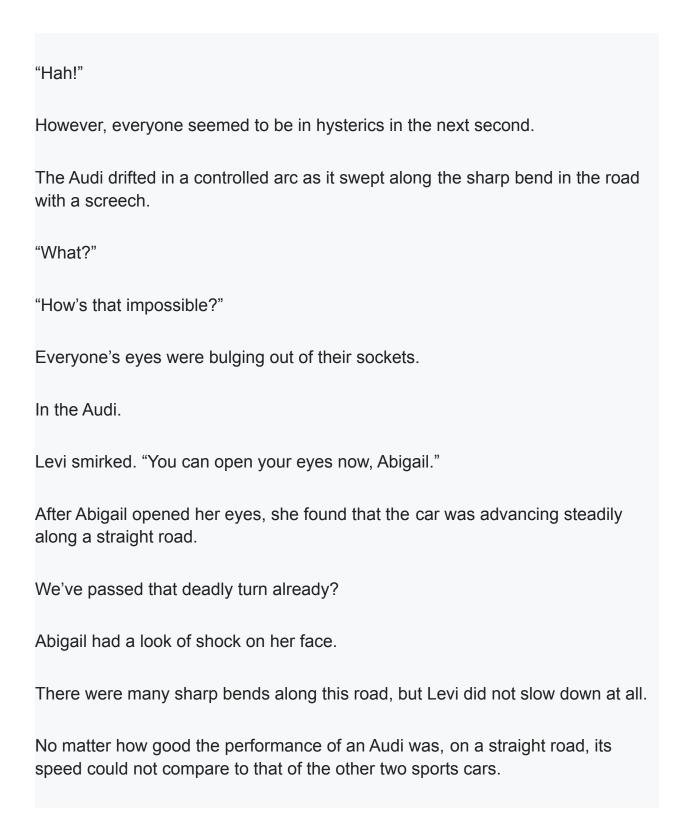
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Despite that disadvantage, Levi managed to overtake the other two sports cars very quickly because he did not slow down at any of the sharp bends along the road.

They tried to catch up, but it was to no avail; the Audi had already completely disappeared from their sight.

"Holy f***!"

Derek was completely floored.

He had joined many well-known racing clubs before, but he had never once seen such a skilled racer.

"Bring him to me! I want him found this instance!" Derek bellowed.

Soon after that, Levi and Abigail quickly arrived at the Black family's residence.

As soon as the Blacks saw Abigail, they were elated.

However, their expressions changed the moment they laid eyes on Levi.

Both Robert and Meredith acknowledged Levi only because of the special cigarettes and liquors he had gifted them previously.

"Mr. and Mrs. Black, do you still have enough of the special cigarettes and liquors?" Levi asked with a smile.

"Yes! It can probably last us a few years!" Robert replied.

Meanwhile, Bailey and the others were glaring at Levi.

Pamela, on the other hand, scoffed and went so far as to say, "Do you think Russell would've brought us anything less than he did?"

"Yeah. Russell was the one who brought it for us. What does it have to do with you?"

The others sneered at him.

Upon seeing this, Abigail quickly changed the subject. "Grandpa, Grandma, why did you call me back so suddenly? I was scared out of my mind when you said something serious happened."

Hearing that, Levi perked up his ears as well.

After all, Zoey had tasked him with this job.

He would only feel relieved after making sure the Black family was safe and well.

At that moment, Bailey and Pamela exchanged an excited glance.

Robert also had a similar look on his face.

"I'll do the honors! Someone has come forward with a marriage proposal!" Meredith announced.

Abigail was taken aback and pointed to herself in surprise. "Huh? To me?"

"Yes, that's right! Your Grandpa's chief and I will personally accompany his grandson to come here tomorrow for the official proposal. He's taken a fancy to vou!"

"Your Grandpa and I approve of this marriage! We have met that boy, and he's very outstanding!" Meredith beamed.

Robert nodded as well. "Yes, I completely agree! That boy is probably the most outstanding person I've ever seen!"

"I refuse!"

Abigail rejected it without even thinking it over.

"What are you talking about, Abby? How can you reject the proposal just like that? You haven't even met him yet," Pamela countered unhappily.

Bailey backed her up as well. "Do you know who he is? He's Timothy Caesar, the heir of the Caesar family from South Hampton! The Caesar family is practically royalty!"

When wealthy families from all over Erudia transcended a certain level of influence, they weren't only judged by their economical standing but more often than so by their physical might and the presence of a martial arts master in the family.

Those kinds of families weren't addressed the usual way.

In the event of surpassing the Gonzales family from North Hampton as well as other influential families such as the Robinsons, the status of royalty would be bestowed.

Families regarded as royalty were by no means built from scratch just a couple of decades ago.

Most of the royalties had a history of more than a century and were prominent families passed down from generation to generation.