Black family does not have the power to request anything from the noble families whatsoever," Bailey spoke in disappointment.

Zoey also sighed, “If we are already at the end of our wits, how about I just turn in the mission for someone else at Morris Group to take over? It’s indeed a difficult task that I don’t think we can conquer.”

“No!”

Zoey’s decision received the disapproval of everyone in the Black family.

“Where can we ever find such a good opportunity again? How can we just give up?”

“That’s right! Zoey, you must complete the mission at all costs!”

“We’ll help you with any obstacles you face on your way!”

The Black family was in an upheaval.

“We can surely find a way ourselves to secure us an office, but as for the production factories and the research center as well as the equipment required, we will have to beg for it! I volunteer myself!” Robert uttered determinedly.

The research center was the centerpiece of Triple Group’s operations. Now, it was in the possession of Brock Green.

Brock was a smart and insightful person.

Even though he wasn’t producing any electronics himself, he knew to get his hands on Triple Group’s research center ahead of all of his competitors.

He even recruited the original researchers at that particular research center at the first chance he got.

He knew the research center would be most valuable in the future. By then, many would be dying to have it.

His goal was actually very simple. He wanted to sell it at a sky-high price and earn a lot from it.

As of this moment, he had been visited by over twenty prospect buyers of the research center.

He was just waiting for someone to show up with the highest price.

He was dead certain that he could profit at least five billion from the research center.

However, Brock suddenly received an order from the God of War to surrender the research center unconditionally.

Without any hesitation, he transferred both the research center and his priced team of researchers to the God of War right away.

“The Black family has split Zoey and Levi up. How foolish they are!”

Brock’s subordinate informed Brock of Zoey and Levi’s divorce.

“What?”

Brock leaped to his feet.

“Are they crazy? They want Zoey to divorce the God of War?”

Brock was beyond shocked. His eyes were almost flying out of his eye sockets.

“Can you believe it? Mr. Garrison was chased out of their household!”

Even Brock’s subordinate was in disbelief.

Brock growled in rage, "The Black family are fools!"

Coincidentally, Robert and Bailey showed up at Brock's doorstep at that instant.

"It's our utmost pleasure to meet you, Stone Buddha!"

Robert greeted Brock in a careful yet servile tone.

However, he noticed there was something wrong with the latter's expression.

It was as if Brock was watching two clowns at the biggest circus in town.

"So you're from the Black family?" Brock replied with a sneer.

Tsk, I really want to see what's inside your head!

Is it full of garbage?

How foolish the bunch of you are for making Zoey break up with Levi! The fact that you even chased him out of your house is even more embarrassing!

Who in the right mind would do any of this?

"We have a request, Stone Buddha."

Robert was on pins and needles

"Alright, just tell me what you're here for."

Brock was straightforward.

"We are here on behalf of the Black family to request your permission to rent the research center in your possession, which once belonged to Triple Group. I

believe my son-in-law, Logan Zachs, has paid you a visit before too,” Robert responded politely.

“Oh, about that...”

Brock answered wryly with a smile. But before he could finish, Robert interrupted in a desperate tone.

“The Black family is willing to pay you an annual fee of one billion!”

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Indeed, Robert Black offered a handsome sum of money.

The Black family was very determined in renting the research center currently under Brock, even if that meant shelling out a large portion of their savings.

The benefit that this transaction would bring them was definitely more than fifty billion.

Brock stroked his chin and laughed. "One billion for a year is indeed quite a lot."

However, his tone changed in a snap. "But who do you think I am? You think one billion is anything to me?"

"No! That was not what we meant!"

Robert was desperately trying to defend himself.

Flop!

He knelt on the ground.

In all sincerity, Robert pleaded, "I beg you, Stone Buddha! Please let us rent the research center! The Black family will forever be indebted to you!"

Brock scoffed disdainfully when he saw Robert on his knees.

What a fool!

Who asked you to chase away Levi?

Pfft! With him around, you can have every research center in the world!

“My, my, I am touched by your sincerity. However, I have bad news for you. Someone has taken away the research center from me. I advise you to forget about it,” Brock said with a straight face.

“What? Someone else has gotten ahead of us?”

Robert’s mind exploded at the unexpected piece of news from Brock.

Crap! We have no hope now!

“Yep, that’s right! Everything once owned by Triple Group is now under another person’s possession. You guys have to accept your fate.”

“What? Someone has taken away everything?”

Robert was dumbfounded.

“C-Could you tell me who’s that person?” Robert inquired with his voice shaking.

“Fine, I’ll let you in on a small tip. This person is so powerful that not a single soul in Quebec would dare to offend him.”

Robert could feel all embers of hope inside his heart stomped out by Brock’s words.

Now that the Black family could not lay their hands on any of Triple Group’s past properties, Zoey’s mission was basically done for.

With her failure to deliver, Morris Group might give up on her.

It’s a 50-billion project! There’s no way Morris Group will allow this project to fail!

I cannot accept this!

This is so unfair!

But what can we do?

Even Brock said that person is dangerous. Will the Black family dare confront that person?

When Robert told his family about the current state of the research center, everyone in the room fell dead silent.

They were in total despair.

The sole reason why the properties of the Triple Group were able to survive until today was because they were collectively well-established as an effective system for product development and production.

If any part of the system were to be replaced, the efficiency would definitely be lowered.

It's time.

To call the time of death on this mission.

Zoey let out a long sigh.

Of course, she was disappointed, as it was her long-awaited chance to shine.

She did not think it would turn out like this.

However, Meredith was even more bummed out than her.

To Zoey, this might be only just a challenge she had failed.

Yet to Meredith, it was a big loss, as the Black family had spent several billions to get things going.

The loss was most probably unrecoverable in the near future.

“Do we really have no other solutions?”

Meredith’s breathing was heavy as she spoke.

“I’m afraid in such a short period of time, we might not find any replacements! This project is too much for us to handle!”

Jennie Black also shook her head helplessly.

Meredith gazed forlornly at the night sky. “Perhaps, the Black family was fated to be ordinary.”

“Alright, Grandpa, Grandma. I will let Morris Group know that I will be getting off this project tomorrow.”

Zoey had totally surrendered to her fate.

It was mission impossible.

No matter how much hard work she put into it, she was bound to fail.

“I failed.”

“Zoey, don’t be sad! You’ll definitely get another chance to prove that you’re capable!”

Meredith consoled her granddaughter.

Regardless of everything, Zoey was still the hope of the Black family.

The Morris Group was not the only channel through which the Black family could prosper.

For instance, Zoey could also marry a powerful man to strengthen the Black family's influence in the South City.

"I can solve this problem if you let me!"

Out of the blue, a familiar voice came from outside.

"Levi Garrison?"

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Zoey Lopez was stunned for a second before she was overcome with joy.

“Levi is here?”

The next moment, Levi appeared in front of the Black family.

Everyone was flummoxed.

What is he here for?

“Levi Garrison, what’s your purpose in showing up at our household? I don’t think our business is any of yours.”

Logan questioned Levi in an unfriendly tone.

“Yeah! From the moment you left the gates of our manor, you have no right to set foot in this place ever again! Get out of our sight now!”

Everyone in the Black family was spitting threats at Levi.

A few of the Blacks’ security personnel stood in the path of Levi to block him from approaching.

They were just waiting for their master’s order to throw him out.

“What’s up with you now? Are you regretting your actions? Oh, I know! You don’t want a divorce!” Logan snickered in mockery.

“Logan, why are you still wasting your time talking to him? Let’s throw him out now!”

The younger ones in the family were about to chase Levi out when Meredith bellowed, “Hold your horses, people!”

She strode forward and asked Levi, “You said you can help us with our problem?”

“That’s right!” Levi responded with much confidence.

“Do you even know what problem we are facing?”

Meredith wanted to test Levi’s knowledge of their situation.

Levi grinned perfunctorily. “What problem are you facing? Pfft! Doesn’t your problem only concern Zoey? Anyway, I know you guys are trying to get your hands on the production system left behind by Triple Group.”

“Huh?”

Everyone was again shocked, as they had no idea that Levi would know.

“Are you sure you can solve it?”

Meredith followed on with another question.

“Of course I can!”

“Hehehe!”

Logan broke up into a scornful fit of laughter. “Levi, do you really take us for fools? Perhaps you don’t know about it, but the news has it that Triple Group is now taken over by a powerful mogul!”

Levi nodded. "Yeah, you're right. In fact, you're looking at that mogul now."

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha!"

In an instant, everyone in the Black family was laughing uncontrollably.

They stared at Levi as if he were the dumbest person to have ever lived on this planet.

"Levi, you are actually nuts!"

"Do you think we will buy your nonsense?"

However, Levi had no time for them.

He went straight to Zoey and told her, "There's nothing to worry about now. I've already settled everything for you."

Zoey smiled beautifully in response.

She still had total faith in Levi.

"Alright, then I will see you first thing tomorrow morning. By then, everything should be settled."

Having said what he needed to say to Zoey, Levi turned to leave.

"Wait! Did we say you can go?"

Logan and a few of the younger ones in the Black family halted Levi in his steps.

“Do you think you can come and go as you please? Is the Black family a public park to you?”

Jennie scoffed, “Oh right, didn’t you say you can help us with our problem? Show us what you’ve done. You think you can fool us?”

“This guy’s really got issues with his personality. He took ten million, but lied and said he threw it into the trash can!”

“Yeah! I hate this kind of person the most!”

Everyone in the Black family was expressing their dislike for Levi.

“I threw the cheque into the trash can by the gate! I’m not going to repeat myself!”

Levi had a dour expression on his face.

“You’re lying! We looked through not one, but all the trash cans near the gate. Still, we couldn’t find the cheque!”

“Yeah, let’s see how much longer are you going to lie to us!”

“Huh?”

Levi was bemused.

Did someone pick it up?

Never mind. I’ll have someone to track down the flow of the money from the cheque later.

“Let’s get him out of here! I don’t want to let him ruin my day.”

Meredith glared at Levi with abhorrence.

Again, Levi was kicked out of the Black family's manor.

"Let's see if our problem will magically be solved by tomorrow morning," Meredith scoffed.

"Haha! Meredith, you don't have to expect anything out of that brat! He must be lying again!" Logan guffawed in a demeaning tone.

The next morning, the Black family was roused awake by a commotion in front of their house.

Someone was shouting in the front yard. "Oh, no! Brock Green is here! Wait, aren't those people from the Cayman family and the Oliver family? Oh crap! Are we in trouble?"

The Protector Chapter 607

The commotion in the front yard awakened everyone in the Black family's household.

They gathered in the living room.

“What’s going on?”

“I think those people are here for the matters regarding Triple Group.”

Everyone in the Black family was shocked. “What?”

Was Levi actually not lying when he said he will solve the problems we are facing?

Are our problems actually solved?

Very soon, Brock and the rest showed up.

Meredith and Robert were about to greet Brock and the others when they walked past without even glancing at them.

It was as if Meredith and Robert were transparent to them.

“May I know which one of you is Zoey Lopez?”

Brock stood in front of the Blacks and sized up the lot of them.

“It’s me!” Zoey answered in a hurry.

She had a hunch about what was going to happen.

“Ms. Lopez, it’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance. From now onward, both the research center owned by Triple Group and its team of researchers belong to you. Please look through this contract on the transfer of ownership.”

Brock was straight to the point. He then handed the said contract to Zoey.

Pfft!

Robert almost passed out when he saw what was rolling out ahead of him.

Brock Green actually brought the contract to us himself?

Could it be that the mogul Brock has mentioned has something to do with Zoey?

“Hi, Ms. Lopez! Here is the contract for the original production factories of Triple Group! Everything in the production factories, including the materials belongs to you now.”

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Lopez! This is the lease for the office buildings once owned by Triple Group! They are all yours now!”

One by one, the head honchos from the prominent families in the South City passed Zoey the contracts to the properties of Triple Group they held on to.

Right now, Zoey had the complete set of the production system that kept Triple Group running.

What on Earth just happened?

This is not a dream, right?

Our problem is solved!

“Oh my, so our problem is actually solved?”

Caitlyn and Aaron exchanged a joyful glance with each other.

Meredith was so overjoyed that she was tearing up.

Robert was also on cloud nine.

The bearer of the 50-billion mission, Zoey, could not contain her elation.

Now that Zoey was successful in completing her task, the future of the Black family was filled with hope and light.

The Black family would surely prosper in the very near future.

“We did it! The Black family is going to join the ranks of the noble families in South City soon!”

Logan Zachs and Jennie Black were leaping in excitement.

The entire Black family was in a hurrah.

“This has nothing to do with Levi, right?” One of the Blacks asked.

Everyone in the Black family was taken aback by the question.

If Levi is the person behind all of this, then how are we going to face him ever again?

Will he make us pay for our mistakes for rejecting him?

Everyone feared the consequences for throwing Levi out of the house now that he had offered so much to the Black family.

Zoey asked politely, “Mr. Green, could you tell us who’s made all of this happen?”

All of the Blacks wanted to know the answer to Zoey’s question.

They were staring at Brock with so much curiosity in their eyes.

“Hahaha, I’m afraid you have to find out the answer yourself, Ms. Lopez! You can start with the office buildings of Triple Group,” Brock answered amusedly.

“Alright! Thank you so much!”

Right afterward, Zoey took off.

Almost everyone from the Black family went with her.

They wanted to know which saint had saved them from their troubles.

When the lot of them arrived at the building that used to be the headquarters of Triple Group, they were astounded.

The 50-storey tower looming ahead of them in such a magnificent splendor.

The Black family was reduced to nothing in front of what represented the wealth of Triple Group.

However, from that day on, the tower belonged to Zoey.

In other words, the tower was in the possession of the Black family.

The crowd was super excited.

By the time the Blacks sauntered to the entrance, there was already someone waiting for their arrival.

“Ms. Lopez, this way, please!”

The person at the door was given specific instructions to welcome Zoey on her first day there.

He took Zoey and the rest to the CEO’s office.

“Ms. Lopez, he’s waiting inside for you! All of you can enter this room whenever you like.”

All of a sudden, the Blacks were on tenterhooks.

Who’s the person inside?

It can’t be Levi, right?

What if it’s actually Levi?

We just forced him to divorce Zoey!

If he’s actually as powerful as everything so far has suggested, we are so screwed!

Meredith and Robert were both covered in a cold sweat.

The two of them awkwardly wiped the sweat off their foreheads.

An anxious Logan was hiding behind everyone else.

Zoey had a feeling that Levi was waiting for them inside the room.

After all, he said to her the day before that they would meet the next morning.

As the door was opened, everyone froze in their places.

The Protector Chapter 608

A stranger was in the office, and it was not Levi.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Lopez, I’m Neil Atkinson.”

It turned out that this man was Kirin.

“Oh, nice to meet you too, Mr. Atkinson!”

Zoey was pleasantly surprised.

Neil was only a step away from the most mysterious figure in the Morris Group.

Even Iris could barely see him.

Yet, he actually came here personally!

The Black family had also heard of Neil.

They were shocked as Neil being here showed how much he valued Zoey.

At the same time, they breathed a sigh of relief as well.

Luckily, it’s not Levi!

They were scared out of their wits earlier.

“Ms. Lopez, you’ll pioneer our entry into the electronics market! The boss believes in you and has specifically sent a team to assist you!” announced Kirin.

“That’s great!” Zoey replied with a smile.

Having Morris Group as her backing filled her with more confidence.

“Well, the team will meet with you later! I’m taking my leave!”

Soon, Neil left.

“Hahaha. I was wondering who is this person who we can’t mess with? It turns out it’s the boss of Morris Group!”

“You have to work hard, Zoey. We fully support you! Looking at it now, we’ve underestimated your potential.”

“In the future, you’ll definitely be the most powerful person in Quebec!”

The Black family was thrilled.

Meredith thumped her chest and said, “Fortunately, I asked you to divorce Levi! Considering your future achievements, he will be a drag if he’s with you! It’ll be troublesome over time!”

“Grandma, you’re so clever!”

“Mom, you’re so clever!”

Everyone in the Black family could not help but praise Meredith for her judgment.

Meanwhile, Aaron and Caitlyn exclaimed in excitement, “Getting a divorce is the right choice!”

“Levi doesn’t deserve to be Zoey’s husband! By the way, didn’t he claim that he’s the one that solves this matter? Where’s he now?”

Logan suddenly thought of Levi.

“Yeah, he’s nothing but a liar! How can he be so shameless that he actually claimed to solve this matter?”

Before long, the team sent by Morris Group arrived.

Everyone was surprised to see Levi on the team.

The Black family was struck dumb when they found out that Levi was also a member of the team.

They realized why Levi went to their house last night and left them in suspense.

The matter’s really solved, but does it have anything to do with you?

It’s solved by the owner of Morris Group!

Another problem also plagued the Black family.

Wouldn’t this give Levi a chance to be in contact with Zoey?

“We object to this! Levi can never come into contact with Zoey!” Meredith protested.

“Sorry, Ma’am, you don’t have the right to do so! Levi Garrison is appointed by the company! Even Ms. Lopez has no right to reject!”

“Umm...”

Meredith was stunned.

She dared not to go against Morris Group.

“Well, I’d like to know what Levi’s job is,” she asked.

“He’s in charge of our logistical support and our safety!”

Logan gave a cold snort. “So he’s a security guard?”

“Pretty much, yeah.”

“Hahaha...”

Everyone burst out laughing.

They initially thought that Levi had an important position in the team.

Unexpectedly, his position was similar to that of a security guard and chef.

This kind of trash would never be good enough for Zoey.

No matter how hard he worked, he was only a low-ranking employee of Morris Group, whereas Zoey would be at the top in the whole of Quebec in the future.

They were from two worlds so different that there could be no comparison between them!

Fortunately, Levi and Zoey had divorced!

Meredith warned Levi, “Listen, don’t ever get close to Zoey! It won’t end well for you if I find out!”

Everyone in the Black family threatened Levi and also told Zoey not to interact with him.

The Protector Chapter 609

With the help of Morris Group, Oriental Star Group successfully settled in South City.

In just a few days, the preparation works were done, and the project kicked off.

With the strong support of funds and talents, the prototype of their electronic products had taken shape.

The Blacks were also basking in the reflected glory.

Feeling proud, Meredith and the others were in a good mood every day.

The younger generation of the Black family, like Russell and Zoey, was so successful.

“I’ll look for a good husband for Zoey. You guys can ask around too. He must be a perfect and outstanding man, otherwise, he’s unworthy of her!” Meredith announced with a smile.

She was also treating Aaron and Caitlyn better.

This made the two of them very excited.

Everything had indeed become better after Zoey left Levi.

They were once again glad that they had divorced.

People in other places noticed a strange phenomenon in South City.

There was actually no powerful figure and family in the city that sought to assert control over the many territories left by Triple Group and Scott's faction.

Oriental Star Group was left gnawing at the huge piece of the pie.

Many external forces and families in other provinces began to look into the background of Oriental Star Group.

They utilized all their resources, only to find out that Oriental Star Group did not have any impressive connection except for Morris Group, with which they were cooperating.

Morris Group was well-known by now.

"I know Morris Group is very powerful, but it can't be so overbearing that it wants to lord over everyone."

"That's right. Isn't it good for everyone to get a share of the huge pie?"

"Humph, I don't believe that I can't get my hand on it."

It turned out that the external forces were all watching from the sidelines during the previous tussle in South City.

Now that peace had descended, everyone was eager to act.

The Davies family in South City.

Ever since the incident that night, Derek had been staying at home and did not go out for a long time.

Bang!

The gate of the Davies' residence suddenly blasted open.

A dozen people in black rushed inside, taking everyone in the Davies family by surprise.

“Who are you?” questioned Leslie, Derek’s father, coldly.

There was no response from them.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom drove into the front yard and pulled up.

A young man got off the car.

Dressed in a blue suit, he was holding a prayer garland, and had a pair of sunglasses over his eyes.

Standing next to him were two men, one in black and the other in white.

Both of them were wearing a gruesome mask, exuding a presence that was as cold as ice.

Those near to them could even feel the chill brushing against their faces.

“Who are you?” a bodyguard of the Davies family asked.

The masked man in white shot him a cold look.

Swoosh!

What happened next was horrific.

The severed head of the bodyguard suddenly fell to the ground, and blood spurted out from the big wound.

Silence ensued.

Everyone in the Davies family was petrified.

All color was drained from the faces of Derek and Leslie.

Plop!

One after another, they fell to their knees in fright.

Who is he?

How can he kill others with just one glare?

How terrifying!

The blue-suited man in the middle stepped forward and patted Leslie on the face. “Don’t be afraid! You’re all of value to me, so I won’t kill any of you!”

“T-Tell me what you need. I won’t I-let you down!” Leslie, who had long drenched in his cold sweat, replied tremblingly.

“Very well. I’m here for a very simple purpose—I want to be the boss of South City!”

The man in blue sounded extremely domineering.

The Protector Chapter 610

“Boss of South City?”

The eyes of Leslie and Derek were popping out of their heads with astonishment.

Does he know what he’s talking about?

Never has anyone been so pompous!

Not even the quasi royals of South Hampton, the Caesar family.

How big of an appetite must he have to take over South City?

But this group of people was far more vicious than anyone they had ever met.

It was terrifying to see that one glare could decapitate someone.

But of course, one glare could not literally kill someone.

It was mainly because that man attacked so fast that the human eye could not catch the movement, resulting in such an illusion.

He was definitely the best of the best, whom even Scott and Typhoon were no match for.

The man in blue took off his sunglasses, revealing an evil face.

He said with a smile, “Why are you all on your knees? Get up.”

After the man talked, only then did Leslie and his family feel relieved.

But their knees were still weak, so they could not stand up at all.

The man in blue pulled a chair over and sat down. With his eyes on the Davies family, he asked, "Who is the boss in South City now?"

"The Grandmaster controls the underworld, but the strongest man in South City is actually Brock Green, the Stone Buddha. He owns the largest and most underground boxing arenas, with hundreds of top fighters around him. No one dares to cross him! I heard that he even keeps the Caesar family from South Hampton in check!" Leslie gasped.

"Great. I'll visit the Grandmaster and Stone Buddha tonight then!"

An evil smile appeared on the face of the man in blue.

"Huh? Are you sure you want to go and meet them, Sir?" Leslie asked in surprise.

"Can't I?" The man in blue smiled.

The two masked men behind him shot Leslie a warning glance.

He immediately lowered his head in fright.

Their glare will kill me!

The masked man in black suddenly placed his hand on the stone table.

Thump!

There was a rumbling sound.

Crack!

The stone table cracked from the top to the bottom, and was blown to smithereens, filling the air with dust.

The Davies family was struck dumb.

The masked man in white killed with a single glare earlier, and now, the one in black shattered a stone table.

Are they even human?

How horrifying!

Leslie, who was about to stand up, fell back to his knees, whereas Derek wet himself.

Life was fragile in the face of these two experts.

One would be killed in an instant if they were offended in the slightest.

Leslie and Derek no longer questioned their capability anymore.

They were not pompous or reckless!

They were totally capable!

Delighted, the man in blue asked with a smile, "Do you have doubts about my identity?"

"No, we wouldn't dare to!" replied Leslie with his head down.

No matter who the man was, the Davies family could not mess with him!

“Well, let me tell you who I am! My name is Jacky Lawson!”

“Huh?”

Leslie and the others had a look of incomprehension on their faces.

We’ve never heard of this name.

Jacky leaned in and whispered in Leslie’s ear, “I come from...”

After listening to what Jacky had whispered into his ear, the look on Leslie’s face changed drastically.

His face was instantly drained of all color, looking white as a sheet.

Intense horror could be seen from his eyes.

It was a horror that came from the depth of his heart.

“Oh, you’re Jacky. My warmest welcome! I apologize for the delay.”

After Jacky revealed his identity, Leslie knelt and touched the ground with his forehead so hard that it started to bleed.

The Protector Chapter 611

The Davies family and the other family members were dumbfounded.

What kind of identity does he hold that can make Leslie so afraid?

What exactly is his background?

The Davies were all trembling with fear.

Leslie wasn't as afraid even when the two masked men pulled the earlier godlike tricks, but he got so scared after the man's identity is revealed.

Why is that?

Jacky must be someone very powerful!

At this moment, Leslie had no more doubt about Jacky's desire to take over South City.

He did not think there was any sort of exaggeration as Jacky could totally achieve it in his capacity!

Jacky smiled and said, "As long as you obey me and do what I ask, I promise that the Davies family will prosper. In the future, you can replace whoever you want in South City!"

"Thank you, Jacky! The Davies family will do anything you ask of come hell or high water!"

Leslie was overjoyed.

Despite the earlier fright, the Davies family could see a complete change in its fate and prosper by following Jacky.

Leslie immediately patted Derek on the shoulder, and said, "Make a dinner reservation for tonight at the best restaurant in South City to welcome Jacky!"

"Okay! I promise it won't be a let-down!"

Derek sprang into action right away.

Meanwhile, Jacky readily accepted their arrangement, and stayed at the Davies family's residence.

Afterward, Leslie went to Jacky's bedroom with a few beautiful women.

"You may go in, but these women need to get lost!" the two masked men said coldly at the door of the bedroom.

Shocked, Leslie simpered and said, "You've misunderstood. I've got them here for Jacky!"

"Master isn't a promiscuous man. He particularly dislikes this type of ordinary woman!" replied the masked man in white indifferently.

"That's right. If you want to pledge your allegiance, it must at least be the most beautiful woman in South City, so that it may interest him!" the other man echoed.

"Oh, I see."

Leslie was floored.

Every single man from the prominent families and major forces he met was lecherous.

So it was the first time he met one so chaste and virtuous like Jacky!

Those who had such a strong ability to resist a temptation were the ones who really did great things.

On second thought, he came from that particular force, so of course, he could resist temptations.

Training from an early age allowed Jacky to turn it into a habit.

Therefore, he would never waste his time on alcohol and women!

After a short while, Derek returned and went to Leslie.

“Dad, who exactly is Jacky?”

He was not the only curious one, as the other members of the Davies family were curious as well after having seen how frightened Leslie was following the revelation of Jacky’s identity.

Leslie took a deep breath and said, “Listen up, then...”

“What?”

Upon hearing it, everyone’s eyes were popping out of their heads.

Plop!

Derek even fell to the ground with fear.

“Let me warn all of you, we must ensure that nothing goes wrong while helping Jacky out, lest we’ll be doomed!”

“Understood!”

Everyone in the Davies family nodded their heads in unison.

In the evening, the Davies host a welcome dinner for Jacky at the most luxurious restaurant in South City.

After the dinner, Jacky announced with a grin, “Let’s go find Stone Buddha!”

Both Leslie and Derek froze for a moment.

Is he going to take it out on Stone Buddha so soon?

This is way too fast, isn’t it?

“Let’s go. Are you afraid?”

Jacky’s lips curled into a smile.

“No, Jacky. This way, please!”

Leslie bit the bullet and showed him the way.

Soon, they came to Jagged Club.

“Tonight’s the time to change the owner here!” declared Jacky as he looked at the plaque of Jagged Club and laughed arrogantly.

The Protector Chapter 612

As soon as Jacky finished speaking, a bodyguard behind him suddenly rushed forward.

Crack!

He halved the plaque of Jagged Club with a single kick!

The sight sent fear coursing through the Davies.

How impudent!

No one in South City had ever dared to challenge Brock like this!

Jacky was seemingly set to create havoc in South City!

However, as someone in his capacity, he absolutely had the right to do so!

The loud noise from damaging the plaque of Jagged Club attracted a lot of attention.

Swish.

Hundreds of people rushed out of the underground boxing arena and surrounded Jacky and his party.

The man leading the group asked coldly, "Did you damage the plaque?"

"Yes, I did!" Jacky grinned.

“Insolent fool! How dare you! Do you know what this place is?”

The group lashed out at them.

They did not understand why someone actually had the nerve to cause a scene here.

With the prayer beads in his hand, Jacky replied with a smile, “Yes, I do! I just wanted to give this place a new owner!”

“What?”

His words baffled everyone.

Give this place a new owner?

Doesn't that mean he wants to drive Brock away?

Who does he think he is?

How dare he even think of doing so!

“Guys, take down this group of shameless brats!”

Under the command of the leader, hundreds of people rushed over.

Derek and Leslie were so scared that they hid behind Jacky's party.

Considering that Jacky had only brought twelve men over, they could not help but wonder if he and his men could handle the group of hundreds.

Not to mention that Brock also had hundreds of top fighters.

Seeing hundreds of people charging at him, Jacky remained calm without even batting an eyelash.

Other than the two masked experts behind him, the other ten bodyguards stepped forward to fight.

What happened next left Leslie and the others in shock.

These ten men are actually so strong that they are on the winning side, even though there are hundreds of opponents.

Very soon, the hundreds of people were defeated and hid in the underground boxing arena.

“Let’s go in!”

Jacky led everyone into the underground boxing arena.

At this moment, there was a boxing match going on with a large audience.

But everyone’s attention was attracted by the ruckus in the arena.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The security guards of the underground boxing arena were seen flying through the air from outside.

Then a group of people emerged.

Everyone looked over.

“What happened?”

“Oh no, someone’s here to cause a scene! Inform Stone Buddha now!”

Before long, Stone Buddha was made aware of the situation, and went to the arena with all his experts.

“How dare you come to make trouble at my place, Leslie Davies!” shouted Brock coldly after he recognized Leslie at a glance.

“I...”

Terrified, Leslie was stumped.

He could not have a conversation with Brock.

Meanwhile, Jacky spoke, “I made him come here! Look over here!”

“Huh?”

Brock was stunned.

Everyone started to scrutinize Jacky.

No one had expected that he was the head.

Besides, he did not look like he was from South City as he did not look familiar.

“Stone Buddha, they’ve damaged the plaque and claimed that they want to give this place a new owner!” a subordinate immediately told Brock what happened.

Brock took a look at Jacky.

“That’s right, I did it. You’re Brock Green, right? You’ve occupied this place for a long time. It’s time for this place to get a new owner!” he said calmly, but his words were domineering.

There were really no young people in South City who had the nerve to provoke Brock.

He was taken aback.

This is the first time I meet such an arrogant young man.

Other than the God of War, of course.

He’s a God, and not a man!

Brock asked, feeling curious, “Forgive me, but may I know who you are?”

The Protector Chapter 613

Jacky suddenly stopped turning the prayer beads as he sneered, "You're not worthy of knowing it!"

Such arrogance!

He's pure arrogance!

Brock chuckled. "Young man, don't be too arrogant. More than ten young people have died by my hands over the years!"

Jacky's eyes suddenly turned bright with a gleam of menace. "You have two options now, Brock Green. The first one being you kneel before me and call me 'Master'; the second, your death!"

Whoa!

Everyone gasped after listening to his words.

Isn't he afraid of death by challenging Brock like this?

Brock laughed.

A man next to him immediately shouted in anger, "Who do you think you are? How dare you be so arrogant in front of Master?"

Right after he finished speaking, the masked master in white next to Jacky suddenly glared at him.

In an instant, he turned into a blur of motion and appeared in front of that man, raising and swinging his knife.

By the time he put away his knife, he had already returned to Jacky's side.

His movement was too fast to be captured by the naked eye.

Everyone thought he had been standing at the same spot and never moved at all while merely glaring at the man.

Thud!

A severed head fell to the ground, while blood spewed all over the place, splattering the faces of everyone around the man.

Such a gruesome sight scared them out of their wits.

How can he kill someone with just one look?

Having seen it for the second time, Leslie and Derek were still thunderstruck.

The expression on Brock turned solemn as he said, "What lightning speed he has!"

He was one of the few people at the scene to have really seen what happened.

"Kneel or death?" prompted Jacky.

"Humph! Over our dead bodies!"

The Beast of Death and the Wolf King showed up at that moment.

Although Hades had become Levi's subordinate, Brock was still the strongest having these two experts by his side.

"Kill them!"

As soon as Jacky gave the order, the two masked experts rushed over.

Wolf King and the Beast of Death also made their moves.

The masked expert in white was much faster than the Wolf King.

After they passed each other on the path, there was a slit on the latter's neck.

Thud!

The Wolf King collapsed to the ground and died.

Meanwhile, the masked expert in black was going head-to-head with the Beast of Death.

He got punched in the chest while he landed a punch on the Beast of Death.

He was fine, but the latter was not as his chest suddenly exploded.

Brock's two strongest experts died in an instant.

The two experts who had never suffered any loss in the Eastern Deathmatches were as fragile as glass.

Gasp!

At this moment, everyone was struck dumb, including the hundreds of experts behind Brock.

Since the two of them can't defeat them, it's even more impossible for us to defeat them!

Brock was shocked to the core.

I can't afford to cross this man!

"May I know why do you come to South City?" Brock asked calmly.

A devilish smile appeared on Jacky's face. "I want to be the boss of South City! I heard that you're the strongest here, so I came to you first!"

Gasp!

Brock's breathing turned heavy.

Although this man is arrogant, he has the ability to do so!

"I admit that I'm no match for you! But it's impossible that I'll allow you to swallow the entire South City up!"

"Oh?"

Jacky was intrigued.

"Because South City isn't a place where you can simply cause troubles! I advise you to leave as soon as possible, or you will die!" urged Brock.

"Hahaha..."

Jacky burst into laughter.

His men followed suit.

“What I said is true! There’s a very powerful man here in South City. Regardless of who you are, you’re no match for him!”

The Protector Chapter 614

Brock knew about Levi.

No matter what powerful background Jacky had, he would be doomed after crossing Levi!

Moreover, Jacky was targeting the territory in South City, which was a behavior that the God of War hated most.

They would definitely meet, and Jacky would die!

“Alright. Who’s that man? Tell me, so that I can go to him!” Jacky asked with a smile.

He believed no one in South City could stop him.

“It’s better you not know! Take my advice, leave South City now!” Brock urged again.

“Kill him!”

As a man of action, Jacky gave the order to his man, and the masked expert in white instantly turned into a blur of motion.

Swoosh!

With a flash of the blade, Brock slowly slumped to the ground.

Before he died, he pointed at Jacky and uttered, “So you’re…”

Thud. Brock's body fell stiffly on the ground.

Apparently, he recognized who Jacky was the moment before he died.

The entire underground boxing arena was in chaos.

"Calm down, everyone! From now on, I'll take over here! Those who join me won't be mistreated!" Jacky shouted.

"At your service, Sir!" hundreds of people shouted at the top of their lungs as they got down on their knees.

After taking over Jagged Club, Jacky looked at Leslie and asked, "Who's that man Brock Green said?"

"I don't know. I've never heard of such a person in South City! I think he made it up to scare you away!" replied Leslie.

One of Jacky's men also said, "We've checked before coming, Sir. There's no such a person!"

"Alright, then. Let's go to our next stop—the Grandmaster!"

Jacky's eyes were glinting with cold malice.

It was definitely a night where South City was left to twist in the wind!

A force that suddenly appeared first killed the Stone Buddha and then beheaded the Grandmaster in a whirlwind!

More than a dozen forces were instantly destroyed in a row!

Twenty-seven underground boxing arenas and hundreds of territories were all taken over by Jacky.

What happened this time was far more damaging than the fall of Scott's faction and Triple Group.

At least, the two previous events did not affect anyone else.

This time, not only were many affected, but Jacky and his party were also extremely cruel!

Anyone who did not submit would be killed mercilessly!

Within a short period of time, everyone was consumed by panic and fear.

All the powerful families grew anxious as they were worried that troubles would come to them, and they might be the next one to die.

The fact that both the big shots, Brock and the Grandmaster, were killed showed just how terrifyingly strong Jacky was.

Most importantly, they did not know the real identity of this force as they could not find out anything about them!

Leslie and Derek were more in shock than anyone else because they followed Jacky the entire time he quelled more than a dozen forces.

They even witnessed how Jacky killed Brock and the Grandmaster.

He's so strong!

Unbelievably strong!

They grew pleasantly surprised.

It's such a stroke of luck that our family actually gets selected randomly by Jacky.

Jacky asked the Davies to take care of the territories he had taken over, which was a huge leap forward for them in every aspect.

Jacky was satisfied with his accomplishments tonight, but he was not proud, as if he had done something commonplace.

Upon return, Jacky made a phone call, and respectfully said, "Master, I've wiped out the underworld of South City according to your instructions! Please give me your further instructions!"

"Very well. You have free rein to do whatever you want next. Just wait for me to go to South City myself!" an old voice was heard saying from the other end of the line.

The Protector Chapter 615

“Understood, Master! I’ll definitely not let you down!”

Jacky was thrilled.

Meanwhile, Leslie and Derek lowered their heads as if they had done something wrong, feeling horrified deep down.

Someone else’s coming, and it’s even Jacky’s master?

Considering that Jacky is so strong himself, his master must be really powerful!

News about what happened quickly spread the next day.

Russell deliberately went to the Black family and reminded them, “Recently, a group of mysterious force has come to South City. Even Brock Green and the Grandmaster have been killed. Be extra careful, everyone!”

While shocked, they made a mental note of what Russell had said.

Thinking of something, Meredith could not help but say, “I have to get Zoey a bodyguard! It’s so dangerous recently! I must make sure nothing happens to her!”

After a short pause, she added, “Moreover, having a bodyguard can also keep Levi away from Zoey!”

Robert smiled. “That would be killing two birds with one stone!”

Hesitating, Meredith said, “We can’t take this matter lightly. The bodyguard must be the best in all aspects, and preferably a woman. Jennie, Logan, since the two of you know a lot of people, can you look for a suitable candidate?”

Jennie flashed her a smile. “You’re in good hands, Grandma. There just happened to be a good fit in our social circle recently!”

“Oh, really?”

Meredith was taken aback.

“Recently, I met a woman, who used to be a soldier and has just retired from the front line of the West! She’s nicknamed Female Hades, and is said to defeat a hundred opponents alone!” said Jennie.

“She’s the one then! Hurry up and get her here!”

It came as a pleasant surprise for Meredith.

Jennie hesitated before she replied, “The price may be a little too high, Grandma. It’s a ten million annual salary, a car, and a house. Is that alright?”

Meredith cared about Zoey a lot, so she was willing to pay any price.

“No problem!”

Shortly after, Jennie brought the female soldier over.

Standing at a height of 1.8 meters, she gave off a strong murderous vibe.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Black, Mdm. Westbrook. My name is Syllas Whitfield! I used to serve in the Special Force of Tiger Squad of the West Warzone! I’ve killed 277 opponents on the battlefield! Being a bodyguard is not much of a problem for me!”

With a sharp look on her face, Sylas exuded an intimidating presence.

The Blacks instantly took a fancy to her.

“Alright, Sylas, you’re hired! We have two requirements—first, keep my granddaughter safe, and second, don’t let Levi Garrison get near her. Here’s a photo of his!” Meredith said.

Sylas took the photo and glanced at it before replying, “Okay, no problem. This is an easy task. I’ll definitely get the job done!”

A look of confidence and relaxation was apparent on Sylas’ face.

Compared to killing enemies on the battlefield, this was almost like she was taking a vacation.

Although Zoey did not want to have a bodyguard, she could not do anything as Meredith had made the arrangement.

The worst part was that Sylas had to be with her round-the-clock.

In other words, she would not have the chance to meet Levi.

As usual, when Levi came to Zoey’s office and was about to open the door to enter, he noticed a tall person who was a few centimeters shy of his height standing outside the door.

The surprising bit was that it was a woman.

“You’re not allowed to enter!” Sylas stopped him with a cold voice.

“Who are you?” Levi asked in surprise.

He had never seen this woman.

“I’m Ms. Lopez’s bodyguard!” replied Sylas.

Levi was stunned.

Since when did Zoey get a bodyguard?

“I’m her husband! You may move aside now!”

Then Levi proceeded to walk inside.

“No! I have another duty, which is to keep you away from Ms. Lopez!”

Sylas stopped him right in his tracks.

The Protector Chapter 616

Levi instantly understood what was going on.

This was a bodyguard that the Black family had hired to keep him from interacting with Zoey.

“Are you sure you can stop me?” He chuckled.

Sylas simply glared coldly. “I’m not even scared of fighting to the death on the battlefield, much less someone like you.”

She had already thought of 34 ways to get Levi under control.

To her, a commoner like him had no chance against her.

It was kind of a waste of her talent to send her after someone as plain as this.

Levi was taken aback for a second before grinning as he asked, “Oh, you served in the army before?”

“Yes.” Sylas nodded.

“In which warzone?”

He looked at Sylas a little more closely and noticed the soldier-like rage that seemed to surround her like an aura.

It was almost murderous.

She had definitely killed enemies on the battlefield before.

She must be a pro!

Sylas would normally not pay attention to someone like Levi.

However, Meredith had commanded for her to keep him away from Zoey at all costs.

Sylas decided to get rid of him once and for all so she could worry about one less thing.

“Well, I just defeated the Tiger Squad of the West warzone about a month ago! In my three years as a soldier, I’ve killed 277 people.”

As Sylas bragged about her body count, her eyes glinted murderously.

She wanted to scare the wits out of Levi.

She hadn’t expected for him to be completely undeterred.

Levi asked, “Oh, you’re one of that little punk Ezra’s soldiers?”

When Sylas heard him say Chief Williamson’s name, she was surprised.

He knows Chief Williamson?

Chief Williamson was the commander-in-chief of the West warzone!

He was an idol to many soldiers of the West, second only to the God of War.

But most commoners wouldn’t even know of Chief Williamson’s power.

The West warzone was on the frontlines, after all.

How could someone in South City know about him?

Wait, what did he just call Chief Williamson? Little punk?

Once she finally came to her senses, Sylas was practically radiating anger.

She was pissed.

How could he call Chief Williamson a 'little punk' so casually?

How rude!

Sylas glared at Levi as if she wanted to wring the life from him. "What did you just call Chief Williamson?"

"A little punk. Why?" Levi answered nonchalantly.

He had been the one to personally train Ezra and send the latter to the West after all.

Is it wrong for me to call him a little punk?

To Sylas, however, it became extremely disrespectful.

How dare Levi insult the invincible war god of the west?

He had to die!

"How dare you treat him with such disrespect! Apologize immediately!" Sylas roared.

Levi frowned. "What did I do? Why should I apologize?"

“You insulted Chief Williamson! You have no right to call someone like him a little punk! Apologize now!” Sylas pressed on.

Levi scoffed coldly. “Even if Ezra were right in front of me, I’d still call him a little punk! In fact, he’d be perfectly happy about it, so who are you to stop me?”

Levi was practically Ezra’s master and role model.

With just one word, Ezra would destroy entire villages and burn down forests for Levi.

If he called Ezra a little punk to his face, the latter would be happy for the rest of the week, probably.

Sylas was just getting angrier and angrier.

“I’ve already left the army and no longer wish to have any blood on my hands, so don’t push me. Are you going to apologize?” Sylas asked in a low voice.

Levi was already dead in her eyes.

Levi just chuckled. “I did nothing wrong, so no. I won’t.”

He was feeling speechless.

Ezra was pretty good if he could create such an amazing female soldier.

She’d have been even more amazing if she could use her brain properly, though.

Since he dared to call Ezra a ‘little punk’, shouldn’t she have figured out his relationship with Ezra?

The Protector Chapter 617

“Okay. You’ve brought this upon yourself,” Sylas said coldly.

She wasn’t going to hold back anymore.

Despite the small space they were in, Sylas suddenly raised her slender right leg swiftly.

At a speed like lightning and with the force of thunder, she aimed at Levi’s face.

Everything Sylas had trained for in the army was to kill.

If she acted, then it was to kill.

With this one kick, Levi would probably suffer at least a broken nose, if not a completely ruined face.

He’d definitely have to lie in the hospital for a couple months.

“You’re asking for it!” Levi roared.

He was angry too.

Right as the kick was about to land, Zoey’s voice suddenly cried out, “No!”

Zoey had opened the door.

Sylas’ foot stopped in midair, barely a centimeter away from the tip of Levi’s nose.

Levi looked unruffled.

“Sylas, he’s my husband! I forbid you from hurting him!”

Zoey was trembling in fear.

Sylas put her leg down and looked at Levi, her expression icy. “I’ll forgive you just this once. If this happens again, I won’t hold back.”

Levi grinned. “Zoey! You saved her!”

Levi was really about to fight back just now.

Sadly, Zoey had appeared in the nick of time.

“You...” Sylas was furious.

You were the one in danger just now! How dare you say she saved me?

I hate you!

No wonder everyone in the Black family hated him and wanted to keep him away from Zoey.

“You’re not allowed to meet Ms. Lopez anymore. If you do, I’ll kill you on sight,” Sylas warned.

Zoey gestured for Levi to leave, indicating that she’d take care of Sylas.

After Levi left, Sylas finally calmed down. She suddenly thought of something.

How did he know about Chief Williamson?

Why did he have the guts to call Chief Williamson a 'little punk'?

He didn't seem like he was doing it spitefully either.

In fact, it seemed like he was simply doing it out of habit.

Could he be someone important?

That's impossible!

Why would someone with the power to call Chief Williamson a 'little punk' be working in a plain old company?

As a guard, no less.

That was truly impossible!

He was probably just some military nerd.

It wasn't hard for someone like that to know so much about the military.

"Levi, was it? I won't forget you. One day, I'll really teach you a lesson!"

Sylas was as short-tempered as they come, and she really couldn't stand Levi.

Of course, Levi couldn't care less about someone like Sylas.

She was strong, but she wouldn't have expected for Levi to plant a bodyguard by Zoey's side.

He had let Hades go at first so that he could use the man to protect Zoey.

Hades was practically the perfect candidate for it.

After all, he was almost a god of war himself.

Sylas had never guessed that there was a pair of eyes in the shadows, watching her every move.

She didn't feel a single thing.

Levi was just logistics support, so he didn't have much to do.

He went to Kirin and Azure Dragon's residence.

"Did you hear about what happened yesterday?" Azure Dragon asked.

"What?" Levi asked, genuinely confused.

"Brock Green and the Grandmaster are dead! Some crazy powerful group just arrived in South City and killed the Beast of Death and the Wolf King in mere seconds! They've already taken care of most of the underworld and the underground boxing rings, who have been lying low since then," Azure Dragon answered.

"What?"

Levi's eyes flashed coldly at the news.

"Who dares act so brashly on my territory?"

"Whoever they are, they're probably after South City. They might be after Oriental Star Group next. Do you think Ms. Lopez needs guards to protect her?" Azure Dragon asked.

"I'd like to see who dares to even touch a hair on her head!" Levi bellowed.

The Protector Chapter 618

Azure Dragon automatically offered, "Should I go and protect Ms. Lopez?"

"There's no need to worry about her safety," Levi answered.

With Hades protecting her, she was as safe as she could be.

Even though L Nation was destroyed, Hades was still as powerful.

He wasn't someone to mess with.

"Who could it be? Wasn't what happened to the Caesar family bad enough? Who would dare to come after that?" Levi asked.

Azure Dragon shrugged. "I've already sent someone to investigate. They're unidentified as of now, but we know for sure that they're the strongest people that have ever challenged us. The fact that they could destroy South City's underground in one night is enough proof."

"I don't care who they are. As long as they're a threat to this city, I won't let them go," Levi announced coldly.

Since Levi was there, Tim and the others didn't care too much about this new group of threats.

They knew no one could cause any trouble with him around.

While the other well-known families of South City investigated Jacky Lawson's identity, the Davies family was having a field day.

Naturally, they'd be in charge of all the businesses that had been affected.

They could earn a pretty penny from all that.

This left a smile on Leslie's face for the rest of the week.

He had sworn allegiance to Jacky till death.

Jacky asked, "The Oriental Star Group is doing pretty well these days, huh?"

"I've done some research on them. Their boss's name is Zoey Lopez. Apart from having the Black family behind her, there's nothing else to her name. Why does the whole of South City just watch her gobble up the market like it's no big deal?" Leslie wondered.

"It's all thanks to Morris Group. The families of South City are mostly terrified of Morris Group, who have her back at all times." Jacky chuckled.

Even though they weren't from Quebec, he knew more than Leslie did.

Through their research, it was highly likely Morris Group destroyed Scott Yates and Triple Group.

"Is Morris Group really that powerful?" Leslie asked.

"Of course! Not only is their boss completely mysterious, but there are also a bunch of hidden talents in there! They have a super powerful professional among their guards who defeated Scott Yates' Four Mighty Generals," Jacky said.

"You know my master came to South City just to get rid of Morris Group, right? Quebec is simply too irresistible!" Jacky said, his face full of greed.

Leslie inhaled sharply at that.

Wasn't that a bit too greedy?

Jacky wanted South City, but his Master wanted the whole of Quebec!

Leslie asked, "What do we need to do to help? The Davies will definitely give their all to help!"

"I won't touch Morris Group for now. As for Oriental Star Group and the other big families of South City, I want them all!"

A cold glint flashed across Jacky's eyes.

Leslie asked in a shaky voice, "A-Are we also gonna kill our way to the top like we did last night?"

Jacky suddenly laughed. "Nope! These are a completely different breed of people we're talking about here. We could defeat the likes of Brock Green and the underworld clubs through brute force, but these are all high-class wolves in suits. If we kill even just one or two of them, there'll be an uproar. South City will really go after me then."

"Then what should be our course of action?" Leslie asked.

Jacky smiled sinisterly. "We fight fire with fire. I'd love to meet the boss of Oriental Star Group. Let's invite her over! In fact, let's do it tonight."

Leslie couldn't help but ask, "What if she doesn't want to come?"

Right as the words left his mouth, Leslie regretted speaking.

He felt a cold glare sweep across him, freezing him to the spot.

The Protector Chapter 619

As expected, Jacky was already staring at him with icy eyes. “That’s your problem! I want to see her tonight, that’ll be my problem.”

“Understood! I’m sorry, I promise I’ll do exactly as you asked!” Leslie said, hurriedly pressing his forehead to the floor in a deep bow.

Jacky’s meaning was clear enough. No matter how, he wanted to meet Zoey that very night.

“If you can’t even get this done, then you’d better start thinking of your last words,” Jacky said mildly.

The moment he left, Leslie wiped off his cold sweat with the back of his hand.

He nearly died in there.

He couldn’t risk making that mistake again.

“You, get this done.”

Leslie passed the baton to Derek.

To him, it was way too embarrassing for him to personally invite someone over.

“Of course! Don’t worry, Father, I’ll be sure to prove myself to Jacky.” Derek smiled.

The Triple Group’s building had been renamed under Oriental Star Group.

In Zoey's office, the secretary reported, "Ms. Lopez, someone who claims to be Derek Davies is asking to see you."

"Bring him in." Zoey nodded.

Recently, a number of South City's family business representatives visited her. She hadn't turned anyone down yet.

Soon enough, Derek and the others reached the reception area.

"You're Ms. Zoey Lopez?" Derek asked snidely.

To Derek, there was no one in South City who he couldn't afford to mess with.

He had always been straightforward and cocky.

"Yes. May I know what you're here for?"

Zoey already didn't like his tone very much.

"My master wants you to join us for dinner tonight! I'm just here to pass on the message. I'll send someone over to pick you up later tonight."

Derek clearly didn't care about whether Zoey agreed or disagreed.

"Get ready. I'll be back to pick you up in a while."

After that, he turned to leave.

"Hold it right there," Zoey said in a crisp voice.

"What?"

“Who is this master you’re speaking of?” Zoey asked.

“You’ll know tonight. Either way, he’s way more respectable than you can even imagine. Just listen to whatever he says.”

Derek had just finished speaking when Zoey called out, “Send him off.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” he asked in disbelief.

“Sorry. I don’t accept invitations from strangers,” Zoey declined.

Derek laughed. “Zoey Lopez, I’ll have you know that you may turn down everyone else in South City, but this will be the one person you aren’t allowed to decline! In fact, there’s no reason for you to do so.”

Jacky had already killed Brock Green.

Who would dare to turn him down?

“Then why don’t you tell me who he is?”

Zoey was already clearly furious.

“His identity is to be kept secret, so you’ll only know when you see him! If you turn him down, you’ll really regret it. Do you know how Brock Green and the Grandmaster died last night? My master killed both of them!” Derek announced proudly.

“That’s not a reason. Send him away!” Zoey commanded.

The guards forced Derek out of Oriental Star Group.

“I wasn’t done!” Derek screeched urgently.

“What do we do now? That woman clearly isn’t willing to do this the nice way!” one of his subordinates asked.

“If she won’t play nice, we won’t either! Once she gets off work, we’ll bring her back by force.” Derek chuckled. “Jacky already told us he wanted to see her no matter what!”

“Understood. We’ll keep watch right here,” his subordinates replied.

The Protector Chapter 620

Zoey got off work right at 7 p.m..

She dragged her exhausted body out of the building.

She was supposed to work overtime, but the Black family was worried about her safety and demanded that she work at home.

Not far off, two of Derek's subordinates were preparing to attack after spotting her walking out of the building.

"Slow down! It's not a good idea to attack her here. We'll wait until she's almost home!" Derek said.

They had no idea that their every move was under someone else's control right now.

Levi knew everything that was going on.

Despite that, he wasn't the least bit worried.

Very soon, the chauffeur drove out.

Sylas followed Zoey into the car.

Derek instantly followed them.

The Black family manor was in a rather secluded area, so there weren't many cars on the way to the manor.

Suddenly, the driver stepped on the brakes.

The road before them was blocked by a few cars.

A few people stepped out of the cars.

Derek knocked on the window with a wide grin. "Ms. Lopez, would you so kindly follow me? I'd like if you could follow me willingly. If not, I'll have to use force."

There were over ten people behind him.

With just one command, they would kick the door down and drag her away.

Zoey simply frowned stubbornly. "No. I don't accept invitations from strangers!"

"Okay, I see how it is! Do you really think you're some big shot now? Jacky asked me to invite you because he respects you! Don't let that get to your head, you b*tch! I'll ask you one last time, are you going or not?" Derek roared.

"No. I won't go." Zoey turned him down firmly once again.

"Okay, you asked for it!"

Derek was just about to bark a command.

Bang!

The other door suddenly swung open.

A six-foot-tall woman got off the car, surrounded by a strong aura.

Slam!

Sylas's face remained emotionless as she swung a kick toward Derek's head.

He immediately got thrown backward, slamming into one of their cars.

"Kill that b*tch!" Derek roared.

All of his subordinates rushed toward them, roaring.

Slam! Slap! Bang!

In less than a minute, everyone was lying on the floor and moaning in pain.

All of his subordinates were skilled fighters, but they had unfortunately met a soldier who had just left the squad.

They couldn't even compete with her.

"Screw off! If anyone else comes to mess with Ms. Lopez again, I'll kill them!" Sylas warned coldly.

Derek was on the verge of tears.

How is this woman so good at fighting?

At the other side of town, in the Davies family's restaurant, Jacky sat down at a prepared table as the family members crowded around him.

He lazily asked, "It's already 8 p.m.. Is she here yet?"

Leslie started to panic.

Where is Derek? He'd been gone for half the day now!

Is he unable to do even such a simple thing?

“What are you doing here? I asked you to bring her over, didn’t I?” Jacky asked coldly at the sight of Leslie, who practically wet himself after being called out.

“I-I sent my son to do it! I had t-to stay behind and make... sure all your demands were met, right? In case anything happened...” Leslie stammered.

“I said 8 p.m., didn’t I? She’s three minutes late. What’s up with that? Do you just not give a sh*t about whatever I told you?” Jacky started raising his voice, causing Leslie to fall to his knees.

“I’ll immediately ask for their whereabouts!” Leslie instantly placed the call.

“You piece of trash, where are you? Where is Zoey Lopez?” Leslie bellowed.

“Things aren’t looking good! Zoey has a super strong female bodyguard that beat all of us!”

“What? She beat all of you?” Leslie said in shock.

“What’s the problem?” Jacky asked coldly.