

## **Pinnacle 551**

### **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.

Cronan, the leader of Quebec, asked, “Has the God of War, I mean,

response. “Yes, sir. Alfie just called and said that they’re

“That’s good!”

the sweat off his

feel nervous?” he

been sweating

breaths, fretting

for advice earlier due to his experience

them two words

easier said than

were literally drenched in cold sweat due

his party of people arrived at the entrance

Vroom, vroom, vroom.

of engines revving disrupted

sports cars sped towards their direction, all coming to a sudden

Timothy and the other young

welcome to

alighting their respective cars, everyone crowded around Timothy and ushered

that guy, Mr. Caesar!” Derek

Timothy’s face. “But this must be kept a secret! I’m meeting Abigail tomorrow, so a prickly matter such as this must

Caesar. The place we arranged

his head. “That’s not enough! It must be completely hidden. I want to make sure

know just the place. It’s a club called The Abyss. That club can be said

discuss matters there because everything stays within those walls! No one

it is!”

problem, Mr. Caesar. We all have connections in The Abyss! Let’s book the entire club tonight, shall

In the South Warzone.

said as he opened the car door for Levi to get in. “All the arrangements in

several people standing behind

Lambert, was of course among those

deputy commanders-in-chief – Hank Damon and William Stewart,

casual wear, obeying

military uniform eating in

point been

in a remote area in the suburbs, many people choose to have

## **Chapter 552**

Immediately, everyone fixed their gazes on Levi.

“Is that really him?” Timothy asked, frowning.

“That’s him, Mr. Caesar. That’s the guy with really good driving skills!” A few of Derek’s followers said hastily.

In a split second, Timothy’s expression changed abruptly. “I don’t give a damn who he is, but as long as he has any kind of contact with Abigail, get him out of my sight!”

As a member of the Prince Gang, this was how Timothy normally handled things – in the most arrogantly self-assured way possible.

Derek exchanged a look with his followers before immediately saying, “As you wish, Mr. Caesar!”

Striding forward quickly, Derek caught up with Levi and his group to intercept them.

“Hey, where are you going? Stop right there!”

However, Levi and his group just ignored Derek’s shouts.

“Hey, hey! Are you all deaf? Didn’t you hear what I just said? Hold it right there!”

Derek suddenly raised his voice loudly, throwing his hands open to block Levi and his group from moving further.

Displeased expressions appeared on Alfie and Mike’s faces, as well as the other military officials present.

South City was their territory. Thus, they could not believe that there were people here who still dared to block their path, especially when the God of War was traveling with them.

How embarrassing!

others

lucky, he would only embarrass himself in front

this same fool might end up losing

this

your business?" Alfie asked in his

Alfie, looking directly at Levi instead. He pointed his finger

voice was an

personnel in charge of the South Warzone could only stare dumbly. More than a little

have a death

literally hollering at the God

he was

longer. His voice burst out in an angry shout. "Do you know

is! The only important thing is that Mr. Caesar of the Caesar family wants to see him right now, and he's going to

it was true that Derek did not know who Levi was, but he still had Timothy

no matter how prestigious Levi's societal standing was, there was no way he could

the other officers just exchanged

embarrassing to

allowing something unthinkable like this to happen in front of the

comical side of the entire affair was that these rich

I listen to you?" Levi's smile was equally as cold

and if you know what's good for you, you'll come with me!" Derek found

## **Chapter 553**

Levi was both agreeable and approachable, setting all of them at ease.

It was no wonder that Jesse Nielsen, the leader of North Hampton, just told them to treat the God of War as they would any other normal young man.

Even the boss of The Abyss, Orion Sinclair, followed behind them in awe.

He was genuinely both excited and on edge at the same time. These were definitely the biggest shots his club had welcomed ever since he started operating it.

These people arrived in a group of more than twenty. Even the God of War was here, a fact that still made Orion rub his eyes in disbelief.

Outside The Abyss, Derek faced a dilemma.

“So, they entered the club. Aren’t you and your men supposed to be the heavy hitters of South City? Just surround this place and force them out, now!” Timothy said coldly, lighting up a cigarette.

“At once, Mr. Caesar,” Derek said hastily. “Watch this!”

At this moment, Channing, Melvin, and the other rich heirs just laughed unkindly.

Then, they approached the entrance of The Abyss.

to welcome them personally, immediately greeting them respectfully. He recognized these rich out here. We’re reserving the

Silas did not even bother to pretend to be respectful as

the staff of The Abyss would scramble to comply with

manager actually hesitated

to arrange that for you and your friends tonight,” the manager said carefully, feeling

the matter?” Melvin demanded as his expression changed

get his way, it was akin to being humiliated

only thing we can offer you now is a waive on you and your friends’ bill the next time you come to our club,” the

when Melvin heard that the club was fully booked

club forcefully, making a loud crash. “Do

don’t need your

don’t care who reserved the place tonight. Kick him out and tell him to get lost! We’re booking The Abyss today. You better do it now, or don’t blame us if things get unpleasant,”

the club in

through the air. In a flash, the manager held his face in shock as

rules. Now get

injury, Silas sent the manager crashing onto

family, the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton! I’m interested to see how you’re going to continue operating your club if you’re

**Chapter 554**

“What do they want?” Orion hurriedly asked the staff member.

“They seem to have something against this gentleman here, boss.” The staff member shot a trembling glance at Levi.

“What?”

Orion’s shocked exclamation perfectly encapsulated the unbelievable bombshell that was just dropped on all of them.

Hearing the staff member’s words, the crowd descended into a furor. Everyone had a look of disbelief on their faces.

Who in South City has the guts to do something like this?

Who dares to pick on the God of War?

This is madness!

Challenging the God of War?

“It’s true! Just now, when we were outside they already came for the General – erm, Mr. Garrison,” Mortimer said quietly.

“Yeah, that’s right! They challenged Mr. Garrison without any reason.” The other people from the South Warzone all started to pipe up.

Levi remained silent, but anyone who knew him knew that he was slightly angry.

dare they!” Tim was

Their eyeballs

was just outrageous – an unscrupulous case of bullying like this happened right under their noses as soon as

of War regard

we going to

thought

not only that. They also want you to... kick everyone out of

now thunderstruck in addition to their shock. Their

go have a look at

and the other leaders followed behind Tim with dark expressions clouding their faces. Their anger was

was their first meeting with the God of War. Hence, they were determined to

to be shot to pieces – it

was still in full swing. Melvin and the others already drew blood from the managers

this rate, the manager and the others were going to be beaten to death  
of rich heirs, Timothy watched the sickening violence without a single change  
doesn't exist in South Hampton. I'll destroy anyone who dares to challenge me  
that Timothy was reprimanding the various rich heirs of South City  
Wham!

causing bright red blood to splatter everywhere. "Get Orion Sinclair

## **Chapter 555**

Orion retorted immediately, "Hah! I'd like to see which one of you has the balls to tear down my club!  
Who gave you the right to do this?"

However, Melvin, Silas, and the other rich heirs just laughed uproariously. "Listen up, old man, we're the  
kings in South City! We call the shots!"

"Well, that's some spine you've got. Since when are any of you the highest authority in South City?" A  
cold voice rang out from the interior of the club.

"Look, someone's got a death wish!" Melvin sneered coldly. "You've got the guts to stand against us?"  
I'd really like to see which idiot is still challenging us.

Seeing the sudden situation, Orion immediately said, "Sirs, please just leave! None of you can afford to  
cross the people inside the club."

"Forget Mr. Caesar of South Hampton; I'm pretty sure nobody else can afford to provoke them," one of  
Orion's staff members added helpfully.

Naturally, the staff of The Abyss hoped that the situation could be resolved peacefully without any  
conflict.

But the more they tried to defuse the situation, the more Melvin and the others grew furious.

"You're kidding us, right? What do you mean by we can't cross them? I couldn't care less about who is  
inside that club! We're kicking them out today."

Evidently, Melvin and the others had made up their minds.

The sudden sound of fast-moving footsteps filled the air.

crowd of people appeared

expression was a thunderously

with that?" Melvin and the others

how rude and arrogant the rich heirs were, Tim and the other leaders were

allow bullying riffraff like this to

hung his head. "It was  
about tumors like this.

Who are you, anyway?" Timothy smiled coldly and slowly  
turned that frosty smile on Melvin and the other rich heirs. "All of you are  
Melvin and the others wished fervently just to vanish on  
are you?"

might get a heart attack if you know his identity, old man. Listen carefully – this is Timothy Caesar, the  
heir of the Caesar family, the quasi-royal

Derek added nastily as an  
facing  
made his blood  
can they still ignore me after they know who  
but do you know who  
the others could only frown. "You? You do

appearances on the big screen or in the news regularly enough. However, Tim and the others were  
dressed casually today, like any  
could not put a name to them,

## **Chapter 556**

Melvin gaped soundlessly.

Derek was stunned.

And Silas, well, he was staring in shock.

Everyone was rendered speechless with their eyes bulging out of their socket while frozen in place.

Even Timothy found himself struck dumb. The cigar he was smoking dropped to the ground from his  
limply gaping mouth.

Tim Cronan?

This is The Tim Cronan – the Leader of Quebec?

"I'm the Deputy Leader of Quebec, Woodie Emil!"

"And I'm the head of the Police Department, Wright Hector!"

"I'm Stephen McKay, the mayor of South City."

"I'm the Deputy Leader of the South City, Korey Madisen."



“My name is Thorn Keene, and I’m the Captain of City Patrol Unit for South City.”

One by one, the gathered crowd stepped forward to proclaim their identities loudly.

Sh\*t!

When Timothy and his group heard them announce their various titles, they almost lost their minds. Derek and his cronies were even more terrified, shaking like a leaf in the wind as cold sweat beaded on their forehead.

Just then, another crowd appeared at the entrance of the club.

them as the entourage

we couldn’t let you all have all the fun when there’s a commotion out here. We’re here

commander-in-chief of the three hundred thousand

of people choking in

deputy commander-in-chief, Rex

military strategist of the South Warzone, Hector

Lambert, captain of the

I’m Alfie Steele, commanding officer of the Iron Brigade

What the...

descended over the crowd of

loud crashes were

known, Timothy and his friends just sat weakly onto the ground in

them fall

most of them

the front of their pants and felt warm in the cold

can’t be

wildest dreams did Timothy and the other rich heirs ever expect that they were crossing paths with the top leaders of Quebec. Not one, not two,

here, with not a single person missing

huge taboo that Timothy and his friends

Derek’s throat. He was out of his mind with fear, frothing at the mouth

It’s too goddamned scary!

such powerful opposition, no one sane would choose to take their

we met them and did  
could we  
challenged those big shots as well. Every  
dawned on them as to why Orion and the manager would  
not afford to cross

## **Chapter 557**

None of them expected the mysterious man inside the club to be the God of War himself!  
This was the man who intimidated the rest of the world into toeing the line with his presence alone.

If only they knew the man they just insulted was the God of War.

Some people would literally be scared to death just knowing that.

"A peaceful resolution, Mr. Cronan," Alfie reminded him.

Despite everything else, Levi wanted to stay incognito.

With that, Tim acknowledged the statement with a nod.

He turned to face Timothy and the rest again with a warning look. "All of you can leave now, but rest assured if I ever see any one of you acting out of line again, I'll deal with it personally!"

However, the Warzone commander-in-chief snorted disapprovingly. "No, I don't think so. We can't let them off so easily. Get their parents to come and pick them up!"

Stephen agreed, "That's a good idea. It's normal for the parents to apologize on behalf of their children's wrongdoings."

"What?" Once again, Derek and his gang were scared out of their wits.

If our family knows the trouble we just landed ourselves in, we're gonna be dead meat.

promptly

permission!" Tim warned before going back into the  
on the ground, Timothy and the other rich heirs could  
things to take such a turn for

few luxury cars arrived on

the Jakeman family, the Ferguson family, and the Davies family. The heads of all the rich families had arrived, and all of them were angry at the

secretary had already explained the process of the

heads of the families were terrified out of their

offend, these

could ruin our families with

cars, the heads of the families

Thump!

flying a few

Thump!

rich heirs were promptly taught a

shrieking in agony as their parents beat them mercilessly. The anguished shrieks almost sounded like

the families present were aiming for the kill. Once they got their hands on any of their

the ground as the rich heirs of South City got their behinds kicked thoroughly by their parents,

Timothy would be spending at least a month in bed after being on the receiving

## **Chapter 558**

None of them expected the mysterious man inside the club to be the God of War himself!

This was the man who intimidated the rest of the world into toeing the line with his presence alone.

If only they knew the man they just insulted was the God of War.

Some people would literally be scared to death just knowing that.

"A peaceful resolution, Mr. Cronan," Alfie reminded him.

Despite everything else, Levi wanted to stay incognito.

With that, Tim acknowledged the statement with a nod.

He turned to face Timothy and the rest again with a warning look. "All of you can leave now, but rest assured if I ever see any one of you acting out of line again, I'll deal with it personally!"

However, the Warzone commander-in-chief snorted disapprovingly. "No, I don't think so. We can't let them off so easily. Get their parents to come and pick them up!"

Stephen agreed, "That's a good idea. It's normal for the parents to apologize on behalf of their children's wrongdoings."

"What?" Once again, Derek and his gang were scared out of their wits.

If our family knows the trouble we just landed ourselves in, we're gonna be dead meat.

promptly started

one leaves without my permission!" Tim warned before going back into the

ground, Timothy and the other rich heirs could only stare blankly, waiting for tears that refused

to take such a turn for the worse. It

few luxury cars arrived on

family, the Ferguson family, and the Davies family. The heads of all the rich families had arrived, and all of them were angry at the trouble their unruly children had

had already explained the process of the entire incident to them, sparing

the heads of the families were terrified out of their wits

offend, these rascals

families with just one

from their cars, the heads of the families made

Thump!

sent Derek flying a few

Thump!

the air as the other rich heirs were promptly taught a lesson

agony as their parents beat them mercilessly. The anguished shrieks almost sounded like pigs being sent

were aiming for the kill. Once they got their hands on any of their sons, nothing else mattered except for

splattering across the ground as the rich heirs of South City got their behinds kicked thoroughly

Richard, ever found out about this incident, Timothy would be spending at least a month in

## **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...”

were excited

were all smiles at the sight of

were very satisfied with their future

the sight of Timothy, “He’s so lacking compared to Levi! Look at those dark eye circles. I bet he must’ve

Timothy was indifferent toward this

his eyes glinted at the sight of

She’s so pretty!

South Hampton, but wow! I don’t

heard that she still goes

of her, Timothy changed his mind right then

to win

South City or not, that’s a problem for another

was quite content with

their

He looks like

could not help but

at the entrance

observe the necessary formalities! Here are my wedding gifts,” Richard ordered his bodyguards to

bodyguards carried boxes of wedding

to interject but was stopped

were both grinning from ear

only taking the formalities seriously because they have immense respect for

“Welcome!”

## Chapter 560

All of them cast looks of disbelief at Abigail.

They thought the marriage proposal was going to be moot since it was near impossible for Abigail to reject a man as perfect as Timothy.

In spite of it all, things did not take an expectant turn.

Nobody would have imagined that Abigail would slap the Caesars with an outright refusal.

The more shocking point was that the quasi-royal clan of South Hampton, the Caesar family, was brutally rejected. It was even humiliating when the head of household, Richard, was the one who led the marriage proposal on behalf of Timothy!

This piece of news would bring great dishonor to the Caesar family.

The dynamic of the relationship between the Blacks and the Caesars changed drastically the moment Abigail rejected the marriage proposal.

She was not merely saying no to her marriage with Timothy. Instead, she was essentially putting the relationships between the Blacks and the Caesars at stake.

The Black family would pay a great price for her audacity.

Richard and Timothy widened their eyes in disbelief at Abigail as her rejection was beyond their expectations.

“What did you just say?” Richard demanded.

said, I don’t want

with a

What the hell are you saying?” Meredith and Robert were taken aback

you doing? You should

you have possibly rejected this offer? We

to agree to this! Don’t be

her into agreeing to the

they knew they would be done for if they had

Abigail must agree to it – at all

It’s already the 21st century, so why are you people still practicing the archaic arranged marriage culture? Are you all fossils, for crying

face sank at

she calling me a

to everyone that

finished this

have accommodated to your usual whims, but I will not tolerate it today! You

sighed and chimed in, “Abigail, you have to agree to this today. You have to put yourself in our

agree to his marriage proposal on behalf of our daughter! We’re sure she will agree to

hand to dismiss them, “No,

“That’s right, we have to

woman has ever