

The Protector Chapter 549

To everyone's surprise, Meredith laughed. "You're all too emotionally driven! Russell is the opposite of that, and it's something none of you have the ability to understand!"

"What do you mean, Grandma?" Keane queried.

"Russell is a humble and polished man. He sets aside his emotions and treats everyone equally. So, even though Levi is a b*****, he still treats him as his family. His ability to remain rational in every situation is the reason for his success!"

Meredith admired Russell because of that.

"Yeah. We can't compare to Russell in this aspect! There's a lot we need to learn from him!"

...

Everyone showered Russell with praises.

Meanwhile, Abigail's shoulders slumped helplessly.

It's because Russell knows Levi's true identity...

If Russell knew about the situation here right now, he'd definitely laugh and say something along the lines of 'My ability to remain rational? He's the damn God of War, for heaven's sake!'

At the same time, Alfie came to personally pick Levi up from the Black family's residence.

He always obeyed Levi without a single question or protest.

Alfie was dressed in casual wear and drove an ordinary car.

They were keeping an extremely low profile.

"Sir, the officials in South City are all keeping a low profile as per your command. Tonight, they wish to have you join them for a simple meal, and they promise that it won't be anything too over the top!" Alfie reported in a low voice.

"Sure. I'll join them for dinner tonight," Levi replied.

Then, Alfie drove Levi to the South Warzone first.

Besides Zoey, the only place that felt like home to Levi was the military base.

Meanwhile, Russell was combing through the whole of South City searching for Levi.

Halfway through his search, he got a call from Meredith. "Russell, I just received news that the Caesar family from South Hampton has arrived! Could you please pick them up and arrange for them to stay at our Tropical Villa?"

"Alright, Grandma. Just leave it to me."

After that, Russell quickly went to meet the Caesar family.

They had three cars in total.

A Rolls-Royce was trailing behind an ordinary car that was charged with clearing the path ahead, while a Toyota Elfa brought up the rear.

An elderly man and a young man were seated in the backseat of the Rolls-Royce.

The elderly man had a head of white hair and was dressed in traditional clothing.

People were often deceived by his age, but a closer glance showed that his eyes had a dangerous glint to them.

The head of the Caesar family, Richard Caesar, was a fierce general in the army during his early years, never showing mercy to those who crossed him.

After stepping down, he remained untouchable in South Hampton.

He leaned on his cane, while beside him sat a fair-skinned young man with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

He wasn't here for a vacation, though.

He was here because he was Abigail's potential suitor, Timothy Caesar.

Besides being the number one bachelor heir in South Hampton, he was also a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang!

The purpose of his visit wasn't as simple as everyone thought.

And his marriage proposal to Abigail was just a ruse.

He wanted to take over South City through the Black family and make a huge fortune out of it!

The Caesar family planned to invade South City and expand their power.

All of them had ulterior motives.

Just then, Richard explained to Timothy the matter of his marriage proposal to the Black family.

“Yes, Grandpa. I understand! Women are only tools! I’ll marry Abigail as you wish!”

A cold glint streaked across Timothy’s eyes.

Richard nodded in satisfaction. “Yes, you’re right! After we establish our position in South City, you can deal with Abigail however you please!”

“Yes, Grandpa!”

The corners of Timothy’s mouth lifted.

What he had in mind was simple. He was going to use the marriage as a cover and treat Abigail as his plaything.

Russell arrived soon to guide Richard and his entourage to Tropical Villa, letting them settle down there.

A group of people arrived not long after Russell left.