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Chapter 267 Sever Ties

This is such a difficult decision. On one hand, he is the man I love, and on the other hand, they are my family. If it's possible, I would rather die!

Jennifer could not help but look back at Donald and realized that he was looking at her. She was surprised by his expression as he had an inconceivable expression. There was only nonchalance and no emotions.

Donald did not speak and stared blankly at her.

"Ten! Nine! Eight!"

Rupert's voice came from the phone, sounding like the devil himself. It was followed by the miserable screams of Kevin and his family. It was extremely chaotic.

"Ah!"

Jennifer was in a daze when Kevin's miserable screams interrupted her thoughts.

She was alarmed and turned hurriedly to look at the video. She then saw Rupert chopping off one of Kevin's fingers with a knife.

"No. No! I'll say it. I'll say it!" Tears brimmed down fiercely from Jennifer's face, and her face was white as a sheet. "Don't hurt my family!"

"Say it! I don't have much time!" Rupert hollered, "As long as you tell me, I promise not to hurt them!"

"Jadar Stone. It's Jadar Stone!" Jennifer screamed as if she had lost all her strength.

Rupert chuckled smugly. "Sure enough. It's just as we guessed. Okay, stop crying.

Don't worry. Your family will arrive home safely in a few hours."

The video call ended.

Jennifer could not help but turn her head to look at Donald.

He just stood there as still as a statue.

There was a vacant look in his eyes, and he did not have any emotions on his face.

No one could imagine what he was feeling right then.

There was nothing worse than a broken heart.

"I'm sorry, Donald! I'm sorry! I'm really sorry!" Jennifer ran to embrace Donald.

Donald did not struggle and allowed Jennifer to hug him.

However, Jennifer could not feel a single trace of warmth from him.

"Donald, I'm willing to die with you. I'm really sorry! They're my parents!" Jennifer had her hands around Donald's waist and her tears were running down his chest.

Although Donald was right beside her, she could feel the gap growing between them.

Donald removed her hands slowly and placed his right hand on her shoulder to push her away.

Jennifer struggled, but Donald was much stronger than her.

She shook her head. "No! No!"

Donald looked at Jennifer. "You are not to blame. I simply despise myself for being unable to secure a place in your heart. Therefore, this is the end for us. From this point on, let's sever ties. We'll go on our own paths. I won't care about Nigel or Tyrone anymore. I'll leave Pollerton after I finish this mission."

Donald stared at Jennifer intently before turning around and leaving.

Bradley stared at Jennifer and Donald with a complicated expression outside the door.

"Let her leave," Donald said before driving away.

“Donald!” Jennifer cried as she ran after him.
Bradley sighed and said, “Ms. Wilson, do you understand what the Jadar Stone means to him? It’s fatal to him and there’s nothing in the world to cure that!”
It was the wee hours. They were three hours away from Lilith entering the laboratory. Lightning flashed across the sky, and rain poured down endlessly.
It was extremely cold at four o’clock in the autumn.
Donald arrived amidst the downpour in a golden robe and a golden mask. He stood ramrod straight, like a javelin.
The S7-Grade laboratory’s only entrance was right behind him.
For his mission to be successful, he had to keep watch over the area for three days. It meant that Donald had to stay there for three whole days.

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Chapter 268 Search For Noah

A few kilometers away, Lana, Reina, and Wynter gathered and looked at Donald anxiously through the drone.
“Jennifer has gone too far!” Lana was agitated when she learned that Jennifer had leaked the information about Jadar Stone.
“If something happens to Donald, I’ll let Jennifer pay for it even if I’d have to sacrifice everything I have.” Wynter’s beautiful eyes were sullen.
Reina did not speak but clenched her fists. She, too, felt extremely uneasy in her heart.
At six o’clock in the morning, Jennifer met Kevin and others. The family of three had been horrified. Jennifer settled them in the hospital before she rushed over to the substation.
At that moment, everyone’s gaze was fixated on the substation, and all parties were paying attention to it at all times.
A three-kilometer radius around Donald was blocked off by the military, so there was no way the idlers and other irrelevant people could approach.
However, that only referred to ordinary people.
Over the substation, more than a dozen drones flew over constantly.
At eight o’clock, a Mercedes-Benz G-Wagen drove over speedily. It was driven by Ryan, with Lilith in the passenger seat.
Lilith was wearing a white radiation protection suit like an astronaut, tightly wrapping herself up and looking at Donald affectionately.
She got out of the car, stroked Donald’s face with both hands, and said softly, “I feel sorry that you have to go through this.”
“It’s my responsibility,” replied Donald.
“You might die.” Donald caught sight of Lilith’s reddened eyes through the goggles.
“I’ll try my best.” Donald did not say much.
Ryan’s eyes were reddened too. Perhaps that was the charm of Donald as Lord Campbell.
Despite knowing it was a tough and dangerous battle, he stood there without hesitation. Truth be told, he could refuse and choose not to get involved.
With his status and strength, no one would hold him accountable. Even if the experiment failed, it would have little impact on him.

Yet, he resolutely stayed.

Lilith gave Donald a hug before getting into the car.

The door to the substation opened, then closed again.

The rain got heavier, blurring their visions. It was desolate with no pedestrians or cars on the road.

Only Donald was standing there.

“Lord Campbell, your jurganite halberd has arrived in the country. As it’s too heavy, it needs to be transported to Pollerton Airport first before being transported to the outer ring by a semi-trailer with a load of 130 tons. And finally, four helicopters are required to lift it. You should expect to receive it at ten o’clock tonight.” Kingsley’s voice rang out through the wireless headset inside the mask.

“Great! Let the Azure Wyvern guards search for Noah. He must have already entered the country too,” ordered Donald.

“Take care, Lord Campbell!” Kingsley, the Wyvern King choked.

Donald ended the call.

Time passed. As Donald closed his eyes, he could clearly feel more than a dozen abnormal presences, which were all very powerful, around him.

They had their eyes on that place and were waiting for the right time to act.

The rain was getting heavier with no signs of stopping; the best time to take action was during the nighttime.

In the blink of an eye, it was already evening. Although Donald did not eat, he had adjusted his state to the peak of perfection.

He knew that there would be a brutal battle in the middle of the night.

No one knew why Donald did not stop Jennifer from leaking the secret regarding Jadar Stone.

Only Donald himself knew why he did that.

First of all, he wanted to see Jennifer’s final decision to judge whether it was worth loving her.

Secondly, he was a perfectionist. If he did not even dare to face the Jadar Stone, he could forget about progressing to the top.

He was bold enough to look at his weaknesses in the eye, even at the cost of his own life. That was his character.

Pollerton in late autumn was a bit strange. It was not the flood season. Yet, the rain was getting heavier, leading to a foggy condition.

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Chapter 269 Thiago Todd

The camera of the drone became a bit blurry.

“Donald hasn’t eaten for a day. Will he be okay?” Reina asked in concern.

The few women gathered, frowning, as they could not come out with a good solution.

Jennifer saw Donald too. As she watched him drenched in the rain, tears welled up in her eyes.

She had never known that Donald had so many responsibilities on his back.

At exactly nine o’clock, Donald opened his eyes abruptly and looked forward.

A group of people had showed up.

Wynter and others squinted, staring at the monitor. There were about ten people in black night suits. Each of them held an ancient machete that reflected a cold gleam. They had considered using guns, but Golden Lord was well known to have never been afraid of guns. He was so agile that he could even dodge a sniper rifle. Therefore, close combat was the best option. "Are they from Yartran?" Donald muttered indifferently. The leader, who only revealed his eyes, said nonchalantly, "Golden Lord, there are too many people here tonight. You can't withstand all of them, so you should let us pass. Besides, I've wanted to fight you for a long time. I wonder if the legendary Golden Lord is truly invincible!" With that, three swords appeared in his hand, aiming at Donald. "Thiago Todd, the founder of the Three Swords Style?" Donald sneered. Thiago was more powerful than Octavio. He was known to rank third among the fighters of Yartran. Thiago did not say a word but waved his big hand. Ten of his subordinates immediately turned into smoke and disappeared in the rain. When they reappeared, they had surrounded Donald, and their bodies flitted around like ghosts. Jennifer's heart pounded. Just then, Donald took action. His body emitted a golden ray in the darkness. He flicked his golden cloak that seemed to be sharper than a knife, sliding across the void in an instant. Almost instantaneously, seven to eight heads flew into the sky, and their blood was splashed along with the rain. All of them had been killed at once except Thiago, who had reacted the fastest and retreated into the distance. Donald looked up at Thiago. "That's it?" Thiago held his three swords in both hands and turned them lightly. Three dazzling bursts of sword energy flew out. One of which plowed a deep ravine on the ground and slashed vertically toward Donald. The other two were crossed and came toward him diagonally. Donald raised his right hand and exerted force forward. With a humming sound, the rainwater that was still pouring in front of him instantly merged, turning into a large transparent handprint that was bigger than a grinding disc, and collided with the three bursts of sword energy. Boom! There was a harsh explosion in the void. However, the speed of the large hand print did not decrease. Instead, it slammed directly in front of Thiago. Thump! Thiago's body was instantly blown away. He was knocked back, spitting out a mouthful of blood in the air. Nevertheless, his reaction was extremely fast. He disappeared into the darkness again, and even the drones could not locate him. In a house from the distance, Tyrone and Xylus were wearing evaluation glasses and watching the scene with binoculars.

The evaluation glasses detected that Thiago's combat value was one hundred and eighty thousand, which was comparable to Kingsley's. Moreover, it was still increasing frantically.

As for Donald, it was even more terrifying. His combat value exceeded five hundred and forty thousand.

"Golden Lord's power level doesn't seem to have an upper limit." Xylus was astonished. Tyrone let out a cough and said, "It would be great if such a person could become my subordinate."

Xylus trembled.

"Is that Hidden Arts? Even the camera can't spot where he's gone," said Lana.

Donald took a step forward, stepping on the rainwater with his feet, causing large waves to splash around. He spread his arms like a big roc spreading its wings and soaring up to the sky. Then, he thrust forward to a point and landed with one foot on the ground.

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Chapter 270 Merciless And Ruthless

A crack sounded.

Instantly, crisscrossed cracks appeared on the asphalt road. They looked like cobwebs spreading on the road, and the rain flowed into the cracks.

A mist of blood could clearly be seen in mid-air. Then, Thiago's body was forced out, and he fell to the ground.

He looked at Donald in shock. "How did you find out?"

"How dare you show off with your cheap tricks!" Donald said indifferently.

"I will kill you!" Thiago leaped and disappeared again.

Donald promptly lifted his hand. His right hand reached to his front left and grabbed around like he was searching for something in a bag.

When Donald withdrew his hand, he had a head in his hand.

Meanwhile, Thiago's body fell to the ground.

Lowering his head, Donald looked at the headless corpse and sneered. He threw the head onto the ground before returning to the substation's entrance.

Jennifer felt a chill run down her spine when she witnessed that scene.

Her new perspective toward Donald was that he was cold-blooded, ruthless, bloodthirsty, and liked to kill.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The applause echoed. Again, someone appeared from the darkness.

It was a tall, muscular man. His height was at two meters, and his arms were thicker than Donald's thighs. Two men followed behind, and they looked exactly the same as the man in front.

They are triplets.

"Homeless Alliance?" A mocking smile appeared on Donald's lips.

They were from a foreign S-Grade assassin organization.

"Everyone's power level is over two hundred thousand! Where did these experts come from?" Xylus was shocked.

Tyrone explained, "It's normal for an S-Grade assassin organization. Golden Lord's bounty is over one billion on the bounty list overseas."

“Once we get your head, we will have one billion,” said the triplets while they stared at Donald greedily.

One could earn one billion after getting rid of Golden Lord.

No one could resist the temptation of the massive amount of bounty.

“Come get it then,” responded Donald emotionlessly.

At that instant, the triplets made their moves together. Their action was the same. The three of them had jagged double-edged swords with deep blood grooves. They bolted toward Donald at an extremely high speed.

The moment they rushed forward was like three tanks darting toward Donald.

Ding!

Xylus’ evaluation glasses clearly detected that Donald’s power level had skyrocketed to seven hundred thousand points at that moment.

“The triplets are doomed,” said Tyrone calmly.

As expected, Donald swung a fist.

His fist was unbelievably glowing as it lit up the darkness for a short while.

Donald’s punch struck one of the triplet’s chests and sent him flying away. His whole chest collapsed, and he died instantly.

Donald’s second and third punches hit the heads of the other two of the triplets, and they immediately exploded like watermelons as blood splattered everywhere.

Jennifer puked when she saw that.

At that moment, Donald looked like a God of War that had descended from heaven.

Shrouded in a murderous aura, Donald’s entire being was exuding a faint golden light that could be seen with naked eyes. He was abnormally bright in the darkness.

Pitter-patter!

The heavy rain continued to pour, and the surroundings were cold as it was already midnight.

While standing there, Donald was like a massive mountain that no one could pass.

Behind him was the crucial lab.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The sound of knocks echoed and a big wave of energy was detected.

Right then, the evaluation glasses that Tyrone and Xylus were wearing showed indications of red hysterically.

It meant the intruder’s power level was more than five hundred thousand.

A power level of five hundred thousand! It is the same value as Kingsley’s after he unleashed his power.

Raising his head, Donald glanced at the distance. Finally, a proper opponent!

“What is this?” Wynter pointed at the monitor. There were four human-like figures, but they were gleaming with dazzling silver lights all over their bodies.

Lana was also stunned. She could not even see

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Chapter 271 Angel Alliance

However, Donald could see them evidently.

There were four humans dressed in silver battle armors. The silver armors were extraordinary as the chest areas were mounted with some advanced technologies that

were spinning. They all emitted an imposing murderous intent.

“The Alpha Armor of Angel Alliance!” Donald said with appreciation.

He narrowed his eyes as he examined the four experts.

The research and development of the armor was over one hundred years. Every armor’s cost was the same value as a satellite, which cost one hundred million. Even Angel Alliance did not have many sets of that armor. Plus, it was made from olivnium. It had a powerful defensive ability and could withstand the impact of over a hundred tons. A long time ago, the explosion in Taffledale formed ten exceptionally rare mines globally.

A few examples of the rare mines were the jurganite mine, the olivnium mine, and the fresdium mine at Golden Triangle.

So far, there were only ten S9-Grade laboratories disclosed worldwide. Every lab was built above a rare mine.

For instance, the S9-Grade Laboratory at Quadfield was built on the only jurganite mine in the world.

“Golden Lord, I advise you to leave! We cannot reveal the most advanced technology to the world, or it will change the strategic configurations,” said the leader among the four.

He then introduced himself, “I am Gabriel from Angel Alliance.”

He was tall and well-built. Donald could not get a clear view of the man. Even his voice sounded metallic.

“How generous!” Donald said nonchalantly.

The one who wore an Alpha Armor could easily wipe out any foreign private armed forces and do anything he wanted along the coastline.

However, Angel Alliance sent four armors at once to deal with Golden Lord. It also proved Golden Lord was terrifying from another perspective.

“You can’t. You won’t be able to make me leave unless you bring the Golden Alpha Armor!” Donald replied.

He was extremely confident in himself.

Golden Alpha Armor was exceedingly scarce. Even Angel Alliance, which had expanded and developed for over five hundred years, only had two Golden Alpha Armors.

The price of each armor was exorbitant, and the one who put on the armor could fly to outer space.

“Then I will kill you!” said Gabriel before he activated his armor.

His entire figure radiated dazzling lights, and his eyes shot two rays of blinding beams.

The sound of the gears sounded from his shoulders. Then, Donald saw Gabriel holding a long sword emitting electricity.

Shortly after, he stomped his feet abruptly.

With a loud boom, the ground beneath his feet collapsed instantly and formed a vast pit with a radius of ten meters.

The ground shook.

Although they were a few kilometers away, Jennifer, Wynter, and the others sensed the building was shaking. Even the computer monitor was quivering.

Everyone was pale and looked at Donald worriedly.

Suddenly, a military drone rose behind Donald.

It aimed at Gabriel and began firing a string of bullets at him.

“Retreat!” yelled Donald.

Ryan reckoned he should do something. Thus, he dispatched the military drone. It was equipped with armor-piercing bullets as the bullets could easily pierce through a ten-centimeter-thick steel board.

A string of gunshots fired at Gabriel’s Alpha Armor, but the attack was useless.

Every bullet fired at Gabriel made a clinking sound, and sparks flew out. Standing still at his spot, Gabriel looked at the drone. Once again, he emitted beams from his eyes and aimed at the drone.

After a crackling sound, the drone melted into molten iron instantly and splashed on the ground. Then, it quickly cooled down and formed a lump of iron.

Seeing that, Ryan was dumbfounded, and his expression changed drastically.

That drone cost tens of millions to manufacture, but the beam destroyed it effortlessly.

“Leave this to me! Don’t cause me more trouble!” Donald hollered right at that moment.

In the room, Ryan’s expression was slightly twisted as he was very reluctant to obey.

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Chapter 272 One Against Four

Alpha Armor had always been an advanced technology. Ryan was astonished after having witnessed its capabilities.

“Let’s take a step back. Ask the engineer to hand the information about the advanced technology over to me so that mutual sharing can be achieved. Otherwise, we can’t have an equal fight,” Gabriel said.

Not interested in wasting his time on chitchatting, Donald walked toward Gabriel right away. “Why don’t you stay since you’re here already? Four Alpha Armors. It looks like Angel Alliance will be heartbroken for quite a long while.”

His tone was indifferent as though the four Alpha Armors were nothing but regular clothes.

Gabriel sneered.

Even armor-piercing bullets cannot penetrate through an Alpha Armor. What else can he do to break through its defense?

“I’ll send you to heaven then!” Gabriel roared. A surge of energy gathered at his feet as he charged at Donald at superb speed with a long sword in his hand.

His speed was so fast that it reached the speed of sound. It took him less than one second to come right in front of Donald. With that, Gabriel struck a blow with his long sword.

At the same time, the other three surrounded Donald and landed their attacks on him, slashing at him with their long swords.

The latter remained still and suddenly raised his head. He lifted his right leg to the top of his head, forming a straight, javelin-like posture, and unleashed a kick.

As a clanking sound filled the air, Gabriel was suddenly blasted off and smashed into a large building afar!

The deserted building instantly crumbled due to the impact. However, Gabriel flew back to the battleground in one piece.

The other three fighters, also blasted off by Donald, came back in no time.

Hovering in the air in four different directions, the four men stared at Donald coldly.

Jennifer was dumbstruck upon seeing the battle scene. This is too shocking and unrealistic! I've only seen scenes like this in sci-fi movies. But now, I'm witnessing it for real!

At that moment, another man walked out of the dark. "It looks like we don't have to make our move. You can't break through an Alpha Armor's defense."

His mockery sounded beneath his helmet. With a full beard, he looked extremely peculiar in his medieval golden armor with a broadsword in his hands.

Following his appearance, eleven people showed up behind him. Hence, there were twelve people in total.

They were the Twelve Knights of the Round Table.

Ryan's anxiety grew tremendously. Homeless Alliance, Angel Alliance, and even the Twelve Knights of the Round Table have appeared. There are so many of them tonight. What's more, all of them are very scary!

Gabriel declared, "Golden Lord is mine! Once I've caught him, I can access the information about the precision-strike system for land warfare and obtain a bounty worth millions. It is a great deal."

"Go ahead," offered Lion King, the leader of the Twelve Knights of the Round Table. He was well-built and two meters tall. His imposing figure exuded an indescribable suppressing aura.

Xylus exclaimed, "All of them have a combat value of five hundred thousand. Golden Lord might be in danger."

Their strengths are on par with the Wyvern King's. How important could the experiment this time be? If Golden Lord defeated all of them today, he'd become the talk of the world once again.

Meanwhile, Tyrone remained silent, his eyes beaming with a cold stare.

"You guys seem to be so full of yourselves..." Donald mumbled, seemingly talking to himself. However, his deep, powerful voice echoed in everyone's ears.

He lifted his gaze and looked at Gabriel first. "Alpha Armor is unbreakable?"

Then, he slowly raised his right hand over his head as though he was grabbing the dark skies.

"Are you surrendering?" Gabriel laughed mockingly.

Donald ignored him and commanded coldly, "Give me my halberd!"

The sky lit up upon his command. The crowd lifted their heads and saw four military helicopters hovering over simultaneously.

A shiny golden halberd was held by the helicopters using chains. The weapon shone brightly amid the dark.

Lion King was the first who felt something wrong upon seeing that.

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Chapter 273 A Jurganite Halberd

Lion King was overwhelmed by the grand sight.

These new military helicopters are designed to lift weights of more than 20 tons. It's abnormal that they need to use four of them to lift a 2.5-meter long halberd that's as thin as a pole! There's only one material in this world that can make such a heavy halberd – the jurganite from the S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield. Its density is more than 50

kilograms per cubic centimeter!

“Position adjustment has been completed.”

“Ready to release.”

“Release!”

The next instant, the four helicopters released the halberd at the same time. As the halberd fell into the skies, it released a howling sound.

Whoosh!

The halberd’s landing point was right on top of Donald!

Upon seeing that, a fighter, equipped with Alpha Armor, leaped off the ground. His mechanical arms that could provide him the strength to endure a weight of more than 20 tons glowed as he made to grab the halberd.

However, the fighter let out a miserable scream as soon as he touched the jurganite halberd. His exorbitant Alpha Armor was ripped apart, and it exploded at that instant. As flames engulfed the sky, the jurganite halberd fell and landed in Donald’s hand.

Boom!

Huge earthquakes struck the area within a radius of five kilometers, causing the ground to tremble vigorously.

Nonetheless, Donald remained unmoved. Intersecting web-shaped cracks appeared below his feet, spreading across his surroundings.

Xylus exclaimed, “What the hell! Does Golden Lord’s power have no limit?”

Meanwhile, Tyrone’s evaluation glasses were blinking red as the digits on them had exceeded millions and continued skyrocketing. Soon, garbled numbers filled his vision.

Tyrone quickly removed his glasses, his pupils shrinking suddenly in amazement.

“Golden Lord himself is the limit of humankind’s power!”

Donald grabbed the jurganite halberd that weighed more than eighty tons naturally as though it was weightless. Holding it, he stared at Gabriel. “Look. Your armor is useless.”

“A jurganite halberd!” Gabriel was stunned. His voice was trembling.

Jurganite was an extremely valuable resource.

One cubic centimeter of it, which was equivalent to one tiny pinch, could be sold for a hundred million on the black market.

Jurganite had an exceptionally high density and strange molecular geometry.

Researching it could lead to the evolution of tens or even hundreds of types of advanced technology.

The S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield had carried out research on jurganite for less than a century. Yet, their technological advancement had become the top in the world.

Hence, Donald’s uprising power was suspected to be related to the jurganite.

Gabriel and the others were overwhelmed by the invention of a halberd made of jurganite.

In comparison, the Alpha Armors on them were nothing as the halberd alone would cost more than five hundred billion!

“Retreat!” Gabriel shouted as he turned around to leave.

Donald said calmly, “Are you trying to retreat? It’s too late for that. None of you can leave this place today.”

As he spoke, he charged at Gabriel and thrust the jurganite halberd at him.

The latter roared and activated the eight propellers behind him. As the propellers pumped out waves of energy, they gave a thrust, leading Gabriel to his retreat at a

remarkable speed. His speed had exceeded the speed of the sound. Although it was beyond a human's limit, Donald's was faster. Donald moved and stopped in front of Gabriel in a flash. The jurganite halberd penetrated the Alpha Armor and pierced through his head. Donald took Gabriel's life with just a thrust of the halberd. Gabriel's body slowly fell to the ground. The other two fighters tried to escape. However, their speeds were no match for Donald's. Donald moved like a golden flash as though a distance of hundreds of meters was just child's play to him. He approached one of the fighters from behind, grabbed the latter's neck, and plunged the jurganite halberd through his chest. The last fighter, who was the quickest, flew in the air and reached an altitude of thousands of meters off the ground in the blink of an eye like a bomber. Furthermore, his altitude kept increasing as he glided upward. Looking in the direction where the remaining fighter escaped, Donald swiftly hurled the jurganite halberd in his hand.

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Chapter 274 Randy Is Alive

That night, many people saw a golden streak of light shooting across the sky like a comet, resulting in another beam of light, followed by a huge explosion.

Lion King was terrified.

Golden Lord isn't human!

He had never seen a human being capable of lifting something that weighed eighty tons.

He's the epitome of the great strength of human beings!

"Sorry. We'll retreat now!" The Twelve Knights of the Round Table were afraid.

"It's too late." Donald once again caught the jurganite halberd and took a slash.

The cold light of the halberd swept across the surroundings. With a roar, Lion King blocked the light from the halberd with his shining armor, but soon, his eyes widened.

He saw the jurganite halberd quickly approach him before everything went black.

He was hung on the halberd with his blood flowing down the halberd, dyeing Donald's clothes red.

It was a sleepless night of bloodbath.

Donald had killed Thiago and his men, then three from the Homeless Alliance, four from the Angel Alliance, and the Twelve Knights of the Round Table, who were instantly killed as soon as they appeared.

Ryan was flabbergasted.

He knew that Lord Campbell was Golden Lord and how powerful he was, but he did not expect him to be so powerful.

"Donald is amazing!" Reina said in surprise.

Wynter's eyes were filled with admiration, whereas Lana was also gazing at Donald with a gentle look in her eyes.

"There are two armors that are still intact. Keep them," said Donald.

Then, Ryan instructed his men to dispose of the corpses and take away the two Alpha Armors.

As night fell, Donald stood there with the halberd in his hand. The next few hours were relatively peaceful. At two o'clock in the morning, Donald suddenly opened his eyes as he felt a slight stabbing pain in his head, giving him bloodshot eyes. He took a deep breath and looked into the distance. The Anti Golden Lord Device has really been assembled! His breathing obviously became uneven, while blue lines appeared on his skin as his blood vessels were bulging. Despite the distance, he could still feel that the Anti Golden Lord Device was slowly approaching where he was. "Lord Campbell, we found traces of Noah Rodriguez!" "Lord Campbell, we found traces of Shaun Freedman!" "Lord Campbell, we found traces of Randy Rodriguez!" Kingsley's voice was heard in the headset. Donald was initially expressionless, but the mention of Randy shocked him so much that his pupils suddenly constricted. Randy was Noah's grandfather. Seventy years ago, Randy was one of the top fighters with great combat power. He was known to be one of the most powerful people. "Isn't he dead?" Donald's heart sank. If Randy was still alive, he would be one hundred and twenty years old. He was not only the epitome of great strength but also the epitome of human longevity. Thirty years ago, he was ninety years old when his funeral was held in Pollerton, shocking everyone in the city. "The source is very reliable. Although he's old, he's still giving off an intimidating presence!" Kingsley's voice was trembling. "Just keep an eye on Noah. Leave the rest to me," instructed Donald. "Lord Campbell, I'll live and die with you!" Kingsley said. Donald hung up the phone and looked into the distance again. Randy must have known that he was dying, so he wanted to fight for Noah before his inevitable death. A top fighter like Randy could still make contributions even if he was on the verge of death. As the wind blew, the rain began to fall at an angle. Donald actually began to feel a little cold.

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Chapter 275 Anti Golden Lord Device
"Is it over?" asked Reina nervously. Lana shook her head. "No idea. But it's too quiet, which makes me a little scared." All of a sudden, a huge searchlight suddenly lit up in the distant sky, shining directly on Donald. The light source was more than four kilometers away from Donald. As it was a new laser searchlight, Lana and the rest felt uncomfortable with a tingling sensation on their skin. The radiation was infinitely amplified.

Donald, who was in the searchlight, suddenly let out a roar as blood mist came out from his body.

The searchlight then went out.

Donald's body shook. He was shocked to find that he could barely hold the halberd.

It was the Anti Golden Lord Device made of Jadar Stone.

As it consumed too much energy, the energy was exhausted after only one use, and now, they were replacing the energy source.

Donald could clearly see that Rupert was standing with his hands behind his back in the distance, while Sparrow Lord was protecting the latter. There were also some people who were replacing the energy source of the Anti-Golden Lord Device.

Next to Sparrow Lord stood an old man.

The old man was bald with a back so hunched that he seemed bent at an almost ninety-degree angle. He gave off a rotten smell of death from his head to toes.

He was Randy, the world-famous fighter from seventy years ago.

"It really works. Tonight will be the day Golden Lord dies. We can even get a bounty of one billion. What a deal!" Rupert said.

"Mr. Rodriguez, this kind of device consumes too much energy. One second of usage has exhausted the power supply for ten streets," Sparrow Lord pointed out.

After thinking for a while, Rupert instructed, "Move the device to the substation to kill Golden Lord at close range!"

"Lord Campbell, I'll get someone to destroy it." Kingsley saw the device too.

"Don't act rashly! Randy is there. You'll be killed if you go there!" Donald shouted.

"But-" Kingsley tried to say something.

Yet, Donald cut him off, "Focus on taking down Noah. If you talk again, you'll be sent home!"

Kingsley dared not say anything more.

However, someone was starting to target Rupert.

It was a brawny soldier arranged by Ryan. He was aiming a sniper rifle at Rupert, preparing to fire.

However, before he could pull the trigger, Randy crossed a distance of more than one kilometer like he was a ghost or a spirit to stand before him and stare at him.

The soldier was shocked to the core with a look of horror in his eyes.

Randy pressed his skinny, twig-like fingers against the soldier's head, and five bloody holes appeared on the latter's head.

"Chiliad Avion, you can't do it." Randy finally spoke. His voice was thunderous and terrifying.

"It's Randy! That's not good!" Ryan's body began to tremble.

Who in this world can live to be one hundred and twenty years old? Would they be as terrifying if they could?

Xylus was trembling all over. "Gosh. It's Randy from seventy years ago!"

Tyrone, who knew who Randy was as well, could not help but put on his glasses and look at Randy. He was stunned at the red figures he saw.

He has a power level of one million! Another epitome of great human power!

"Don't act rashly!" said Donald, whose blood began to flow down from the corner of his mouth.

He could even feel that his organs were undergoing some changes.

“Mr. Rodriguez, it will take half an hour for the Anti Golden Lord Device to be activated again. It will release a powerful gamma-ray this time,” reported Sparrow Lord.

“Okay. Speed it up!”

“Look at Donald’s right hand!” Wynter pointed at the monitor. The infrared camera on the drone showed that a crack had appeared in Donald’s right arm, which was bleeding. His blood vessels were bursting.

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Chapter 276 Powerful

Donald’s eyes were bloodshot, a result of broken blood vessels in the eyes.

Jennifer was struck dumb for a moment before bursting into tears.

She had seen that kind of symptom before when he came into contact with Jadar Stone in Cosmic Plaza.

Therefore, she could conclude that the beam of light just now came from a device assembled with Jadar stone that was specially designed to target Donald.

Rushing out, she started running toward Donald in the rain.

But as soon as she ran downstairs, a woman stopped her with a blank face.

The woman was Ryan’s subordinate.

“Get back inside!” she ordered mercilessly.

“Please let me go. Please. He can’t die!” Jennifer cried. Then, she knelt on the ground and begged, “I was wrong. I really was. Please let me go. Please.”

She was soaked with her hair sticking to her face, looking miserable.

“No.” The woman shook her head.

Jennifer was in despair. Left with no choice, she returned to the room and watched the monitor closely.

Donald coughed, and more blood came out from the corner of his mouth.

“You look terrible. It seems that the Jadar stone I gave has played a big role,” said someone who suddenly appeared in the dark indifferently.

It was a well-built middle-aged man holding Serpent Spear. Dressed in a white suit, he had no beard and looked like an intellectual and refined university professor.

But Donald knew who he was—Shaun Freedman from the Freedman clan, a member of Papillon.

Shaun was a terrifying existence as he was more powerful than Kingsley from twenty years ago, and now, his power level was definitely more than five hundred thousand.

The Serpent Spear he was holding was blue-gold in color and shone with a faint blue light. It was extremely sharp and had an amazing murderous aura.

Looking at the Serpent Spear, Donald said, “The direct descendant of the Freedman clan has actually become the lackey of Papillon.”

Shaun shrugged indifferently. “We want different things.”

Similar to the Campbell clan, the Freedman clan was one of the top ten prominent families with five hundred years of history in Yorksland.

The Freedman clan owned a mausoleum in the central business district of Pollerton that no one dared to lay a finger on. Back then, a developer had disappeared from the world within half an hour of making a casual remark that the dilapidated and old mausoleum should be demolished.

Since then, no one dared to touch it.

The Freedman clan's mausoleum was guarded by more than a dozen people all year round. It seemed like it was at peace with the world, but even Neil and Joshua dared not set foot there.

"Golden Lord, let me through," said Shaun.

Donald shook his head.

"There's no deal, then." Shaun held the Serpent Spear with its tip dragging on the ground. Even though it was raining, there were still sparks, which showed just how terrifying the Serpent Spear was.

"I've wanted to fight with you for a long time, but unfortunately, you're not at the divine stage now." Shaun got closer to Donald and then suddenly struck.

He suddenly thumped the ground with the Serpent Spear.

Boom!

A dull loud noise was heard as a shock wave was seen sweeping around.

Several lampposts more than ten meters away instantly broke into two, while the flowerbed that was more than one meter high had also been flattened.

Wynter, Jennifer, and the others were appalled.

Can Donald fight against this kind of power?

In the next second, Shaun ferociously charged at Donald with the spear.

With a cold look in his eyes, Donald raised his jurganite halberd to fend off Serpent Spear.

Clang!

The clashing sound of metal was heard. With his face going pale, Shaun felt his arms go numb. Golden Lord is so powerful!