

The Protector Chapter 675

A man walked into the room, a stormy expression on his face.

Without a single word, Levi walked over to Abigail and picked her up in his arms before leaving the room.

Levi had acted so quickly that Drake and his cronies had no time to react until he had already disappeared out of the door.

When they recovered from their shock, they immediately dashed out of the room and caught up to Levi and Abigail.

Accosting them in the front yard of the bar, Drake and his men surrounded them to stop them from leaving.

Drake bellowed, "Who the hell are you? Where do you think you're going with this girl?"

He was very angry indeed. He had already arranged for a hotel room beforehand and had successfully managed to make Abigail drink herself drunk after a great deal of effort.

However, this stranger had thrown a wrench in his plans by whisking Abigail away right under his nose.

To Drake, this was intolerable.

Levi was undeterred. "Don't test my patience," he warned. "I'm not in a very good mood right now."

He didn't want to start a fight with these kids.

Drake refused to back down. "Tell me who you are! And put that girl down—she's my ex-classmate!"

His cronies glared at Levi, preparing to strike.

"I'm her brother-in-law, and I'm here to pick her up," Levi replied, completely nonplussed.

"Huh?" Drake was so shocked that he felt rather dazed.

This man was Abigail's family member?

If that was true, there was no way Drake's plans were going to succeed!

However, he wasn't about to let go of this golden opportunity so easily.

He had to succeed in getting Abigail into bed with him!

Foolishly, Drake bellowed, "Abigail's brother-in-law? I've never heard of you! Put her down right now and get out of my sight immediately!"

Levi scoffed. "Get out of my way! I don't want to hurt you guys."

Hearing this, Drake burst into laughter.

He was specially trained in mixed martial arts and wrestling at school.

There was nobody he couldn't beat in a fight.

Did this man seriously think that he was going to be able to defeat him?

How laughable!

Drake tried again. "Put her down immediately! We have to guarantee her safety."

To his chagrin, Levi simply ignored him and walked away with Abigail still in his arms.

Thoroughly annoyed by now, Drake roared at his men, "After him!"

Because Drake and his cronies were all from sports schools, they were pretty confident that they would be able to take down Levi in a fight. They rushed towards him, preparing to strike him down.

At that moment, a loud bang sounded as the gates of the main entrance collapsed.

A crowd of people rushed into the yard. All of them looked tall and threatening, and some of them were even armed with weapons.

Very quickly, the entire yard filled up as hundreds more people flooded in through the broken gates.

The number of people in the yard continued increasing without any sign of stopping. More reinforcements were waiting to enter outside.

This flurry of activity sent Drake into a panic.

Had these people been summoned by Abigail's brother-in-law?

Levi announced coldly, "Take care not to kill them."

"Beat them up now!"

A few hundred people dashed up to Drake and his men and surrounded them. The people in the innermost ring of the circle started beating them up without mercy.

Levi carried Abigail all the way home, where he and Zoey watched over her the entire night.

The next morning, Zoey left before Abigail woke up. Before she stepped out of the room, however, she instructed Levi to stay behind.

“You must make your intentions clear to her!” she said.

She didn’t want Abigail to do anything so silly again.

When Abigail finally woke up, the first thing she saw was Levi’s face.

“Levi, you...” Her words trailed off awkwardly as she didn’t know what to say.

Levi asked gently, “Do you know what happened to you yesterday night?”

“I think I drank a little too much...” Abigail replied sheepishly, massaging her throbbing head.

Levi pretended to be angry and said, “In the future, you’re not allowed to drink outside, or have your phone switched off! Even if you wanted to drink your sorrows away, there was no reason for you to behave like that. Do you know how worried the whole family was? You put yourself in so much danger yesterday night!”

Abigail laughed to hide her awkwardness. “Drinking my sorrows away? I hope you and Zoey didn’t take yesterday’s matter too seriously. I was just joking! I can’t believe the both of you actually believed me.”

“Good. In the future, listen to us and keep yourself out of trouble!” Levi said, smiling.

Abigail nodded.

The next moment, however, there was a swoosh of blankets, and Abigail had thrown her arms around him.

Levi froze and looked at her in disbelief.

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