

The Protector Chapter 622

Levi had arrived.

He scoffed coldly, "If he wants to invite her, then he should come to beg for himself!"

They became outraged at his comment.

"What are you saying, Levi?"

"You better not let Jacky hear you! If not, you'll die a really painful death!"

"What are you even here for? You and Zoey are already divorced. You have no right to boss her around!"

The Black family members glared at Levi, their gaze full of hatred.

Levi smirked, "I have no right? Have you forgotten that we're still business partners? Since this has to do with Zoey's safety, of course I have to butt in!"

When she saw Levi, Zoey became much more at ease.

However, Meredith glared at Syllas. "Didn't I tell you not to let Levi near Zoey? Get rid of him! While you're at it, you can really prove yourself to us."

Meredith just wanted to use Syllas to teach Levi a lesson.

She wanted him to stay far away from her granddaughter.

"Grandma, I'll go, alright? Don't bother Levi."

Zoey finally agreed.

Only then did Meredith relax.

“Okay. Go, quickly. Sylas, follow her. If anything happens, let me know!”

After they walked outside, Levi called out, “You’re not going.”

Sylas looked at Levi before saying, “Ms. Lopez, I might hate his guts, but he’s right. You can’t go.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you two,” Zoey said with a nod.

The three of them booked a hotel room to stay in for the night.

Back at the Davies family, Jacky and the others were still working.

“Jacky, I’ve already told her to come! Even if she doesn’t want to come, the Black family will still force her to come. In fact, they just called to say that she’s on her way!” Leslie reported with a smile.

Jacky nodded, satisfied. “Looks like the Black family knows their stuff.”

Leslie and some others chuckled. “You really broke records with what you did last night! Now, the entire South City is scared of you!”

“Is that so? Now we wait.”

Jacky closed his eyes to rest them for a bit.

At 10 p.m., the doors remained closed.

It stayed the same at 11 p.m..

At midnight, Jacky's eyes shot open.

"Where is she?" he asked coldly.

"She has yet to arrive," Leslie reported, bowing his head.

He had set up some people on watch nearby, but they hadn't spotted Zoey at all.

"Would you like me to ask the Black family?" Leslie asked cautiously.

"There's no need. She's not coming," Jacky said with a chuckle.

Leslie, Derek and the others waited with bated breath around him.

Despite his chuckle, he was actually furious.

This was already two huge slaps to the face.

He couldn't just take that lying down.

"She clearly doesn't give a sh*t about me. Oh, well, I still refuse to believe that I can't force her to come!" Jacky said with a sinister smile.

"I'll slowly force you out of your little hiding spot!"

Jacky continued chuckling darkly to himself.

Clearly, he already had a plan.

Besides, his master wasn't here yet, so he could take his time.

Nothing happened the whole night.

The Black family were under the impression that Zoey had really gone to Jacky.

The next day, she arrived at her office and spotted a gift box on her desk.

“Who is this from?” Zoey asked.

“I don’t know, Ms. Lopez. It’s been here since just now,” her secretary replied, just as confused.

“Open it and check,” Zoey said.

The secretary seemed a little nervous, not daring to open it up.

“I’ll do it!”

Sylas stepped forward and opened the box.

“Oh!”

The moment the box opened, Zoey and Sylas immediately went pale in terror.

Thump.

The secretary, who was in no way as brave as the others, collapsed on the ground in a dead faint.