

The Protector Chapter 550

These people were young and rich heirs, all of whom were from the most prominent families in South City.

Melvin Jacobs, Silas Ferguson, Channing Jakeman, as well as Derek Davies were all present.

Their families had all actively participated in the recent battle of territories raging all over South City, reaping an abundance of benefits in the process.

All of them were seeking powerful backers from South Hampton.

As soon as they caught wind that the Caesar family from South Hampton was visiting, they rushed over to curry favor with them.

When Richard saw how eager they were to please, he blandly said to Timothy, "Establishing a good relationship with South City's local families could be beneficial to us in the long run. Go ahead and see to our guests, Timothy."

Timothy nodded. "I understand, Grandpa."

"Mr. Caesar, since this is your first time in South City, welcoming you is the least we could do!" Melvin from the Jacobs family was the first to speak.

No matter how much they flaunted their power in South City, they were nothing compared to South Hampton's number one heir.

Adding on the fact that he was a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang, the entire southern region of the nation was aware of the amount of power he held.

The Prince Gang was an organization similar to a club formed by South Hampton's most powerful heirs.

Every member of the organization was either from a quasi-royal clan or a royal family.

The Prince Gang members were an untamed bunch who did as they pleased.

They answered to no one!

Besides frolicking, they created a reputation for themselves.

No one would dare to mess with those who associated themselves with the Prince Gang.

The ultimate goal of the young heirs residing in South City was to replicate the South Hampton Prince Gang, and they did so by establishing a club of their own.

Unfortunately, their club was too far behind the Prince Gang in every aspect.

Hence, they went green with envy upon meeting a member of the South Hampton Prince Gang.

When Derek found out that a member of the Prince Gang was arranged to be Abigail's betrothed, he almost wet his pants.

Meanwhile, Timothy was busy enjoying being flattered by so many people, basking in their compliments.

Just then, Derek approached Timothy and spoke under his breath, "Mr. Caesar, I have some bad news for you..."

Timothy's face showed displeasure as he inquired, "What is it?"

“I met Abigail by coincidence yesterday!”

“And?”

“She was sitting in a car with a man, and they seemed really intimate with each other. They look like a couple!”

Derek was a simple man. Since he couldn't have Abigail, he thought that he might as well teach Levi a lesson.

Upon hearing this information, Timothy's expression changed drastically.

They weren't officially engaged yet, but to him, Abigail was already his.

She was sitting in a car with another man?

F*** that!

“Yeah! That man had some mad driving skills too! Our sports cars couldn't even catch up with his Audi!” Some of the others piped in.

Timothy almost popped a vein after hearing that.

His woman had been touched by another man.

How could he not be infuriated?

“Who is he?” Timothy asked in a frosty voice.

“I'm still investigating, Mr. Caesar. I'll let you know the moment I find out!”

Derek shuddered slightly from the insidious look on Timothy's face.

At the same time, Melvin, Silas, and the rest tried to diffuse the tension. “Let’s put all of these upsetting matters aside for now, Mr. Caesar. We’re here to celebrate your arrival. Plus, we’ve prepared a little something for you that we hope you’ll enjoy!”

The men chuckled meaningfully.

Of course Timothy knew what they had in mind.

Women. What else?

“I’m bored of low-grade women, so I’ll pass,” Timothy coldly rejected.

As a man of his status, all kinds of women threw themselves at him.

“Hear me out first, Mr. Caesar. I hand-picked these girls from North Hampton’s drama academy. But most importantly, they’re all virgins!” Channing said with a chuckle.

The crease between Timothy’s brows slowly loosened.

“Indeed, North Hampton’s drama academy is known for its campus beauties!” Timothy chuckled along.