The Protector Chapter 674

After their awkward encounter, Levi and Zoey didn't go out and search for Abigail, preferring to give her some space.

However, when night fell, there was still no news from Abigail.

She hadn't gone back to her house, and the people at her usual haunts reported that they hadn't seen her all day.

She seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

The Black family was thrown into chaos.

"Abigail told us she's coming back today. Why isn't she answering her phone, and why is there no trace of her anywhere? Did something happen to her?

Bailey and Pamela were so frightened that they burst into tears.

Beside them, Meredith and Robert broke out in cold sweat.

Zoey was so anxious that she was nearly crying.

"This is all my fault…" she murmured, silently castigating herself.

She would never forgive herself if something had really happened to Abigail.

Iris tried to calm her down. "This has nothing to do with you. Nobody would have thought that Abigail's crush on Levi was real…"

Zoey let out a series of miserable sighs.

When Levi caught wind of the fact that Abigail was missing, he immediately sent his men out on a city-wide search for her.

The whole city was on the lookout for the missing girl.

Levi felt extremely guilty. This would never have happened if he hadn't sent Abigail to look for Zoey.

How was he to know that Abigail was truly in love with himself?

She was really in love with him…

If something had happened to Abigail, he would never be able to forgive himself.

Unknown to everyone, Abigail was currently drinking herself silly in a private bar.

After the sadness of the day's events, she had gathered a few of her friends from high school and headed to the bar to drink her woes away.

After drinking the entire night away, Abigail was completely drunk.

If it hadn't been for her friends who had held her back, she would have been wasted a long time ago.

At that moment, however, a few more ex-classmates arrived to join their little group. They were all muscular and built, and the average height between them seemed to be roughly 1.9 meters.

They had been in the same class as Abigail in high school and were now studying in sports schools.

Upon hearing that Abigail had drunk herself silly in a bar, they quickly came over.

Their leader was a man named Drake Lindon. He had developed a huge crush on Abigail in high school.

He had been the school bully back then and had used to force himself upon whichever girl he happened to fancy.

However, he had never dared to lay his hands on Abigail, the Black family's precious daughter.

When it came to Abigail, he could only try to woo her like a respectable suitor.

However, she had rejected him in the end.

It had been many years since, but Drake still hadn't gotten over the idea of luring her into his bed.

When he found out that Abigail was drinking in a bar, he had took off for the bar immediately.

Seeing her lovely, intoxicated figure, Drake felt a strong rush of excitement.

Abigail, you won't be able to escape from me tonight!

Drake knew that, for all her scandalous drinking habits, Abigail was an exceedingly conservative person.

If he got her to sleep with him, Abigail would have no choice but to marry him.

When that happened, Drake would become the son-in-law of the Rogers, the most prestigious family in North Hampton, and the Blacks.

Thinking about this drove him nearly crazy with desire.

Turning to Abigail, he said, "Abigail, let's drink until we're drunk tonight!"

He poured her a drink.

Try as they might, the girls couldn't hold him back.

What Abigail needed most now was wine to drown her sorrows in. Drake managed to convince her to down a few more glasses of wine until she passed out completely.

Drake had already booked the hotel room in advance. Now, all he needed to do was to find a way to bring her there.

While that was going on in the bar, a manhunt for Abigail Rogers was happening in South City.

The disciples of the underworld and the Southern Union were combing the entire city for any sign of the missing girl.

Phoenix and Russell had joined the search, too.

At that moment, Levi received a lead from Derek. "Mr. Garrison, my men have found her. She's currently at Majesty Private Bar."

Hearing this, Levi made his way to Majesty Private Bar immediately.

At the bar, Drake had grown tired of waiting. Trying to get everyone to leave, he announced, "We've all been drinking too much. Everyone, take your friends home first. I'll send Abigail back to her house."

A few of the girls tried to protest. "No, we'll send her back home!"

Drake glowered angrily at them. "Trying to go up against me, aren't you? I already said I'll send her home!"

The girls could only watch helplessly as Drake led a drunk Abigail towards the exit.

Bang!

Just as Drake was about to drag her out of the door, someone gave the door a kick, and it flew open with a loud crash.