

# The Protector Chapter 547

These families could be traced back to a couple of centuries.

In simpler terms, the royal family was established by the hard work of several generations over the span of centuries!

It wasn't a level a normal person could single-handedly reach in just a few decades.

This was the difference between a wealthy family and a royal family!

There were only a handful of families in Erudia who were of royal status.

South Hampton, for instance, was the economic center of Erudia.

That was where a true royal family resided.

Quebec, on the other hand, never had the privilege of having a royal family.

And the man arranged to be Abigail's betrothed, Timothy Caesar, was from a quasi-royal clan.

A quasi-royal clan was slightly more powerful than a regular wealthy family but a few decades away from becoming true royals.

Despite that, the Caesar family managed to crush all the families in Quebec!

Even Scott Yates and his family were no match for them!

Timothy's grandfather, Richard Caesar, was a formidable general in the army when he was young, and no one dared to underestimate his family.

Thus, when Richard suggested a marriage proposal to the Black family, Robert and Meredith were so excited that they didn't get a wink of sleep.

If Abigail were to marry Timothy, firstly, the Blacks would be able to fortify their standing.

Secondly, Abigail would want for nothing.

Meredith spoke up, "Abigail, aren't you going to change your mind? Marrying into the Caesar family will help the Blacks reach unimaginable heights! Luck has chosen you, so cherish it!"

Robert nodded in agreement. "Your grandmother's right! We are nothing but an ant beneath their boot! Do you have any idea how lucky you'd be if you marry into the Caesar family, Abigail?"

"What are you waiting for? Quickly thank your Grandpa and Grandma for giving you such a good opportunity!" Bailey and Pamela prompted Abigail.

"That's right! Not only are the Caesars powerful, but Timothy Caesar is a fine young man too. He was trained to become the head of the Caesar family from a young age, so he's definitely the best of the best! Marrying him would be the smartest choice you ever made in your life, Abigail!"

Keane and Quintus both chimed in, "Yeah. You'd be the lady of the Caesar household from then on. With such a prominent title, the whole of South City would envy you!"

"Exactly! Now that mayhem has descended upon South City, all the influential families are fighting for rulership, and they're all searching for strong backers! Even though we're currently staying out of it, we would inevitably be affected; it's

only a matter of when. But if you marry into the Caesar family, no one would dare to touch our family!”

...

Everyone listed out the benefits of this arranged marriage, one by one.

More than anything, they wanted to overcome the obstacle looming over them.

With all hell broke loose on South City, the Black family was too weak to fend for themselves.

Their entire family could be crushed if they didn't find a backer soon!

Fortunately for them, it just so happened that the Caesar family proposed a union by marriage.

And the Blacks accepted their proposal right off the bat.

Abigail felt helpless.

She originally thought that she could escape the fate of marrying into a powerful family against her will.

But alas, it turned out that her fate was sealed from the very beginning.

“No! I refuse to! I don't care how outstanding he is; I'm just not interested!”

Abigail was on the verge of tears, and she sent Levi a pleading gaze.

“What do you mean by you refuse to? You should at least meet the boy first, don't you think so?” Robert urged.

Abigail shook her head vigorously. “No. I don’t want to!”

“Insolence!” Meredith bellowed all of a sudden.

Her loud roar of anger startled everyone.

“You’re getting more disobedient nowadays, Abigail! I’ve pampered you all these years, but here you are, rebelling against me!” Meredith yelled angrily.

“But I don’t want to, Grandma...”

Tears were rolling down Abigail’s cheeks.

“Tomorrow, the Caesar family will be coming to make the marriage proposal, and you will join us, whether you like it or not.”

Meredith was so tyrannical that no one dared to refute her.

And Abigail fell into despair.

“You can’t force Abigail to do anything. Not on my watch.” A commanding voice abruptly broke through the silence.

Everyone turned to stare at Levi with wide-eyed disbelief.