

The Protector Chapter 584

“By the way, where’s the person who slapped my father?” Patrick Caesar, Richard’s son, asked in a cold voice.

When he and his siblings heard that their father was slapped in the face, they almost launched their attack that very day.

After all, this was something completely unacceptable to the Caesar family.

This is absolutely preposterous!

How dare someone slap the Richard Caesar?

Simply unbelievable.

“I did it!”

Russell stepped forward and stared at Patrick bravely.

“Hah! Very well then! An insolent fool like you dares to slap my father?!” Patrick bellowed.

“Indeed, I was the one who slapped him! He asked someone to slap me, so I slapped him back to return the favor! An eye for an eye.”

Russell stared at Patrick fearlessly.

Russell’s words enraged the entire Caesar family as the eight hundred White Army soldiers glared at him menacingly.

This was a matter of honor, so slapping Richard was akin to showing the Caesar family the utmost disrespect.

They definitely wouldn't take that lying down.

All they needed was a command for them to rip Russell into pieces.

This time, Russell really messed up by stepping over the Caesar family's bottom line.

Patrick laughed maniacally. "I heard that the Black family's younger generation are all boastful little brats, and I got to see that for myself today! By the way, where's that girl, Abigail? Who does she think she is to reject my son?"

He bragged before that no lady in Quebec would ever reject his son's advances, so imagine the irony he felt when Abigail rejected Timothy!

That was why the entire Caesar family was curious to see how Abigail was like.

Upon hearing that, the Black family panicked.

It's fine if Russell gets into trouble, but Abigail mustn't get involved in all this!

After all, she's a direct descendant of the Black family!

Despite their concerns, Abigail stepped towards Patrick fearlessly and smiled. "I'm Abigail. I'm sorry, but I'm really not interested in your son!"

Patrick scrutinized her before saying, "Not bad! However, you're not worthy of my son. Brilliant ladies are hard to find, but pretty ladies are littered all over the city. My son can get a pretty lady any time he wants, so of course, there's no way you're fit for him!"

"That's right! Does she even look in the mirror? How dare she reject him?"

“Apart from her pretty face, does she even have anything else?”

The Caesar family lambasted her at that instant.

Abigail’s expression turned into a contemptuous one as she snorted, “You’re right! I am not worthy of Timothy, so why are you are looking for me now?”

“What I heard was true then – Youngsters from the Black family really are cocky!” Patrick sneered.

“Oh, there’s also that person... the one that challenged us, Caesars, to battle! Where is he?” Patrick changed the subject.

In an instant, the hall fell silent as everyone exchanged glances of apprehension because they didn’t know how to answer his question.

Patrick was stunned for a moment before he burst into a chuckle. “Don’t tell me he’s not even here?”

Everyone lowered their heads in shame when they heard that.

However, at that moment, Zoey stepped forward.

“I am Levi Garrison’s wife! I will take responsibility for my husband’s actions!” she declared.

At that, Caitlyn, Aaron, and the entire Black family froze in shock because they never expected Zoey to make such a declaration.

Meanwhile, Abigail stared at Zoey in admiration.

Originally, Abigail thought that Zoey didn’t like Levi that much, but now she realized they both respected and adored each other.

“Hahaha...” Patrick chortled.

“What a joke this is! A man actually ditched his wife and forced her to bear the brunt of his actions!”

“Who said I ditched her?”