

The Protector Chapter 625

The building where Zoey's office was located, in particular, had a lot of random strangers showing up.

Everything about Zoey was learned and shared in real-time.

Over a thousand men had their eyes on her.

Leslie couldn't help but admire Jacky's strategy.

Jacky got the entire underworld to work for him, so neither he nor his subordinate needed to show up.

That kept Jacky's identity a secret.

He's good, really good.

"I've also learned that Zoey is still a virgin, even though she has been married for over six years. Her husband never slept with her," shared Derek.

Jacky tapped on Derek's shoulder in appreciation after hearing that. "Good, that is great news. I wouldn't have minded if she is married, but it's even better if she's a virgin. Tonight is destined to be a beautiful night. Derek, go get the room ready," said Jacky.

Leslie immediately chimed in, "Jacky, I promise that you will have a great time tonight."

"Hahaha..."

The men all laughed aloud.

Night fell soon after, and the entire city fell into darkness.

Zoey and Sylas realized that the parking lot was empty when they walked out of the elevator. A chill ambushed them and made them shiver.

Sylas had her guard up as she scanned her surroundings. She sensed that something was off.

“Ms. Lopez, please get in the car before me,” instructed Sylas sternly.

Her instinct told her that they were not alone.

Zoey got into the car obediently and urged, “Sylas, hurry and get into the car too. Let’s leave as quickly as possible.”

“It’s too late for that,” replied Sylas.

She had just finished speaking when shadows jumped out of every corner of the parking lot.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A number of cars stopped simultaneously, and a handful of men got out of each car.

There were at least a few hundred men, and they surrounded the two women.

“What is going on?” blurted Zoey, who was scared witless.

She had never seen anything like that before, so she fished out her phone to ask for help.

However, she soon realized that her phone couldn't receive any signals.

A fierce-looking hooligan rushed over at that moment.

Sylas stood her ground, like a mountain of cold steel.

"F*ck off! We only want Zoey Lopez, and bystanders can leave," barked the leader cruelly.

"You will have to get through me to get to Ms. Lopez," scoffed Sylas, whose eyes shone with determination.

"Attack!"

Over hundreds of men rushed over, and they seemed as overwhelming as a tsunami.

Sylas growled and faced them head on.

Sylas was a female warrior who had fought on the battlefield, after all, so she was ridiculously powerful.

Her skilled battle techniques shone through as soon as she started fighting.

She was so good that she knocked over a dozen men down with a single hit.

Sylas was ruthless, and she showed no mercy, so the experts from the underworld couldn't even get close to her.

A few minutes later, Sylas knocked over fifty men down.

Seeing that got the others to fear her a little.

“Boys, we will be rewarded with ten territories and two gambling centers if we capture Zoey Lopez! Attack now. She is but a woman, and she can’t keep up no matter how strong she is.”

Someone had shouted from the crowd and that inspired the men to push forward as if they had been drugged with a serum that gave them courage.

Sylas was the obstacle in their quest to getting rich, and everyone wanted to destroy her.

Even though Syllas was strong, there were simply too many against her.

With hundreds of men attacking simultaneously, she was slowly but surely pushed back.

Bang!

Someone finally landed a kick on Syllas.

Syllas forced herself to stand up, despite having over a dozen cuts on her.

“Kill her!”

A few men had a dagger with them, and they rushed over.

Syllas’ life was on the line...

Zoey wanted to get out of the car and save Syllas, but she didn’t even have the time to do so. All she could do was watch.