

# The Protector Chapter 565

“You have to give us a viable explanation!”

Russell spoke up with his head held high, “My reasons are simple. First of all, I will not stand idly by as the Caesars bully us. Second of all, their intention to marry Abigail was clear as day. They’re obviously planning to exploit our network here to get their foothold in the South City. I could never let these things happen!”

“Nonsense! You are so blind to your own errors!”

Just then, Robert could not hold it in any longer and slapped Russell across his face.

Despite being slapped across the face, Russell still stood his ground.

“I’ve done nothing wrong!” Russell insisted, “I will never admit that I’m wrong, even if you guys beat me to death!”

Meredith sighed aloud, and her knees almost buckled from her fury. All the others hurriedly steadied her when they noticed it.

Robert then explained his stand, “Do you think we are really oblivious to the intentions of the Caesar family? Do you think we have no idea that they’re oppressing us?”

“But what choice did we have? We are specks of dust compared to the Caesar family! Frankly speaking, the Caesar family only needs to move a single finger to annihilate us all!”

Meredith said furiously, “Exactly, Russell. When have you ever seen me stooping so low? Do you think I’m really happy to marry off Abigail just like that? That we

are so happy to cater to the Caesars' every whim? We just don't have any other option. The Caesar family's far-reaching influence is beyond our imagination... If we were stronger than the Caesars, why would I have to bear with them? I would have chased them out our door! You're dooming us, Russell! Richard Caesar will pulverize us all, and we will suffer a fate worse than death! This is all thanks to you and Levi!"

Meredith looked at Russell in utter disbelief, "Why did you do what Levi told you to do?"

"I..." Russell was at a loss. He did not know how to explain it all.

Levi chimed in at this moment.

"I don't think he went overboard when he returned Richard Caesar's slap."

Everyone turned their attention toward Levi.

"Levi Garrison, did you know you've made a grave mistake?"

Meredith could not help but question him.

"Who gave you the right to invite the Caesar family to a fight? You're just an outsider. What does anything from the Black family have to do with you?" Quintus and Keane roared at him.

"Do you even understand the consequences of your actions toward the Black family? We're going to be ruined for sure, and it's even possible for us to lose our lives!"

Bailey felt the urge to slap Levi.

"Anything to do with Zoey is my business, so don't worry. I will handle this on my own!" Levi was confident.

Crossed by his delusional remarks, Meredith spat at him, “I’m going to get someone to talk some sense into you!”

Meredith then called Caitlyn and Aaron. She recounted everything that happened to the two.

It was not even two hours before Aaron and Caitlyn rushed to the Black family manor together with Zoey.

“Is it true?”

Aaron and Caitlyn were about to faint when they knew about the incident.

Especially, Caitlyn – she was very agitated, “Garrison, did you know you’ve stirred up huge trouble? Why did you have to cause us trouble as soon as you reached South City? Do you wish to see us all die?”

She broke into an uncontrollable sob.

Aaron’s face sank.

Even Zoey had a despondent look on her face as she glanced at Levi.

She thought he was finally going to make himself useful after coming to the South City. However, she did not expect him to bring such a disaster to the Blacks.

“You’d better come up with a good explanation for this...”

Zoey gave Levi a death glare.