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Logan was enjoying the moment, but Russell was embarrassed.

There was a sharp contrast between the two men.

Suddenly, Logan spotted Levi and could not help but smile. "Levi, you have to have some credit as well!" said Logan. "Were it not for you fighting against the Caesar family, we would not be able to have this show of strength!"

"Yes, if it weren't for you picking a fight, how would Grandma and Grandpa know that my Logan was so great?" tittered Jennie unabashedly. She decided to capitalize on this as well.

Abigail, on the other hand, could no longer take this.

"I'm not here to rain on anyone's parade, but what does this have to do with either of you, Jennie and Logan?" questioned Abigail.

If credit were being given to Russell, she could tolerate it. But seeing how Jennie and Russell came to steal all the credit was beyond her capacity to tolerate.

Logan looked unhappy. "Abigail, what is the meaning of this? How is this not related to me?" asked Logan. "Did I not bring in Mr. Cronan and Mr. McKay? Without them, how would this crisis be resolved?"

Jennie also sneered at her, "What do you mean, Abigail?"

"What do I mean? You know exactly what I mean," Abigail snickered and continued, "Where were you earlier? Are you only here now that the matter is resolved to steal all the credit?"

Abigail had always had a sharp tongue, so she would say whatever needed to be said.

"Abigail, are you implying that the leaders we invited had nothing to do with us?" roared Logan, raising his voice at her.

"Yes, you can't just make blatant accusations like that, Abigail!" yelled Jennie. "What do you mean by us stealing all the credit?"

The corners of Abigail's lips were raised in a mocking smile. "Didn't you say that you invited all the leaders? In that case, why don't we call them to verify this?"

"Well..." Both Jennie and Logan were taken aback. They both swallowed audibly and had a nervous expression on their faces.

"Alright, Abigail, think about it for a moment. Russell may have been amazing, but Mr. Cronan needn't have shown up in person. Logan's father and grandfather fought on the front lines with him, so it must have been no easy feat to ask!"

Meredith's timely intervention made Jennie and Logan breathe a sigh of relief.

If Abigail had insisted on making that call, they would have been exposed.

But thank goodness Meredith was here.

"Grandma and Grandpa, I've booked us a table at the Wonder Hotel to celebrate this victory. Why don't we all go and make merry?" asked Logan.

Meredith nodded and replied, "Splendid, I was just thinking about it! Who knew you had this arranged already! I'm so pleased that to have both of you in the family – Logan and Jennie. All of you youngsters, learn from this!"

"Yes, especially your son-in-law, Caitlyn. See to it that he learns to be less harsh!"

Abigail snorted coldly.

Meanwhile, Caitlyn and Aaron looked at each other, their expressions dark.

As always, their status in the Black family was still low. They could no longer rely on Levi.

It was up to Zoey now.

In the evening, the Black family arrived at the Wonder Hotel.

At the dinner table, Caitlyn and Aaron practically did not exist.

The two wanted so badly to be acknowledged by the old couple.

Finally, Meredith's gaze fell on Zoey.

"How have you been doing lately?" asked Meredith gently.

Caitlyn knew the opportunity had arrived and was prepared to seize it. "Mother, don't you know how well she's doing? She's the director of the Oriental Star Group. The market value of the company is worth almost five billion! Have you seen the two very popular movies recently? The ones starring Helena?"

"Yes, I know the ones by Helena. Zoey's company produced those movies?"

"Zoey, I love Helena! Can you please help me get an autographed photo?"

Everyone showered envious praise on Zoey.