

The Protector Chapter 592

Bailey smiled and said, “The answer is simple! Since Russell is unwilling to show off, I attributed everything to Levi’s efforts. Can’t you tell?”

“Yes, that’s right! Given how Russell normally keeps a low profile, he’ll definitely not be interested in something so showy. Leaving to Levi was only natural.”

Meredith and Robert nodded in agreement before responding with, “That’s right, Abigail. Russell is normally quite circumspect, so he just let Levi have the limelight this time.”

Everyone else murmured in agreement.

“You guys!” exclaimed Abigail in exasperation. She was pissed off as this was obviously Levi’s doing.

However, not only did the Black family refuse all good intentions, but they also even insisted that Russell did this while deliberately letting Levi take the limelight.

“Do you have any idea...” retorted Abigail, but before she could complete her sentence, she was interrupted by Levi. “Abigail, let it go. It doesn’t matter who did it,” he said before continuing. “The Black family crisis has been averted, and we should now focus on the Caesar family.”

Hearing Levi’s reminder, everyone bristled. The Caesar family was their main concern, after all.

“What?” stammered Patrick. Now that all eyes were on him, he was afraid.

“You may set foot in South City, but don’t think of getting away so easily,” responded Levi with a smile.

“Yes, that’s right,” piped Alfie. “Nobody will let you!”

“I... I... I’m leaving it all up to you!” stammered Patrick once more. He lay on the ground and dared not lift his head.

“I’ve heard that the Caesar family wishes to contribute to the development of South City? How about this then – give us half of your family fortune to be invested in the city’s growth!”

“What?” There was a collective roar of disbelief from the Caesar family the moment Levi uttered those words. They looked at him like he was crazy.

Half of the family fortune? Were they trying to ruin the Caesar family?

“Don’t worry. I’m not done yet. I did say it was easy to come here but hard to leave, no? If you want to leave, we want ten million each in payment. Surely this is reasonable?” Levi smirked as he uttered this.

“What? One million per person?” Patrick balked at the figure, feeling like his eyes were about to pop.

There were nine hundred people in total, which added up to ten million each. It was a whopping nine billion!

Yet, Levi was far from done. “Wait, there’s even more! The Black family had suffered a lot of mental distress. Let’s put that to about one billion then!”

Patrick huffed, feeling his blood boil.

Ten billion and half of the family fortune, they might as well ask for our lives!

“By the way, couldn’t you at least bring some gifts to South City for charity? I hear that some projects could use your help, so why don’t you take up some of those?”

Levi smiled again, after saying his piece.

Patrick felt like his soul was about to leave his body out of anger. This is preposterous!

A few of Tim Cronan's associates responded immediately, saying, "That's right! There are seven of such projects, and they're short of about seven hundred million!"

Smiling still, Levi said, "This amount shouldn't be of any trouble to you, right?"

"N-no, it's no problem," replied Patrick, stuttering. Right now, he truly wished to die.

In this dispute, the Black family emerged victorious, while the Caesar family suffered a crushing defeat.

This was a massive blow to the Caesar family.

"My word, look at your son-in-law in action! It's like he's truly in charge here," came Pamela's disdainful remark, directed at Caitlyn.

"Yes, this was clearly Russell's decision, so why is Levi showing off here?"

"Isn't it so? He's here pushing his luck, so I'm really not used to seeing this!"

"He has his uses, I guess. If Russell had solved it, he probably wouldn't have even raised the issue of mental distress and that hefty sum. Only Levi would be that shameless!"

The Black family ridiculed him, one after the other. However, since Levi did have his merits, they did not give him that much flack.

After everyone left, Meredith and Robert embraced Russell. “Oh Russell,” they cried, “you truly are the greatest pride of the Black family!”