

## Madness 541

**Chapter 541** A Slap In The Face Donald stared wide-eyed at Natalie in shock and disbelief. Does she really think she can have her way with everything just because she's rich? He was not planning on taking things a step further but changed his mind after witnessing Natalie's shameless behavior. While the two continued to argue, Donald pulled out his phone and sent Wynter a text. "Donald bought me this gown, so I'm not going to sell it," Jennifer replied firmly. "Oh, please! I know all too well how poor your family is! Instead of heading home after having a look around, why don't you sell me this gown and make a ton of money out of it? Besides, you'd just be wasting the beauty of this dress if you wear it!"

Natalie's jealousy was really starting to show at that point. Fernando had designed Astrea specially for Jennifer, so there was no way it would not look good on her. Not wanting to waste her time and energy arguing with Natalie, Jennifer walked up to Donald. "You have a set of formal attire too, right? You should go put it on!" Donald shook his head. "I'll do that in a bit." "What are you waiting for?" Jennifer asked in confusion after a brief pause. "For the show to start." Donald then pointed at a television inside the room and continued, "Could you help me turn on the TV? I want to watch the news." He wants to watch the news in Supreme Gala's dressing area? Camille had no idea what Donald was playing at, but she had an obligation to try and satisfy their customers' requests if possible. She had just switched on the television when the excited voice of an entertainment news reporter was heard. "Wynter Lowe has just announced that she will be canceling her contract with Sefoya! From now on, she will no longer be Sefoya's brand ambassador!"

it could be related to the gown named 'White Swan'! Oh, Wynter has just made a post about it! She says she is dissatisfied with Sefoya's White Swan! Apparently, she hated it after seeing pictures of her in it online!" What? Wynter is canceling her contract with Sefoya because she doesn't like White Swan? I wouldn't have believed that if I hadn't seen it on the news with my own eyes! To

going to wear this gown when you perform on stage, Natalie?" Wynter canceling her contract was like

**Chapter 542** All Eyes On Her Natalie doesn't seem like someone to watch out for. "Now that we've finished watching the show, please wait for me a while here. I'm going inside to change my clothes." Jennifer nodded meekly. After Donald got into the changing room, she attentively retrieved and sorted out his coat. When she spotted Donald coming out of the changing room, her eyes glinted. He dressed in an immaculate black tuxedo. She could not help but notice that the cut and design of the tuxedo were much more exquisite than ordinary tuxedos. Even Harold was bedazzled by his striking appearance. Needless to say, the tuxedo was also Fernando's design. There was intricately-cut crocodile skin fabric on the outer edges of the tuxedo, as well as on the shoulders and waist area.

They resembled the rocky surface of stars. The design of the tuxedo complemented Jennifer's Astrea gown perfectly. "Mr. Campbell, this is my name card. Could we have a chat at your convenience?" Harold asked. He had contemplated for quite some time before he finally decided to hand Donald his name card. Even though he lost the bet with Donald, he was someone who would honor his bet. Besides, he was yearning to make a name for himself. No matter who Donald was, the two sets of attire were enough proof that he was not an ordinary man. "Sure. Let's keep in touch." Donald placed Harold's name card in his pocket and circled Jennifer's waist to head out of the dressing area. "Wow, who is that woman? She looks so great in that gown!" "Are those diamonds on her gown? Look! They're shining!" "The tuxedo on the guy is also looking great. Did they have it custom-made for free as well?" Donald and

Jennifer managed to garner everyone's attention the moment they stepped out of the dressing area. Donald was a handsome man.

pay much attention to his appearance. On the other hand, Jennifer was a natural beauty and was widely known to be on par with Wynter. However, the two women had different kinds of charm to them. Jennifer looked like a celebrity with Astrea bringing out her best features. The esteemed guests of the party dared not approach the couple as they assumed that Donald and Jennifer came from prestige families. As Jennifer never had everyone paying attention to her like that, she blushed beet red and said, "Donald, is my gown over the top? Should we just go home?" "Why? Don't you want to marry me again?" Jennifer rolled her eyes at the man and grumbled,

Chapter 543

An Honored Guest Tyrone vowed to make Jennifer his.

"Donald, this Supreme Gala is only attended by business elites of Pollerton, and the topic in discussion is the master plan of business strategy to develop Pollerton. I remember that your company has not received an invitation to this event, so what are you doing here? As a spectator?" Donald replied impassively, "No. I'm here because I was invited."

"What a liar. This Supreme Gala is organized by the Ten Prestigious Families. Who would have extended an invitation to you?" "Me." Hearing that, Tyrone turned around, only to notice that it was Melanie Sanchez. She was dressed in a deep V backless red dress as she waltzed over to Donald's side.

"Mr. Campbell, the gala is about to start. Are you ready?" Donald took Jennifer's hand and followed Melanie as they headed in the direction of the main stage. Tyrone was stumped. What is happening right now?

a minute!"

is... Donald invited?" Melanie cast a glance at Tyrone and replied, "Don't you know? The Sanchez family is organizing Supreme Gala this year. Mr. Campbell

possible? The Freedman clan is the organizer of Supreme

of realization. The annual Supreme Gala was organized by the Ten Prestigious Families of Pollerton every year, and the families would take turns

side. However, Tyrone knew he could not say the same for

relaunch the Dragon Fide Project a few days ago, Sebastian openly declared support for the man. Moreover, after Oscar died in Est Montaigne, the Freedman clan had not sent any new representative to Pollerton. That would entail that all the Freedman clan's business in Pollerton was fully under Sebastian's control. The fact that Donald had received an invitation to Supreme Gala as an honored guest would imply that Sebastian had turned his back

and yet you're here at the gala?" Donald mocked. "It seems like I'm not the spectator tonight, Tyrone. You're behaving more like one." At his words, Tyrone seethed with fury. This b\*stard! As the music started to play in the background, the spotlight turned to focus on Donald

nervous. Everyone can see you fidgeting down there. You're not going to look your best

## Chapter 544 A Business Alliance

Tyrone laughed coldly.

“Though the nine prestigious families have been suppressing Donald and obstructing him from relaunching his Dragon Fide Project all these years, he still managed to get to where he is today. Do you know why? It’s because we don’t have enough trust in each other. That’s why Donald has found himself a chance. From now on, we can’t make such mistakes again.”

After a slight pause, he added, “I have a suggestion. We’ll put aside the Freedman clan and announce to the public that the nine prestigious families will be forming a business alliance. With that, we’ll be able to suppress Donald thoroughly. What do you guys think?”

All along, the nine prestigious families never saw Donald as a strong competitor. They had thus always employed the crudest methods and resources to counter him, but consequently, that always gave Donald the chance to find loopholes. If the nine families were to collaborate and form an alliance, it would undeniably cause a fatal blow to Donald.

families were not solely nine conglomerates, but more impressively, they were leaders of resources, there would be no

We shall

Tyrone’s suggestion. Tyrone was overjoyed deep inside. Aren’t you very arrogant, Donald? Will you be able to handle all nine prestigious families by yourself? The smile on Tyrone’s face was still visible when Donald, who was on the stage giving a speech, suddenly said, “To get the Dragon Fide Project fully going, my partners and I are going to set up a new company,

same idea as them. The only difference was that Donald was starting a new company from afresh while they were using their status and existing resources to nip Dragon

a complete fallout with us? He’s setting up that so-called Dragon Fide Corporation to replace

Dragon Fide Project was not Donald’s true intention. He obviously wants to have control over the entire Pollerton. This

used to be invited to the Supreme Gala by the Ten Prestigious Families. As much as those bosses from the business world had no idea what the situation was

Donald can do things his way. No need to worry; success will ultimately belong to us! Cheers!” The nine prestigious families pulled a wide grin at

## Chapter 545 Gifts Her A Company

Below the stage, shocked expressions appeared on the faces of Linda and Leonard as well. “What did Donald just say?” Linda asked.

“I think he’s gifting a company to Jennifer, and it sounds like a valuable company.” Linda rolled her eyes at Leonard.

“What does that mean? How much is it worth? Did you not listen carefully earlier?” Leonard scratched his head awkwardly.

“I thought Donald was spouting nonsense, so I didn’t really pay attention to him.”

After Donald’s speech, there were barely any highlights left at the Supreme Gala. Most of them were Pollerton’s media outlets, who were present to hold interviews with the bosses in the business industry and were merely using the event to enhance the image. Getting off the main stage, Jennifer furrowed her brows as she said to Donald, “How can you make a decision for me so casually? I’m not fit to be a CEO.”

Shrugging, Donald replied, “How do you know you aren’t up to it when you have never been one? Besides, what’s there to be afraid of with me by your side?”

“But I—”

interrupted with a solemn

grandpa’s too. We’re getting remarried, and you’re soon the daughter-in-law of the Campbell family. Don’t

the Campbell family? I haven’t

then, Linda and Leonard made their way over. Catching a glimpse of the gown on Jennifer, Linda was briefly stumped before she asked, “Jenny, where did you get this gown? It

it for me.”

in to take a closer look at the

of them. One

was a rather stunning gown, but upon hearing Leonard’s words, she thought he made

low-quality gown. No one will give a

Come on,

that, Jennifer was

him? I only agreed to attend the Supreme Gala, and I did. I don’t

you be so disrespectful? Mr. Irving has been chasing you for so long. Even if you aren’t interested in him and are getting ready to marry Donald tomorrow, greeting him is the least you should do. Don’t you know the meaning of parting on good

Chapter 546 Utter Despair

“Mom, where’s Braxton? Is he not at the event venue?”

“Soon. We’re almost there.”

Passing by a thick bush, Jennifer spotted a minibus by the side of the road. Sitting in the driver’s seat was none other than Zander Stern.

“Uncle Zander?” She instinctively shivered at the sight of her uncle. Using Linda’s love for money as a gauge, there would only be one word to describe Zander’s love for money—obsessive.

That man had an excessive addiction to gambling. Back then, Zander was also a man who was married with kids. Sadly, he eventually lost everything he had because of his gambling addiction—from his property to his wife and children.

Jennifer had thought neither she nor her family would be in contact with Zander from then on. Little did she imagine that she would meet him again that night. Sensing something amiss, she immediately turned around and tried to flee. However, just as she whipped her head around, a middle-aged woman, who had been in ambush, sprung out and grabbed onto her.

same kind. They were willing to do anything for money. With the

about your matters. Jenny, we’ve all watched you grow up. How will we bear to watch you jump into the burning pit?

you want to do? Let

her arms around Jennifer tightly and yelled at Leonard, “Why are you still standing there?”

Jennifer into the minibus before shutting its doors tight. Coincidentally, a security guard who was passing

trying to brainwash Jennifer

stand to lose if she married the latter. Therefore, they were all

my hands on Mr. Irving’s room card. As long as you

the minibus, Jennifer could not help but shed tears. It was beyond her imagination that her parents would kidnap her and send her to Braxton. Humiliation

From now on, they’re no longer my parents! In no time, the minibus drove into a hotel’s parking lot. The four dragged Jennifer out of the vehicle and into the elevator to head up to Braxton’s room. Pulling out the room card, they unlocked

#### **Chapter 547** How Did You Get In

After a long struggle, Jennifer finally stumbled to the windows. Never did she expect that, in the next second, someone would grab her by her waist from behind. “What, are you thinking of jumping off the building?” Jennifer widened her eyes and desperately tried to run forward, yet Braxton’s forceful tug from behind left her falling to the ground. On Braxton was a white bathrobe. His hair was still damp, and it was obvious he had just showered. Looking down at Jennifer on the floor, he lifted a smirk and said, “I actually no longer have desires for you. Who knows that your parents would take the initiative to bring you here? Tell me; I can’t possibly reject their kind intentions, right?”

have something to tell me?” With that said, he lifted his hand and removed the cloth stuffed in Jennifer’s mouth. At once, she fiercely cursed, “You despicable and shameless man! Donald will never let you off if he learns about this!” “Donald? Even if that loser knows, what can he

swearing. I think you look especially pretty while you're at it. Also, look at that helpless look in your eyes. Aren't you the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation? I shall bed you tonight and publicize this recording tomorrow morning. I want to let the world know

was blood. "B\*tch! Do you have a death wish?" Braxton viciously threw a slap on Jennifer's cheek. He then reached for the camera on the table and zoomed in on her while yanking her hair with his other hand. "Hahaha! This is the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation? You're soon becoming my new plaything! Come on, give me a smile." Tears trickled down Jennifer's face uncontrollably. At that point, she saw death as the only way out—neither would she have to suffer Braxton's insult, nor would she bring any pain to Donald. "I will let you know how powerful I am, you b\*tch!" As his words fell, he began to undo his bathrobe belt. At that very moment, a loud thud sounded

#### **Chapter 548** Crush His Legs

"Well, I entered." "Impossible. Where are my bodyguards outside?" "Are you referring to the bunch of trash? I cleared them up before coming in." "You cleared them up?" Braxton initially doubted that Donald was merely bragging but was startled upon meeting his gaze, for the latter seemed extremely driven by murderous intent. Moreover, Braxton somehow saw himself looking like a weakling in Donald's eyes. At that moment, he was not even sure why he was feeling that way. This Donald is not the piece of trash that I'm accustomed to! "W-Who are you?" "I'm Donald Campbell from Quadfield."

Lord Campbell from Quadfield? "No! It can't be!" As Braxton went weak in the knees, he slumped onto the floor. After placing Jennifer gently on the bed, Donald looked at Braxton loftily like a god staring down a lowly creature. "How dare you bully my woman? Have you thought about how you want to die?" "Rosie! Are

are filled with desperation." D\*mn it. Is he a pervert? "Lord Campbell, I made a grave mistake. I didn't know Jennifer's your woman. I'm willing to transfer all my assets to you if you let me go." "Do you think I'm short of money?" "I think... Ah!" Before Braxton could finish, Donald stepped

you scream. Go on. Continue." At the same time, Donald took pictures of Braxton's pained expression from different angles as though he was a professional cameraman. No one knew how horrible the torture Braxton was experiencing now. Meanwhile, Linda and Leonard grinned happily as they were on their way back in the minibus. They imagined becoming Braxton's parents-in-law after he slept with Jennifer tonight. "Linda, you're the smartest. I know Jennifer has been stubborn since she was young. However, you brought her into submission easily. Hehe." While driving, Zander

#### **Chapter 549** Bring A Million To Save Your Son

"I want it." After giving Zander money, Linda took out another six hundred for Colleen. Given that Colleen was not Linda's immediate family member, she had to be more generous. Upon receiving the money, Colleen was delighted. While counting the banknotes, she said to Linda, "It's good to do business with you, Linda. We also hope Jennifer could find herself a perfect match. Please remember that part of the credits tonight goes to me." "Sure, sure. Both of you can get the credit and the reward." After that, Linda leaned back against the chair and closed her eyes to rest. I'll be part of the prestigious family after tonight. Just when Linda dreamed about her wonderful life ahead, her phone rang. Upon seeing the caller was Kevin, she was furious. "Oh, so now he remembers to call me? How ridiculous! It's been so long!" Linda accepted the call in anger. "Kevin, where have you been?" she questioned. After

moments of silence, a male's deep voice sounded from the other side of the phone. "Are you Kevin's mother, Linda?" "Who are you?"

son's phone? You better return the phone to him immediately, or else I won't let you off the hook. Do you know who I am? I'm—" Suddenly, Linda heard a hysterical cry before she could finish. Instantly, a shiver ran down her spine as she asked in a trembling voice, "Kev? Is that you? What did you guys do to my son? Who are you?" The man shouted impatiently, "Why are you talking so much? Your son smashed my customer's car. Bring a million to Azure Dragon Club in an hour! I'll cut off your son's finger every ten minutes you're late." With

"Say something! Didn't you say you know everyone in Pollerton?" Putting on a wry smile, Zander replied, "I know everyone in Pollerton, but they might not know me. Linda, I'm not sure how Kev would get in trouble with the Azure Dragon Club. They are known to be ruthless. I think we should give them the money to avoid courting

### **Chapter 550** One Hundred And Seventy Million

Gritting her teeth, Linda replied, "No. There's no time for that. Let's bring a million to the Azure Dragon Club and see who they are. We can then bring Mr. Irving's name up if there are no other choices. I'm sure they'll be afraid of him and not hurt Kev." Confidently, Linda began to transfer the company's money into her bank account. Once she received a million in total, the car happened to stop at the Azure Dragon Club's entrance. With a terrified look, Zander said to Linda, "Linda, I'm not going in with you. I'll wait outside." "Get lost, then, you wimp!" Linda did not have much hope for Zander because she knew he was useless. After a while, Linda and Leonard hopped out and walked toward the building. However, someone blocked them as soon as they arrived at the entrance. "What do you want to do here?" one of the lackeys asked as he stood right in front of the door. "I'm here to bring my son back. We've prepared a million."

with people with tattoos. Linda could not help but gulp, feeling nervous. If their negotiation with the Azure Dragon Club failed, they would not be able to retreat safely. When it came down to it, Braxton would be their only lifeline. Once the lackeys opened a private room door, Linda saw Kevin lying on the table with blood all over his face. His teeth were knocked out, whereas the index finger and thumb on his right hand were broken. "My son! Why did they torture you this badly?" As Linda hugged Kevin, tears streamed down her face. Meanwhile, Armando,

bring one hundred and seventy million to save your son." What? One hundred and seventy million? Linda almost dropped her phone once she heard the staggering amount. Braxton is neither a relative nor a friend to us. Why would he fork out one hundred and seventy million to save my son? Also, why did the ransom increase? While Linda was startled, Armando smiled contemptuously. "What? Didn't you say you were close with Mr. Irving? As