

The Protector Chapter 637

Russell was glad that he could expose the injustice done to Levi.

“From the beginning, I’ve suspected someone had picked up the check. Therefore, I asked my friend who works in an IT department to look into it. Finally, I found out that our servant, Zeek, was the one who had taken it,” Russell explained.

Meredith and Robert gave Zeek a stern look. “Did you take it?”

Thump!

Zeek collapsed onto the ground as he begged, “Mr. Black, Mrs. Westbrook, indeed, I was the one who had taken it. That day, I saw Levi throw it into the trash can, so I took it without telling anyone about it. Please don’t call the police. I’ve only used a hundred thousand. I’ll return you the rest!”

After realizing what had happened, Meredith and Robert huffed in rage.

They were not angry that Zeek had been the one who had taken the check, rather, they were angry that he had been found out.

After all, Levi was meant to be the one who had taken it.

Everyone had accused Levi of taking the ten million for himself.

They had never thought that someone would investigate the matter.

Now that it was revealed Levi was not the one who took the money, they felt humiliated.

Russell laughed, "Grandpa, Grandma, I was right. Levi wouldn't do something like that. Let's tell Zoey about it and clear his name!"

"Hold on." Meredith stopped him before instructing, "Russell, you don't need to bother yourself with this matter anymore. Go back and pretend as if you knew nothing."

She then turned to instruct Zeek, "I can forgive you for this, Zeek, and I can turn a blind eye to the amount you've spent. But you'll need to agree to my terms."

"I'll agree to anything!"

"Good. From now on, no matter who asks you about it, you'll say that Levi didn't throw the check into the trash can. You'll tell them that you witness him leaving with the check in his hands!" Meredith ordered.

"I-I understand! I'll definitely do that," replied Zeek immediately.

"Good. Now leave. Pretend you've never taken the check for yourself. Levi's the one who had taken the ten million," Meredith repeated.

Russell stared at Meredith in disbelief. "Grandma, how can you twist the facts? Levi didn't do it. Why must you pin the blame on him?"

Russell did not approve of the Black family's methods.

"Russell, you must keep your lips sealed about this. Never tell anyone, especially Zoey!" Meredith snapped.

"Why, Grandma? Give me a reason!" Russell exclaimed.

"Ha. You know full well that the rumors of Levi taking the ten million for himself have spread across the city. The Black family was the one who slandered his

reputation. If you tell the public the truth, you'll be humiliating the Black family. What will happen to our family then?" Meredith questioned.

Russell gave a solemn smile, "Does that mean we can destroy Levi's life for the Black family's reputation?"

Robert hissed, "That's right. Who is he in comparison with the Black family's reputation?"

Russell breathed out a trembling laugh. "Fine. Very well. Do as you please then. Sooner or later, you'll understand what the Black family has done wrong. You'll have missed an opportunity you'll regret for the rest of your life."

"Hahaha! It's just Levi. What will we truly miss?" The crowd disagreed.

With that, Russell left, huffing furiously.

His grandparents who he thought were righteous people, were the ones to orchestrate this.

He was thoroughly disappointed.

He immediately called Levi.

Meanwhile, Levi was at North Hampton designing his new family home when his phone rang.

"What's wrong, Russell?"

"Bad news, Levi. Zoey is going to be engaged tomorrow!"