

# 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.