

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 281

Chapter 281 The Downfall Of Randy

Then and there, his hair turned as white as snow and his body stiffened in the blink of an eye.

The Demon of Death had been awakened as soon as he slammed his fist the third time. Crackle!

Xylus' evaluation glasses cracked as Donald's power level skyrocketed and exceeded a million points.

"Damn! He still has backup!" Xylus was shocked upon seeing that.

Donald's mind became blurry as he only had one thought in his mind as all he wanted was to get rid of Randy and Rupert.

"You want to kill me?" He smirked. Everything happened swiftly that everyone thought he teleported as he appeared right in front of Randy.

Randy's pupil dilated instantly. He leaped up high and soared in the sky, ready to escape.

Donald raised his head as his expression turned cold. He shot up to the sky and stared at Randy, lunging the Dragon Fist at his enemy.

Randy was also a master fighter. He immediately crossed his arm and shielded himself from Donald's powerful punch.

Snap!

Randy cried in horror as he fell from the sky, creating a gigantic pit on the ground.

The rain started filling the hole, and there were shatters of rocks in the hole. He let out a mighty roar and rushed out again.

Just as he was about to do that, he was kicked by a huge foot on his head.

Crack!

His whole body was compressed.

In the end, Randy was defeated and killed by Donald.

Rupert, Tyrone, Xylus, and Akio were shocked to the core. The crowd was rendered speechless as they saw the incident that happened right before their eyes.

Without hesitation, Rupert immediately retreated but was stopped by Donald.

Donald appeared in front of him and threw a punch in his chest.

Crack! Donald's right arm penetrated Rupert's chest, and he lifted Rupert up in the air.

Rupert's face was distorted as he looked at Donald.

Then, Donald's mask was slipping off, and half of his face was exposed.

It was at that very moment that Rupert finally figured out the whole situation.

He finally understood why Anastasia, the Four-Faced Angel, and whoever was in contact with Jennifer were killed.

It's all because of Donald. He's the Golden Lord!

"Don-" Blood was dripping from Rupert's nose. Before he could finish his sentence, his head dropped and he died on the spot.

"Mr. Rodriguez, the mission has failed. Everyone has been killed by the Golden Lord, and we need to retreat now!" Noah was staring at Kingsley. When he heard of the news he boomed without hesitation, "Get on the ship now!"

Kingsley was dumbfounded for a moment. Then, he finally understood what happened.

Donald was guarding the entrance of the lab as he stood, back facing everyone else. At

that point, no one could see his face.
The guards had been struck down, and Tyrone and Akio were nowhere to be seen.
Meanwhile, the sun was slowly rising, and the rain had come to a stop.
The lab was still closed at six in the morning.
As the sun rose, the morning light was shining on Donald, elongating his shadows.
Finally, the door to the lab was opened.
At the same time, hundreds of satellites rose into the air all over the country.
“It worked!”
“The Rising Dragon Project is a success!”
“All one hundred and twelve satellites are rising into the air and the land warfare precision-strike system is a success!”
Everyone started to cheer happily.
As the doors to the lab were opened, Wynter and the others were finally released.
Donald was the first to rush inside.

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Chapter 282 Fallen Hero
Donald remained standing straight.
Jennifer rushed out too. When she had come close enough, she saw Donald's back.
Although his figure was tall and proud, his hair was snow-white, which was eye-catching.
All of a sudden, she dared not take a step forward anymore and chose to stare at him from behind instead.
Wynter, Reina, and Lana rushed toward him together. “Donald!”
Ryan and Lilith were already standing opposite Donald. Wynter noticed that the two of them were stupefied while rooted to the spot, tears rolling in their eyes.
Without reason, Wynter and the rest were overwhelmed by fear.
Finally, they arrived before Donald and saw him from the front.
At the same time, his mask fell to the ground with a clink, breaking into two pieces as his full face was revealed.
His eyes were glazed over, his expression was impassive like that of a sculpture, while his lips were purple.
Green markings covered half of his face, making it seem horrid.
Wynter couldn't help but caress Donald's face. The moment she reached her hand out, Donald collapsed to the ground with a thud, no longer breathing.
Ryan couldn't help but kneel on the ground before wailing in agony, “Golden Lord is no more!”
“No! Please, not this!” Reina trembled as she touched Donald's face, only to find it devoid of warmth.
Jennifer was startled, feeling as if struck by thunder before running forward.
Not only was Donald's face covered in green cracks, but his arms and chest were also in a similar state, which was a horrible and unnerving sight.
“Donald!” Jennifer launched herself over to hug Donald's body, sticking her face to his chest.
Slap!

Wynter gave Jennifer a slap on the face while glaring at her with animosity. "It's your fault, Jennifer! This is all because of you! You killed him!"

Jennifer didn't retaliate in any fashion. All she did was observe what was going on with a blank look in her eyes.

At that moment, someone ran over to them in high heels and checked underneath Donald's eyelids before yelling, "Ambulance! Where's the ambulance? Send him to Pollerton General Hospital! He's not dead yet!"

"That's right!" Ryan quickly left to drive his Mercedes-Benz G-Wagen over. After lifting Donald into it, he sped to Pollerton General Hospital.

Yorksland's Rising Dragon Project was a success. A precision-strike system for land warfare was developed.

It was groundbreaking in the sense that it could shift the world order.

Meanwhile, news of Golden Lord defending S7-Grade laboratory by defeating Thiago Todd from Yartran, Homeless Alliance, Angel Alliance, the Twelve Knights of the Round Table, Papillon warrior Shaun Freedman, and Randy Rodriguez on his own was spread, shaking up the underground circles once again.

"Golden Lord is terrifying! He represents the peak of humankind's combat power!"

"What's noteworthy is that he didn't die even after being targeted thirteen times by the Anti Golden Lord Device! In the end, he even killed Randy. This is scary!"

"Jadar Stone's effects are polarized. It's either ineffective or fatal."

"From what I heard, Golden Lord is dead. It's true. Chiliad Avion leaked this news."

"It's understandable given the fact that Golden Lord had given his all in battle. Golden Lord is no more!"

Some felt fortunate, while some felt the contrary.

Donald woke up three days later.

His entire body was in excruciating pain as he lifted his gaze to check his surroundings. He was in a lavish independent ward that was rarely used.

However, it was expropriated by then, and the entire floor was even cleared out so that Donald could get ample rest.

All of a sudden, he sensed his arm under some pressure, prompting him to turn to look, only to see Reina sound asleep while using his arm as a cushion, her lips facing his palm.

He removed his arm carefully, but Reina was still jostled awake. The moment her head shot up, she locked eyes with him.

Initially, it startled Reina, which was followed by tears streaming down her face as she wept with a smile on her face. "You're finally awake, Donald!"

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Chapter 283 Price To Be Paid

"Yeah," Donald answered.

The others who were outside the ward, including Wynter, Lana, Hannah, as well as Lilith, who was as elegant and smart as ever, hurried inside as soon as they heard noises.

Surprisingly, Jennifer was also with them.

She had tears in her eyes while looking at Donald. "I'm sorry, Donald."

Donald didn't respond to her. He didn't even spare her a glance.

"How's my condition?" Donald asked Hannah in a soft voice.

With a complex expression, she turned to look at Lilith.

Lilith heaved a sigh. "I'll make the reports. You have a space-occupying lesion in your lung. Platelet count is at abnormal levels, and your white blood cells are decreasing at an alarming speed. They are now at a level far lower than normal humans."

Hannah added, "You're also diagnosed with three types of cancer, namely lung cancer, leukemia, and liver cancer. Moreover, you have also lost all of your powers."

At first, Donald was startled before a wistful smile crept onto his lips. "Jadar Stone sure is something. I contracted cancer even though I was only exposed to its effects for such a short time."

Jennifer had a breakdown due to her tumultuous emotions. She grabbed Donald's arm. "Donald..."

Donald removed his arm while shaking his head. "Go home."

"Get the f*ck out of here!" Lana was enraged when she glowered at Jennifer. "Why are you still lingering around? Do you have no shame?"

"Donald wouldn't have become like this if it wasn't for you!" Furious as a beast, Wynter's eyes were red.

"Hit me, Donald. Hit me! It's all right even if you kill me!" Jennifer was overwhelmed by guilt as she bawled aloud.

Donald was getting impatient. "I'm not dead yet! Why the heck are you crying?"

Jennifer clammed up.

"How much longer do I have?" Donald inquired Hannah.

Hannah's eyes were red too. "Unless there's a miracle, you won't live past New Year."

"New Year... Which means I have less than three months." Donald closed his eyes.

"Dr. Nixon, please! You have to think of something." Wynter grabbed Hannah's hand. "I will pay whatever amount you ask for. I will give you anything!"

Lilith heaved a lengthy sigh. "This had nothing to do with money. It's that there's no existing cure in the entire world. Jadar Stone has polarized effects on people, and there's nothing we can do about it as of yet!"

Hannah nodded. "This is my first time ever seeing something so absurd! It managed to cause the cancer cells to spread throughout Donald's body within a period as short as three days!"

Donald smiled in a self-deprecating manner. "This is all for the best."

Everybody in the room fell silent all of a sudden. Without warning, the door to the ward was pushed open before Ryan came in. "Mr. Campbell, it's thanks to you that the mission was accomplished. This is a reward of five million from Chiliad Avion."

He handed a card to Donald before going on, "Mr. Stewart is already searching for famous doctors around the world in hopes of finding a solution."

Donald shook his head. "Let's just go with the flow. I will take death head-on."

It was heartbreaking to hear that. They would never forget the sight of Donald giving his all outside the substation to reverse the situation.

At that moment, Jennifer's phone rang with a piercing sound. After taking the call,

Linda's roar could be heard over the phone. "Jennifer, where the f*ck have you been to?

Mr. Tyrone came looking for you! You'd better get your arse back here within half an hour!"

"I'm busy!" said Jennifer before hanging up. However, another call came in again after a while. Jennifer picked up impatiently, "I said I'm busy. Stop calling me!" "Jennifer, why are you mad at me? Haven't you given me enough trouble? I already have a finger cut off by Rupert! It's all your fault! Don't push your luck regarding the marriage proposal from Mr. Tyrone!" Kevin's voice came through the phone. Jennifer was in a low mood, so her tone became aloof. "Why do you get to have a say over my life?" She couldn't help but look at Donald, only to find that he wasn't even looking at her. Instead, his eyes were closed as he was resting.

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Chapter 284 Line In The Sand

Given the circumstances, that meant Donald was no longer into her. She stared at Donald, dumbfounded as tears flowed nonstop. The expression on her face was a complex mix of regret, guilt, and mourning.

"Can I have a minute with Donald?" Jennifer asked in a low voice while biting her lip. Wynter and the rest exchanged glances before walking out of the ward in unison, leaving Donald and Jennifer alone in the large room.

Meanwhile, Jennifer could see clearly that Donald's eyes were losing their previous luster.

"Donald..." Jennifer sat down beside him and held his right arm. When she laid eyes on it, her heart sank again.

There were rough cracks on his arm, and the veins in it bulged. As soon as she saw it, she knew it was in poor condition. Other than that, his face was deathly pale. Moreover, all of his thick, raven hair had become silvery.

"Jadar Stone had rid me of all of my vitality," he said.

Jennifer kissed his right arm and then rubbed it with her cheek. Shaking her head, she wept. "I'm sorry... But why did you act in such a silly way? Why didn't you leave even though you knew the stone could be fatal to you?"

Donald's gaze became steely. "Leave? What would happen to the lab if I had left? Do you seriously think you will get to live on, free of consequences, if there's a data breach? Will your trashy brother get to continue going around being a show-off if I had left?"

Jennifer would never understand Donald's patriotism and heroism.

"Leave. Go home." Donald retracted his arm. "I'm just a dying man."

No longer able to contain her feelings of sorrow, Jennifer collapsed into his arms and bawled her eyes out.

Although Donald wanted to fly into a rage, he suppressed that urge, choosing instead to persuade her in a gentle voice, "I'm tired. I need some rest."

It wasn't until then that Jennifer scrambled up and wiped her tears before declaring resolutely, "Donald, I will do everything to find a cure. If I can't, I will die alongside you."

Closing his eyes, he assessed his own condition. He had lost all of his powers, and he couldn't sense any strength left in his body. Then, his nose started to bleed again.

He wiped it casually, only to see a fleeting glimmer in his blood.

Those were traces of powdered Jadar Stone that was fused within him. Outside the door, Lilith and Hannah were studying his condition. "His statistics are utterly abnormal. Even his blood contains radiation. I've never seen anything like this," Lilith stated. Hannah sighed and said, "You haven't seen the radiograph of his internal organs. His liver and heart are both abnormally swollen. Cancer cells had spread throughout his body. Even his bones are filled with cancerous cells. Luckily, he was powerful enough. Anybody else would've dropped dead at any given moment." Lilith's gaze flickered for a moment. "I will be heading to Jadeborough. There's an S8-Grade laboratory over there. I'll see if I can find a solution." Hannah nodded. "Okay. I will do my best to sustain his life in the meantime." Wynter had also returned to her residence in search of solutions to the predicament. Thus, Reina was left with the responsibility to take care of Donald. She was in charge of taking care of his daily needs. Raymond came to visit once, and he shed tears upon seeing Donald. He could no longer see Donald's face clearly, so he couldn't read Donald's fortune, nor could he identify a way out for the latter. Meanwhile, Jennifer arrived at her home. Kevin was scrolling his phone on the balcony while sitting in his wheelchair. Upon noticing her arrival, he set his phone down with a gloomy look in his eyes. "Why were you home so late? Were you frolicking around with Donald?" Linda rushed over to her when she heard noises. With her hands on her hips, she blurted out furiously, "You d*mn girl! Where the f*ck have you been to? You had Tyrone waiting for you for half an hour! Are you playing dumb? Why won't you want to marry someone from a prestigious family that is a century old?"

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Chapter 285 Surprise Visit

Leonard spoke in a solemn tone. "Jennifer, you shouldn't give up on this opportunity. If you do, consider yourself cast away from the family!"

While checking Leonard and the others out, Jennifer was swallowed by endless grief. These are my blood relatives whom Donald protected at the cost of his life. Are they even worthy of such sacrifice?

Jennifer had a meltdown as she collapsed on the floor, hugging her knees as she sobbed in silence.

"What happened?" Linda was taken aback.

"Mom, Donald had cancer. He only has another three months left to live." Jennifer was mourning. "He'll die soon despite his young age. He's already on his death bed even though he's not even thirty!"

For a moment, Linda was startled before feeling overjoyed. "It's great that he would die soon! Serves that piece of trash right to contract cancer!"

Kevin laughed. "He's a good-for-nothing. Isn't it better if he dies?"

The heavens are on my side! I was worried that Jennifer would fall in love with Donald again. But I no longer have anything to worry about! Donald has cancer and only has three more months to live. Will Jennifer even love him anymore?

Leonard and Linda exchanged glances, noticing the look of delight in each other's eyes. Leonard did his best to conceal his smile while putting on a sad face. "What a shame."
"All right. Starting now, you need to stay away from Donald. Do you hear me?" Linda helped Jennifer up. "Cancer is infectious, so you should stop seeing him from now on!"
Cancer is infectious? Not only is my mother a snob, but she's also an ignorant fool!
The following days passed by in peace. The success of the Rising Dragon Project boosted Yorksland's authority within Nations' Union.
Winter came ten days after the battle at the substation.
At Pollerton International Airport, a plain-looking private plane landed steadily on the tarmac.
An intimidating middle-aged man got out of it before putting on a hat. Then, he got into a normal car that drove him to Pollerton Estates.
He was headed to Supreme Villa, which was where Donald was staying.
He was already transferred back to Supreme Villa from Pollerton General Hospital to recuperate.
"Lord Campbell, Draco came to visit you," reported Kingsley from outside the door.
Donald was gravely shaken.
The doors were opened afterward, and in came Draco.
"Donald." Draco walked up to Donald to hold his hand with a frown.
"It's an honor to see you, Draco." Donald was moved.
Although Draco didn't introduce himself, no explanation was needed for Donald to know who Draco was.
"Chiliad Avion already updated me on your condition. You've done us a great service," Draco exclaimed as he sat down.
Donald shook his head. "I was merely fulfilling my duty."
Draco hummed in recognition. "By the way, here's a reward for you."
After that, he handed Donald a box and opened it to reveal its contents.
It was a medal in the shape of a dragon's scale. Donald's pupils contracted in shock despite his usual unfazed temperament.
It was the Dragon badge, which symbolized an achievement on a national level.
Even families that had a history of five hundred years wouldn't dare mess with him anymore.
Instead, he could easily wipe out one such family, such as the Campbell clan, given the rights he attained by being awarded that badge.
Even Luke, who was head of the Campbell clan, would have to kneel before whoever wore the badge in deference.
Draco sighed. "Your contributions are essential to Rising Dragon Project. You only have three months left, and I'm aware of the grudge you had against the Campbell clan. You have my permission to wipe out that clan if you so wish to."
Donald was astounded.
Wipe out the Campbell clan...
None of the Ten Prestigious Families would dare, nor would they have the right to, make such a claim.
Even if Donald were to give it his all, he would only be able to drag the Campbell clan off its spot as the top among the Ten Prestigious Families, but never would he be able to wipe the clan out.

Yet, someone with a Dragon badge could do just that. In fact, anybody who had a Dragon badge could do that.

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Chapter 286 Phoenix King Arrives in Pollerton

There were only five Dragon badges in the world, and they were made a hundred years ago. Within the hundred years after they were created, only two were distributed. Now, the third one was in Donald's hands.

"Mr. Seely!" Donald was moved by their actions.

This was the third time the government had acknowledged him.

The first time was when he was crowned with the title of Lord Campbell. The second was when he obtained the title of The Tenth Array when he left the Dragon clan. Then, the third was now, when he had received the Dragon badge!

Draco patted his shoulder. "I'll be leaving now. If a lucky sign appears and you're in Jadeborough, I'll invite you, and we'll drink to our heart's content."

With that, Draco left. No one knew Draco was here other than Donald and a select few. As he held the Dragon badge, Donald narrowed his eyes. Then, he kept the badge on his person.

At Pollerton International Airport, a crimson-colored private plane landed conspicuously. It had a pattern of fiery red phoenix imprinted on the body of the aircraft.

From afar, the crowd went into a frenzy because Alessia Morey, the Phoenix King, one of the Four Greatest Divine Generals of Lord Campbell, was currently onboard the plane.

As the hatch opened, a woman emerged, folding her arms behind her back. She was tall and slender, and her facial features were exquisite. She wore a crimson dress and exuded a domineering aura.

"The Phoenix King has arrived in Pollerton! Only authorized personnel are allowed to stay here! The rest, please leave!"

The Pollertonians were shocked. The Wyvern King, Kingsley, and the Phoenix King, Alessia, were now in Pollerton. This meant there was a high possibility Lord Campbell was too in Pollerton.

Tyrone was the first to receive the news. After knowing of it, he shook his head. "It's not likely Lord Campbell is in Pollerton. The Phoenix King will most likely be here for the land reclamation project. Now, it seems like something big will happen after the land reclamation project. Could it be the finishing of the S8-Grade laboratory?"

Xylus thought that Tyrone's conjecture was true.

Lord Campbell's influence was mainly concentrated outside of Pollerton. Hence, the land reclamation project would act as a stepping stone for Lord Campbell's faction to expand their influence in Pollerton.

"If Lord Campbell's faction gathered all his people into Pollerton, will his faction become the eleventh prestigious family?" Xylus worriedly asked.

If that happened, the power structure in the country would undergo a dramatic change!

"I don't know." Tyrone shook his head.

Alessia's convoy had broken Pollerton's record. The convoy had ten limited edition Bugattis, ten Pagani Zondas, and two Shelys.

A Shelby was a world-class luxury car worth at least a hundred million! Therefore, the total worth of the convoy was more than a billion! In a way, they seemed like money on wheels as they drove straight into the Pollerton Estates. Even the guards did not dare to stop their cars as they let them pass by. The revving sound of their engines instantly attracted the attention of those around them.

If one could purchase a property in Pollerton Estates, one must be rich or powerful. However, even the property owners in Pollerton Estates couldn't form a convoy like this. Kevin heard the commotion too. When he looked down, he was shocked. "D*mn, who is flaunting their wealth like this? Who is the owner of the Supreme Villa?"

Initially, Jennifer suspected Donald owned the house, but she dropped that thought. She knew how much Donald made through his missions. For example, when he almost died in one, he only got five million as a reward. Hence, she concluded that Donald could never buy a house here in Pollerton Estates.

An ordinary person like Jennifer would never know the fearsome Golden Lord. After Alessia entered the room, she kneeled on the floor and paid her respects to Donald. "I, Alessia Morey, greet Lord Campbell."

Donald walked out, coughing. "Why are you here? Shouldn't you be guarding Quadfield right now? Are you trying to slack off?" he chastised.

Alessia lowered her head. "I heard Lord Campbell is sick..."

"Go back," Donald ordered.

When Alessia raised her head and saw Donald's white hair, her heart trembled. Then, she obediently answered, "Yes, Lord Campbell."

After the Phoenix King left, Charles came. "Lord Campbell, someone is trying to lay their hands on the underground."

When there was light, there was darkness. The dark side of Pollerton was peaceful because it was kept in check by Charles and Zayne. For many years under their management, there were no serious incidents.

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Chapter 287 Jadar Stone

However, with Noah returning to Pollerton, coupled with some others like Tyrone and Akio, the power hierarchy in Pollerton's underground would be reshuffled yet again! "Who has the gall to conquer the underworld?" Donald mused aloud.

"Ethan Lynch, the Thunder Tiger, was an ordinary gangster in the past. However, since he has obtained the Freedman clan's support, he is steadily amassing power to become the king of the underworld. His underlings have grown to a few thousand people and even formed the Black Dragon Association. They are now preparing to take over the underworld." Charles smiled bitterly before adding, "They even have designs on the land reclamation project too."

"Let them be. If they really mess with me, then I'll remove them myself." Donald waved his hand and dismissed Charles.

Immediately, Charles left.

As the room quieted down, Donald opened the Polaris System and looked for information on the Jadar Stone.

Jadar Stones were formed when an asteroid exploded. The first piece was found in the Aeruean Circle. However, the first casualty was a person known as the Harp King. After being exposed to the Jadar Stone five times, his whole body rotted away, and he died. The reason why Jadar Stones are so deadly is their strong radiation. However, ordinary humans are not affected. But why is it fatal to me? Could it be... my source of power comes from a power similar to the Jadar Stone?

The abnormality in his liver and the spreading of his cancer cells to all parts of his body were caused by the presence of Jadar Stone particles in his blood.

If the Jadar Stone particles disappear, then with his unique physique, cancer would be nothing to him.

However, how would one remove the Jadar Stone particles in one's blood? He felt that there was no way to do it. After all, even if a speck of that dust remained in his body, he would still die. This was Donald's Achilles heel.

"I want all of you to gather Jadar Stones from the whole world, find its source, and report to me. I know that it is from outer space, but I need you to find out which planet, the location of the planet, and its surrounding environment. Send me the data model in a month," Donald ordered before switching off his computer."

When he was resting, suddenly, he received a call from Bradley. "Lord Campbell, Reina Wilson, and Jennifer Wilson are both in trouble!"

"What is it?"

"The gangster, Ethan, had banded together with Nigel and took over Shawsby Mountain. Hence, the soil needed for the land reclamation project has been cut off. So, Ethan took advantage of this and requested the reselling of the land reclamation project permit from the five families to him, and Nigel is his accomplice!" Bradley reported.

"Moreover, Reina Wilson is being forced to marry someone by the one who invested ten million in her, Georgia Ziegler. She is currently in Scarlet Swan Villa," Bradley continued.

At that, Donald furrowed his brows.

I'm in a terrible mood right now, and you dare to provoke me? Do you think I'm a pushover?

"Get my car ready," Donald ordered as he stood up and changed into a suit before heading to Scarlet Swan Villa.

At Scarlet Swan Villa, Reina stared angrily at the middle-aged woman in front of her. The middle-aged woman had an average height and size, and her gaze was extremely sharp. Her left hand held the leash tied to a Shepherd dog half the height of an average human, and her right was placed on her hip. She was also glaring at Reina.

"You little brat, do you think you can do anything now you've become accomplished, is that it? Have you forgotten your benefactor already?" shouted a middle-aged woman. She was Georgia, a person who invested ten million in Reina when Reina had just started her business in the past.

Besides being Kenneth and Felicia's mother, she also had close relations with Lloyd. She was a Pollerton local. When her old residence was demolished, she split it into several houses in its place. Moreover, she liked to buy any property she could get her hands on in her earlier years. Hence, she currently owned about six to seven hundred pieces of property, and her personal assets reached up to several hundred million!

Reina answered, "Ms. Dolezal, I'm grateful for your help in the past, but I have repaid

the ten million to you long ago. Moreover, you have received several millions of dividends every year from me. I believe I owe you nothing.”

“Cut it with all the nonsense! I want you to be married to my son! You’ll have the entire Scarlet Swan Villa as your betrothal gift! If that doesn’t work for you, then you can transfer the rights for the land reclamation project to me!” Georgia said, her tone haughty and arrogance plastered on her face.

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Chapter 288 Threats From The Hunts

In actuality, she simply looked down on Reina.

Georgia invested in Reina back then because the latter’s capability had caught her eye, and she was also certain that the Caladrius Real Estate run by Reina would make money.

“And if I don’t agree to it?” Reina’s expression also grew cold. After all, they were already on bad terms a long time ago.

“Don’t agree?” Georgia scoffed. “Let me tell you, if you don’t agree, I’ll get someone to tear down Scarlet Swan Villa now!”

“Surely there’s no need to do this?” Reina remarked.

Scarlet Swan Villa was the result of her hard work, and it took several years to build it. At present, it was a cash cow and her exclusive brand.

“You can give it a try.” Before Georgia could reply, a woman’s voice came from behind her.

Her appearance was extremely alluring, and her demeanor was still as arrogant as before.

She was none other than Jennifer’s former best friend, Felicia.

“You should feel blessed that you caught the eye of my brother. Don’t be so full of yourself. Pollerton is ours, not all you foreigners’,” Felicia remarked. With a wave of her hand, two figures walked over, a middle-aged man and a young man.

The former was short and stout and was wearing a long gold chain. Coupled with his bowl cut, anyone could tell that he was not a decent man.

He was Georgia’s husband, Jerome Hunt.

On the other hand, the young man was wearing a pair of spectacles. Although he was gentle-looking, his eyes glinted dangerously.

It was Kenneth Hunt, an international student from Yartran.

In terms of Jerome’s current occupation, he was a local gangster in Pollerton and presently Ethan’s subordinate, relying on the power of the clan to undertake projects everywhere.

Kenneth, on the other hand, was working at Pollerton Translations, which meant that he was the subordinate of Akio.

He adjusted her glasses and proclaimed, “It’s decided then, Reina. Hand over Scarlet Swan Villa to me within the month and also the approval for the land reclamation project. Should you spout any more nonsense, I’ll get someone to crush you. Don’t try me. In Pollerton, I have a hundred ways to deal with you.”

Jerome scoffed. “Such a short-sighted little girl. I work with Ethan, who is currently supported by the Freedman clan. People like Nigel and Tyrone don’t dare to touch him.

Think about it.”

Reina suddenly felt a pang of fear.

She was well aware of Ethan’s reputation. Unlike Zayne, Ethan was ruthless and had no bottom line.

“Why don’t you hand over Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project now?” Jerome lit a cigar and side-eyed Reina.

Originally it was just an unintentional investment, but now there’s such a big return. I’m quite surprised!

Reina took in a deep breath. “No way. Don’t even think about it.”

Kenneth let out a sigh. “Look here, isn’t it a good thing to live well? If you marry me, you’ll at least be the wife of a wealthy family. At least you won’t have to worry about what to eat and wear for the rest of your life. Your current attitude puts me in a very difficult situation here!”

“If you continue to be stubborn, Reina, don’t blame us for our viciousness!” Felicia shouted again.

However, Reina had a tough personality and was extremely stubborn. Her disgust grew the more someone threatened her. Hence, she stated icily, “There’s nothing to discuss. Get lost, all of you!”

Slap!

Felicia rushed forward and gave her a tight slap. “Stop putting on airs! If it weren’t for my mom’s help, you would’ve long worked in a karaoke bar. I don’t know how many men have taken you, but you’re still pretending?”

A reddish slap mark appeared on Reina’s fair cheek.

She tilted her head and gave Georgia and her family a cold glare.

“Bullying a girl in broad daylight. Have you no shame?” While they were at an impasse, Donald and Bradley walked over.

“Donald, why are you here? Why didn’t you rest well?” Reina was so surprised that the misery in her eyes instantly disappeared. She ran to his side and grabbed his arm.

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Chapter 289 Calling For Backup

“I heard that you’ve encountered some annoying pests, so I came to have a look,”

Donald replied, completely disregarding Georgia and her family.

Felicia looked at him and burst out laughing. “Look who it is, Jennifer’s useless ex-husband. What’s the matter? You can’t rely on Jennifer, so you came to rely on Reina now?”

Kenneth also stared at him disdainfully. “Donald, the abandoned son of the Campbell clan. A person who was expelled by a century-old affluent family also dares to be so arrogant?”

Meanwhile, Georgia placed her hands on her hips. “Donald, right? Scarlet Swan Villa is mine. Should you utter another word, I’ll make you disappear off the face of this world!”

Donald lifted his gaze and scanned everyone briefly with cold and distant eyes, his complexion sickly pale.

He cleared his throat before speaking slowly, “You’ll make me disappear off the face of this world? Let’s see if your family is capable of doing that.”

Georgia's shrewish demeanor suddenly appeared, and she released the dog leash in her hand and pointed at Donald. "Black Lion, go and bite him to death!" The eyes of the huge mongrel instantly turned bloodshot. It barked at Donald several times before leaping and rushing toward him. A foul stench filled the air when its mouth opened wide.

It could certainly tear a person's flesh right off.

Moreover, looking at the black dog's state, it was not its first time biting someone.

Bradley's gaze instantly turned cold, and with a flick of his hand, a dagger appeared in the palm of his hand. He took a step forward and slit the black dog's neck.

A decapitated dog head fell in front of Donald, who then kicked it toward Georgia, uttering flatly, "How dare a mere mongrel bark at me."

Not only was he referring to the dog, but also to Georgia's family.

Georgia's eyes turned bloodshot in rage. "You're doomed, Donald! Absolutely doomed!"

Jerome also had a murderous look on his face. "You're digging your own grave, brat!"

Felicia shrieked, "I'll kill you, Donald! That's my mom's beloved dog which she has reared for four or five years!"

"Darling, get someone to finish him off now. I must have Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project today!" Georgia went crazy with fury. Her eyes were bloodshot and ferocious, and she kept slapping her thighs.

Jerome began making calls. After ten minutes, more than a dozen cars poured into Scarlet Swan Villa, and more than fifty people stepped down from them. Every single one of them had a fiendish impression, a bowl cut, and wore leather shoes. They soon surrounded Donald and the others.

"Come on, Jerome. Mr. Lynch is about to dominate Pollerton, and someone still dares to cause trouble?" a yellow-haired man asked with a chuckle as he walked over.

His eyes lit up when he spotted Reina. "This young lady is quite good-looking. Would you like to have fun with me?"

Jerome pointed at Donald and Bradley. "Cripple these two!" he ordered.

Faced with this situation, Reina was very scared as she knew that Donald was no longer the person he was before.

At present, Donald was weakened by illness. Moreover, she had no clue about Bradley's fighting skills, so she was worried that something would happen to Donald.

"If there's no other way, just give them to him, Donald. It's all worth it as long as nothing happens to you." Reina held his right hand tightly and looked up at his side profile.

Reina was truly a woman who only had eyes for Donald, as he was her driving force in life at present.

Seeing that so many people had arrived, Georgia immediately became confident.

"Reina, it isn't too late for you to kneel and beg us now!"

Felicia lifted her chin high and said haughtily, "Did you see that? My dad was able to gather so many men with a single phone call. Given another half an hour, more people will arrive! I'll give you a chance to live, Reina. Hand over Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project. Also, add on another three to five million as Bruno's traveling expenses. Otherwise, I'll make sure none of you escape unscathed!"

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Chapter 290 Bradley Made His Move

The yellow-haired man, Bruno, cast a sidelong glance at Donald and Bradley. Only at this moment did he feel that he had been liberated.

We were suppressed by Charles and Zayne before and dared not show our faces. Even if we did, we did it discreetly and didn't dare to go out of line. Now Mr. Lynch's identity has changed. He's now under the Freedman clan and is the spokesperson of a prominent family that is five hundred years old, so we can do whatever we want!

"Since there are fifty of us here today, it's one hundred thousand each, so that makes it five million in total. Once you've handed over the full amount of travel expenses, I'll let you all go." Bruno played with the bayonet in his hand and filed his nails, acting cocky. It can't be helped. At present, a single utterance of being under Mr. Lynch gives us extreme confidence. With a single remark from Mr. Lynch that he's mingling with Timothy of the Freedman clan, we wouldn't be afraid even of Nigel. Be it Zayne, Tyson, or Lucas. To hell with all of them!

His attitude even surprised Donald.

We are now living in a law-abiding society. How can he be so arrogant?

"I've made my decision. Give me two hundred thousand each, and I'll let you all go," Donald uttered flatly.

Aren't you all good at extortion? Fine. I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine. Jerome, Bruno, and the others were stunned upon hearing his words.

The audacity of him. There are more than fifty of us, and all of them are good at fighting!

"Huh? Did I hear that right? Two hundred thousand per person, and you'll let us all go?"

Felicia froze before staring at Donald as if he was an idiot. "I think you should check your brain, Donald. Are you not aware of the reason Jennifer divorced you?"

However, Donald merely shook his head. "It's two hundred thousand per person for them. But for your family of four, it's one million per person."

Jerome could not take it any longer. His face was terrifyingly cold as he waved his hand.

"Cripple them first before throwing them into the sea to feed the fishes!"

"Get them!" Bruno and the others also could not stand it any longer. With an impatient wave, the fifty people charged toward Donald.

Despite moving extremely quickly, they also retreated just as swiftly because Bradley made a move.

The latter was not only a top hacker but also a skilled fighter and good at tracking. How else was he able to maintain his position?

All they saw was his right hand reaching to his waist and pulling out his belt. He jerked his arm, and it turned into a long thin sword. With a gentle flick, five or six arms fell to the ground.

He then kicked continuously, and all fifty people were sent flying, falling to the ground on their backs.

"Argh! My hand!"

"I feel like I'm dying. My hand!"

"Guys, the situation's not looking good. He's difficult to deal with!"

Seeing that, Jerome took out a black pistol and aimed it at Donald.

However, before he could shoot, he felt a chill in his right hand.

He looked down, and his pupils dilated in shock as the pistol made of steel was instantly cut in half.

By then, Bradley had already charged toward him and kicked him in the gut, sending him flying.

Bradley then appeared in front of Georgia and Felicia and slapped them before approaching Kenneth and aiming the long sword at his crotch.

Beads of cold sweat instantly formed on Kenneth's forehead.

Donald cleared his throat as he approached Jerome and Georgia. "Is that all you got?"

No one dared to make a sound due to fear.

They initially thought that he was an easy target but did not expect Bradley to be so skilled in fighting.

There are more than fifty people, but none of them is any match for Bradley! Besides, it does seem obvious that he's Donald's lackey.

Bruno got up discreetly and prepared to flee.

However, as soon as he stood up, he felt a sharp pain in his leg.

He looked down and noticed that a bayonet had pierced his leg, and blood was oozing out of the wound.