## The Protector Chapter 605

Indeed, Robert Black offered a handsome sum of money.
The Black family was very determined in renting the research center currently under Brock, even if that meant shelling out a large portion of their savings.
The benefit that this transaction would bring them was definitely more than fifty billion.
Brock stroked his chin and laughed. "One billion for a year is indeed quite a lot."
However, his tone changed in a snap. "But who do you think I am? You think one billion is anything to me?"
"No! That was not what we meant!"
Robert was desperately trying to defend himself.
Flop!
He knelt on the ground.
In all sincerity, Robert pleaded, "I beg you, Stone Buddha! Please let us rent the research center! The Black family will forever be indebted to you!"
Brock scoffed disdainfully when he saw Robert on his knees.
What a fool!
Who asked you to chase away Levi?

Pfft! With him around, you can have every research center in the world!

"My, my, I am touched by your sincerity. However, I have bad news for you. Someone has taken away the research center from me. I advise you to forget about it," Brock said with a straight face.

"What? Someone else has gotten ahead of us?"

Robert's mind exploded at the unexpected piece of news from Brock.

Crap! We have no hope now!

"Yep, that's right! Everything once owned by Triple Group is now under another person's possession. You guys have to accept your fate."

"What? Someone has taken away everything?"

Robert was dumbfounded.

"C-Could you tell me who's that person?" Robert inquired with his voice shaking.

"Fine, I'll let you in on a small tip. This person is so powerful that not a single soul in Quebec would dare to offend him."

Robert could feel all embers of hope inside his heart stomped out by Brock's words.

Now that the Black family could not lay their hands on any of Triple Group's past properties, Zoey's mission was basically done for.

With her failure to deliver, Morris Group might give up on her.

It's a 50-billion project! There's no way Morris Group will allow this project to fail!

I cannot accept this!
This is so unfair!
But what can we do?
Even Brock said that person is dangerous. Will the Black family dare confront that person?
When Robert told his family about the current state of the research center, everyone in the room fell dead silent.
They were in total despair.
The sole reason why the properties of the Triple Group were able to survive until today was because they were collectively well-established as an effective system for product development and production.
If any part of the system were to be replaced, the efficiency would definitely be lowered.
It's time.
To call the time of death on this mission.
Zoey let out a long sigh.
Of course, she was disappointed, as it was her long-awaited chance to shine.
She did not think it would turn out like this.
However, Meredith was even more bummed out than her.

To Zoey, this might be only just a challenge she had failed. Yet to Meredith, it was a big loss, as the Black family had spent several billions to get things going. The loss was most probably unrecoverable in the near future. "Do we really have no other solutions?" Meredith's breathing was heavy as she spoke. "I'm afraid in such a short period of time, we might not find any replacements! This project is too much for us to handle!" Jennie Black also shook her head helplessly. Meredith gazed forlornly at the night sky. "Perhaps, the Black family was fated to be ordinary." "Alright, Grandpa, Grandma. I will let Morris Group know that I will be getting off this project tomorrow." Zoey had totally surrendered to her fate. It was mission impossible. No matter how much hard work she put into it, she was bound to fail. "I failed." "Zoey, don't be sad! You'll definitely get another chance to prove that you're

capable!"

Meredith consoled her granddaughter.

Regardless of everything, Zoey was still the hope of the Black family.

The Morris Group was not the only channel through which the Black family could prosper.

For instance, Zoey could also marry a powerful man to strengthen the Black family's influence in the South City.

"I can solve this problem if you let me!"

Out of the blue, a familiar voice came from outside.

"Levi Garrison?"