

The Protector Chapter 621

“Zoey turned you down, Jacky! She even let her bodyguard beat them up!” Leslie replied.

“How dare she?” Jacky roared, his eyes glinting murderously.

“No one should have the guts to turn me down! Whoever turns me down is already a dead person in my book!” Jacky said furiously.

At that very moment, Derek returned with his subordinates.

They all sported black eyes, split lips and a multitude of bruises and injuries.

Derek instantly collapsed in a bow in front of Jacky and cried out, “You have to help us!”

“Tell me everything that happened!” Jacky’s face was as dark as coal.

“We went to invite Zoey over on your behalf, but she was incredibly disrespectful! When I brought up your name, she even swore at you! We were about to use force when her bodyguard beat us all up!” Derek took some liberties with his storytelling.

Jacky couldn’t care less about how true the story was.

From that, he understood Zoey had turned him down and beat his subordinates up.

This was a clear slap to his face!

“You’re all garbage! You can’t even bring one person to me! What do I keep you all around for?” Jacky roared in anger.

He hadn’t thought that he’d need to personally step out for something like this.

Leslie was terrified.

Jacky changed the topic. “Still, there’s no one on earth that I can’t invite!”

He looked at Leslie. “Go and tell Zoey Lopez that she has to come bow before me before tonight ends. If not, they’ll all end up like Brock Green!”

“Understood!”

Soon enough, Leslie arrived at the Black family manor.

By now, everyone knew Leslie was one of the puppets of the mysterious force that had taken over South City.

They were terrified at the mere sight of him.

“What are you here for, Mr. Davies?” Bailey asked respectfully.

“Bring Zoey Lopez out right now!” Leslie commanded in a cold voice.

Very quickly, Zoey walked out of the house with Syllas by her side.

“Zoey, this is your last warning! Jacky demanded for you to go and kneel before him by tonight, or else all of you will suffer the same fate as Brock Green!”

After that, Leslie left.

“Who’s Jacky? In fact, what happened to Brock?” Zoey asked, confused.

“Zoey, you’re in big trouble!”

After Meredith and the others told Zoey what was going on, her expression changed to one of terror.

She hadn’t known that her mysterious inviter was such a terrifying person.

The Blacks were all incredibly worried.

They had purposely invited Sylas to be Zoey’s bodyguard so they could prevent her from getting in danger.

They hadn’t expected her to really cause trouble!

“What should we do?” Bailey asked.

Zoey said firmly, “I’m not going. I don’t even know him! Why would I go?”

Sylas nodded. “That’s right. I’m on Ms. Lopez’s side. With me here, no one can hurt her, anyway.”

Bailey instantly rebutted, “It’s no longer about whether you go. You have to go! Jacky is much too strong. He killed people as strong as Brock and the Grandmaster! If you don’t go, we’ll all be in big trouble.”

Russell asked, “If she goes, won’t she be in danger?”

“No, of course not. Jacky purposely invited her. If he really wanted to harm her, he wouldn’t have sent someone over to invite her. He would have just snatched and killed her,” Pamela mused.

They all saw sense in that.

Meredith said, "Zoey, you should go! Do it for the sake of the family. Don't worry, nothing will happen to you!"

"Grandma, I-" Zoey was finally wavering.

"She's not going!" A voice suddenly rang out.