

Madness 581

Chapter 581 Kick Him Out

Upon hearing Jax, Jennifer heaved a sigh of relief. Ha! So that's what the directors have gathered to confront me about. I guess I've overestimated Antonio's capabilities.

"As the CEO, I didn't see the need to consult with everyone over such a clear violation of our company's rules and regulations. Moreover, I've already lodged a report for our monetary loss, and the police will handle the case from here on out. All those involved in the scam will be arrested and held responsible for their actions."

"So what if those people end up in jail? Will we be able to get our money back?" Jax fumed. "Ms. Wilson, nothing matters more than profits when we're running a business. What good will we get from you recklessly demolishing the buildings and making a police report?"

"What do you guys want, then?" "Simple. We've prepared a document, and all that's required is your signature," Jax uttered before tossing another folder toward Jennifer.

As soon as the latter read the document, a wave of fury crashed through her.

Antonio and promote him to Dragon Fide Corporation's deputy CEO! If I

flung the document onto the

if you've done right or wrong. In any case, it doesn't matter if you refuse to sign the document. It will still be executed

Jennifer could still refuse to sell her shares to Antonio, but there

as Jennifer was feeling frustrated and helpless, Donald, who had been listening intently the entire time, suddenly stood up.

produce such a document. Are all twenty-three of you

positions in their companies, but after merging with Dragon Fide Corporation, they had

salaries were comparable to what they were getting previously, they couldn't stand not

favor with them, thus giving them a chance to wrangle some power for themselves. Unfortunately, not only did Jennifer not care about them, but she also went to the extent of scrapping the

Chapter 582 Termination

"I agree!" "So do I!" The moment Jax voiced his suggestion, nineteen other directors quickly chimed in.

Cunning as always, Antonio held himself back from taking a stance. After all, he knew it was only a matter of time before Donald was kicked out of the company. "Why are you doing this, Mr. Campbell? Everyone here is a distinguished member of the board of directors. They aren't inferior to you in terms of position and power."

"Is that so?" Donald said with a chuckle. "Who else agrees with him? Raise your hands if you do." "Fine! Do you think we're afraid of you?"

With that, the nineteen directors raised their hands, and Donald quickly snapped a photo of them with his phone. When he realized he had left Antonio out of the group picture, he turned to the latter.

“Mr. Winzark, what do you think about this proposal? Are you for or against it?” Antonio’s lips curled into a sheepish smile. “Does my opinion matter? Hasn’t the outcome already been decided by the votes?”

“Of course, it matters. Tell me, are you for or against kicking me out?”

Antonio cleared his throat and replied, “Well, I’m against it. I know you’ve always been impatient and straightforward, Mr. Campbell. However, since the majority of our directors have already passed the vote, there’s no way I can change the outcome.”

rat,” Donald said as he patted Antonio on the shoulder. “For that reason alone, I shall let you remain in He’s the one who’s about to be kicked out of the company, yet he’s still claiming to let me stay on for two more days? What right

also the one who suggested rebuilding the Dragon Fide Villa. More importantly, I’ve never asked any of you to invest in these projects. Your bosses were the ones who approached me and expressed their desire to work with me. They wanted to get Dragon

“The voting result is already out, so what right do you have to give us another chance? As far as the board

“That’s right. Get out!”

snickered and sent the photo to Dragon Fide Corporation’s WhatsApp group, along

to budge, Jax picked up

guards had just entered the conference room when

Why is my

his voice by a few notches

Lowe, what can

fired.

“N-No, Ms. Lowe. I—”

Chapter 583 Cutting Ties

Antonio finally understood what Donald meant. If he had also agreed to chase Donald out of the company, he would have also gotten a phone call and been informed that he was fired.

Who the heck is Donald? Why does he have such powerful connections? “Please leave the meeting room now that you’re no longer directors of the company.”

Dissatisfied with the outcome, Jax yelled begrudgingly at Donald, "Don't assume you would be able to dictate everything in Pollerton, Campbell! Dragon Fide Corporation wouldn't be able to do anything without us assisting you in its management!"

It seemed that Jax had thought himself quite a capable person. As soon as Donald waved his arm, two security guards stepped forward to subdue and remove Jax from the meeting room.

Nineteen out of the twenty-three directors were fired just like that.

Aside from Donald and Jennifer, the only ones left in the meeting room were Antonio Winzark, Filbert Yoanno, Yulia Jackson, and Harry Longman.

Donald cast the document in front of Jennifer in Antonio's direction with a smirk. "Do you still wish for the board to vote on this, Mr. Winzark?"

Antonio was sweating nervously.

is on your side! What's

won't be necessary. After some thought, I think there are still some mistakes regarding this document. I'll be taking my leave now if there's nothing else, Mr. Campbell, Ms.

want to linger in the meeting

take away at least half of Jennifer's power through

were gotten rid of, and Antonio was

remaining three people stood up to

"Mr. Campbell, Ms. Wilson."

down to continue reading the newspaper. It was an indication that

so she was

board of directors in her

decided to have you take charge of the construction of Dragon Fide Villa. I will be holding you accountable for any problems regarding the villas' construction. Do you have any

"No problem, Ms. Wilson!"

shaping the group's image that'll be used to promote Dragon Fide Villa. You'll be in charge of

Chapter 584 Blood Is Thicker Than Water

"Darling, it has been a while since we last went to the night market. Why don't we go there tonight?" Jennifer used to frequent the night market with Donald. Back then, neither of them had much money, but food in the night market was cheap, so a small amount of money could feed them both.

As they became busy with work, they turned to ordering takeaway from nearby restaurants. It had been such a long time since they got a taste of food in the market. "Sure. Let's walk there."

After all, night markets were mostly frequented by university students, so they would stick out like a sore thumb if they drove.

They walked to the market following the trail by the river. After some time, they noticed a crowd gathered in front of a stall. "D*mn! You sure are reckless to set up a stall without knowing a thing about Mr. Raven from Sunrise!"

Raven, who wore a Polo shirt, was enjoying some grilled meat while sitting on a blue chair. He behaved arrogantly as he looked despicably at the man kneeling before him.

Raven spat the bone in his mouth in front of the man and said casually, "The fact that you can set up a stall here means you have some money. Let's see... I will protect you if you pay me twenty thousand."

The man retorted seethingly, "We're earning money doing honest work and also renting the stall with our own money, so why should I pay extra money to you?"

the man's hand, causing the man to wail

through the crowd, she realized the man kneeling on the ground was none other

recalling what he and Linda had done to her. "Don't hit my husband!

out from the side. However, Gerard Lawson, a subordinate of Raven's, slapped her in the face and toppled her with a kick before she could

are you? Stay away when Mr.

to pounce again after being hit, but two hooligans grabbed her and pressed her face against the ground. Blood stained the ground as her face was grated by the

hit, Kevin, whose hand was still bandaged, shrunk in a corner without

while, Jennifer's heart ached as she watched from

parents, after all, so she felt

to do if she wound up being pestered by them again

you wish to set up a stall here. It's fine if you don't wish

his arm, the hooligans picked up the folding stools

Chapter 585 Do Not Undermine Him

Raven's expression turned grim. Is he that ruthless? "Murder! Murder!" The onlookers thought they were just watching a fight breaking out on the streets. However, they quickly scattered when they realized people's lives were at stake.

Gerard clutched his stomach and wailed on the floor. Other thugs gathered around after hearing the commotion. All of them cast wary glances at Donald. "Brat, where are you from?"

Raven was taken aback by Donald's ruthlessness. He had heard that it was not peaceful in Pollerton lately, and he was afraid that he might be down on his luck that day.

"Falport Street." "Falport Street?" Raven mumbled. He thought that the name rang a bell. However, he couldn't seem to place which gang the brutal young man was from.

Just when he was racking his brain, Raven noticed the signboard by the roadside that read: Falport Street. Isn't that just this street's name? Raven's face sank as he chided, "How dare you toy with me, brat! Go on, finish him!"

A group of thugs wielding a multitude of weapons launched at Donald right away. However, they were not even War Gods, to begin with. Hence, they were nothing on Donald.

With a few slashes, Donald managed to knock them all to the ground. To teach them a lesson, Donald crippled one of their hands each.

Raven was not dumb. He knew that he had met a formidable opponent when he saw that his lackeys were brought down so easily.

scene. However, Donald was a step ahead

our way around

Slap!

Raven could finish, Donald slapped him right across his

"You damn—"

Slap!

"I am—"

Slap!

matter what Raven said, the former just kept slapping him

he

to cover

of Donald's slaps

When he finally managed to snap back into his senses, another

slapping Raven thirty-five times, Donald finally let go

"Donald, you—"

Chapter 586 A Helping Hand

Jennifer thought that as long as her parents managed the company well, they could provide for themselves for the rest of their lives. Now that they had sold off the company, Jennifer knew that they must not have much money left.

“Do you still want to go to the night market?” Donald asked Jennifer. Donald didn’t think that there were any redeemable qualities to her parents, especially since they had sent her off to sleep with Braxton for their own gains.

Donald’s question snapped Jennifer out of her thoughts. She bit down on her lip and pushed Linda away. Then, she made her way to Donald’s side and held his hand.

Jennifer took concrete steps to showcase her determination. She had done Donald wrong in many things because of her good-for-nothing parents. This time, she vowed that she would never make the same mistake again.

Linda started bawling as she watched Jennifer disappear at the end of the street. Leonard got up from the ground and bent over to pick up the ruins of the barbecue stall.

This barbecue stall was all that they had left. If they didn’t hurry up and clean up the mess to reopen their stall, they would be starving next month. Kevin, who had been sitting in a corner the whole time, burst out laughing as he watched on.

“Forget it, Mom. What are you doing crying on the floor? Jennifer has decided to go with Donald and abandoned the two of you. She’s a CEO now. Why would she give a damn about us? What’d I tell you last time? Daughters are bound to get married, and they’re going to follow their husbands. Look, I was right. I’m the only one accompanying you guys now, aren’t I?” Kevin snickered.

approached Kevin and slapped him hard across

hit me? Was I wrong?

you in the last twenty years! I regret that I’m

sister have abandoned us just like that? If you hadn’t been a

blame on me. Since you think I’m the black sheep of the

away

“Kev!”

son was also leaving now, especially after her daughter had just

slumped to the floor, wailing like a little child. He felt like she deserved it

comfort her and

bustling night market street,

you think I was being

hands and said, “On the contrary, you were

if that Raven guy seeks revenge from them

Chapter 587 Blackmail

“To err is human, and it’s great that they’ve acknowledged that they’re at fault. Besides, they’re your parents. However, I won’t help them out outright. I want to observe them for some time and see if they’ve truly repented,” Donald said.

“You’re the best, Darling!” Jennifer exclaimed. She tiptoed to give Donald a kiss. He pursed his lips and said, “I’ve helped you solve such a big problem, and all I’m getting is a kiss?”

Jennifer looked around and turned crimson as she edged closer to Donald and whispered, “Well... In that case, what if I say you’re allowed to sleep with me tonight?” What? Is she for real?

“W-What did you say?” Donald widened his eyes in disbelief, afraid that his ears might have played a trick on him.

Jennifer’s face turned beet red as she mumbled in a small voice, “Forget it if you didn’t hear it. I won’t repeat myself.” “I heard it! I heard it! Let’s go home right now.”

Donald felt that this happiness came too suddenly. Because Jennifer held more traditional values, the two of them had always slept in separate bedrooms. In fact, they had never even shared a bed as well.

Jennifer found his eager reaction amusing. The man always seemed calm and composed. She seldom saw him getting all flustered like this.

They were at the night market, and a lot of people hailed cabs to get around. Hence, Donald hadn’t been able to book a car.

of not

was starting to calm down as well. She was too excited that Donald had expressed his intention to help we take a raincheck? I’m

“You can’t go back on your words like that.

that there was a

don’t we stay at a hotel tonight?”

and her cheeks tinged a

turn him down, Donald took her

said, “I would like to book

only taken a glance at the

registration. Guests are required to register their details during check-in here at

two thousand as a deposit before taking the room card and leading Jennifer to

is the

in as soon

room

Chapter 588 The Culprit

Donald stopped Jennifer and said, "Let me go to the restroom first." Jennifer nodded and took a seat on the couch aside. She took out her phone and tried to calm herself down by playing with it.

Noticing that it was Donald, not Jennifer, who went into the restroom first, Paxton, who was in front of the computer screen, cursed out loud and decided to focus on Jennifer, who was in the living room.

Paxton got excited when he thought about how he would soon have an exquisite beauty like Jennifer at his mercy. After getting into the restroom, Donald took out his phone and opened an application.

Soon, the application showed the overall layout of the room and pointed out the location of the seven pinhole cameras installed inside the room. Donald hit on a button, and all the pinhole cameras stopped working at once. The screens on Paxton's computer went dark. "Huh? What's going on?"

Paxton thought that his laptop was broken and tried to figure out what was wrong. Meanwhile, Donald managed to pinpoint the location of the pinhole camera in the restroom with the help of his phone and destroyed it.

"Darling, I'm done. You may take a bath now," Donald said. Jennifer blushed and went into the bathroom, locking the door behind her.

Donald dismantled all the pinhole cameras installed in the room. Then, he turned to face the restroom and said, "Darling, I'm going out to buy some food. Wait for me in the room after you're done."

out of the room, Donald headed for the hotel lobby. At the same time, Paxton realized that the problem was not his computer breaking down. Rather, something was wrong with the wiring of

and went to the electrical room of the hotel to check the wiring. To his surprise, Donald sent him flying

staff. Loiterers and idlers are strictly prohibited entry!" Paxton chided. Donald let out a snicker. "Really? I'm a guest

if you're a hotel guest. Please leave now.

your lecherous stares when I checked in just

dismantled pinhole

pinhole cameras had something to

that his anger was about to

cameras, his intimate moments with Jennifer would have

Paxton's shin at the infuriating thought. The sound

"Ahh!"

wail. Then, Donald kicked right at his face, the full momentum knocking out Paxton's two front teeth and making him

pain

Chapter 589 Exquisite Woman

“Y-Yes. Every room has it.” Sensing Donald’s darkening gaze, Paxton hurriedly waved his hands and explained, “I didn’t install these pinhole cameras. Mr. Xanthos instructed me to do so.” “Mr. Xanthos? Which Mr. Xanthos are you referring to?”

“Mr. Warren Xanthos, the son of this hotel’s owner. However, Mr. Xanthos has been managing this hotel all along, and I’m forced to follow his orders.” Naturally, Donald was not convinced, seeing how Paxton so quickly wanted to let others shoulder the blame.

However, Donald did not mind eliminating all those sc*ms of society in one stroke since he was informed of others knowing about that matter.

“Give him a call and ask him to come here at once.” Paxton uttered sulkily, “Mister, do you know what time it is? Perhaps Mr. Xanthos is already asleep—”

Smack! Donald slapped Paxton’s face forcefully, causing the latter to lose another two teeth.

“It’s not even ten o’clock at night now, yet you’re telling me he’s asleep? What’s the matter? Do scions nowadays take such great care of their health by turning in so early?” Paxton felt aggrieved after he was slapped by Donald.

The Xanthos family is a large and powerful clan in Pollerton. I’m a mere employee. Judging by how merciless this man is, if I invite Warren over, Warren will most likely be harshly beaten by Donald too. Will I be able to escape this predicament by then? I’m sure the Xanthos family will want to settle the score with me afterward.

to

I’ll be flayed alive even if they decide not

like you won’t yield until

distribution box and placed one

was happening, Donald abruptly slammed the door shut, causing Paxton’s finger, placed on the door frame, to become bizarrely twisted

“Ah!”

passed out in

call. I’ll contact Mr. Xanthos

situation lightly anymore

“Hello? What’s the matter?”

Xanthos, there’s an exquisite woman here at the hotel. She’s staying inside the presidential suite with woman?” Warren sounded excited. “Wait there.

had invited Warren in that manner. Otherwise, the latter wouldn’t

voice, "Mister,

Chapter 590 Trick

From that moment onward, Warren found peeping and secretly filming others thrilling. Hayden and Wystan didn't share Warren's kink. Still, they had to tag along because they were the latter's fake friends.

If they didn't do their best to please Warren, they wouldn't have someone to sponsor their expenses of leading a hedonistic lifestyle. They followed Warren to the room, but instead of seeing Paxton inside, they merely saw a computer with a black screen.

Warren tinkered with the computer for a short while before realizing the real-time surveillance camera inside the presidential suite wasn't functioning while the other surveillance cameras were operating as usual.

"D*mn it! What is that Paxton doing?" Warren took out his phone to call Paxton. "Paxton, didn't you call me here to watch an exquisite woman? Where the f*ck are you?"

On the other end of the phone, Paxton said, "Mr. Xanthos, I'm inside the electrical room. Come here. I've already made a copy of the video." "F*ck! Can't you watch the video inside the room? Why did you have to go all the way to the electrical room?"

Although Warren chided Paxton, he still hurriedly led Hayden and Wystan toward the electrical room. Noticing the door to the electrical room was left ajar, Warren pushed the door open and entered the room without a second thought.

"Paxton, where are you? Where's the video? Is that gorgeous woman still inside the presidential suite?"

a metal box, staring at Warren

up in this pathetic state just by watching a

of Paxton, he suddenly heard

turned around and saw Donald regarding

"Who are you?"

the sight of that stranger who appeared

the husband of the

had betrayed

after his deeds were exposed. He casually told Donald, "If you want money,

you think this matter

stared at Warren and continued, "Paxton came clean to me earlier. He mentioned you all have taken over three thousand secret footage

does it have to do with

with me." Donald grimaced. "I've always been a
you're more interested in