

The Protector Chapter 593

The two cried with joy, and shed tears of happiness.

“Our family is so lucky to have someone like Russell!”

Everyone looked at Russell with adoration and admiration.

From today onwards, Russell became the most important member of the Black family. He would be the cornerstone of the Black family’s development in the future.

Meredith directed her gaze at Levi and remarked, “Well, you deserve some credit as well since you were at the forefront with Russell.”

Of course, some credit had to be given to Russell’s upstanding character. He was approachable and treated everyone in the family justly. Even though we saw you as just average, Levi, Russell convinced us to treat you well and value your presence, she thought.

“In the future, Levi, you should learn more from Russell. He was very optimistic about having you around. Follow him, and you’ll turn out fine.”

While she was obviously praising some of Levi’s merits, it became mostly praise for Russell as well.

Meanwhile, Russell felt embarrassed and lowered his head. He had not dared to look at Levi.

His fists were tightly clenched, and he secretly wished the ground would swallow him whole.

Even Abigail felt slightly ashamed.

Russell was being praised to high heaven, but only if they knew he had nothing to do with it.

Meredith then turned to address both Caitlyn and Aaron. "I know you have been wronged in the last few days," she said, "but Russell values the both of you. You can always call on the Black family if you need us in the future."

"Thank you, Mom and Dad!" replied Caitlyn and Aaron.

"If you want to thank someone, thank Russell," said Meredith haughtily.

With that, Aaron and Caitlyn made their way to Russell, thanking their nephew profusely.

"Aunt, Uncle, really, there's no need," said Russell, putting a stop to the display immediately.

If he made Levi angry, there would be hell to pay.

Just then, a car drove into the compound.

Logan and Jennie had arrived.

Earlier, when the Black family was facing trouble, they disappeared without a trace. But when the problem had been resolved, they appeared out of nowhere.

"Remember that issue involving Grandpa and Grandma? I summoned all those important people! My father and the rest had to plead with them so hard before they relented!" said Logan, without any shame.

"Huh? That was you?" Meredith was stunned.

“Wasn’t it Russell?” Murmurs came from everyone in the room.

Russell immediately jumped in and clarified, saying, “That really had nothing to do with me!”

“You heard him!” replied Logan smugly.

Meredith tried to recall the earlier scene. True enough, when she brought up Russell to Cronan and the others, something was odd about the way they looked.

How embarrassing!

Come to think of it, it was not because of Russell.

Except for the Zachs family, who had a political background, nobody could have convinced these other bigwigs to act.

“Oh Logan, you truly were a savior at our most dire moments!” exclaimed Meredith as she hugged Logan.

The others also thanked Logan, eyeing him enviously.

Oh, to have had such power!

Logan felt a little embarrassed. “Actually, the credit doesn’t belong to me alone,” he said. “Russell also had a hand in this, from bringing in Captain Steele and everyone else. That’s all his doing!”

Russell was about to protest, but seeing the look in Levi’s eyes, he could only hold his tongue.

However, he and Abigail looked at Logan, feeling upset.

When the Black family was in distress, he kept his distance. Now that the danger had passed, he came to steal the credit.

What the f*ck did this have to do with him at all?

But this was a world where people like these existed. They ignored those in hardship but only showed up to receive the credit when work was done, though obviously not by them.

“Well then, you and Russell are the biggest heroes of the Black family!” said Meridith as she laughed gaily.