

## Chapter 620 The Fight

After Donald finished speaking, Kun suddenly disappeared.

When Kun reappeared, he was already standing behind Donald.

He threw a punch at Donald's head. If the punch landed on Donald, Donald's head would split open like a watermelon.

A loud slap resounded as Donald caught Kun's fist easily without even turning back to look.

“You are strong, but there is still room for improvement in your speed.”

Kun was so frightened that he retreated hurriedly as he yelled, “Leave! There's something wrong with this man!”

“You want to leave now? I'm afraid it's too late.”

As soon as Donald finished speaking, the roof of the studio started shaking loudly. It was as if a typhoon was blowing overhead, and it appeared extremely frightening.

With a loud whoosh, a steel board dropped on Kun.

Kun barely avoided the blow, but the second and third steel boards started falling soon after.

It was an act of object manipulation.

Kun was shocked that Donald had that ability.

It proved that Donald was at least a Mortal Realm expert.

When Tom and Kun realized that, they broke out into cold sweats.

They seemed to have known why Braxton and Hamish had vanished without a trace.

If it was all because of Donald, Donald could secretly strike and deliver a fatal blow to them when they were unprepared.

After all, who would have thought that someone who was one of the abandoned children of the Campbell clan would be a Mortal Realm expert?

Zack had yet to understand what was happening.

From what he could see, Donald did not move, but Kun was already driven to the point of madness by the falling steel pieces.

Tom pulled Zack away as a piece of steel fell heavily on the spot where Zack had been standing moments before. Zack had almost been hit by the steel board and reduced to a pulp.

“W-What is going on?”

Tom gritted his teeth and said, “Donald is a Mortal Realm expert. It is very likely that he is the one who killed Braxton and Hamish. Mr. Zurlo, you have to tell the family about this as soon as possible!”

Zack took out his phone when he came to his senses and hurriedly opened the messaging application to send a notice to the family.

However, when he typed the first letter, a white gleam flashed across his eyes, and he realized that he could not move his hands.

Zack's hands fell to the ground.

“Ah! My hands! My hands have been sliced off!” Zack shrieked in pain when he realized that his hands had been cut off. His screams caused Tom and Kun to shiver in fear.

Donald had attacked so quickly that they did not even see it.

Was that the difference between a Mortal Realm expert's prowess and theirs?

Now that they thought about it, Donald seemed to want to continue playing with them. If he had taken the fight seriously, they would not have stood a chance.

“Donald, the Youngbloods have arrived in Pollerton. You can't escape. If you spare us, the Zurlo family might help to plead on your behalf.”

Donald looked at Tom as though he was looking at a fool and said, “Will the Youngblood family not create trouble for me just because I spare you? Are you overestimating the Zurlo family, or are you underestimating the Youngblood family? Show me your best abilities. As a sign of respect, I'll give you chances to strike.”

When Tom and Kun heard Donald's words, they realized that they would have no other chance if they did not seize their present opportunity.

Kun's hands moved, and the muscles of his body bulged. Like a balloon, he expanded, and the veins on his body grew more prominent.

On the other hand, Tom lunged toward Donald like an arrow.