

# 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.