

# The Protector Chapter 595

“What? A market value of five billion?” Meredith and Robert were even more surprised.

The Blacks were considered a large family, but their portfolios only added up to about ten billion altogether.

Is Zoey’s net worth going to surpass the Blacks?

“That’s not all, Zoey’s company is also trying to penetrate the electronics market!” Aaron carried on joyfully. “What the upper echelons of North Hampton actually intend is for Morris and Oriental Star to make up for the need in the electronics market. Since the departure of Triple Group, that is. Zoey’s future is potentially limitless!”

She could finally hold her head up high in the Black family.

“That’s great!” remarked Meredith and the others, their eyes fiercely lit.

She immediately gave Zoey recognition. After all, she was also a member of the Black family.

Russell’s foresight was correct after all – it was necessary to treat Zoey’s family a little better.

“Zoey, if you need anything, just let us know! The Black family is your strongest backing!” promised Meredith.

Zoey smiled and said, “Grandpa and Grandma, the company is going to take its business to South City. When that happens, I might have to call in a few favors.”

The distribution of the Morris Group in North Hampton had been completed. Thus, the next step was to enter South City.

Oriental Star Group was the vanguard of this operation!

“Really? That’s wonderful!” Robert and Meredith looked at each other in awe.

If Zoey owned such a large company that was interested in penetrating South City’s market, it would really benefit the Black family.

Unlike the Lopez family, they were not trying to claim Zoey for themselves. What they wanted was a mutually beneficial relationship.

The Black family could support Zoey, and Zoey could support the Black family in return.

“Don’t worry, Zoey! Rest assured, when you come to South City, we will pave the way for you. Russell will be able to quell other troubles in your path as well. Since Logan is with the Ministry of Commerce, he will be able to help you. Your sister is also the vice president of the New Alliance Bank. Many problems can be resolved with ease,” promised Meredith.

“Thank you very much, everyone.”

Initially, Zoey was worried about how the subject matter should be broached.

But now, it was much better since Meredith took the initiative to propose.

“Come on, let me propose a toast to our double happiness – The Black family is no longer in distress, and Zoey will be expanding to South City! “

Robert raised his glass.

After finishing a glass, Levi turned to Zoey and said, "You're coming here to grow, so who would dare stop you? I doubt you need anyone's help."

Levi desperately wanted to protect Zoey, so he felt that they didn't need anyone else.

Bailey, who happened to overhear this, sneered, "What's this? Dismissing the Black family's help?"

"What's going on?" inquired Meredith.

"Mom and Dad, Levi just said he didn't need our help," remarked Bailey as he gave Levi a cold stare.

Aaron and Caitlyn's expressions shifted immediately. It was not easy to get the Black family to help Zoey.

Was this supposed to be bad? On what grounds did he have to refuse their help?

Meredith and Robert looked at Levi unhappily. "You said that?"

"Yes, I did. My wife does not need any help because she is perfectly capable. If you need help from Zoey, just say so. But we don't need your assistance," answered Levi in all seriousness.

As he said this, Caitlyn and Robert huffed. They were seething with anger.

Meredith and Robert's expressions had turned dark.

What is the meaning of this? Are you looking down on us? Are you implying that we, the Black family, need to curry favor with Zoey instead?

There was a loud bang. It was Meredith who slammed her fist on the table, shocking everyone.