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"Who is this person, Grandpa?" Zoey asked.

"I don't know. But we were informed that he's someone who has pursued you before. As long as you marry him, he'll pay the three hundred million for us and he promises that the Lopez family will be worry-free for life," Harry said.

Aaron and Caitlyn looked at each other, their eyes brimming with joy at the blessing in disguise and at Zoey's remarriage to a super-rich man.

"Go on then! Mr. Enzo has changed his mind and is only giving us one day. If you're late, Levi will lose all his fingers!" Harry prodded.

Hearing that, Zoey accepted the keycard and dashed out.

Naturally, these were all Oswald's arrangements.

It was he who gave them that three hundred million check. In his opinion, it was equivalent to not spending a single cent as the money would be returned to him after the Lopez family gave the check to Enzo.

Not only could he turn Levi into a cripple and hound him to death, but he could also get Zoey; it was simply the most profitable business.

With an apprehensive heart, Zoey finally arrived at the hotel.

She knew what it signified, but the primary purpose at present was to pay back the money quickly and relieve Levi of his sufferings.

And only by meeting the said person would he solve their problems.

Arriving at the designated presidential suite, Zoey took a deep breath before opening the door.

Standing in front of the French windows in the vast living room was a man whose back Zoey felt was familiar.

When he turned around, Zoey was stunned.

"Oswald, it's you?" she asked in disbelief.

She had thought it would be someone else. After all, Oswald had never harassed her for the past six years. He would have made his move long ago if he wanted to have her.

"Are you wondering why I haven't been looking for you for the past six years?" Oswald said, seeing through Zoey's mind as he adjusted his goldrimmed spectacles.

Zoey nodded.

"The truth is—I've been watching you all this time during these six years our number one beauty of North Hampton. I wanted to see how long you two can last, but I didn't expect you to hold on for six years," Oswald sneered.

"You set up the whole thing about my dad losing money?" Zoey asked, remembering the matter suddenly.

"How could you say that? No one forced him to gamble." Oswald shrugged.

"You... You're a scoundrel!" said Zoey angrily.

"Just give up, Zoey! If I could destroy you people six years ago, I can do it again!" Oswald cackled with laughter.

Thunderstruck, Zoey gazed at Oswald incredulously. "You did that six years ago?"

Oswald sniggered. "How do you think the Garrison family could overthrow Levi six years ago?"

Zoey was as angry as hell upon learning that piece of information.

"I'm giving you two options, Zoey. One, strip naked and lie on the bed. Two, leave now, but it will be disastrous for Levi. His fingers and toes will be chopped off, but I can't say if he'll choose to jump off the cliff in the end!"

Oswald's lips curved into a malicious smile at the thought that his goals of forcing Levi to death and having Zoey get into his bed were about to be achieved.

Zoey was utterly floored.

Oswald had planned everything beforehand, and she was left with no choice but to listen to him. Otherwise, Levi would be either crippled or dead. The Protector Chapter 127

Meanwhile, as soon as Zoey arrived at the hotel, Harry received a message: You can use the check now.

Aaron headed to the underground casino with Harry.

As soon as they arrived, they were brought up short by the sight of Levi coming down from the second floor, holding a stack of documents of title deeds and so on in his hands.

Most importantly, Levi's fingers were all completely intact!

He was clean from head to toe, with not a single stain of blood to be seen.

They looked at Levi's fingers.

Perfectly intact!

All ten fingers are still there!

How is it even possible?!

His fingers were clearly chopped off from the video!

As their mouths were still wide agape with incredulity, Levi had already come up to them.

"Where did you get this check?"

Levi took over the check and had a premonition of something bad as he studied it.

"H-How are you okay? Didn't you have your finger chopped off?" Aaron was baffled.

Levi ignored them and suddenly raised his voice, "How in the world did you get this check?"

"Uh..." Aaron hesitated.

"Spit it out!" Levi snarled, exuding a breath of hostility that made the two of them hold their breaths as if they were being strangled at their necks. His gaze was especially terrifying.

Intimidated, Aaron gave him a factual account of the chronology of the incident.

"At Sheraton Hotel on Maxwell Street!" Aaron finished.

"How long has it been?!" Levi asked.

"It's probably too late!" Aaron lowered his head.

Harry nodded. "Yeah, it's too late, even if you get there in a sports car!"

Levi threw the pile of documents to the ground, pushed them aside, and dialed Azure Dragon's number as he walked out.

"I need a chopper! Immediately! Now!"

Levi's voice was cold to the extreme.

Less than five minutes after he left the casino, a military helicopter came to a halt on the square.

Ignoring the astonishment of those passing by, Levi boarded the helicopter.

A sports car might not make it there on time, but a helicopter could.

"I want the Sheraton Hotel's blueprint layout!"

A gleam of murderous intent flashed in Levi's eyes.

In Sheraton Hotel's presidential suite, Zoey was still confronting Oswald.

"There's no use stalling for time, Zoey! The more you hesitate, the more Levi will suffer!" Oswald chortled.

Of course, Zoey understood that point, but she couldn't get past the hurdle in her heart. She even wanted to jump off the building and get it over with.

Oswald stood with his back facing the window, appraising Zoey.

"Relax, I won't force you! I'll wait for you to get into my bed whenever you wish!"

The grin on Oswald's face widened like a devil from hell.

"Do you want me to broadcast it to you now to see how many of Levi's fingers have been chopped off?"

Oswald was well versed in psychological warfare. He was destroying Zoey's psychological defense to a great extent.

"You're a monster!" Zoey shrieked, glaring at Oswald.

"You're not the first person to call me that! Every woman that I've slept with and every man that I've killed called me a monster!" Oswald gave a broken smile as he inched closer.

Zoey stared at him in horror, moving back slowly.

"What? Is Levi that cripple really so good? How am I inferior to him?" Oswald asked.

"No! You can never match him!" Zoey shouted.

Oswald took out his phone and sniggered. "Howard, tell Enzo to chop off Levi's hands and feet for me and send me the video!"

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"Wait!" Zoey shouted in panic when she heard that. "I'll listen to you only if you don't make things hard for him! Just don't touch him!"

"Then come on!"

Oswald opened his arms wide, waiting for Zoey to fall into his arms.

Bang!

Crack!

Then, suddenly, the French windows behind Oswald made a sound like ice breaking and it shattered.

A man rushed in from outside—it was Levi!

Bang!

With a hard kick, he sent Oswald flying out of the way.

Boom!

Oswald slammed into the wall, bleeding all over the place.

He was about to struggle to his feet when Levi grabbed his hair.

Oomph!

Levi gave him a sharp punch to the face, causing Oswald's spectacles to crumble.

Oomph!

Then came the second punch.

Oomph!

At the third punch, Oswald passed out.

"Stop... Stop it!" shouted Zoey, coming back to her senses. "He's going to die!"

Right now, Levi had surely lost all sense of rationality.

He had never been so infuriated before.

Zoey was his bottom line.

And whoever crossed that line was a dead man!

Zoey looked at Levi in fear. She could feel his overwhelming hostility.

This is a thirty-story building!

How did he come in from the outside?

He's the devil of a man!

"Let's go!"

Zoey pulled Levi away, afraid that he would really beat Oswald to death if they stayed there any longer.

After Levi had left with Zoey, several bodyguards entered the room.

The sight of Oswald lying in a pool of blood scared them.

"Who did this?"

"No matter who did this, even God can't save him now!"

"Who the f*ck in North Hampton has the audacity to lay hands on Mr. Rogers?"

Zoey knew they were in deep trouble.

She was keenly aware of Oswald's identity as the sole heir of the aristocratic Rogers family, not to mention his tens of billions of wealth, his network of connections ramified all over the military, political, and business circles.

He was the true juggernaut of North Hampton!

Compared to the Rogers family, they were as small and insignificant as ants.

She was glad that she had responded quickly. Otherwise, Oswald would have been dead by now and the consequences would have been disastrous.

"Don't mention any of this when we return," Zoey instructed.

When they returned home, everyone looked at Levi incredulously.

"What happened? Did they make things hard for you? What about those title deeds and other stuff?"

Levi took out the IOU and tore it off in front of the mass.

"It's settled. You guys don't have to bother about it anymore," Levi said coldly.

"Huh? How did you do it?"

Aaron and the others were utterly perplexed.

It was only then that Zoey noticed Levi had come through all those perils unscathed. Not only did he not lose a finger, he even got the IOU. "I called the cops once I got a lead. The underground casino should be toast by now," Levi said.

It wasn't long before the police called.

Not only was the underground casino taken down, but Aaron's matter was also revealed to be a fraud.

All the suspects had been apprehended and the seventy thousand that Aaron lost had been returned to him.

Aaron hugged Levi with much excitement. "Oh Levi, you're the best son-inlaw we could ever have! You're a keeper! I can't believe you've settled this!"

Even Harry had to admit that Levi was useful this time.

Caitlyn, too, shed tears of joy.

After all, the Lopez family was almost ruined.

However, Zoey couldn't afford to be happy.

The Rogers family definitely will not let this slide!

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In Zoey's opinion, offending the Rogers family was much more of a crisis than this.

Reckoning that they would probably exterminate the entire Lopez family for this, she told Levi everything as soon as they returned to Bayview Garden.

"Yeah, I know." Levi nodded.

"What should we do next? The Rogers family will soon find out about this!"

Zoey was stressed out to the extreme.

"Don't worry. You still got me." Levi smiled.

Zoey wouldn't have believed it if Levi had said that in the past.

However, the scene of Levi breaking in through the window today was etched in her mind.

It made her feel safe and secure, and she was no longer afraid to take on the world with Levi.

Besides, if the Rogers family were to question them, she felt she could plead with Pamela.

At night, while flipping through different news channels on her phone in bed, Zoey came across a piece of intriguing news that happened on the streets of North Hampton.

There was a military helicopter parked directly on the square with someone boarding it without giving so much of a backward glance.

For some reason, Zoey actually associated the helicopter with Levi.

After all, the figure of the person in the image looked rather similar to him, although it was fuzzy.

Could it be Levi who came to Sheraton Hotel by helicopter and broke in through the window on the thirtieth floor?

There is a possibility!

Otherwise, what other explanation could there be?

I'll have to look for witnesses when there's time to see if it was Levi who boarded that helicopter.

Golden Villa, the top luxury villa in North Hampton, covered an area of over fifty hectares.

It was where the aristocratic Rogers family resided.

That night, the atmosphere at home was somber and dead.

After all, Oswald, the heir of the family, was almost beaten to death and was still unconscious.

The entire Rogers family was infuriated.

At the pitiful sight of his grandson, Glenn exuded an aura of overwhelming force.

Glenn had once fought on the battlefield. Although he had retired from the military, his bold and domineering aura was still palpable.

At the end of his military career, Glenn had served as an instructor.

He had taught many students and some of them could now be found in every major war zone, such as Steven Shaw, the Colonel of North Hampton First Metallic Regiment.

Over the years, Steven had been a great help to the Rogers family.

Besides the Rogers family's own strength, it was the network of connections that Glenn had accumulated in the past, covering the military, political, and business circles, that had enabled the Rogers family to achieve their current level of success.

Therefore, no matter what time of the day it was, his students were always at his beck and calls.

"Who did this?" Glenn demanded.

A gentle-looking middle-aged man stepped forward. He was Anthony, Oswald's father.

"Dad, it was Levi Garrison. This is a sticky business. Oswald was beaten up by him for making indecent moves toward Zoey at the hotel. But the point is, the underground casino has been taken down, and they had ratted out on Oswald."

Anthony's expression was very unsightly.

"Is the underground casino really owned by Oswald?" asked Glenn with a gloomy face.

Anthony nodded. "Yes, it is. Fred Turner from the Criminal Investigation Team just called to confirm. Even the captain, Xavier Fields, knows about this. It's a devil of a tricky problem if we get back at Levi for this!"

"What did Fred say?" Glenn asked.

"They knew about the assault on Oswald, but they advised us to smooth things over and treat it as if it never happened," Anthony said. "Now is not a good time to meet with a mishap when the Rogers Group's fortieth-anniversary celebration is just around the corner. The impact is just too big," Glenn sighed.

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However, Glenn changed the subject soon after. "But look at my grandson. How can I stomach this?"

"As you said, the celebration is around the corner. Let's get back at Levi once it's over," someone suggested.

"Okay, we'll give him a few days to fool around, then I want him dead, no matter his background or power!" said Glenn distantly.

Then, having thought of something, he instructed, "Inform those students of mine to attend the celebration!"

Everyone felt a rush of excitement when they heard that.

Some of Glenn's students served in the war zones, and others were in politics.

In terms of age, they were about thirty to forty years old and each of them was in the prime of their life. All held influential positions, like Steven Shaw.

It would have been a magnificent sight to see such people come together for the celebration.

In the next few days, what Zoey had been worried about didn't happen and it made her jittery.

Thereafter, she found out through connections that the casino belonged to Oswald, which explained why the Rogers family had left it at that.

"No wonder Levi was so confident. He knew the Rogers family wouldn't dare to make it public," Zoey mused, smiling.

In fact, Levi didn't know about it at all and was still waiting for the Rogers family to take their revenge.

He was shocked when he learned about it from Azure Dragon.

"It is said that the Rogers family will be having their fortieth-anniversary celebration a week later. I supposed they're afraid of the negativity it will bring about if they make a move on you now," Azure Dragon said.

Levi tugged his lips into a smirk. "Fortieth-anniversary celebration? Nice, I'll be there by then to present them with the biggest gift they will ever have!"

The Rogers family must be exterminated!

It wasn't only Oswald who directed the entire conspiracy back then, but the Rogers family was also part of it.

"By the way, Sir, I've found out what you asked me to investigate. The Rogers family only possesses part of Levi Group's core technologies. Other core technologies have disappeared, but there are corresponding products on the market," Azure Dragon said.

Inspired by what happened to Oswald, Levi felt that there were probably other forces who targeted him back then as well other than the Garrison family and the Rogers family.

Levi Group, which was founded by Levi, was mainly involved in the fields of medicine and science and technology.

At that time, he had turned the volume up to eleven and broke into the market, and was reckoned to have taken advantage of many people.

The core technology developed by his team was especially terrifying, as it had elevated Levi's net worth by billions within a year.

Many people had coveted Levi Group's core technology, and even more people wanted him dead.

Hence, Levi had asked Azure Dragon to find out who was possessing the core technology.

Just as he thought, the Rogers family only controlled part of it, and there were others who also took part in plotting his downfall.

"Keep searching according to those online products!" Levi ordered.

Even if the whole North Hampton was turned upside down, revenge was his ultimate goal!

For the past few days, Aaron and Caitlyn had been very nice to Levi.

Perhaps they felt guilty, but for Zoey's sake, Levi shrugged it off.

When Levi came home at night, Abigail surprisingly showed up at their door.

"Levi, I've got great news!" Abigail beamed.

Levi put on a confused expression. "Great news? What? Are you getting married?"

"Pfft! I don't even have a boyfriend. Who am I supposed to marry? You?" Abigail said, eyeing Zoey with hidden intentions in her words.

"Then what's the great news? Say it," Levi said.