

Madness 491

Chapter 491 Lord Campbell Donald was stunned for a moment before he shook his head. "I don't know."

He had no idea how powerful he was either, but he was already unrivaled in terms of the power level of a human. Wayion's pupils constricted imperceptibly, for Donald's capabilities were far more terrifying than those on Mount Konlange, albeit it was the dwelling of the master of the Dragon clan of all times. Melanie was just about to speak when a feeble voice drifted out of the room.

"Let him in." It was Solomon's voice. Donald swept his gaze over the few people.

Then, he walked into the room without a single word. Melanie followed behind him.

Meanwhile, Wayion wore an indifferent expression.

It was as though he could never smile. "How could he be so powerful?" Melanie inquired in a whisper.

At that, Wayion and Yadriel exchanged a glance.

"We already know who he is." In a flash, Melanie's curiosity was piqued.

"Who is he?"

"Ah, it's a secret.

It's a high-confidential matter!" Yadriel answered.

Wayion nodded.

standard of a Novem Stella

a Decern Stella Warrior, and there were few of them in the entire world. As for someone with a power level exceeding three million, he was known as a Grandmaster. There were scarcely any Grandmasters, with only

two to three Grandmasters. Above Grandmaster was the legendary warrior of

warrior of the Mythical Realm was familiar to everyone, for he was

also Troy Travers

In other words, there hadn't been any warriors

was stupefied for

Donald had long since gone beyond a Grandmaster and broken through to the Mythical Realm. After entering the room, Donald looked down at Solomon, who had several silver needles inserted into his head.

"Raymond's grandson has

countenance,

old, so it was time for him to depart this world

infarction and minor cerebral hemorrhage, an infection would

“Pardon me, Mr.

of his fingers glowed, and one could see mist-like liquified

all

of warmth. Gregor’s eyes went wide. Is this medical skills? This is

Narrowing his eyes, Yadriel muttered, “Mythical...” Indeed, that was a means only warriors of the

could transform their energy into life energy. That situation persisted for half an

and

deep and even. “He’s

he turned

Chapter 492 You Live Up To Your Name “Don’t worry, Lord Campbell. Despite being no prominent family, the Qualls family still has some power.

From now on out. I’ll do my best to help make things easy for you,” Yadriel vowed.

He was one of the first batches of warriors who kept guard over Quadfield, so he knew what that meant.

“Besides, I’ll also tell Mr.

Sanchez about this and have him erase traces of you at the critical juncture,” Yadriel added.

After all, it was better to have as few people as possible knowing about Donald’s identity as Lord Campbell. Anyone who was aware of his true identity was either people he trusted unquestionably, killed, or sent to Quadfield’s no man’s land to perform hard labor. “Thank you.

In that case, please excuse me,” Donald uttered. “Please wait for a moment. Lord Campbell.

Mr.

Sanchez has already awakened, and he’d like to see you,” Yadriel declared.

Donald was startled momentarily before he nodded in agreement.

Upon returning to the Sanchez residence, he discovered that Solomon had already gotten out of bed.

In fact the man was walking out. Having checked all the various readings, Gregor was wholly amazed.

Donald’s capabilities are simply mind-boggling!

Melanie’s hostility toward Donald was all but gone.

saw him walking in,

promptly rushed over

“I’m sorry, Donald.

for my rashness earlier.” She had a

crisp voice, she trained
spared her a glance before looking away, having no
reply to her. Melanie gritted her
urge to finish off the man gripped her. I'm one of
a prominent family, but I'm also dubbed Princess Sanchez in
long line of men wishing to marry me! Countless young and talented men in Jadeborough were crazy
about her,
isn't even interested in
certainly live up
day that he had also figured out Donald's identity. That had Donald all the more wary. Ugh! My identity
is still too sensitive that anyone with high status can tell without much effort! They knew more than the
average person, and he couldn't possibly suppress himself all the time as he still needed
Sanchez," Donald replied calmly.
wasn't fond of
bloodshed for too many years, but he
in, and we shall talk." Solomon
Melanie was planning to listen to their conversation, but her
Solomon commented, "Rumors always had
young." Donald didn't know how to respond to that, so
Sanchez."
his head, Solomon

Chapter 493 He Is An Intriguing Person When Solomon said that, a ferocious aura rose within him. It was
the imperious air of someone superior—inimitable nor was it innate. "Okay. I'll be leaving if there's
nothing else," Donald intoned. "Sure. Also, please take care of this granddaughter of mine for a bit,"
Solomon implored with a wide smile. Melanie was in politics, dubbed one of the youngest high-ranking
officials in history with a bright future ahead of her, far more promising than Neil. Neil was already up in
years, so one could tell that his days were numbered. Conversely, Melanie had just started out and had
infinite potential.

She was different from Wynter—the superstar, Lana—the queen of the business world, Reina—the
nouveau riche, and Jennifer. Even the Campbell clan didn't dare offend her easily. Ultimately, she was
above them all in status. She was the epitome of might and power, attending each and every important
political event such as major summits among various countries. Dipping his eyes, Donald countered,
"We've got different paths in life." His meaning was obvious—Melanie wasn't his cup of tea, and he
didn't like her. "How would you know without spending some time with her?" Solomon persuaded. A

hint of derision manifested on Donald's face, and he slowly stroked his wrist. "Are you telling me to abandon Jennifer and marry a woman I don't like? So what if she has a high status and infinite future? What has that got to do with me? If I care about all that, how do I keep guard over Quadfield?"

she stood in front of him, stretching out a hand to stop him. "It's already late at night. Rest for a bit, and I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow." Her tone was hard and forceful, seemingly leaving no room for negotiation. Donald frowned. "I'm not free." At that, Melanie

Melanie stomped her feet. "Grandpa, he's simply too rude! Who exactly is he?" In response, Solomon shook his head. "Well, he's an intriguing person." An intriguing person? Melanie was stumped for a moment. Grandpa rarely says this about anyone. "I asked whether he'd like to marry you earlier, but he declined," Solomon admitted. Once more, Melanie was knocked for a loop. While Solomon had retired, he had mentees all over the world. That aside, he had enjoyed a high status for a long time, so his connections were beyond one's wildest dreams.

Chapter 494 The Calm Before The Storm

"Hmph! In that case, I'll go to Pollerton and look for him!" Melanie harrumphed.

Solomon wore a smile on his face, neither protesting nor stopping her from doing so.

After all, the achievements of someone like Donald would only be greater in the future.

Only a handful of people knew that the man had secretly gained control of the world's finance center, Dartan.

"I'll go to Pollerton early tomorrow morning!" Melanie then packed her clothes to head to Pollerton.

At dawn, Donald arrived back at Pollerton. He turned on his phone, only to see a ton of missed calls and WhatsApp

messages

They were all from Jennifer.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you, Donald!"

"Where are you, Donald

With his face devoid of expression, Donald turned off his phone. Although he wasn't a petty person, Jennifer's words

hurt him.

Despite being a warrior of the Mythical Realm, he was still human and had feelings, knew joy and sorrow replying to Jennifer. He figured that

in Pollerton recently, but many people in the elite classes know

m before the storm.

Although the Campbell clan

knew that they would never let
swift retaliation was
the Golden Beast, Donald, relaunched the
to head
besides providing supporting
all screeched to
that Tyrone would expend his effort on dealing with Jennifer and
the morning, grave news
wiped out by a mysterious force in a single night, razed to the
visas had expired seemingly disappeared off
Pollerton, but they couldn't find
little over ten o'clock, Jennifer walked out of Pollerton with weariness lining her face, her
hand, she hadn't rested well. On the other,
chain. As such, Jennard Construction
all on Donald for having a conflict with Tyrone out of the blue!" Kevin followed
etched across
at the pink Ferrari. "Since the shareholders withdrew their capital, I'm
e, we'll go bankrupt!"
Kevin. "No way! Skye wants this
selling it, I'll fill the shortage before buying you a

Chapter 495 I Will Just Eliminate Them "It's not that." Bradley's expression was rather solemn. Taken
aback, Donald lifted his head and stared at the man, waiting for his report. "The heir of Irving Group
came to Pollerton and established Irving Capital. With a cash flow of a billion, he bought out Pollerton
Pharma and gained control of that pharmaceutical giant. Besides, his target may be Ms. Wilson and her
family!"

Bradley reported. Irving Group? Isn't that my maternal grandfather's family? Ten years old, Raymond's
business worth tens of billions were suppressed by the Campbell clan. Not only did Donald's mother's
family not help, but they even hit them when they were down. Back then, Donald was still studying. His
father brought him to the birthday banquet of the head of Irving Group. He asked them for their help to
mediate that matter. If they were to stand up for them, that matter would definitely be resolved.
Furthermore, it would only take a few words from them. Alas, not only did they not help, but they even
sabotaged them further by bribing Raymond's driver, Jonah Linker. Donald could vividly remember his

biological uncle pouring a pot of coffee over his father's head at the banquet before everyone. Coffee dregs ended up all over his face.

ingratiatingly, not daring to show the slightest hint of a temper just because he hoped that Irving Group would lend them a helping hand. As for his mother, he couldn't remember her attitude. When Donald's thoughts returned to the present, he asked languidly, "Who came over?" "Your aunt's son, Braxton," Bradley replied. "Ah, it's my cousin. How intriguing!" Donald wasn't enraged at all, still as calm and unruffled as ever. His cousin had always looked down upon him. Every time he returned to Irving Group with his mother, the former would bully him. When his cousin was five or six years old, he started

won't give up so easily." Thereafter, Bradley left quietly. At almost the same time, a pale Tyrone was fishing on a luxurious yacht in Pollerton. Many women in bikinis were dancing on the yacht, all surrounding an incredibly handsome man. Tyrone hadn't much interest in women. Perhaps it was due to the fact that he had congenital heart disease, but he seldom played the field. However, the women he hooked up with were all top-notch beauties. Therefore, he disdained these mediocre women. The incredibly handsome man swept a gaze over Tyrone. He patted the bikini-clad models before heading toward the latter. He stood at one point eight five meters, with a well-proportioned figure and fair skin. Verily, he was all too handsome that he would render even celebrities inferior. He was none other than Donald's cousin, Braxton Irving. The four heirs of Irving Group were named alphabetically—Atticus Irving, Braxton Irving, Carson Irving, and Desmond Irving. He was the second son. "Are you not going to join the fun?" Braxton went over to

your ways." At that, Tyrone's expression gradually contorted. "How could I not when I'm going to die soon?" In response, Atticus guffawed. "You're still got a chance, no?" Tyrone snapped his head over. "You've

Chapter 496 Look Forward To Working With You Braxton was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean?" The Azuro force was the world's top dark force, and it was also known as Supreme Stygian. All its members were brutal and vicious. Tristan, in particular, always acted without showing any restraint. Consequently, all countries detested him. However, no one dared to offend the Azuro force, for there were rumors that the power level of its leader was exceedingly terrifying. Someone once saw its leader wiping a private military company out of existence within a night while wearing a clown's mask. "There are rumors that the commander of the Azuro force, Tristan, likes Jennifer."

As Tyrone stared at Braxton, he couldn't help exclaiming inwardly that the latter was a man whose every facet could have countless women falling in love with him. "Wasn't that verified as a rumor?" Braxton queried. "What if it's true? I've got to be particularly careful during this time." Tyrone's face reverted to its expressionless state. "How can I help you?" Braxton asked with a frown. Tyrone was silent for a long time before he started, "You know I've got congenital heart disease. Since I was diagnosed at three years old, the Campbell clan has expended a tremendous amount of money and connections to find a suitable donor for me, but to no avail.

being my donor in all aspects." "What are you waiting for, then? Just kidnap her and take her heart out to transplant into you!" Braxton

Tristan won't dare do anything even if he returns." A cold gleam glinted in Tyrone's eyes. Braxton was wholly stumped. Then, he flashed the man a thumbs-up. "What a great plan! As long as she's the one

who falls for me, the Ten Prestigious Families will team up and suppress Tristan if he dares to kick up a fuss.”

with you.” Tyrone abruptly yanked up his fishing rod. A greedy and plump fish landed on the deck, flipping around. In the evening, Pollerton’s local television stations started broadcasting the evening news. “We will be starting by broadcasting a few brief news. Firstly, Lord Campbell Mountain Villa’s super renewable energy and extreme insulation material have been successfully developed. The next step will be exhibiting them at Dartan Expo before

Chapter 497 You Brought This Upon Yourself Linda chattered away, “Melanie is a high-ranking official at such a young age. Obviously, she slept her way to the top.” Leonard added, “She’s twenty-seven this year but she is already a high-ranking official. Her future husband wouldn’t have to work hard at all.” Jennifer snorted. “Someone as influential as her won’t marry an ordinary man. I’m pretty sure no man from the Ten Prestigious Families can win her heart easily.” Leonard glanced at her.

“By the way, Jennifer, how is your business doing?” Jennifer’s face was devoid of expression as she responded, “I don’t have any business now. All my previous partners blocked me, and my employees are resigning in batches. I’m losing many employees as we speak.” Linda leaped to her feet and pointed at Jennifer. “You brought this upon yourself! Tyrone was the perfect husband, but you weren’t satisfied with him. Look how miserable you are now. Isn’t this your fault?” Hearing that, Kevin seethed angrily. “Someone is still infatuated over Donald. He’s nothing but a loser. Look what happened. Haha!” Jennifer got to her feet solemnly. “We need to pack up. Someone will be here to seize our house. It’s humiliating if they were to kick us out.” Crash! Leonard threw his cup to the ground. “You refused to lead a wealthy life and instead ended up being a beggar. Is this what you want, Jennifer?” he demanded. Jennifer turned at her shoulder coolly.

I finally realize that your sister isn’t reliable at all. It would help if you started a business yourself. I have over one million that you can use to start a business,” Linda told Kevin in a serious tone. She pulled a card out and offered it to Kevin. Kevin took it from her and asked blankly, “What business should I do?” Leonard and Linda were taken aback. He’s right.

boredom. Suddenly, a van rolled to a stop beside her. A few masked men stepped out of the truck and brandished their knives at her. “Get in the car!” they barked. Jennifer cowered back in fear, but they quickly surrounded her. In the dark, a lady wearing a white traditional outfit glared at them icily. A long sword appeared in her hand as she got ready to defeat the masked men. Soon, a smirk flitted across her lips as she blended back into the darkness. A tall man clad in a suit stepped out and yelled, “What are you doing? Are you trying to kidnap her?” He rushed out and punched one of the kidnappers’ faces without hesitation. The kidnapper screamed in anguish. “Kill him!” he ordered. There were five kidnappers in total, and they charged at him with their knives aimed at him. The tall man waved his hand. “Get them!” A dozen bodyguards wearing black suits emerged and seized the kidnappers in the blink of an eye. “Ma’am, are you all right?”

Chapter 498 Killing Several Birds With One Stone Braxton nodded. “I’ll go ask them why they tried to kidnap you.” Jennifer watched as Braxton questioned the kidnappers briefly. A few minutes later, he came back to her with a grim expression on his face. “The kidnappers said you’re facing a capital chain crisis. The shareholders want to withdraw their investment, but you don’t have enough cash for them.” Comprehension dawned on Jennifer. “Oh, I see. It was them who sent the kidnappers.” “Can I add you

on WhatsApp? You can ask for help anytime. My name is Braxton Irving,” Braxton told her gently. His voice and smile were as pleasant as the spring breeze. Jennifer didn’t spot the smug glint in the depths of his eyes. Before coming here, Braxton had investigated Jennifer thoroughly.

He knew Jennifer was Donald’s ex-wife. Donald adored her but had never touched her. In other words, Jennifer was still a virgin. Most importantly, she was gorgeous and charming. It was rare to find someone as elegant as her in Jadeborough. Besides dealing Donald with a blow, I get to sleep with her and get the thirteen car dealerships belonging to the Campbell clan for myself. Tyrone also owes me a favor this way. I get to kill several birds with one stone! Braxton didn’t show any of his true colors despite thinking that way. Jennifer tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and said, “You don’t have to help me. I need to treat you to a meal to thank you for saving me tonight. Otherwise, I don’t know what will happen to me.” Her porcelain cheek and cute earlobe were exposed, and a seductive scent entered Baxton’s nostrils. Braxton couldn’t hide his surprise. He had plenty of experience with women, but Jennifer’s nonchalant action still attracted him. “Can I scan your QR code?”

yeah?” Braxton asked. Jennifer nodded. “Sure. Bye!”

also the chairman of Irving Capital! She stared in the direction he left for some time before turning to leave. In the dark, Yuna snorted. “What a fool. It’s obviously a setup so he can save the damsel in distress. Isn’t that obvious?” Soon, the news reached

young, his father told him that anything that could be taken away easily was worthless. Yuna reported: The Irving family’s Octo Stella Warrior, Rosie Irving, follows him at all times to protect him. The Novem Stella Warrior from the Collins family, Nathan Collins, has arrived in Pollerton. He wants to meet you to thank you personally. Donald replied: No. They were busy chatting when he received a call from his grandfather, Raymond. Donald’s brows scrunched up. Why is Grandpa calling me

Chapter 499 Melanie Pays A Visit “Oh, it’s nothing. Melanie’s here, so you should welcome her,” Raymond said with a grin. A smile nudged Melanie’s lips. Raymond took one look at Melanie’s fortune and gaped inwardly. She has the True Dragon aura surrounding her. I can’t believe I see that in a woman. She has a bright future ahead of her. She was already a high-ranking official at a young age. I wonder where she would be five years later. “Donald, I’ll be in Pollerton for three months. You can come to me anytime if you need help,” Melanie told him. Donald responded, “It’s all right. I can take care of it myself.

” Instead of flying in a rage at his response, Melanie flashed a smile. “There will be times when it isn’t suitable for you to take action, right?” “I’m sleepy, so I’m going to bed now. Why don’t you two chat somewhere else?” Raymond asked. Melanie glanced at Donald. “Let’s go for a stroll?” Donald grunted in acknowledgment. They walked under the moonlight slowly. It was early autumn, so the weather was chilly. Melanie wore a trendy coat that gave off a different vibe from the outfits she usually wore in meetings. Their shadows stretched under the street lights. Melanie lifted her head and looked at Donald’s side profile. “I’m curious about your identity.” Donald looked ahead. “Didn’t your grandpa tell you about my identity?” Melanie shook her head. “No. He said your identity is top secret.” “You’re a high-ranking official. You know what ‘top secret’ means. Do you think I’ll reveal my identity to you?”

are you treating me icily?” Donald replied, “I know you won’t get upset. I’m curious why you’re pestering me, though.” Melanie giggled. “You’re better than Atticus. Oh, by the way, Atticus Irving is my

fiancé,” she revealed. “What a coincidence. Atticus is my cousin,” Donald responded. Melanie added, “I don’t like him.” “Me, too.” Donald inclined his head. Melanie chuckled aloud. “Look, we have a common topic!” Donald was caught by surprise. “Why are you so good at starting a conversation?” Melanie rolled her eyes in exasperation. “I’m going to hold an economic work conference the day after tomorrow to redeploy the social structure of Pollerton. Will you join me?” she asked. Everyone knew Pollerton was an economic and financial center after Donald started the land reclamation project here,

Atlantis from a foreign country would try to stop the change. However, if they failed to stop the change, they would have to start a revolution, too. Thus, it was just a matter of time before Donald became the wealthiest man on earth. The higher-ups also noticed that Pollerton needed to undergo a structural change and sent Melanie here. That proved how capable and influential Melanie was. She was the youngest female high-ranking official in history. “I’ll be there,” Donald told her. “Pollerton is quite lively now. Many conglomerates moved here, for example, Campbell Capital, Irving Capital under Irving Group, Yund Group’s automotive company, Collins Group’s phone company, automotive companies, local companies, and Noah’s Noah International Group, among others,” Melanie explained in detail as a smile flitted across her

Chapter 500 You Are Staring At Me

Donald stared at her, awed by her beauty.

“You’re staring at me.” Melanie whipped her head around and glanced at Donald as her eyes crinkled up in delight.

Donald responded, “No.”

“You are!” Melanie inched nearer to him and lifted her head. A light fragrance entered Donald’s nostrils. Oh, she smells great. Donald’s brows twitched as he took one step backward.

“Fine, fine.”

What does he mean by “fine?” Melanie pursed her lips in amusement.

was standing not far away,

tears and sadness in her eyes. Dejection clawed up Jennifer’s throat. She was standing a distance away and couldn’t see the woman clearly.

“Who is she?” Melanie asked gently. Donald was in a

ex-wife,” he revealed.

decided to go to Jennifer. Jennifer gazed at him as tears

me at all. I thought I was to blame for hurting you. However, you’re dating another woman late at night.

most important person to you?” Tears trickled down her cheeks as she said sadly, “I’ve seen you being intimate

a loss for words. Jennifer mocked, “Why? Are

grew

know how your parents feel about me. You only care about your parents and often neglected my feelings. You've never considered how I feel. If you are willing