

# The Protector Chapter 548

Levi's authoritative statement immediately brought Abigail back to her senses.

That's right!

So what if they're from a powerful background?

Can they be more powerful than my brother-in-law?

Abigail instantly sidled closer to Levi. "I'll only listen to you, Levi!"

Swoosh!

As one, all of the Blacks transferred their gazes back to Levi again.

"Excuse me, but who do you think you are? What gives you the right to speak here?" Jonathan was visibly enraged.

At the same time, Leonard pushed his glasses higher up his nose bridge, seemingly irked as well. "Exactly. How dare you speak to your elders in such a way? Have you lost your mind?"

Even the youngsters, Keane and Quintus, were infuriated.

They wanted so badly to give him a few tight slaps!

As for Bailey and Pamela, they were livid as well.

"Since when have my daughter's affairs become your business?" Bailey literally roared out the words.

Robert was glaring daggers at Levi, whereas Meredith couldn't stand the sight of him.

"Get out of our house this instant! You're not welcome here!"

"Of all the youngsters I've raised since young, none of them ever dared to speak to me that way!" Meredith pointed a finger at Levi as she berated him.

She was right – everyone in the Black family had an extremely strict upbringing.

The youngsters never dared to raise their voices in front of Meredith or Robert.

Hence, Levi outright provoking them was an atrocity through and through!

Levi's eyes flashed with a hint of anger.

I won't allow anyone to force Abigail into doing something she doesn't want to do!

"Why are you looking at me like that? Get out right now!" Meredith yelled.

Abigail was afraid that the matter would blow up into something serious, so she quickly interjected, "Why don't you go first, Levi? I'll just check things out tomorrow. It's not like I have to agree to it anyway!"

With that, Levi finally left under Abigail's mild urging.

"Grandpa, Grandma, don't blame Levi. I'll go tomorrow, okay?" Abigail promised.

"Now that's more like it!"

Only then did Meredith promise to refrain from taking action against Levi for his disrespectful behavior.

Not long after Levi left, Russell sped back home in his car.

He had recently been promoted to the Deputy Chief of the Special Security Unit.

He was the busiest during this period of time due to the chaos across the entire South City.

Even so, when he heard that Levi was visiting, he immediately put everything down and rushed over.

“Grandpa, Grandma! I heard that Levi and Abigail are back!”

Russell jogged into the villa.

“Yes, they came back. Why?”

Confusion lined Meredith’s features.

“Hey, Abigail. Wow, you’re even prettier than the last time I saw you.”

After Russell gave Abigail a perfunctory greeting, he immediately cast his gaze around. “Where’s Levi?”

“You mean that b\*\*\*\*\*, Levi? He was just driven away by Grandma!” Jonathan stated with displeasure.

Thud!

Russell staggered backwards, almost falling to the ground.

His face was drained of color and as white as a sheet.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed hard before asking with mortification sprawled across his face, "What? Levi was driven out of the house?"

T-T-This...

Russell felt his head spin.

They actually drove away the God of War?

Where in the world did they find the courage to do that?

Why, oh why, didn't I arrive sooner?

"Yeah! He talked back to Grandpa and Grandma! He was lucky he was only driven out. If it were up to me, I'd give him a good beating and teach him a lesson!" Keane gritted out.

What?

Russell felt his blood pressure shoot up.

He wants to teach who a lesson?

What are his balls made out of? Steel?

"Let me go find Levi..."

Russell bolted out immediately after.

"Huh? What's up with Russell?"

Jonathan was perplexed, wondering why his son was acting so out of character.

“Yeah, I noticed something off about Russell too. He’s acting all strange when we mention Levi as if Levi is some kind of powerful figure,” Robert added in.

The others were equally baffled as they nodded in agreement.