

The Protector Chapter 559

“What’s the matter? Explain it to me right now!” Richard demanded with fury.

“Grandpa, I think that Quebec is pretty much a red ocean, and the developments there are not worthy of the Caesar family’s resources. Moreover, there’s nothing impressive about Abigail’s background, so I don’t think she’s a good match for me!” Timothy explained.

“What the hell do you know?” Richard bellowed. “After the fall of Scott Yates and the Triple Group, the turf there is now wide open!” The Caesar family could only take up about half of the resources, and yet you’re telling me that it’s not worth your time and effort?

In order to keep our foothold in the South City, we need to cultivate a puppet. Who better than the Blacks? It has to be Abigail!

“Grandpa, are you aware that the South City is basically in chaos at the moment? We’re only going to burn more than half the resources that we invest into it if we set foot in South City right now!”

Timothy was terrified at the notion, because he did not wish to stay a second longer in South City.

“Bullsh*t! Why don’t you have any confidence in yourself? What are we afraid of in the South City? Who could have threatened us?” Richard was incensed at this point.

“Grandpa, I...”

“That’s enough!”

Richard's roar made Timothy shudder.

After a moment, they arrived at the Black family manor.

Robert, Meredith, and all the Blacks were out at the entrance to greet them.

"Greetings, Chief! It's been a long time..."

Meredith and her husband were excited at the sight of the Caesars.

Bailey and Pamela were all smiles at the sight of Timothy too.

They were very satisfied with their future son-in-law.

Abigail, however, snorted at the sight of Timothy, "He's so lacking compared to Levi! Look at those dark eye circles. I bet he must've been doing illegal businesses at night!"

Initially, Timothy was indifferent toward this marriage proposal today.

However, his eyes glinted at the sight of Abigail.

She's so pretty!

There are a lot of pretty girls at South Hampton, but wow! I don't think anyone could compare to her!

Besides, I heard that she still goes to college.

At the sight of her, Timothy changed his mind right then and there.

I'm going to win over Abigail first.

Whether I'm staying in South City or not, that's a problem for another day.

The Black family was quite content with the marriage arrangement this time.

Especially after seeing their future son-in-law in person.

"Abigail, you're so lucky. He looks like a decent man."

The Blacks could not help but praise Timothy.

After that, Richard and Meredith exchanged pleasantries at the entrance of the Black family manor.

"Even though we're very close, we still have to observe the necessary formalities! Here are my wedding gifts," Richard ordered his bodyguards to present his wedding gifts to the Blacks.

The Caesar family's bodyguards carried boxes of wedding gifts into the Black family manor.

Abigail wanted to interject but was stopped by Pamela.

Meredith and Robert were both grinning from ear to ear.

The Caesar family is only taking the formalities seriously because they have immense respect for us, Blacks, and Abigail.

"Welcome!"

Richard and his people were welcomed warmly into the Black family manor, where the two families engaged in jovial exchanges.

All of a sudden, Richard signaled for everyone to keep quiet.

“Now, I would like to listen to how the two betrothed really think. Timothy, how’s your impression toward Abigail?”

Richard cast a glance toward Timothy.

Timothy grinned, “Grandpa, very good. I’m willing to marry Abigail!”

“Wow!” The Blacks were excited to hear him.

That’s great!

Abigail is going to marry into the Caesar family.

The Black family is going up the social status totem pole.

Richard glanced at Abigail next, “What do you think, Abigail?”

All eyes were on Abigail, anticipating her answer.

“Well, sucks for you, cause I’m not!”

She made herself loud and clear.

Murmurs and whispers filled the air, astonished at her blatant rejection.