

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 221

Chapter 221

Harvey was caught by surprise and froze. His face drained of all color.

Each city had its own Special Activities Unit, but they always remained concealed and kept their presence hidden amongst the city's people. They operated off-the-books and were under the direct command of Chiliad Avion. Most of the time, they remained still and kept to themselves. However, once activated, it was almost guaranteed that their target could not escape.

Even so, Harvey's mind scrambled to devise a counter-strategy as he mildly asked, "May I ask what crime I have committed?"

The section chief in the lead pulled out a sheath of documents and announced, "Illegal tampering and manipulation of the securities market, use of personal influence and authority to prop up a representative and having considerable wealth with unidentified origin. In addition, here's another piece of bad news for you. Paramount Hotel's proposal to be listed has been rejected!

Harvey couldn't believe that Donald could be this terrifying.

First, he had bought over Daily Yield Group using almost thirty-five billion in cash. Now, he had managed to call off Paramount Hotel's listing and gotten Howard carted off to a huge jail outside the country.

In an instant, all the energy seemed to drain out of Harvey's body as he mulled over Donald's influence. He willingly extended his arms forward in a peaceful surrender as he asked, "If possible, I would like to at least know who did me in. Who in the world is Donald Campbell?"

The section chief's face remained impassive as he replied, "That's not important. What's more important is that you committed several crimes!"

In response, Harvey demanded, "I would like to make a phone call."

The section chief agreed, and Harvey immediately reached out to contact Shawn. He pleaded, "Hurry and help me seek forgiveness from Donald! At this rate, I can't even save myself! The proposal for Paramount Hotel to be listed has been rejected!"

Upon hearing the news, Shawn and Bryan instantly felt as if their world was crashing down around them.

They were astounded at what measures and lengths Donald had to go to in order to push them to that point. It was simply too terrifying to behold.

"Who in the world are you?" asked Shawn shakily, and his hands trembled violently with fear. As he pointed his finger at Donald, he glanced briefly at his phone and almost doubled over in shock from what he saw.

He had received a message from the secretary he was having an affair with. It simply stated that all of Paramount Hotel's assets had been frozen.

"It's over! It's all over now!" Shawn wailed. He was on the verge of tears.

Donald mercilessly rubbed it in and said, "Well, I did ask you twice if you wanted to keep Paramount Hotel."

"I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you, you scumbag!" Bryan yelled as his face contorted with rage.

Suddenly, the door was flung open, and Octavio's corpse haphazardly thrown in.

Bryan bent down to take a closer look. His vision turned black as he sputtered, "Did you

do this?"

"Yeah!" Donald admitted nonchalantly.

Bryan's legs went weak, and he lost his balance from the shock. He let out a weak chuckle as he commented, "We haven't met for just a few short years, but you've become such a powerful and influential figure. You've even gotten rid of someone like Octavio!"

"Send them to Chiliad Avion, please. Thanks for your help, Mr. Hawthorn," stated Donald politely as he shook the section chief's hand.

"You're too polite, Mr. Campbell. We're just doing our job."

In just a few short hours, Daily Yield Group's name was changed, and Paramount Hotel had disappeared.

Meanwhile, Jennifer waited anxiously outside the patient room as Kevin underwent his surgery.

Leonard and Linda rushed over the second they found out about the news.

Linda dispensed with the pleasantries and proceeded to slap Jennifer as she screamed, "You foolish woman! How dare you insist on clinging to Donald so shamelessly!"

A sliver of blood trickled down from the corner of Jennifer's mouth. It was a ghastly sight to behold.

However, she didn't wipe it off. Instead, she bit her lip and looked at her mother.

As they locked eyes, a tinge of guilt ultimately appeared on her face.

After all, Donald had broken both of Kevin's legs right in front of her.

"Let me tell you here and now, Jennifer. If I ever catch you getting tangled up with Donald again, I'll disown you as my daughter! Don't even think of crawling back to call me Mom!" thundered Linda sternly. She continued, "From now on, be it Bryan, Nigel, or anyone else, you're not allowed to reject them! You'll marry whoever has wealth and money to their name. Do you hear me?"

Leonard's face was sullen as he chimed in, "What's so great about Donald anyway?"

Jennifer didn't say a single word in reply. Instead, she only continued to look at her parents with unbridled sorrow in her eyes.

Linda couldn't tolerate it any further. She marched forward and viciously pinched Jennifer's arm several times as she yelled, "I asked if you heard what I said!"

At that moment, countless bruises started to form on Jennifer's once pristine skin.

Unwilling to shy away from this any further, she said, "Got it."

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Leonard and Linda walked away in a huff. They peeped in from outside of the operating room even though nothing could be seen.

After around half an hour, with the light of the operating room turning green, the surgeon came out.

"Doctor, how's my son?" Linda asked anxiously

"Your son needs to recuperate for at least half a year. He's suffered from multiple comminuted fractures. For now, it's hard to tell whether there'll be any sequelae, but he'll be able to move freely after he recovers," answered the doctor.

Linda's face turned grim. "That wretched Donald was ruthless!"

She then glared at Jennifer viciously.

Donald met with Raymond after he walked out of Paramount Hotel.

Raymond was having some tea. He cast a glance at Donald. "Are you in a bad mood?"

Donald did not keep it a secret. "It's impossible between me and Jennifer because I've broken both of Kevin's legs."

Raymond's hand trembled. He forced out a smile. "Your temperament... is not good."

"I have no choice. I can't survive in Quadfield if I were softhearted." Donald let out a long sigh.

"Quadfield..." Raymond took a sip of the tea. "Is the S9-Grade laboratory all right?"

"It's stabilized, but many parties are spying on it. However, it's still safe overall," answered Donald.

An S9-Grade laboratory was a laboratory of the highest grade, as well as the distribution center of cutting-edge technology!

There was currently only one S9-Grade laboratory in the country, and it was located in Quadfield.

It was because of the S9-Grade laboratory that Donald managed to rise to his success within ten years.

"After the land reclamation project, I'm preparing to build an S7-Grade laboratory on the reclaimed land to research two cutting edge technologies," said Donald.

Raymond did not have much interest in those. He reverted to the original topic, "You can't give up on Jennifer. Do you understand me?"

Donald showed a rueful smile.

"You don't understand. I can see things that you can't. Someone of a similar level as me would also be astonished to come across Jennifer. No matter what, you have to protect her safety and keep her by your side," Raymond said.

Donald sighed. "Let's see how it goes."

The next morning, the news that the biggest shareholder of Daily Yield Group, Shawn Larson was arrested alongside Harvey Ward and Bryan Garcia was announced.

It was also revealed in the morning news that Daily Yield Group was purchased by a mysterious person overnight at thirty-five billion. Moreover, the assets of Paramount Hotel were fully frozen and would be listed for judicial auction!

Jennifer was astounded. Kevin, who was lying on the hospital bed, was also shocked.

His face darkened for a long time before he cursed, "D*mn it!"

Immediately after, he took a disposable cup from the bedside table and threw it at Jennifer. She was drenched.

Kevin lost his temper. "Twice! Jennifer, you're not fated to make a great fortune! You deserve to be poor! It serves you right that you still have no means of getting the start-up capital until now! This won't happen if you gave your consent earlier! Look at me right now! It's all thanks to your ex-husband!"

Jennifer left without saying anything.

At Pollerton Translations, Akio was unable to get in touch with Octavio. He was clueless about who Bryan met with yesterday night.

At that moment, Akio was staring into space at the desk. Suddenly, a subordinate dragged a body bag to his front. "Mr. Ono, bad news!"

Akio opened the body bag and immediately saw the person inside.

The person was Octavio, and his corpse was split into two. Akio threw up at once. "Who did this? D*mn it! Who did this?!" The subordinate narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Ono, the person behind this must be someone formidable." Akio frowned. "What makes you say so?" "Take a look at the cross-sections of the corpse. They're incredibly neat with extreme symmetry. This means the body was split in half in an instant. However, it's not resulted from a sword since there's no attrition." The subordinate looked like he was in his forties. He was stout and also practiced martial arts. Most importantly, he was a compatriot.

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"So?" Akio's heart sank. Octavio was one of the top-ten elites in Yartran and the commander of two hundred and fifty armies. Akio could not believe that Octavio was murdered just like that.

"It's vital energy in martial arts. It seems to result from Stormy Kicks of Twelve Springing Legs!" The subordinate said, "Only a few people in the country are capable of mastering Stormy Kicks out of the Twelve Springing Kicks and executing the technique to murder someone. I'll pay each of them a visit!"

Akio nodded. "Find out who's behind this as soon as possible. Where's the surveillance footage from last night?"

The subordinate shook his head. "All of the surveillance footage of Paramount Hotel, including those within twenty kilometers along the way have been erased!"

A worried look appeared on Akio's face.

Gideon was in a bad mood recently. He had initially signed the agreement with Torson International and contracted to be the third party. However, Jason breached the contract and said he would end their partnership.

That threw Gideon into a panic.

Tyrone assisted Gideon to become his representative in Pollerton so that he could seize several projects, but the chance was gone now!

"Uncle Gideon, what should we do now?" asked Michael.

Although Michael was Raymond's son, he had decided to side with Gideon in order to achieve more prosperity and wealth.

Gideon cast an eerie gaze at Michael. "What else can we do? We can only beg for help from Stardew International! I'm paying Starlyn a visit. Get ready and go with me."

Stardew International was one of the enterprises that won the bid in the land reclamation project.

Starlyn was a lot more successful compared to Gideon.

Bryan previously guided her to success through their joint acquisition of the Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry.

Now that Bryan was in trouble, Starlyn became the one in charge of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, whereas Nigel called the shots in Shawsby Mountain. Both of them united to keep the few successful bidders under control.

Starlyn was even more ambitious and intended to take the third parties of the other four

organizations over!

At that moment, Starlyn was sitting in the office with a graceful man behind her, who was massaging her shoulders.

She was enjoying the massage with her eyes closed.

The man asked gently, "Jennifer, Reina, Gideon, Jason, and even Finnegan are asking to meet you. Who are you meeting first?"

Starlyn's eyes remained closed. "Let's meet Reina first. She's your ex-girlfriend anyway, isn't she?"

The man smiled dryly. "It's all in the past."

The man was Reina's ex-boyfriend. Back when Reina was just starting her own business, he divulged her business plan to Starlyn and almost caused a fatal blow to her.

With his genial smile and handsome look, the man could sweep numerous women off their feet with his celebrity-like appearance.

That was also why Reina fancied him in the first place.

Starlyn suddenly turned around and looked at the man's dashing side profile. "Benjamin Xander, are you the culprit behind the poisoning incident during Reina's project on the valuable ornamental fishes?"

Benjamin smiled lightly. "What do you think? I've merely revealed her sales channel to you, but I'm not the one behind the poisoning."

With an ambivalent smile, Starlyn did not probe into it.

Donald received a call from Reina just when he finished meeting with Raymond. Reina pleaded, "Donald, can you go to Stardew International with me?"

"What's the matter?" asked Donald.

Among the few successful bidders, only Stardew International was considered normal and was able to operate as usual.

Starlyn was in control of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry and also owned some shares in Shawsby Mountain. Hence, even Nigel had to obey her.

Moreover, she was from the Anderson family.

The Anderson family's headquarters was located in Durbaine, and the family was the tycoon there.

"I'm thinking of meeting Starlyn. Dozens of large-sized excavators that I've ordered are held up," said Reina.

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"She dares to detain the machines even though Charles dealt with her personally?"

Donald frowned. He did not like Starlyn and Nigel's ways of handling things.

Although some competition in business was normal, it was immoral to breach the contract, detain the excavators in the factory, and even took down Shawsby Mountain.

"Hold on. I'll arrange someone to deal with Stardew International," Donald said indifferently.

If he were to make an appearance personally, the entire Stardew International would disappear in a moment.

At that moment, Donald was full of hostility.

"The main thing is, it's not because of this.." Reina said hesitantly.

"What's it?" Donald asked.

After hesitating for a split second, Reina uttered, "My ex-boyfriend is her boyfriend now. They will surely embarrass me when I meet them. I don't want to see them boasting in front of me. I hope you can pretend to be my boyfriend and give me some support..."

Donald was rendered speechless. However, he agreed to her request and said, "Fine then. Where will you be waiting for me?"

"I'll wait for you at the entrance of my company."

After hanging up the call, Donald took time to ponder before giving Charles a call.

Donald said, "Charlie."

"Mr. Campbell, please go ahead." Charles was polite and emotional at the same time while replying to Donald. He appeared to be excited after answering the call.

"I am going to show my support for Reina. In ten minutes, prepare all the luxurious cars you can that are worth more than fifty million and park them on the ground floor of Stardew International," Donald answered straightforwardly.

Charles was dumbfounded before revealing his admiration for Donald. "Yes, Mr. Campbell!"

Then, Charles called Zayne, "Zay, come over here."

Zayne hurried toward him. "Yes, Mr. Langford?"

Charles explained Donald's order to Zayne before giving a thumbs-up. "Do you see it? This is what we call a professional! Lord Campbell's capability of pursuing girls is indeed impressive. It is indeed shocking once he starts to make his move."

Zayne nodded in agreement. "Yes, indeed."

Curiosity washed over Charles again when he asked, "Zay, do you think..."

Zayne immediately answered seriously, "They must have slept together before. Even if they haven't, it will surely happen in the future."

Charles was displeased to hear that. "Why do I feel like you're trying to brush me off?"

Zayne flinched. "Mr. Langford, if there's nothing else, I'll proceed to make the arrangement. We must make a big scene to scare Starlyn off!"

Donald then called Kingsley and requested the latter to prepare for his plan.

Kingsley understood what he wanted at that instant. Kingsley liked Donald's wicked sense of humor and said, "Lord Campbell, please do not worry about that. I'll prepare everything for you. I promise it will shock Pollerton in an hour later."

Ten minutes later, Donald hopped on the shared bike and arrived at Reina's company. Reina was startled before she appeared to be delighted. "Are you taking me there with this?"

Donald asked, "Can I? If not, I'll have to borrow Lana's Aston Martin."

Reina grinned widely. Her clear, bright eyes were apparent when she lifted her head.

"It's okay. This is good enough. I'm not short of money. Having you here is enough a support. I feel complete and secure with you by my side."

Donald stared at Reina and did not say anything.

Reina sighed before sitting in the backseat happily. She wrapped her arms around Donald's waist, her face leaning against his back. "Let's head to Stardew International!"

The bright sun in the early autumn shone warmly on the duo. Reina shut her eyes, enjoying the breeze while listening to Donald's strong heartbeat. She had a blissful

expression on her face.

When they came to a traffic junction, Jennifer, who was in a taxi, noticed them through the car window.

Donald saw Jennifer too. They exchanged looks quietly.

Jennifer wound up the car window with tears welling up in her eyes. Then, she started sobbing in the car.

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Jennifer noticed the delighted expression on Reina's face. The former had a similar countenance a long time ago.

Donald remained silent while wearing a poker face. A cold glint flickered across his eyes.

The taxi overtook the bike when the traffic light turned green.

"That girl earlier was Jennifer," Reina said lightly.

Donald answered, "I saw that."

Reina sighed. "I once wished that both of you would break up so that I would stand a chance to be with you. However, why do I feel sad when I see both of you acting like strangers now?"

"The fault is not with us but with this world," Donald said softly.

Reina uttered, "Would you feel sad if she ends up with someone else in the future?"

Donald stayed silent for a while before answering, "I don't know. I think I would."

Then, the two of them lost interest in continuing the conversation. Therefore, they kept silent throughout the journey.

Soon, they arrived at Stardew International.

There were six or seven industries under Stardew International. Their areas of business were quite similar to Reina's.

They started their business by breeding valuable ornamental fishes and selling them.

One Arowana was worth tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands. During the peak of the business, Reina and Starlyn had bred more than a total of five hundred adult Arowana in their aquariums.

"Benjamin is my ex-boyfriend. We were together for two years and managed the aquarium together. However, the five hundred Arowana I wanted to sell died in a night," Reina said as they stood on the ground floor.

"These valuable ornamental fishes would only live in high-quality water. They require a continuous supply of oxygen as well. I had already found the sales channels for the five hundred Arowana at that time. After deducting the expenses and costs, I could still earn a few million. On the other hand, Starlyn's sale was stagnant. She would need to spend a lot of money on daily maintenance. The night before we sold the Arowana, all of my five hundred Arowana were killed by poison." A look filled with deep hatred appeared on Reina's face as she said that.

"Five hundred Arowana! That was worth more than tens of millions. After that, we detected pesticides in more than a hundred fish tanks. The next day, Stardew International sold all of their Arowana using my sales channels."

Hearing that, Donald asked, "Benjamin did that?"

Reina answered, "Who else can it be? However, I don't have any concrete evidence. He covered up everything perfectly. All of the investigations were fruitless. In the end, the matter was just left as it was. If I did not buy insurance earlier, the disaster was enough to put me into a hopeless situation."

Donald comforted her, "It is all over now. I'll help you regain your pride later and make him regret leaving you."

Reina flashed him a sweet smile. "It's fine. I'm not nervous anymore with you here."

Despite that, Donald could still see the disappointment and the pain in her eyes.

After Reina's mother passed away, her father started a new family and even cheated one million from her. At that time, she met Benjamin during the lowest point of her life. Benjamin showered her with love and concern, and they even started a business together.

However, Reina never would have thought that Benjamin would betray her and give her the deadliest blow, causing her to lose everything in her life.

"I dated Benjamin for two to three years, but the most we did were holding hands,"

Reina explained to Donald in a low voice. !

Dumbfounded, Donald asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

Reina was rendered speechless.

"Hello. We have an appointment with Ms. Anderson," said Reina politely when they arrived at the front desk.

"Okay. Please wait at Conference Room Two," the receptionist answered politely.

Donald and Reina noticed many people were there after entering the conference room.

They were people that Donald and Reina knew, including Gideon, Michael, Akio, Nigel, Jennifer, Rupert, and Anastasia.

Everyone shifted their attention to the dud after they entered the room.

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Their eyes reflected their different state of mind. Jennifer's gaze was emotionless, as if she was void of all feelings.

On the other hand, a thoughtful light glinted in Rupert and Nigel's eyes.

Pollerton is no longer peaceful lately because of all the strange and unusual incidents.

The death of Harrison from Pollerton Pharma. Louis and his entire family's imprisonment. Jim's death and the destruction of his remaining forces by an independent regiment instructed by someone. Octavio has also met his end. Someone used Stormy Kicks of the Twelve Springing Kicks to cut his body in half. The murder of Theo from the Wilson family of Tayhaven and Noah's trusted aide, Bennett, the Four-Faced Angel, was also killed. Everything seems to be a mystery.

"Oh my, aren't you a successful kept man? First, it was Lana, then came Reina. What a wonderful life you're living." Gideon sneered.

Jack sat behind while shaking his legs. "You're just an outcast of the Campbell clan.

You won't be able to stay arrogant for long. Once Mr. Tyrone makes his move, you'll be the first he eliminates."

Donald glanced at them calmly. "Is that so: If yes, I'll be looking forward to that."

He did not appear nervous. Instead, he even behaved slightly unscrupulously.

Gideon said coldly, "Is Raymond still involved in fortune-telling? I assume you're acquainted with Zayne and Joshua because of Raymond's influence? Donald, let me tell you, what you currently have is merely a fake power. Being self-sufficiently formidable is the most important thing. Raymond is already eighty years old this year, so I doubt he has many years left to live. Besides, Mr. Tyrone's arrival in Pollerton will spell the end of this incredible life you're living now. Therefore, I suggest you not be arrogant. I'll arrange for someone to end your life tonight if you continue to act all high and mighty!"

Donald's gaze gradually turned frosty as he stared at Gideon. His sharp and stern glare caused the latter to shudder.

How can someone have such a frightening look?

Rupert got up and said politely, "Mr. Campbell, may I know what's your role here today?"

Donald narrowed his eyes at Rupert. "I'm here as a bodyguard. Is that all right?"

Rupert put on a courteous smile. "Very well. Thank you for enlightening us on that, Mr. Campbell."

Everyone remained silent afterward, patiently waiting for Starlyn's arrival.

Soon, Starlyn and Benjamin entered the meeting room.

Benjamin had a tall and sturdy physique. Standing at one hundred and eighty-five centimeters, he towered over Donald. He wore an expensive suit and a Richard Millie watch on his wrist. That watch was priced at eight million each.

His current identity was Stardew International's vice president, who was in charge of refining precious metals.

In other words, his job was to process gold,

On the other hand, Starlyn's figure was slender. She wore a professional outfit, giving off an imposing aura. It was apparent from her demeanor that she was a career woman. Quite a number of people stood up and greeted them upon their advent.

Starlyn and Benjamin reciprocated each of their greetings. Then, Benjamin shifted his gentle gaze onto Reina and said, "It's been a long while, Reina. I see you're progressing well in your career."

Reina replied expressionlessly, "Thanks to you, I'm doing good."

Starlyn chuckled coyly. "Ms. Wilson, since you had a relationship with Mr. Xander in the past, does your heart still yearn for him now that you meet with him?"

Before Reina could say a word, Starlyn hugged Benjamin's arm. "There's nothing you can do even if you still have feelings for him because Benjamin is my boyfriend now!"

Then, she regarded Reina arrogantly as if she was flaunting her relationship with him. Starlyn had always disliked Reina because the latter was a legend, well known for being a self-making tycoon. Reina had attained her current success through her own efforts. Starlyn, on the contrary, had fully depended on the Anderson family's assistance. They had provided her with all the capital, resources, and connections she needed to establish Stardew International.

"That's all right. I'm fine discarding something as worthless as that," replied Reina.

Starlyn and Benjamin's faces turned somber instantaneously.

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Worthless?

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Reina had blatantly insulted Benjamin and Starlyn.

Everyone took in the turns of events in amusement.

They thought things were interesting as the two women fought for Benjamin's affection. Benjamin suddenly looked at Donald. "I suppose you are the Campbell clan's outcast, Donald? Ten years ago, you were chased out of the Campbell clan and became the entire world's laughingstock. Now you're just a security guard. I wonder, what's your current relationship with Reina?"

Reina piped up haughtily, "He's the most important person in my life. Will that do?"

Everybody could sense her overflowing confidence and admiration when she uttered those words.

Those were emotions that could not be faked. Reina had truly felt those genuine sentiments in the deepest part of her heart.

That had undoubtedly proven Donald's utmost significance to her.

"Donald is very important to me. I was young and immature, thinking that Benjamin was my soulmate. However, from the moment I'd known Donald, I realized I was wrong.

Donald is thoughtful, generous, and mature. He's way better than a certain someone!"

Reina turned her face sideways to gaze at Donald tenderly.

She grew more agitated as she spoke and ended up grasping Donald's hand.

Benjamin snorted in disdain. "He's a mere security guard, yet you think so highly of him?"

Reina said, "So what if he's a security guard? I think he's much better than someone pretentious and insidious, don't you agree?"

Starlyn became impatient all of a sudden. She chimed in indifferently, "That's enough.

Let me ask you, Reina, do you genuinely intend to discuss business matters today?"

Of course," Reina replied.

Starlyn tucked her loose strands of hair beside her ears. "I am indeed in charge of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry. I'll make myself clear. I will not provide you with the construction equipment you ordered, and I'll pay the penalty for breaching the contract. Nigel and I manage Shawsby Mountain together, so I will not hand it over too. The only reason I'm doing all these is that I don't like you. How dare a commoner like you think you can surpass the Anderson family's three generations' hard work with only ten years of effort?"

She paused briefly before continuing, "You are not qualified!"

"She's not qualified? What are the prerequisites to be qualified then?" Donald scoffed.

Starlyn was stunned. Then, a disdainful expression spread across her face. "How dare a mere security guard like you interject in our conversation? You should know your place!"

Benjamin added, "Donald, you're just a security guard. You may be working for Lana, but that does not change your lowly identity as a security guard, right? I heard that your grandfather is highly adept in fortune-telling, so you're acquainted with Zayne, Tyson, Joshua, and the others, but how long do you reckon they can protect you? Therefore, you do not have the qualifications to join our conversation! Please get lost now!"

Benjamin pointed at the door, wearing a poker face.

Everyone stared at Reina and Donald in contempt. However, Donald sat down and gazed at Benjamin. "Are you the culprit behind the aquarium poisoning incident four years ago?" Everyone immediately listened intently to the shocking secret Donald was about to tell. All of them knew that Reina used to cultivate and breed valuable ornamental fish in the past. They were also informed of the incident involving the death by poison of over hundreds of precious Arowanas over one night. That was why the crowd was very intrigued when Donald mentioned that matter. Benjamin sneered and said, "Do you have any evidence? I suggest you tread lightly because I may sue you for defamation." Donald elaborated, "A woman, a young woman nonetheless, had put in so much effort to build her business. She had found over thirty channels to sell off her five hundred Arowanas, but just as she was about to regain her capital and make a slim profit, all the fish was poisoned to death by the person she trusted the most!" Donald regarded Benjamin with a frosty expression. "Did you, by any chance, flush your conscience down the toilet when you sh*t?" That was the first time Donald had mouthed profanities. Reina shuddered. Her eyes reddened as she hugged Donald's right arm. She was beside herself because Donald was standing up for her.

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Moreover, he stood up for her in front of others. She was extremely touched. On the other hand, Jennifer and the rest turned to look at Benjamin. If everything that Donald said was true, then Benjamin was indeed a despicable person. "Donald! If you dare to spout nonsense again, don't blame me for whatever happens next!" Starlyn yelled. Donald lowered his gaze as he questioned, "After Reina's Arowana fish had been poisoned, there were more than thirty channels that strangely joined another enterprise, Stardew International. Care to explain, Benjamin and Starlyn?" After he had finished speaking, Donald suddenly looked up. His sharp eyes were fixated on both of them, his gaze piercing. Instantly, Starlyn and Benjamin felt the pressure and dared not make eye contact with Donald. Bang! Benjamin slammed his hand on the table and pointed at Donald. "Security! Kick this person out! That's absurd. You don't even have the evidence to prove your point, and yet you're slandering us. Just wait for my lawyer's letter!" Donald's lips curled into a sardonic smile. "You want proof? Fine. I'll show you the proof!" The crowd, including Benjamin and Starlyn, were stunned. The situation that he was talking about had happened four or five years ago. Would there still be evidence?

Even if there was evidence, it would be hard to collect, right?

However, the next moment, Benjamin's body started trembling all over when he saw a middle-aged man who looked to be in his fifties enter. The man looked somewhat cautious after seeing so many people around.

Donald stood up and began explaining, "Let me explain the situation to everyone. This is Mr. Evans, from the income sales department. Four to five years ago, he worked in the outskirts of Pollerton. His job consisted of marketing and selling pesticides and fertilizers. Mr. Evans, could you tell us who was the person that bought large quantities of pesticide from you that year?"

Mr. Evans looked at Donald fearfully. Afterward, he glanced over at Benjamin before saying, "It was this man..."

"Bullsh*t!" Benjamin hollered, "You think you can just slander me by finding a random man to put up an act with you?"

Donald looked him in the eyes mockingly before saying to Mr. Evans, "You may continue."

Mr. Evans nodded respectfully and took out a flash drive. "This flash drive contains the footage from the surveillance cameras in my shop that year. I was concerned because of the large number of pesticides that he had bought in one go. Hence, to exercise more caution, I had retained the footage from the surveillance cameras just in case."

Someone delivered a portable projector. It allowed the footage from the surveillance cameras to be clearly displayed for everyone to see.

In the footage, a somewhat younger Benjamin was seen wearing a cap. Still, everyone could clearly see that it was indeed him.

Donald questioned Benjamin expressionlessly, "Mr. Xander, you've led a pampered life. Having been brought up in a family that didn't have to do labor work, could you tell me why you bought a hundred bottles of pesticides?"

Benjamin's face went pale immediately. He looked at Donald in fear as he responded, "Fine. I bought them. But what could this even mean? I could've sent them to someone as a gift, for all you know."

His explanation was so untenable that the crowd looked at him suspiciously. Even Starlyn did the same.

She regained her composure as she explained, "This cannot be counted as a piece of evidence, Donald. You don't have any solid evidence which proved that Benjamin was the one who had poured the poison. Furthermore, I took down those thirty channels myself. This has got nothing to do with Reina!"

* Is that true?" Donald sarcastically smiled. "Then let me show you guys something."

Afterward, he fished out his phone and called someone, saying, "Ask them to come in."

Soon after, about thirty people swarmed into the room. Most of them were from Southeast Aploth.

"Eh? Isn't that Mr. Johnson from Southeast Aploth?"

"And that's Mr. Davis from Marley Nation."

The crowd chattered on. This was because the thirty people that had just entered the room were all famous businessmen known for breeding valuable ornamental fishes and selling them. Moreover, they were all foreigners.

"Starlyn, do you know them?" Donald questioned.

Starlyn and Benjamin's expressions changed drastically. They were horrified as they looked at Donald.

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Chapter 329 I Refuse To Work With You

Donald kicked the wheelchair, and Kevin instantly fell off.

"D*mn it! I'll end your life! Dad, kill him!" Kevin bellowed, attracting many people's attention.

Jennifer looked at Donald unhappily. "Donald, how could you beat someone as you like? Moreover, he's my younger brother."

Donald had lost interest in talking with Jennifer.

She stomped her feet and ran to help Kevin up.

Sylvia and the others stood aside as they observed the chaotic scene with smiles.

Nigel glanced at Donald. The former then stepped forward and said, "Donald, aren't you very impressive? Why do you have cancer at such a young age? Is it karma?"

Nigel did not like Donald at all. Perhaps because the latter was Jennifer's ex-husband, or maybe because his character of always being unperturbed by things and not having too many emotions irritated Nigel.

As the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, what right does he have to have this temperament?

So far, Nigel had only seen one person with such character.

It was none other than the heir of the strongest prominent family, Vincent.

Donald turned his gaze to Nigel and said nothing.

What the h*ll, young man? Why can't you just sign the contract peacefully? Why must you provoke me?

Nigel continued to ask, "What does on the verge of death feel like? Are you filled with reluctance or persistent unwillingness? Look at how beautiful your ex-wife is. Someone will sleep with her once your life ends."

"You look like you're very excited." Donald glanced at him indifferently.

Nigel chortled and was feeling extremely happy. "I'm ecstatic."

"What are you excited about?" Donald asked flatly.

"Because you're about to meet your end," Nigel answered truthfully while laughing.

Donald replied, "I don't think there are any grudges between us."

"You're overthinking. You're not worthy of being my opponent. I merely think you're an eyesore." Nigel shook his head, and mockery was seen on his face.

Donald nodded in response. "Okay. I got it. I think you're not the right fit for the Lord Campbell Avenue project."

Before Nigel could answer, Sylvia glared at Donald and interrupted, "Who do you think you are? He can't sign it just because you said so? Do you think you're Lord Campbell or Kingsley? How dare you blabber around here when you look like a gigolo? Just go home and await your death."

After Sylvia spoke, Jonathan added, "She's right, Donald. I've read about you in the Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan. Do you think you're the son of a wealthy family? Even the Campbell clan doesn't accept you. Stop spouting nonsense here. Who are you to say that we can't sign the contract?"

On the contrary, Shannon was expressionless as she stood aside quietly. She was the precious daughter of the Yeager family, possessing absolute rationality and forever devoid of emotion. All Shannon did was tilt her head and stare at Donald as her curiosity was piqued. Her instincts told her that Donald was extraordinary with some kind of dangerous energy. It felt mysterious and was difficult to explain. Donald glanced at the Wilson family of Tayhaven and sighed. "Wasn't it better if all of you walked away just now? Yet you insisted on provoking me. Even if God himself comes, you guys can't sign today's contract because I said so." "What a silly person," Sylvia sneered and turned her head. Her eyes lit up when she saw what was before her as Kingsley was approaching them. He was clad in a navy suit, and his expression was cold. After appearing before them, Kingsley simply gave the Wilson family of Tayhaven an icy look. "General Felton, this is our credentials. Please take a look," Sylvia said and frantically passed the contract and project implementation proposal to Kingsley. Nigel, on the other hand, looked at Jennifer and her family with a threatening look. He was signaling them to leave immediately and not cause any trouble. Kingsley took the proposal. He did not even bother to take a look and instantly threw it onto the ground. "I've decided to stop working with the Wilson family of Tayhaven."

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Chapter 330 Leave Jennifer Alone

Sylvia froze as soon as the words came out of Kingsley's mouth, and her face turned pale instantly. "Didn't we agree on the phone yesterday? Today—"

"Didn't all of you hear what Mr. Campbell said? Even if God himself comes, you still won't be able to sign the contract," Kingsley answered coldly.

What the h*ll?

With that, everyone turned their gazes to Donald, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Kevin and his family widened their eyes in disbelief. They did not understand why there was a twist of events and could not apprehend why Kingsley would listen to Donald.

Meanwhile, the Wilson family of Tayhaven turned pale immediately.

What's happening?

Frantically, Sylvia said, "General Felton, is there no way at all to turn things around?"

"There is," Kingsley replied calmly.

Hearing that, Sylvia was overjoyed. "Please tell us, and we'll try our best to do it."

"Get on your knees and apologize to him." Kingsley pointed at Donald.

Sylvia looked at Donald and her face distorted with rage in an instant. "What? Who do you think I am? Why should I apologize to an outcast and someone on the verge of dying?"

Slap!

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, Kingsley gave Sylvia a tight slap that caused her to stagger in pain.

Right away, Nigel's gaze turned cold.

Kingsley took a step forward and grabbed Nigel by the neck. "What's wrong? Are you thinking of fighting me?"

"General Felton, please calm down!" Jonathan said hurriedly.

Only then did Kingsley let Nigel go. "Who does the Wilson family of Tayhaven think they are? You provoke me over and over again. Get lost now!" Kingsley yelled.

He then continued, "Mr. Campbell's grandpa, Raymond Campbell, was my fortune teller, and I respect him greatly. How dare all of you to insult Mr. Campbell? Get lost!" Everyone instantly understood after hearing what Kingsley said. So the reason why he listens to Donald is because of Raymond.

"Let's go," Sylvia said while struggling to stand. Nigel lowered his head. His eyes were filled with hatred.

Shannon took a few more glances at Donald before turning her head and left.

Before they left, Sylvia said, "Donald, the most important thing is that one should be strong enough. Don't ever think that General Felton will protect you forever. Fortune-telling is unreliable."

Nonchalantly, Donald walked toward the couch and sat down.

Jennifer was standing there and staring at Kingsley hopefully.

"Why are you still standing here? Go and sign the contract now. You must start working tomorrow and finish the project within a month," he commented coldly.

Jennifer was utterly grateful. "Okay. Sure."

"Yay!" Kevin was so excited that he almost jumped up from the wheelchair.

Meanwhile, Leonard and Linda hugged each other and exclaimed, "That's wonderful!"

Soon, only Donald, Kevin, and his family were left in the living room as Jennifer had gone out to sign the contract.

Linda coughed awkwardly and said, "Donald, stop seeing Jennifer, okay? She's becoming more successful now."

"I'm sorry to hear that you can't live till New Year. But what I want to say is that your grandpa is getting older. Fortune-telling is a peculiar thing nowadays. So stop basking in reflected glory in your remaining days and live your life well," Leonard added.

Kevin, too, said, "Exactly. Don't expect me to be grateful to you. It's not because of you that my sister could sign the contract successfully. Do you really think that General Felton will look after you because of a fortune-teller? He was feeling bad for you because your life is ending soon. If one day, the fortune that your grandpa said did not come true, then you'll be the first unlucky person. Moreover, Mr. Tyrone might be coming after you soon. Please don't implicate us."

Donald was shocked after hearing everything they said.

Aren't you guys being overdramatic?

Then, Donald chuckled. "You guys are overthinking."

Linda snorted and was somewhat disdainful. "You and Jennifer are from two different worlds. So please stop pestering her."