

The Protector Chapter 590

Patrick kneeled on the ground.

Thump!

Thump!

At the same time, the few hundred members of the Caesar family kneeled down as well.

Even the military is here!

We're screwed!

Wait, no!

They are the Iron Brigade, for f*ck's sake!

To the people of Erudia, the Iron Brigade was even more powerful, and their responsibilities were even more sacred than that of the military.

They are the true guardians of our country!

How unlucky can we get...

Meanwhile, Meredith and Robert exchanged a glance and broke into a huge grin because they were overjoyed.

They recognized that from this point onwards, the Black family's standing in the South City was secured, and no one would dare to hurt them anymore.

“Captain Steele, you’re here! The Black family extends our heartfelt thanks to you.”

“I thank you, on behalf of the entire Black family!”

Meredith and Robert cried tears of joy as they almost kneeled in gratitude.

“Haha, no worries! We were marching in the wilderness when we heard that the Black family is in trouble, so we decided to come and check it out.” Alfie smiled and said.

Hearing that, the Caesar family almost lost their minds.

Who are you kidding?

Who even marches when they’re fully armed?

It’s so obvious that they have their targets on us!

At that moment, Russell stepped forward and saluted Alfie. “Captain Steele!”

Alfie patted Russell’s shoulders and chuckled. “I heard about what you did, and I must say that I’m impressed. You defied the Caesar family just to stand up for yourself!”

Russell smiled awkwardly and replied, “I can’t really offer any help, so I need to thank you for lending a helping hand to the Black family!”

Russell then saluted him once again.

The Black family thought that Alfie was just being polite, but later on, they realized that Alfie genuinely admired Russell.

That means Alfie helped us out of respect to Russell!

Maybe they really were just marching, but Russell must've been their driving force to come here nonetheless.

Meredith immediately explained, "Captain Steele, we have misunderstood Russell! We thought that he was just being reckless when he slapped the head of the Caesar family in a fit of rage. But we realize now that he's a very sensible and thoughtful person. Of course, he wasn't scared of the Caesar family because he has the support from a well-respected man like you!"

Robert chimed in. "That's right! Russell, we misunderstood you. You were right all along. The Caesar family can't oppress us just because they're more powerful than us! We need to stand up for ourselves!"

Meredith bowed down. "Russell, I apologize for slapping you for no legitimate reason!"

"Grandma, um..."

Russell had an awkward expression.

That incident has nothing to do with this, right?

Alfie was dumbfounded as well.

That incident isn't even related to Russell!

What are you even talking about?

Meredith suddenly thought of something.

Russel is now the Deputy Chief, so does that mean that Tim, Stephen, and the rest came just for him?

“Mr. Cronan, Mr. McKay, thank you for helping out the Black family! Please take care of Russell too!” Meredith smiled and said.

Robert grinned too. “Mr. Cronan, Mr. McKay, you must’ve come here for Russell’s sake, and it seems like you value him a lot. We will teach him well and make sure he doesn’t disappoint you!”

Bailey was on the verge of tears as well. “Russell really is the hope of the Black family! All the powerful figures in the South City came just for him!”

“Russell really is amazing! All the leaders came just for his sake!”

“Russell is so cool! No wonder he slapped the head of the Caesar family, yet he still seemed unfazed; who knew that he had it all planned out!”