

The Protector Chapter 551

The mood took a sharp turn as a somber expression appeared on Timothy's face. "But this must be kept a secret! I'm meeting Abigail tomorrow, so a prickly matter such as this must never be disclosed to anyone."

"Don't worry, Mr. Caesar. The place we arranged is very discreet!"

Timothy shook his head. "That's not enough! It must be completely hidden. I want to make sure that nothing will go wrong!"

Derek immediately chimed in, "I have an idea, Mr. Caesar. I think I know just the place. It's a club called The Abyss. That club can be said to be the most hidden place in the whole of South City, and we can only gain entry through special connections! Not just anybody can enter!"

Seeing Timothy's interest perked, Derek continued, "Many big figures in Quebec choose to discuss matters there because everything stays within those walls! No one outside will ever hear a whisper of what goes on inside."

"Then, The Abyss it is!" Timothy nodded in approval.

"No problem, Mr. Caesar. We all have connections in The Abyss! Let's book the entire club tonight, shall we?" Melvin and the others were all smiles.

In the South Warzone.

"Sir, it's time to leave," Alfie said as he opened the car door for Levi to get in. "All the arrangements in South City have been made."

There were several people standing behind Levi.

The Captain, Mortimer Lambert, was of course among those people.

The rest comprised of Mike Pence – the commander-in-chief of the South Warzone, two deputy commanders-in-chief – Hank Damon and William Stewart, as well as several chiefs of staff.

Everyone was dressed in casual wear, obeying Levi's order to keep a low profile.

Otherwise, the sight of a group of men in military uniform eating in public would scare the living lights out of people.

“Has the meeting point been set?” Levi asked.

“Yes, it's at a club called The Abyss, sir! This club is known for its secrecy. Because it's located in a remote area in the suburbs, many people choose to have their secret meetings there, so we won't have to worry about anyone spying on us.”

“South City's authorities realized the sensitivity of this matter, so they chose The Abyss. But the food will be self-prepared, and nothing too extravagant! Besides, everyone will go Dutch, so there won't be any unwanted problems,” Alfie clarified.

“Mm, good. I see that they were quite thorough in their planning!” Levi nodded, impressed.

Meanwhile, the leaders of South City were all gathered in The Abyss located on the outskirts of the city.

However, everyone was dressed in a very low-key manner. In fact, their attire was so casual that it made them stick out like a sore thumb in the club.

Tim Cronan, the leader of Quebec, asked, “Has the God of War, I mean, Mr. Garrison, arrived?”

The mayor of South City, Stephen McKay, nodded in response. “Yes, sir. Alfie just called and said that they’re on their way. They should be here soon!”

“That’s good!”

Tim wiped the sweat off his brow.

“Why do I feel nervous?” he mused.

“We’re all nervous too, sir! We’ve been sweating way before we even arrived!”

All of South City’s officials took in deep breaths, fretting over the God of War’s imminent arrival.

They had gone to Jesse Nielsen for advice earlier due to his experience with the God of War.

Yet, Jesse had only given them two words – Stay calm.

However, it was easier said than done.

They were literally drenched in cold sweat due to the level of anxiety they were feeling!

Before long, Levi and his party of people arrived at the entrance of The Abyss.

Vroom, vroom, vroom.

Just then, the sounds of engines revving disrupted the silence.

More than ten sports cars sped towards their direction, all coming to a sudden stop in front of The Abyss.

It was Timothy and the other young heirs.

“Mr. Caesar, welcome to The Abyss!”

After alighting their respective cars, everyone crowded around Timothy and ushered him towards The Abyss.

“Hey! It’s that guy, Mr. Caesar!” Derek exclaimed the moment he spotted Levi.