

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Kick Him Out

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

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

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

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

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

What? This document states that I must transfer twenty percent of my shares to Antonio and promote him to Dragon Fide Corporation's deputy CEO! If I were to sign this, my position in the company would be affected, and Antonio would end up with as much authority as I do.

The next second, Jennifer flung the document onto the table. "I won't sign it. I've done nothing wrong."

An arrogant sneer instantly crept across Jax's face. "Ms. Wilson, we're the ones who get to decide if you've done right or wrong. In any case, it doesn't matter if you refuse to sign the document. It will still be executed once the board has passed the vote."

As long as half of the twenty-three directors passed the vote, Jennifer could still refuse to sell her shares to Antonio, but there was no doubt the latter would become Dragon Fide Corporation's deputy CEO.

Just as Jennifer was feeling frustrated and helpless, Donald, who had been listening intently the entire time, suddenly stood up. After skimming through the document placed before Jennifer, he promptly tore it to shreds.

"I can't believe you guys had the cheek to produce such a document. Are all twenty-three of you blockheads?" "We're the board of directors, Donald! The least you can do is show us some respect!"

All twenty-three directors used to hold executive-level positions in their companies, but after merging with Dragon Fide Corporation, they had no choice but to be demoted to directors.

Even though their salaries were comparable to what they were getting previously, they couldn't stand not having any power or say in company affairs.

Initially, they had thought Jennifer would curry favor with them, thus giving them a chance to wrangle some power for themselves. Unfortunately, not only did Jennifer not care about them, but she also went to the extent of scrapping the seventeen projects and lodging a police report!

To make matters worse, those project managers were all trusted subordinates of the directors, so Jennifer's actions only infuriated them even more.

Therefore, when Antonio privately approached them to pass the vote on the document, everyone agreed without hesitation. Since Jennifer Wilson looks down on us directors, we shall exercise our voting rights and show her that we're not to be trifled with!

As for Donald, the directors knew he was the founder of Dragon Fide Corporation but always felt that he had merely scammed his way to the top. To them, he was neither capable nor reliable.

Otherwise, why would he have given the position of CEO to a woman?

After witnessing Donald's antics, Jax sneered, "It looks like we'll have to add another motion to our board meeting today. I propose we kick Mr. Campbell out of Dragon Fide Corporation!"

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Termination

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“You sure are a slimy rat,” Donald said as he patted Antonio on the shoulder. “For that reason alone, I shall let you remain in the company for a couple more days.”

Needless to say, those words left Antonio dumbfounded. Huh? He’s the one who’s about to be kicked out of the company, yet he’s still claiming to let me stay on for two more days? What right does he have?

“I think there’s one thing that everyone here has failed to realize. I was the one who proposed the Dragon Fide Project, and I was also the one who suggested rebuilding the Dragon Fide Villa. More importantly, I’ve never asked any of you to invest in these projects. Your bosses were the ones who approached me and expressed their desire to work with me. They wanted to get Dragon Fide Villa up and running again,” Donald said as his gaze swept the room. “Therefore, I’m giving all of you one last chance to repent.”

Furious, Jax slammed his hand on the table. “The voting result is already out, so what right do you have to give us another chance? As far as the board of directors is concerned, you’re no longer a member of Dragon Fide Corporation, Donald Campbell! Get out!”

“That’s right. Get out!”

Donald snickered and sent the photo to Dragon Fide Corporation’s WhatsApp group, along with a summary of what had been discussed.

Seeing that Donald still refused to budge, Jax picked up the office landline and called for security backup.

Alas, the security guards had just entered the conference room when Jax’s phone suddenly rang.

Wynter Lowe? Huh? Why is my boss calling at this time?

Without further ado, Jax toned down his voice by a few notches and answered the phone.

“Ms. Lowe, what can I do for you?”

“Jax Barrera, you’ve been fired. Leave Dragon Fide Corporation immediately.”

“N-No, Ms. Lowe. I—”

Before Jax could explain further, Wynter hung up the phone on him.

As it turned out, he wasn’t the only one to have experienced that.

Charles, Arnaldo, Holton, Hannah, Eleanor, and Lana, had also called the other directors and fired them on the spot.

There were no reasons given, and the directors’ track records didn’t matter, either.

As long as they had raised their hands, they were all stripped of their positions in Dragon Fide Corporation.

Naturally, Antonio and the other nineteen directors were shell-shocked.

They had always seen Donald as a good-for-nothing and believed that Jennifer was the only threat they needed to get rid of to gain control of the company.

However, after seeing how things had played out, it finally dawned on them that Donald was the real head honcho. Otherwise, how would he have the power to terminate all of them in one go?

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 583

Chapter 583 Cutting Ties

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Antonio was sweating nervously.

D*mn you! Everyone in the meeting room is on your side! What's even the point of voting?

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

Antonio didn't want to linger in the meeting room for another second.

Initially, he was expecting to be able to take away at least half of Jennifer's power through the board meeting.

Yet, all of those who opposed her were gotten rid of, and Antonio was left to fight alone.

The moment Antonio left, the remaining three people stood up to greet Donald and Jennifer.

"Mr. Campbell, Ms. Wilson."

Donald nodded before sitting down to continue reading the newspaper. It was an indication that Jennifer would be handling the rest of the situation by herself.

Jennifer had gone through the three people's resumes, so she was aware that other than Filbert, none of them held any positions.

After Donald got rid of the nuisances from the board of directors in her stead, she knew she had to trust the remaining three people with important tasks.

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

“No problem, Ms. Wilson!”

“Dragon Fide Corporation is established recently, Yulia. We’re in dire need of shaping the group’s image that’ll be used to promote Dragon Fide Villa. You’ll be in charge of this part.”

“Yes, Ms. Wilson.”

“Harry, we’re a new company, so we have to prioritize expanding our market and communicating with our collaborative partners. You’ll be in charge of public relations.”

“Okay, Ms. Wilson.”

Seeing that none of them objected to their responsibilities, Jennifer nodded. “Get started with work if you have no questions.”

After all three of them left the meeting room, Jennifer approached Donald to complain, “Have you already known that the directors were dissatisfied with me? Why didn’t you help me out earlier? Why must you humiliate me like that?”

Donald tapped her nose with his finger before answering, “What do you even mean by that? I just wanted to see how capable you are. Darling, I handed Dragon Fide Corporation over to you, so I wish for you to deal with these situations with your own abilities.”

Jennifer was on the verge of tears when she noticed his serious expression while saying that. Her feelings of aggrievedness dissipated right away.

Donald didn’t see her as just a pretty face. He truly wished for her to be the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation.

After a day’s work, Jennifer left the company while latching herself to Donald.

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 584

Chapter 584 Blood Is Thicker Than Water

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Oh, you're quite the stubborn one." Raven stabbed the skewer he was holding into the man's hand, causing the man to wail in pain while the hooligans around them burst into laughter.

"Dad?" When Jennifer peeked through the crowd, she realized the man kneeling on the ground was none other than her father.

Her first reaction was wanting to rush over to Leonard, but she hesitated upon recalling what he and Linda had done to her. "Don't hit my husband! I already called the police! Leave us alone! Go away!"

Linda was about to throw a tantrum after dashing out from the side. However, Gerard Lawson, a subordinate of Raven's, slapped her in the face and toppled her with a kick before she could come near them.

"Who the heck are you? Stay away when Mr. Raven is working!"

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

As Leonard and Linda were hit, Kevin, whose hand was still bandaged, shrunk in a corner without a word as if Leonard and Linda were strangers to him.

All the while, Jennifer's heart ached as she watched from among the crowd.

They were her parents, after all, so she felt like interfering.

Yet, she wouldn't know what to do if she wound up being pestered by them again if she did.

Raven stepped on Leonard's hand and trampled on it while speaking. "You will obey the rules in the market if you wish to set up a stall here. It's fine if you don't wish to pay us. This just means we're going to have to wreck this stall up every time we see you."

As soon as he waved his arm, the hooligans picked up the folding stools and steel bars to wreck the stall.

When Leonard, who was still kneeling, tried to stand up, Raven gave Gerard a look, and the latter took out a flick knife and was about to stab it into Leonard's back.

Unlike how he imagined, Leonard didn't end up collapsing in a pool of his own blood on the ground.

Gerard noticed Donald holding his hand in an iron grip.

"It's one thing to wreck their stall, but hurting people is unforgivable."

"Donald?"

Both Leonard and Linda were surprised. Neither of them expected him to show up.

Raven mocked, "Wow, someone's trying to be the hero in this day and age. Kid, you must already have a death wi—"

Before Raven could finish his sentence, Donald exerted some force and stabbed the knife that Gerard was holding into Gerard's stomach.

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 585

Chapter 585 Do Not Undermine Him

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He turned around and intended to flee the scene. However, Donald was a step ahead of Raven and seized him.

“Look, we’re both just trying to make our way around here. Just spare me some dignity—”

Slap!

Before Raven could finish, Donald slapped him right across his face.

“You damn—”

Slap!

“I am—”

Slap!

Donald was like a machine programmed for slapping. No matter what Raven said, the former just kept slapping him across his face.

Raven wanted to defend himself, but he realized that Donald was too fast.

Before he could even lift his hand to cover himself, Donald had already slapped him.

To Raven’s despair, the after-momentum of Donald’s slaps was really strong.

His mind would go blank for about two to four seconds after each slap. When he finally managed to snap back into his senses, another slap would already land on his face.

After slapping Raven thirty-five times, Donald finally let go of the already hazy man.

“Donald, you—”

Leonard was overcome by mixed feelings as he eyed Donald, who was standing before him. He didn’t know what to say.

Donald looked at Leonard and said impassively, “Don’t misunderstand. Even if you’re not the one getting beaten up today, I’ll still make a move.”

“Jenny!” Linda, who had slumped to the floor, noticed Jennifer, who was standing afar, immediately got up and ran toward her daughter.

“Jenny, I was wrong. It was all my fault. Could you forgive me?” Linda pleaded.

Jennifer was a soft-hearted person. She couldn’t help but shed a tear after listening to the woman’s plea.

“We are not related by any means now. Please don’t pull at me,” Jennifer replied.

Linda was initially stumped, but she was quick to regain her composure and yelled, “What are you saying? I’m your mother. I gave birth to you. How could you say that we’re not related? Besides, your father and I know that we’re wrong. We sold the company and decided to make an honest living by setting up a stall. We didn’t know that we’d still be bullied by others as we tried to get by on our own.”

“You guys sold the company?” Jennifer asked in a rather incredulous tone. “The company is easily worth more than a few million. Why did you guys just sell it off like that?”

Linda was stumped and didn’t know how to answer Jennifer.

Meanwhile, Leonard explained, “That company owed a lot of debt. It was not worth five million at all. Since we also need to fund your younger brother’s surgery, we had no choice but to sell it off.”

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 586

Chapter 586 A Helping Hand

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Leonard approached Kevin and slapped him hard across his face.

The latter lifted his head and glared at Leonard. “Did you just hit me? Was I wrong? What right do you have to hit me?”

“Because I’ve never hit you in the last twenty years! I regret that I’m only hitting you now!” Leonard berated.

He gritted his teeth and continued, “If it weren’t for you, would your sister have abandoned us just like that? If you hadn’t been a good-for-nothing son and got us into so much trouble, would we have to make a living by setting up a stall at this age?”

Kevin shot up from the ground and said coldly, “All right. Put all the blame on me. Since you think I’m the black sheep of the family, I might as well leave now.”

Then, Kevin walked away without looking back.

“Kev!”

Linda couldn’t live with the fact that her son was also leaving now, especially after her daughter had just turned her back on them.

Leonard felt a satisfying rush when he saw Linda slumped to the floor, wailing like a little child. He felt like she deserved it all.

He did not comfort her and continued to clean up the mess.

Meanwhile, at another bustling night market street, Jennifer's eyes were brimming red with tears.

"Darling, do you think I was being too heartless?"

Donald patted her hands and said, "On the contrary, you were too kind."

"Someone's already trying to stir trouble at my parent's stall tonight. What if that Raven guy seeks revenge from them when he's awake?" Jennifer asked anxiously.

"Don't worry. He won't have the chance to do so," Donald reassured her.

Jennifer knew how influential Donald was. Hence, her eyes glinted when she heard him.

"Darling, do you mean you're going to intervene?"

Jennifer was reluctant to forgive Linda because she was worried about what Donald might think.

In fact, Donald was also trying to figure out how important he was to Jennifer when he asked her to leave.

If Jennifer still chose to put her parents first, she wouldn't have followed him when he asked her if she wanted to continue visiting the night market.

On the other hand, if Jennifer chose to go with him, it would mean that she had chosen to put him first, and she would never do anything to bail her parents out at the expense of hurting him again.

After making sure of how he ranked in Jennifer's heart, Donald was actually willing to give her parents a helping hand. After all, they were her parents.

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 587

Chapter 587 Blackmail

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He regretted his decision of not driving that day.

Jennifer was starting to calm down as well. She was too excited that Donald had expressed his intention to help out her parents.

"Darling, why don't we take a raincheck? I'm not ready..."

Donald's eyes popped wide as he said, "You can't go back on your words like that. You're not ready, but I've been ready for a long time now!"

He looked around and noticed that there was a five-star hotel named Sherevon Hotel just nearby.

"Darling, why don't we stay at a hotel tonight?" Donald suggested.

Jennifer rolled her eyes at him, and her cheeks tinged a darker shade of red.

Seeing as Jennifer didn't turn him down, Donald took her to Sherevon Hotel right away.

After they were in the lobby, Donald approached the receptionist and said, "I would like to book the best room you have for a night."

Bob had only taken a glance at the couple to know why they were there.

“Please provide your identification for registration. Guests are required to register their details during check-in here at our hotel,” Bob said.

Donald took out his ID card as told and paid two thousand as a deposit before taking the room card and leading Jennifer to the elevator.

“Bob, which room is the couple occupying?”

The pot-bellied Paxton came waddling in as soon as Bob sat down.

“The presidential suite room 102. What’s the matter?”

“Oh, nothing. I’m just asking,” Paxton said.

Then, he hurriedly scurried into another room and took out his own laptop to search for room 102.

Soon, all seven surveillance footage in room 102 showed up on his screen.

Paxton licked his dry lips and smiled lecherously.

He had noticed the pretty Jennifer back at the lobby reception. If he could get his hands on her explicit video, he was planning to contact her through the phone number that she left during the registration to blackmail her.

That pretty little thing will surely hang on to every word I say to prevent me from circulating her explicit video.

“Darling, why don’t you go sit and watch TV first? I’ll go take a shower,” Jennifer said.

After getting into the presidential suite, Jennifer felt so abashed that she couldn’t even bring herself to look at Donald.

On the other hand, Donald was hyped up for the evening. However, he had a gnawing feeling that somebody was watching them as soon as he got into the suite.

“Wait a minute,” he said.

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Chapter 589 Exquisite Woman

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At that thought, Paxton decided not to say anything even after he was slapped.

"Mister, if the other members of the Xanthos family know I tricked Mr. Xanthos into coming here, I'll be flayed alive even if they decide not to kill me. I beg you. Please let me go."

Donald sneered, "It seems like you won't yield until the very last second."

Donald opened the door of a power distribution box and placed one of Paxton's fingers on the door frame.

Then, before Paxton could make sense of what was happening, Donald abruptly slammed the door shut, causing Paxton's finger, placed on the door frame, to become bizarrely twisted out of shape.

"Ah!"

Paxton almost passed out in agony.

"I'll make the call. I'll contact Mr. Xanthos right away!"

He didn't dare to take the situation lightly anymore and immediately took out his phone to call Warren.

"Hello? What's the matter?"

"Mr. Xanthos, there's an exquisite woman here at the hotel. She's staying inside the presidential suite with her boyfriend at the moment."

"An exquisite woman?" Warren sounded excited. "Wait there. I'll come over at once."

Apparently, that wasn't the first time Paxton had invited Warren in that manner. Otherwise, the latter wouldn't have accepted with such alacrity.

After ending the call, Paxton said to Donald with a trembling voice, "Mister, can you please don't hit Mr. Xanthos when he's here later?"

"That's none of your concern. You only need to do as I say."

After receiving Paxton's phone call, Warren hastened over with a group of good-for-nothing friends, arriving at the hotel in no time.

"Mr. Xanthos, is there really an exquisite woman tonight, as you mentioned?"

"That's right, Mr. Xanthos. We gave up hanging out with the girls at the bar to follow you here. Aren't we losing out a lot if there isn't an exquisite woman?"

Warren got out of the car and pointed at the hotel's signboard. "You all lack standards. Take a look at this place. This is Sherevon Hotel! Take a second and think about the people visiting Sherevon Hotel. They're all rich and powerful individuals. In other words, most of them are middle-aged men like your father. What else can their mistresses be aside from being top-tier women? Just follow my lead. I'm familiar with Paxton's personality. He's got great taste."

Sensing Warren's exhilaration, Hayden and Wystan felt a little helpless.

Every scion would more or less have some eccentricity, and Warren's kinks were peeping and taking others' photos in secret.

Rumor had it Warren developed that quirk after he witnessed his father bringing a mistress home and saw the two making out inside the bedroom when he was young.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Okay," Jennifer replied. After getting out of the room, Donald headed for the hotel lobby. At the same time, Paxton realized that the problem was not his computer breaking down. Rather, something was wrong with the wiring of the pinhole cameras.

He got out of his room and went to the electrical room of the hotel to check the wiring. To his surprise, Donald sent him flying with a kick as soon as he opened the door.

"Y-You... Who are you? This is a room for authorized hotel staff. Loiterers and idlers are strictly prohibited entry!" Paxton chided. Donald let out a snicker. "Really? I'm a guest of the presidential suite of this hotel. Am I considered a loiterer or idler?"

"You're not allowed in here even if you're a hotel guest. Please leave now. Otherwise, I'm going to call security," Paxton warned.

"You're going to call security?" Donald approached Paxton and uttered coldly, "I noticed your lecherous stares when I checked in just now. Now you're here in the electrical room. Tell me, are you looking for these?"

Then, Donald hurled a dismantled pinhole camera at Paxton, shocking the latter.

Judging by his reaction, Donald knew that the pinhole cameras had something to do with the man right away.

Donald felt that his anger was about to boil over.

If he hadn't been vigilant and had a mobile application to detect those pinhole cameras, his intimate moments with Jennifer would have been exposed to the whole world tonight.

Donald stepped on Paxton's shin at the infuriating thought. The sound of a sharp crackle ensued, and Paxton's shin was broken.

"Ahh!"

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

The excruciating pain stumped Paxton.

He never thought that the pinhole cameras that he installed in the presidential suite would be discovered. Moreover, he didn't think that Donald would react with such violence.

Isn't he worried that I will report him to the police?

Paxton had wanted to warn Donald. However, the latter gave Paxton no chance to speak before delivering another punch to his stomach, breaking his left rib.

"Please... Stop... hitting me..."

Paxton surrendered and pleaded for mercy.

He finally realized that Donald was not going to go easy on him.

Paxton reckoned that the man might have beaten him to death if he had not pleaded for mercy earlier.

"Do you have these pinhole cameras installed in other rooms as well?" Donald demanded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Paxton was sitting on a metal box, staring at Warren with a mouthful of blood.

"D*mn it. You're unbelievable. How did you end up in this pathetic state just by watching a video?"

While Warren made fun of Paxton, he suddenly heard the sound of someone locking the door behind them.

He turned around and saw Donald regarding himself with an amused expression.

"Who are you?"

Warren immediately raised his guard at the sight of that stranger who appeared without warning.

"I'm the husband of the gorgeous woman you mentioned."

Warren instantaneously realized Paxton had betrayed him after listening to Donald's words.

“What are you trying to do?” Warren was unfazed even after his deeds were exposed. He casually told Donald, “If you want money, just tell me a figure. I’ll transfer the amount to you immediately if I think it’s reasonable.”

“Do you think this matter can be resolved using money?”

Donald stared at Warren and continued, “Paxton came clean to me earlier. He mentioned you all have taken over three thousand secret footage all these years, is that right?”

“So what if it is? What does it have to do with you?”

“Of course, it has something to do with me.” Donald grimaced. “I’ve always been a righteous person. Despicable sc*mbags like you despise me the most.”

“Judging by your tone, it sounds like you’re more interested in becoming a hero than taking the money?”

Warren shot a look at Hayden and Wystan. The two grinned maliciously, and each brandished a switchblade from their pockets.

“Brat, do you know who he is?” Hayden pointed at Warren and said, “He’s the scion of Xanthos Group, the son of Josiah Xanthos. Isn’t this matter resolved if you accept the money he’s paying you? If you don’t know what’s best for you, we’ll cripple you right here and now. No one will dare to say a word against us even if we do that.”

“Hayden, you shouldn’t speak in that manner. I like people with a sense of justice.”

Warren took out a bank card from this pocket and tossed it at Donald.

“There’s two hundred thousand in this card, and you can take it. However, I changed my mind now. Give me your room card because I will keep your girlfriend company tonight.”

“You’re indeed more experienced in toying with others, Mr. Xanthos. Hahaha.”

The trio guffawed inside the electrical room while Paxton, sitting on a metal box, shuddered in fear.

Are these three scions dim-wits? Can’t they see how badly beaten I am? Why are they still provoking this ruthless man? Do they think they have more than one life to spare?

“Very well.” Donald took a deep breath. “Initially, I planned just to teach you all a lesson, but now, I think there’s no need to go easy on you after all.”