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Chapter 47

Slap!

Charles' hand connected solidly with Johnny's face as soon as the latter finished speaking. The slap was so sudden and forceful that Johnny was completely stupefied. Charles hit the other man again despite his shaking fingers caused by the impact of the previous slap. His heart trembled with a mixture of fear and anger. "Kneel and apologize!"

Everyone was stunned speechless, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Johnny kneeled at once. "I'm sorry, Mr. Langford," the bearded man apologized. "I don't know what I did but I seemed to have offended you."

Charles raised his walking stick and smashed it squarely on Johnny's shoulder. "Don't apologize to me, you imbecile! Apologize to the lord!"

Lord? Johnny looked around in confusion. Whom is Mr. Langford referring to?

Realization dawned a second later when he saw Charles taking a knee in front of Donald

"I'm sorry that my men had upset you, lord," Charles said humbly. The nervousness and apprehension were clear on his face.

Before this incident, he had been rather fond of Johnny and Joshua. It was no longer the case now. I can't believe that a lowly executive in Johnny's Antiques dares to be so impertinent toward Lord Campbell! Tristan would have my head if he knew.

Both Johnny and Joshua were thunderstruck by this revelation. The former, in particular, visibly blanched as he remembered what he had said earlier. So that's Charles' boss... The one who could even obtain approval for land reclamation! Dear god... What have I done? Not only did I let my staff insult him, but I also made things worse. Damn you, Oliver King! You got both of us in big trouble now!

Jaw clenched in anger, he stood up and slapped Oliver with enough force to send the latter spinning.

Bewildered by the turn of events, Oliver felt his mind go completely blank. What just happened? Why did Charles Langford, the richest man in Pollerton, kneel before a bodyguard and call him "Lord?"

"Come on, that man's no lord, Mr. Green!" Oliver blurted out. "He's just Donald!"

Before Johnny could respond, Donald spoke up. "We're in public. There's no need to kneel. Hurry and get up."

It was only then that Charles stood.

Lana's eyes were wide with surprise. She covered her mouth with slender fingers to prevent her from gasping out loud. Donald is Charles Langford's boss? That means... Donald is the actual in-charge in Southwood E-commerce District! Whoa... I would never have guessed!

"I'm terribly sorry, lord, for not disciplining my employees better!" Johnny said before going over to grab Oliver by the collar. He shoved the other man to the floor. "Apologize to Mr. Campbell now!"

"What? Why should I?" Oliver was still clueless.

Slap!

Johnny hit him again. "Because he owns you! He owns the entire Southwood E

commerce District, my antique business, and Seasons Hotel! In fact, he owns seventy percent of Pollerton's total wealth! Is that good enough of an answer for you?"

Oliver gaped. He was struck dumb for a second before Johnny's words sent his mind into turmoil. But... How is this possible? Donald is just a realtor-turned-bodyguard... Isn't he?

Charles directed an icy glare at the still flabbergasted Oliver before making formal introductions. "Ms. Collins, may I introduce you to my lord, Mr. Donald Campbell, who is also the boss of Southwood E-commerce District. This is Johnny Green, in charge of Johnny's Antiques, as well as Joshua Green."

The last name caught Oliver's attention. It was only then that he noticed Joshua's presence. He inhaled sharply.

It was understandable if someone in Pollerton did not know who Neil Yund was. After all, even though Neil Yund controlled the entirety of Pollerton, he was too mysterious a person for everyone to have heard of.

However, one could not possibly claim to be a Pollertonian if one did not know of Joshua Green.

The man in question bowed slightly to Donald. "It's a pleasure to finally be able to meet the esteemed Mr. Campbell!"

Lana turned to face Donald as well. "How wonderful to be able to put a face to the name. It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Campbell. You sure know how to keep a low profile," she said with a sweet smile that belied the reproachful tone.

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"Why don't we continue the conversation inside?" Donald suggested, gesturing at the door of the private room.

Everyone complied at once. Johnny grabbed Oliver and shoved him inside before stepping in as well. The latter's face was as white as a sheet.

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"You just had to mess with me, didn't you, Oliver?" Donald said coldly. He was no pushover. When angered, he would go all out to seek revenge.

"Why aren't you kneeling already?" Johnny kicked Oliver behind the knees, sending the latter tumbling to the floor on his knees.

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Oliver finally came to his senses. "Donald-No, I mean, Mr. Campbell! Please forgive my ignorance. I'm so sorry to have offended you! Please give me another chance for the sake that we were high school classmates once!"

From where he was sitting, Donald said no indifference.

y stepped forward. "My Lord, do you wish him dead

NOTE

Though he was running a proper, respectful business, Johnny was not known for playing nice. Oliver had always been intimidated by the bearded man's ruthlessness.

After all, one did not establish hegemony over the antique market simply by being kind-hearted.

If he decides to kill me, he will do it for sure! Oliver's mouth went dry at the thought. He approached Johnny on his hands and knees, hugging the latter's leg, and started wailing. "No, Mr. Green, please! I'm begging you! I've worked for you for so many years... Surely that means something? You've got to take pity on me!" Johnny kicked him aside. "What are you begging me for? Mr. Campbell is the one you should be begging for forgiveness!" Oliver immediately turned to Donald. "Mr Campbell, please! We were classmates once, remember? We spent three years studying together!" Not wanting to waste any more time on such a pathetic man lest he caused further delays to the business talk, Donald decided to give Oliver an out. "Are you going to buy that house?" he asked. "Yes! I'm definitely buying! And I'll be sure to pay the two percent commission fee!" Oliver said in a rush, "I don't like the two women," Donald said slowly. Oliver was confused for a brief moment before realizing that Donald must have meant Irene, and Rebecca. He nodded furiously. "No problem. Consider them gone!" "I don't want my identity to be revealed to anyone else for now." Donald leaned closer to the trembling Oliver with an unreadable expression. "Have I made myself clear?" With Johnny standing on his left, Joshua on his right, and Charles behind him, Donald was exuding a powerful aura that shook Oliver to the core. Oh god... This is terrifying. I can't even begin to imagine what Donald is capable of. He's more powerful than I can fathom. "Crystal clear, Mr. Campbell!" Oliver could not have nodded any more vigorously. Donald waved a hand. "All right. Get out now."

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The relief that flooded Oliver was overwhelming. He quickly bowed and left. It was only after he stepped out the door that he realized his shirt was completely drenched in sweat. He allowed himself to breathe normally. What happened felt so surreal. We're the same age. Donald was merely gone for ten years. How did he become so powerful and scary in just a decade? Even men like Joshua Green bow to him... In the private room, Lana was likewise in a daze. I knew there was more to Donald than it seemed. No ordinary folk could do what he did – smashing a Papillion-retrofitted vehicle to bits with his bare hands, killing Four-Faced Angel himself... There's no way he's just a regular guy. But I never would've thought Donald is Charles's boss! That's terrifying.

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"Lord, we are going to discuss the Southwood E-commerce District project. Here are the files. Please have a look." Charles handed the files in his hands to Donald.

Lana never shifted her gaze away from Donald. This is simply surprising.

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However, Donald didn't take it. "I'm not really good at business. You shall be in charge of it."

Charles smiled bitterly and retreated the files. "If so, shall I be negotiating with Ms.

Collins?”

Donald nodded. “Sure. I’m leaving it in your capable hands, and I won’t interfere with you.”

With that, Lana took over the files with a smile and rolled her eyes at Donald. “All right. We shall start now.”

They came to an agreement after ten minutes. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Charles furrowed his brows. “Come in.”

The one who entered was a vulnerable-looking woman in her twenties. She greeted, “Nice to meet you, Mr. Langford. I’m Reina Wilson from Pollerton Real Estate. I’ve heard that you are here today for Southwood E-commerce District’s business. Hence, I hope to negotiate business in the e-commerce industry.”

Donald, who was sitting on the couch aside, opened his eyes to size up the visitor. She looks like a meek girl with a height of one hundred and sixty centimeters. However, the determination in her eyes suggests she’s a confident and strong woman.

Reina didn’t come from a prominent family. She started her business from scratch on her own, and her visionary approach to business was why she became one of the tycoons in Pollerton,

Lana stared at her with interest and shifted her gaze to Donald. She’s Jennifer’s cousin. However, a proud woman like her has severed ties with the other families from the start. Charles smiled and uttered, “Ms. Wilson, you have a good ear, huh?”

Reina’s expression remained calm. “In the business industry, you need to have a good vision and hearing to gather more information.”

With that, Charles looked at her approvingly.

He knew well about her background. Hence, he knew how hard it was for her to endure all the humiliation and achieve her accomplishments of today.

“Mr. Langford, I’m here today to establish an e-commerce brand in the district and acquire one of your logistic routes.”

“What are we selling?” Charles asked. “Food, clothes, furniture, or vehicles?”

“Food,” Reina replied indifferently. “I’ve paid attention to Southwood E-commerce District for a long while. It has an area of five hundred and thirty thousand square meters, right? However, I have a feeling that things are definitely not that simple. : Hence, I decided to create a uniquely Southwood brand.”

Charles chuckled merrily. “If so, what kind of food are you planning to sell? A snack? Or a specialty dish?”

“Nope. It’s artificially bred goose!”

Everyone narrowed their eyes at once. Geese are first-class animals protected by the nation. We will get ourselves into trouble if anything happens.

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The smile on Charles’ face started to fade. I know you have an artificial farm in Xendale. However, the goose is one of the nation’s first-class protected animals. It’s illegal to sell them in business. I don’t dare to cross the laws.”

Reina replied, “These are cultivated geese, which are different from those in the

wild.”

“I’m aware. However, does everyone know that? What about the general public? As far as I know, your farm always receives complaints every month.”

Reina nodded. “I’ve invested one hundred million into this project. If I fail to give any results, my shareholders are bound to withdraw their shares. With that, my capital flow is going to have big trouble. Hence, I hope that you can help me.”

Charles sighed. “I can lend you a few hundred million for that. However, there is no way to sell geese in the district.”

Reina nodded in response. “All right, I got it. Thank you, Mr. Langford. As for the debts, I can handle them for the time being. Good day to you as well, Lana.”

Lana tugged at her worriedly. “Why don’t you continue your estate business? Hmm? Are you still having a fever?”

Reina didn’t reply to her. She merely shook her head tiredly.

Lana pondered for a while and said to Donald, “Can you send her back?”

The latter nodded. “Sure.”

“He’s my bodyguard. Don’t worry. He’s a good person with good driving skills.”

Reina nodded in response.

In fact, Donald intended to refuse her at first. However, he needed her help tomorrow to crack the password. Hence, he agreed to do her a favor.

Charles broke out a weird smile as he saw the two leaving,

The moment Reina got into Lana’s Aston Martin, she closed her eyes as a worn look appeared on her face.

“To Pollerton Estates.” Reina leaned against the seat.

“Do you know Jennifer?” Donald asked out of blue.

Reina opened her eyes. “Yes. Why?”

“She’s my ex-wife, and she’s related to you!”

Donald seemed to be talkative when he mentioned Jennifer.

“I know. She’s an outstanding woman with a great vision. However, her family’s condition stopped her from advancing. Now that the Wilson family has strengthened once again, she will be my greatest opponent.”

Donald frowned. “What do you mean by that?”

Reina turned to have a look at him. She was surprised when she saw his features. At that moment, she finally had the chance to observe his appearance.

He had a resolute face, and his deep, sad eyes seemed to be hiding a story behind them.

“She wants to take over all of my business,”| Reina replied “Not just the pharmaceutical business but the estate business, luxurious goods, construction, and more of them!”

“At first, I didn’t mind that too, as I was also trying to transform my business. As long as I can earn a profit from the geese, then I don’t mind giving up the estate business to her. After all, others will do so too if she doesn’t.” Reina paused for a while and continued, “However, she has now even targeted my geese. I know it isn’t her idea, but Nigel’s!”

The thought of Nigel made her frown.

Although she had met many young men in the business industry, Nigel was the only person who could amaze her and alarm her at the same time.

He was level-headed, domineering, and merciless. Besides, he seemed to give out a

formidable aura of a century-old affluent family.

“Nigel must have instigated her to do so!” Reina hissed in a low voice. She then smiled mockingly and apologized, “I’m sorry, It’s useless grumbling. Perhaps you don’t even know who he is.”

She smiled apologetically at Donald. There wasn’t a single hint of disdain in her look but calmness.

“How long can your Scarlet Swan Villa survive?” he asked.

Reina hesitated for a while before replying, “Half a month. They have blocked all of my sales channels. Nigel is already putting his plan into action. The media has been pulling out all stops on me these days, and the people disapprove of my farm. It will only take half a month for me to close my business. Oh, that’s three years of my effort gone to waste!”

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At last, she couldn’t hold herself together and burst into tears. “I started my business at the age of nineteen. I’m twenty-six-year-old today. Nobody knows how much I’ve suffered all these seven years. Even my boyfriend chooses to stab me behind when my company faces a crisis!” :

“Is it because you refused to return to the Wilson family?” Donald asked.

Reina flashed him a surprised look. “How would you know?”

Donald merely smiled.

After a while, he suggested, “Let me teach you a way – it should be good enough for your Scarlet Swan Villa to revive in five days. Besides, Charles will give you a logistic route willingly and allow you to establish your brand in the district.”

Naturally, Reina held doubts about his proposal. However, it seemed impolite to reject him. Hence, she said, “Tell me about it.”

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“We can use reverse psychology in this case and spread more negative news,” said Donald

Reina was intelligent and caught the meaning behind his suggestion immediately. “What shall we do after that?”

“We can spend three days creating and spreading rumors to enlarge our weaknesses. Not only that, but we can also find a most sensitive and important topic that can catch everyone’s attention to make the gossip trending. We can do so using Pollerton Television.” Donald narrowed his eyes as he made that suggestion.

Aren’t you powerful, Nigel? I’ll love to see if you can outmaneuver me while I reserve my trump card.

“But what about Nigel?” Reina asked.

Hearing that, Donald sneered, “If he uses the influence of the Wilson family of Tayhaven, I’ll let him have a taste of my unstoppable plan.”

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Reina was rendered speechless by Donald’s display of arrogance.

You’re just Lana’s bodyguard, okay? However, Nigel Wilson is the heir of Tayhaven King, and he’s the most promising person in the Wilson family of Tayhaven.

After a brief silence, Reina raised her doubts on Donald, and the latter answered each of her questions patiently.

Reina was pleasantly surprised by Donald's thorough explanation and stared at him with suspicion. Are you really just a bodyguard? If so, why are you only working as a bodyguard when you're so good at scheming?

"Are you really just a bodyguard?" Reina couldn't help but ask.

"What else would I be?" Donald answered rhetorically.

Reina continued, "Aren't you worried that this will make your ex-wife sad?"

"Don't worry. This is a fight between Nigel and me. She has nothing to do with this," Donald responded.

Reina expressed her concerns immediately. "We're going to lose everything if we accidentally make a mistake, and there'll be no chance for us to redeem ourselves."

"This is your ultimate chance, Reina. If you succeed, you'll become a classic trade war case study in the business world," answered Donald.

Upon hearing Donald's persuasion, Reina closed her eyes and pondered for a while before opening her eyes again and agreeing. "All right. I'll listen to you for once."

Not long after, a bitter grin crept onto her face. "To be honest, I can't believe I'm putting so much faith in a bodyguard's advice, given that this is the first time we've met. The board of directors will mock me for being so naive if they know about this."

Donald smiled at her remarks dismissively,

Soon, the vehicle had reached Pollerton Estates. The security guards had quite a good eye and allowed Donald and Reina into the area as soon as they saw the luxurious car that cost half a billion.

After parking the car in the car park, Reina and Donald walked to their destination. To Donald's surprise, Reina's house was located right behind the Prime Property of Pollerton.

When they walked past the property, Reina glanced at it and said, "I've heard that this property was sold to someone, and the current market price is 1.3 billion. The renovation alone has been going on for a few years."

To that, Donald remained silent, because the property was undergoing the process of being transferred to his name.

The night breeze blew gently across Reina's hair as the bright streetlights shone on Donald's tall figure and Reina's curvy silhouette.

Suddenly, Reina was overwhelmed with a sudden surge of sadness.

Meanwhile, Donald was staring ahead into the distance, because he saw five people walking toward Reina and him toward the same destination.

They were all heading toward the building behind the most expensive residential property in Pollerton.

The leader of the group was a short man dressed in an expensive suit. He had a greasy face, and his right hand was wrapped up with bandages. He was none other than Kevin, who had almost drowned at sea.

At first, Donald planned to kill Kevin. However, he was worried that Jennifer would be sad about it. Thus, he just instructed his men to toss him into the ocean and left promptly. After that, Kevin and Mark got out of the water.

Behind Kevin was Jennifer. She had rosy cheeks that suggested she might've drunk some wine, and she was dressed in a pink trench coat that accentuated her slender

legs.

Beside Jennifer stood Leonard and Linda.

Jennifer was stunned momentarily as she met Donald's eyes. Shortly after that, her expression darkened as she shifted her gaze to Reina.

We're only divorced for a couple of days, and you're already indulging yourself? First, it was Hannah, then came Lana. Now, you have Reina by your side. The main thing is that none of these three women are any lesser than me.

Hannah was merely 28 years old, but she was already a medical professor who graduated from Pliston University. Lana was the most formidable businesswoman in Pollerton. Last but not least, Reina was a legendary woman who started her business empire from scratch.

"Looks like I have delayed you and taken away your freedom with our previous marriage." Jennifer walked toward Donald and lifted her head to stare directly at his face.

At that moment, she felt as if she didn't know him at all.

It was a strange yet familiar feeling, with a slight hint of wistfulness.

Were you always a stranger to me? Or is it because I've never truly understood you?

Have you always been hiding this side of you from me?

Donald looked at Jennifer and backed away slightly, then shook his head to express his lack of interest in talking to her.

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At that moment, tears flowed down Jennifer's cheek as she felt a clench in her heart. She turned around to face the opposite direction and sobbed. "Let's leave."

Kevin was infuriated by the situation and yelled in a despicable tone, "Donald, do you know where you are? This is Pollerton Estates, and every property here costs 300 thousand per square meter! The house we live in right now is over 300 square meters and costs 100 million. Can you even afford these rates?"

Donald stayed calm and silent while staring at Kevin.

"I guess you're still working as a bodyguard now, right? I heard you only get paid five thousand monthly?" Kevin deliberately lifted his hand to check the time, showing off the golden Rolex watch on his wrist. "Look at this watch that costs 300 thousand. Can you afford it? I'm warning you to stay away from Jennifer. Nigel will be upset if he finds out!" "Oh, I guess you still don't know who Nigel is, huh?" Kevin continued. "Nigel Wilson is a rich man from Tayhaven with a net worth of over 100 billion, and he has disciples all over the world. He likes my sister, and you like her as well, but he can give my sister many things! For example, he gifted this property that you can never afford to my father without hesitation."

"Do you see the most expensive building in Pollerton? It's worth 1.3 billion, and Nigel planned to gift it to my sister if it wasn't already owned by someone else. However, that doesn't matter since he can give my sister whatever she wants. But what about you?"

Kevin closed in on Donald, forgetting how he begged the latter for his life like a poor dog last night.

Donald looked at Kevin's right hand, where three fingers were cut off by Donald using

poker cards the night before. Then, he laughed out loud and asked, "Do your fingers still hurt?"

Upon hearing the mocking question, Kevin's face twisted as he pointed an unharmed finger at Donald's chest and shouted, "That's none of your business! You're trash!" Swiftly, Donald grabbed that finger and snapped it. With the sound of bones cracking, Kevin's left index finger broke.

"Argh!" Kevin's face turned pale instantly. "Kill him! Kill him right now! My finger is broken again!"

"Donald Campbell!" Leonard lunged at Donald and kicked him.

Donald dodged it easily, which led Leonard to trip and slam his head against the lamppost. In that instant, his forehead swelled up.

"What the hell!" shouted Leonard!

Linda wrapped her arms around Kevin and pointed at Donald, then yelled at the latter hysterically, "You're a troublemaker! I'm calling the police!"

At the end of her sentence, she took out her phone.

However, the phone was being smacked away from Linda's hand abruptly. Unexpectedly, it was Jennifer's doing.

"Mom, just let it be." Jennifer seemed exhausted. "Am I not tired enough?"

Linda shouted angrily, "Look at him! He broke Kev's finger again! No, we cannot just let it be! Call Nigel right now and let him handle Donald once and for all!"

"Jennifer, I must end him today, no matter what!" Kevin gripped his fingers while his face twisted in pain.

"Kev!" Jennifer raised her voice.

Then Kevin shuddered and felt a shiver down his spine when he saw Jennifer's expression

It was a mixture of helplessness and tiredness, with a hint of despair.

Jennifer merely agreed to become Tayhaven's Wilson family's ambassador in Pollerton with a simple goal in mind – to get back together with Donald and restore their relationship

However, she realized now that she was utterly wrong.

Donald leh her resolutely, and it was obvious that he was distancing himself from her. What's the point of me doing all this? I don't think there are any left.

At that moment, Jennifer had lost the will to fight for the opportunity to be with Donald again.

Donald whispered, "You don't have to be so hopeless. You still have to prove your worth when it's necessary. Everyone thinks that you're smart, and I do, too. It's your family who's limiting your growth. Since the Wilson family of Tayhaven had chosen you to be their ambassador, make sure you seize the opportunity."

Jennifer didn't reply to that and only refocused her attention on Reina.

Although Reina looked fragile, she was stubborn and eager to be better than others. Hence, she stared back at Jennifer fearlessly.

"You can never keep Scarlet Swan Villa's ownership," said Jennifer..

Reina asked, "Why?"

"Because Nigel is going to make his move," Jennifer replied.

Reina was annoyed by Jennifer's attitude and behavior. A sudden idea sparked in her head, and she hugged Donald's arm. "That's all right since I have Donald."

Reina's action stunned Donald. He wanted to pull his hand away, but Reina was holding it too tightly.

Reina only had one motive in doing so – to provoke Jennifer. The angrier Jennifer got, the happier Reina would get.

As expected, Jennifer was jealous. She glared at Reina angrily and declared, "Scarlet Swan Villa will disappear in five days!"

"Scarlet Swan Villa will become the most popular trademark in Pollerton in five days," Reina responded to Jennifer with a challenge.

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Jennifer stared at the duo before turning and leaving.

"Wait for it. I swear I'll kill you!" Kevin said in frustration.

Donald looked at the four people leaving and walking out of his sight. He let out a long sigh and did not speak for some time.

"I don't understand," Reina uttered.

"What?"

"Jennifer loves you a lot. On the other hand, you always have her best interests at heart. Why would this situation happen?" Reina asked.

"Because I'd love to protect her." Though Donald's voice was soft, it was not hard to know that he was sad.

Reina could hear his words, but she did not understand what that meant.

Donald was well aware of Noah's ability.

Noah was also known as the Parasite. It was not difficult if Donald wished to get rid of him. However, it was a challenging task if he wanted to reduce Noah's influence in that city, as no one knew how many subordinates or connections that guy had in Pollerton. Even if Noah was dead, Jennifer was not considered safe without understanding Noah's background thoroughly.

Hence, Donald knew it was best for himself not to have too many ties with Jennifer. It was why he always wanted to distance himself from the woman.

With that thought in mind, he instantly sent a message to Bradley: "Please check on Noah's background and his influence in the city."

"Fine. I have reached. You may go home now," Reina said.

Donald nodded as response,

Reina closed and slumped against the door. She could not help but shake her head while smiling wryly.

The battle would begin the next day.

Early the next morning, Jennifer came to the main building of Pollerton Pharma. Since she became the director of Pollerton Pharma, she had been diversely expanding the business. Jennifer had now established a real estate company, a luxury goods agency company, and developed an e-commerce brand.

She sat in her office while reading all kinds of reports. It accentuated her massive talent in running a business.

"Let's delay the listing exercise for Pollerton Pharma as the situation is still unstable. We shall focus on real estate for the time being."

“Now, the seasons are changing soon. When that happens, it’s common for people to catch a cold. We can increase the production of cold medication now.”

“Could you please send an invitation to Lilith? She is a top designer of luxury goods. Let’s see if we have a chance to cooperate with her.” –

Jennifer continuously made several phone calls.

As she hung up the call, she noticed a tall, handsome guy leaning against the wall and looking at her with admiration.

An intimidating aura exuded from the guy, and he had a pair of big, gleaming eyes. He had short hair, and he looked as if he was at least 1.9 meters tall. He was wearing a white shirt, and his strong muscle could be faintly seen through his clothes. That guy was quite resolute. His mere presence as he stood rooted to his spot provided everyone with a sense of security.

It was Nigel Wilson!

“Your performance is pretty good,” Nigel praised with a low but firm voice.

Jennifer bowed her head and smiled. “Nigel, why are you here?”

Nigel explained, “There are two things I would like to discuss. First, it is related to the pharmaceutical industry. I am afraid you have to accompany me to visit Joshua. It is crucial to get his agreement if we wish to sell the medication to the hospitals. Secondly, Reina is hosting a banquet today. She has invited many big shots in Pollerton to enjoy the scarlet swan.”

Jennifer got what he meant instantly. “Do you mean we are spreading negative news about Reina?”

“Indeed, we all know it’s illegal to eat wild animals.” Nigel fussed over his fingernails with his head lowered. At that instant, he was still leaning against the wall.

“But, she bred the scarlet swans.” Jennifer frowned.

Nigel raised his head. “The people won’t know about this. They don’t care about this too. They are only concerned if the swans will bring the virus to them.”

Hearing that, Jennifer fell into deep contemplation.

“We should not spread the news in an ordinary way. Bear in mind that we should not rush things for now. I suggest we do it according to these three steps,” Nigel explained.

Jennifer replied, “Please carry on. I’m listening.”

“Firstly, we shall take a video of them eating the swans as proof. Then, we buy some famous accounts with millions of fans on social media before posting the video on their accounts. We can continue spreading rumors among the netizens that it is illegal to eat those animals.”

Jennifer held her breath and pricked her ears while listening.

“Lastly, we can spread the news on WhatsApp while emphasizing their wrongdoing. If possible, we shall let this breaking news be reported on Pollerton Television.”

The news reported on Pollerton Television was very convincing to the public as it was an official news outlet in Pollerton.

It was no doubt Scarlet Swan Villa would be placed in a precarious predicament and never have the chance to turn over if they were in the news.

“After these three steps, Scarlet Swan Villa would never get away with this easily, even with a few hundred million!” Nigel chuckled.

He had a frosty expression while reaching put his arm as if he was trying to grab something in the air.

The mere thought of Nigel's plan sent a shiver down Jennifer's spine. She was shocked by Nigel's ways of getting things done, which were extremely ferocious. Looking at her startled expression, Nigel strode over while wearing a smile to her side. Then, he looked down at Jennifer. He secretly admitted that Jennifer was a gorgeous girl, looking closely at her face.

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Nigel was a womanizer who had slept with many women. However, Jennifer was different from them, as she could give him a different feeling. She was an elegant lady with a gentle personality. Nigel was excited when he caught a whiff of the fragrance from her hair. When Jennifer noticed Nigel was too close to her, she instantly jumped to her feet anxiously. Then, she quickly took a few steps backward, distancing herself from that guy. Nigel was taken aback by her act as he mused, "Which woman in this world dares to reject me?" He shrugged it off when the thought hit him. Nigel said, "I have a simple goal. I wish to have many capable partners who obey me to help me manage the Wilson family in the future." Jennifer was shocked. She thought, "We practice monogamy in our country. How can Nigel have such thoughts in his mind?" Jennifer forced a smile to ease the awkwardness. She did not know what to answer at that instant. "Are you willing to be one of them?" Nigel inquired in a low voice. His tone sounded like it was impossible for women to reject his offer. Jennifer held her breath while shaking her head incessantly. "Nigel, I'm not good enough to be with you." Nigel replied, "The chosen women surely have their strengths. You can immediately be mine if you agree with me. Of course, my legal spouse is still that arrogant woman." Jennifer shook again. "I'm sorry, Nigel. I only hope to complete the task given by the Wilson family in Tayhaven." Nigel glared icily at her and said with a soft voice, "Did you know that I am not a fan of an arrogant woman? A vase is only exquisite until it is shattered into pieces. It would lose its value after that." Jennifer was perplexed. Smiling faintly, Nigel stared at her intensely. "You'll agree with me, I'm sure. All right. Let's get back to work. The plan of bringing Scarlet Swan Villa down has now started officially. Do as I've told you, and I'll back you up when needed." Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief when Nigel left and walked out of her sight. Then, she sat on a chair in a daze. At 3 p.m. that day, a short video spread like wildfire on the internet. The video was taken in a luxury private room. In the video, Reina was seen sitting on

the main table. She said, "I have invited all of you here to taste the scarlet swans. It's not easy to find this anywhere else."

The faces of the guests were blurred except for Reina.

Then, the camera was shifted to focus on the table. A roasted swan was served on the table. It looked appetizing, and there was steam coming off the food. The guests started giving praise after trying the food.

One of the guests uttered, "I thought scarlet swans are protected animals. How did you get this? It tastes delicious."

Reina smiled faintly. "It's difficult for someone else to get it, but not me! Haha!"

"Ms. Wilson, you never disappoint us! You can get this wild animal this easily."

"Okay. Let's enjoy the meal." Reina chuckled.

The video ended right away. Soon later, the video's comments section got flooded.

"What the hell? Scarlet swans are a first-class animal protected by the nation!"

"I want to make a report. Anyone knows how to do it?"

"I have reported the video. They really have the balls to eat the wild animals. Didn't they know that wild animals are scarce? Not to mention that the wild animals were full of viruses."

In just a few hours, the viewership exceeded 10 million. Furthermore, the video had been shared more than millions of times. The internet was buzzing with a heated discussion when the netizens expressed dissatisfaction with Reina.

"Can she ignore the law just because she is wealthy?"

"I know her. She is Reina, the proprietor of Pollerton Real Estate. The guests in the video were all big shots!"

"Where is the relevant department? Please do your part!"

Quickly, there were more negative comments on the internet. At 5 p.m., Reina personally chose to address the allegations "I was very livid when someone spread the video. I can understand why all of you are enraged. I'm hereto clarify that the scarlet swans there are not wild animals. Instead, they are bred domestically."

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The video's comment section was flooded with hate and criticism instantly.

A professional came on Twitter to explain that scarlet swans should not be eaten even if it was bred. He further stated that Reina's action was an abomination.

With the professional's explanation, the Internet exploded with fiery discussions. Many people started cursing Reina. There were also many official Twitter users making their own interpretations of the situation.

They started explaining the legalities and the negative repercussions on her reputation. Within a few hours, the news of Reina eating a scarlet swan got onto the top of the trending list.

Reina had chosen to keep her silence throughout the whole situation. Her phone number was also doxed, albeit the phone was switched off the entire time.

At this moment, Reina was sitting in a conference room, looking at her phone silently.

She had a strong mental state of mind, as she was able to face such cyberbullying without batting an eyelash.

However, the people in the boardroom thought otherwise.

“Ms. Wilson, the current situation is extremely unfavorable for you. A few directors want to pull out their shares,” a middle-aged man said with a grim expression. He was one of Pollerton Real Estate’s board members.

“The shares are plummeting, and they will hit the bottom soon. When that time comes, it is over for Pollerton Real Estate,” another board member chimed in.

“Ms. Wilson, you have to give us an answer. Are you not going to contact public relations?”

Reina stood up and did not give an explanation. “There’s nothing we need to do. Meeting dismissed.”

After returning to her office, she rubbed her temples and chuckled bitterly. Should I really just let this matter continue like this?

Suddenly, Lana gave her a call. “What are you doing? Why did you go and eat a scarlet swan? Now, people have gotten something on you.”

Reina replied, “Donald told me to do so.”

Lana’s attitude immediately changed. “Oh, I see. Then, it should be all right.”

With that said, she hung up, leaving a dumbfounded Reina.

Why does Lana trust Donald so much? I don’t understand! Just why? I really can’t understand!

At this moment, Donald, the mastermind, was preparing to attend the contract signing ceremony of Donter Pictures.

He received Wynter’s call that Donter Pictures planned to sign thirty-two artists at the ceremony occurring at 8 p.m. These artists had either graduated from Pollerton Film Academy or its counterpart, Pollerton Music Academy, and were very talented.

Donter Pictures had very high standards regarding choosing the artists. There were many layers of screening before they finalized the candidates of those thirty-two artists. Who was not aware of Wynter’s fame?

There was no need to worry about the lack of funds and capabilities since the company was co-managed by the richest man in Pollerton, Charles.

Donald was looking at the negative news on his phone while he was on his way to the signing ceremony. His brows furrowed as he pondered, “Who was the one that told me that she wanted to sign with Donter Pictures?” SA

After pondering for a long moment, he finally recalled.

It was Irene and Yvette. Yvette was also Rebecca’s younger sister. Both of them were his high school classmates.

Donter Pictures owned a luxurious office building situated in the busy center of Pollerton. Although it was a newly incorporated company, no one dared to underestimate it as it was a joint venture of Charles and Wynter,

Before Donald even reached his destination, the entrance of Donter Pictures was already crowded with people.

There were more than ten Rolls-Royces and four limited-edition Koenigsegg cars parked right outside the entrance. Not far away, there were already barricades in place to prevent media from entering.

Charles was wearing a silver suit with slicked-back hair and holding an exquisite looking cane. Although he was already seventy years old, he was still muscular and showed no signs of aging. There was a captivating and stunning woman beside him.

With hands clasped in front, her long black dress and exquisite makeup accentuated her elegance and sophistication.

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Not far away behind the barricades, there were rows after rows of fans screaming.

The door attendants stood in two rows beside Wynter.

These door attendants were actually the thirty-two talented artists who were about to sign with Donter Pictures.

If Donald was here, he would be able to recognize a few of them. There was Rebecca's sister, Yvette, and Irene.

Although they were standing together with smiles on their faces, they felt excited yet terrified.

They were excited because they were about to sign with Donter Pictures. With Donter Pictures' resources and capabilities, it was a guarantee that they would be made famous. On the other hand, they were terrified as Wynter had warned them to put on their best performance beforehand because Donter Pictures' boss was coming to inspect.

The thirty-two artists were all bright people and immediately guessed who their boss was.

It was the person in Heavenly Private Room!

Although Pollerton seemed calm on the surface, everyone had heard that the cleaning of Pollerton General Hospital and the wipeout of Pollerton Pharma were all done by the person in Heavenly Private Room through his connections.

Also, the song, 'I Love You, sung by Wynter made it obvious that she liked the boss.

Therefore, everyone felt that the boss must be a terrifying person.

Wynter swept her gaze over the crowd and took the microphone. "Today, Donter Pictures is established."

"Ms. Lowe, can you tell me the origin of naming Donter Pictures?" a reporter shouted, "The 'ter' part belongs to part of your name. So, may I ask about the 'Don' part? Does it comes from a part of someone's name?"

"Right. Could you tell us?"

A few reporters started to become excited. :*

Wynter raised her right hand and gestured to the crowd. "That should not be our focus point today. There are three agendas for today. First, we are starting with the ribbon-cutting ceremony to celebrate the establishment of Donter Pictures. Second, we are holding a press conference after this. Third, we will be looking to collaborate extensively with a few local enterprises to achieve growth together."

There was actually another agenda. Donald was coming to inspect the company and suggest improvements.

However, she did not feel the need to mention this, as she knew. Donald would like to keep a low profile.

Jennifer had already reached and was behind the barricades. She was sitting in an MPV looking at Wynter as she took a deep breath..

She idolized Wynter and was a loyal fan. The driver was a short-haired woman in her

forties. She was Susan Moore, a manager hired by the Wilson family.

“Donter Pictures has much potential. I’m going to discuss an endorsement deal with them later. What do you think?” Jennifer asked.

Susan furrowed her brows. “The price will be high but the returns might not justify the costs. Wynter’s endorsement fee starts from millions. Also, she might be unwilling to accept the offer because she has rejected the Wilson family before. If you’re able to persuade Wynter, the Wilson family will definitely be amazed by you.”

Jennifer replied, “Let’s try then. If you try, you risk failure. If you don’t, you ensure it.”

Susan remained silent as a mocking expression flitted across her face.

Dream on! Did she not hear about the person behind Wynter?

Even Nigel did not dare to mess with Wynter.

Meanwhile, Wynter cut the ribbon with Charles as a sign of the first day of the establishment of Donter Pictures. Applause resounded at the scene as camera flashes dazzled non-stop.

Donald finally reached and watched their ribbon-cutting ceremony silently at the side.

“The press conference will be held on the twenty-second floor. Representatives from the media companies can start entering the building.” Wynter’s sweet voice rang out.

A few hundred reporters swarmed into the building as they tried to get the best position for filming.