

The Protector Chapter 561

“Slap him!” Bob, the butler, was infuriated.

“Russell, slap yourself!” Meredith said in a stern tone as a response to Bob’s suggestion.

She was infuriated at Russell’s brash comment.

All this while, Russell was one of the younger members of the Blacks whom she had no need of worrying.

However, she did not expect Russell to go against them at this critical point.

“I’m so disappointed in you, Russell! Slap yourself!”

Robert also felt disheartened at Russell’s rebellious attitude.

Yet, Russell shook his head stubbornly, “I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong, grandpa and grandma. I will not apologize!”

“You’re wrong for refuting Mr. Caesar!” Meredith roared at him.

“Who proposes in such a tyrannical manner? What does he take Abigail for? A toy?” Russell asked. Clearly, he was not giving in either.

Abigail agreed, “Yes! That’s right! Why do we have to cater to the Caesar family’s every whim?”

Richard laughed as he listened to their exchanges.

“You may be right, but the Caesar family is indeed stronger than the Blacks. If I say you’re wrong, then you’re definitely wrong!” Richard said condescendingly.

Meredith relented, “Yes, it’s survival of the fittest. We are indeed weaker than the Caesars. So, we could only listen!”

She was an iron lady herself, so she knew better than any of them.

Thus, she could only give in when life demanded her so.

“So we are wrong simply because we’re weaker?” Russell asked.

“That’s right. You are wrong, so slap yourself, and I will drop the matter!” Richard shouted.

Then he looked at Russell like Russell was no more than an ant in front of him.

But Russell stood his ground and shook his head, “No, I will not surrender. I’ve done nothing wrong!”

“Yes, Russell did nothing wrong. Why does he have to slap himself?” Abigail supported him.

They insisted because they knew Levi was going to back them up.

Nonetheless, she would not agree to this arranged marriage even if there was no Levi.

“Meredith, Robert, you really amuse me with how you discipline your younger generation...” Richard sneered at them.

When Richard said that, Meredith and Robert could not help but feel offended.

Then, she took a step forward and slapped Russell across his face.

For a brief heartbeat, drop-dead silence ensued.

Russell looked at Meredith with disbelief.

Ever since young, Meredith had never slapped him before.

But now she's slapping me because of the Caesar family? How absurd!

The Blacks sighed.

Who would want to stoop so low if it weren't for our deteriorating family status?

"Russell, you have to understand my position..." Meredith whispered to Russell.

Then, she turned over and ordered Abigail, "Say yes, Abigail! You have to agree to it today, no matter what!"

Robert said angrily, "Yes. You don't have the right to reject!"

Richard would really be enraged if we keep this up, and we would suffer because of it.

Richard and Timothy regarded the Blacks with great interest, anticipating their next move.

They enjoyed toying with people with their power and influence.

"Abigail, what say you?" Timothy sneered as he looked at her.

"I will not marry you!"

A sound could be heard right then and there, and along came Levi.

Russell and Abigail's eyes glinted with delight at Levi's appearance.

"Levi, you're here!"

Abigail rushed to his side at once.

All of them were stunned at the sight.

Levi is here?

Timothy's face contorted after he saw Levi coming in.

Even though Timothy had no idea who Levi was, he presumed that Levi wasn't just a nobody. After all, he had unrestricted access to that place.

Levi glanced at Richard, "I heard that you want to beat up someone?"