

The Protector Chapter 558

Richard stroked his beard thoughtfully before breaking into a smile. “You know, seeing Timothy growing into a sensible young man does make me feel rather proud. By the way, tell the Black family to prepare for our visit properly. I’ll personally bring Timothy to ask for Abigail’s hand tomorrow.”

“Will do, Mr. Caesar!”

Back in his room, an anxious Timothy paced about uncontrollably.

Now that the higher-ups of Quebec recognize me already, there’s no way the Caesar family can still expand into Quebec. If we still try, I just know we’re going to die painfully.

Cold sweat beaded on Timothy’s forehead again. He stroked his chin, unconsciously mirroring his grandfather’s pose as he racked his brain. I need to find a way to make Grandpa give up the fight to control Quebec.

Back inside The Abyss, Levi was talking to Tim and the others.

After exchanging the customary pleasantries, Levi went straight to the point. “I had indirectly caused most of the problems that the Triple Group and Scott Yates stirred up, so I’m planning on cleaning up this mess once and for all.”

“Ah? It’ll be more than enough if you help us tidy up the loose ends, Mr. Garrison. How can we ask for more than that?” Tim and the others were genuinely fearful.

“Don’t be too kind. I caused the problem in the first place, so it’s only natural if I solve it!” Levi said determinedly.

He continued speaking, “Besides, I’m planning on a large-scale development in Quebec with Morris Group as a starting point. You’ve seen our achievements in North Hampton. I’m confident my company can do the same good for the people of Quebec as well!”

“I understand now, Mr. Garrison! Please, if you have anything at all that you need, we’ll provide it to you immediately,” Tim said emotionally.

When he and the other leaders heard about Levi’s plans of developing Quebec, they were all excited beyond belief.

At the same time, their respect for him increased enormously as well.

Levi was a hero who swore to fight on the battlefield, killing their enemies and protecting Erudia.

And yet, this war-weary man could still think about the people of Erudia, doing his best to develop and modernize his country.

This God of War was truly one in a million.

That night, Levi graciously refused any special treatment and went to the South Warzone to room with the soldiers there instead.

Early in the next morning, he received a call from Abigail.

“Levi, I’m getting matchmade today. Can you please come over later? I don’t really feel secure if you aren’t here,” Abigail pleaded sincerely.

“Relax, Abigail. With me around, no one is going to force you to do anything you don’t want to,” Levi said calmly.

“You’re literally the best brother-in-law I could’ve asked for. I bet you’re reluctant to see me get married off too, huh?” Abigail teased, sounding far happier now.

“Of course! You’re Zoey’s little sister. There’s no way I’m going to let anyone bully you,” Levi said seriously.

“Oh, so it’s all because of Zoey?” Abigail sounded slightly disappointed, but she was still cheerful for the most part. “That’s okay, Levi. I’m happy so long you’re willing to take care of me.”

By eleven o’clock, the Caesar family were finished with all their preparations in Tropical Villa.

Two luxury sedans were lined up by the gate. The security car that followed behind the sedan was filled with numerous chests of valuable treasures like gold, silver, and even a vaunted Legendary Pearl.

“As the Caesar family, we can’t hold back when we go to ask for someone’s hand,” Richard said as he stroked his beard.

He turned around to face Timothy, a sudden look of astoundment crossing his face. “Timothy, what happened to you? Didn’t you sleep well last night? The dark circles under your eyes are darker than the abyss. You look like a car ran you over, boy.”

Timothy smiled awkwardly. “Yes, I couldn’t get used to the bed, so I didn’t sleep well.”

That was a lie. In reality, Timothy had been too terrified of his grandfather to rest, much less sleep.

For the entire month, he lay awake the entire night in fear.

“Oh, that’s all? Don’t worry, my boy, after the Caesar family has a reliable base in South City, you’ll have plenty of time to get used to your room here.”

Richard stroked his beard and smiled, a grand blueprint of the Caesar family’s planned expansion flashing across his mind.

In his view, the Caesar family was just a few days away from completely conquering South City.

On the other hand, Timothy tried not to let his utter terror bleed into his expression.

He wants me to stay in South City long-term?

Ever since that incident, Timothy was petrified of even going out of the house.

“Grandpa, can I discuss something with you?” Timothy rubbed his head ruefully.

“What is it, my boy?” Richard asked.

“Let’s just pull out of South City, Grandpa! Forget the proposal. It’s meaningless!” Timothy blurted, unable to contain his words any longer. They fell out in a tangled rush.

Listening to Timothy’s desperate exclamation, Richard’s eyes narrowed into slits.