

Chapter 625 Catching Thieves

“F\*ck you!” Provoked by Donald's words, the bald man brandished the blade in his hand and aimed it directly at the former.

Since the bald guy was steadier on his feet than the others, he attacked at a much quicker speed. Hence, Donald did not hold back either. Sweeping his leg sideways, he kicked the man in the head, knocking the latter unconscious.

After making short work of the three burly men, Donald directed his gaze at the thief and uttered calmly, “Well, what will it be? Are you going to come and sit here, or should I go over there and haul you over?”

Now that the thief knew how merciless Donald was, he dragged himself over to the latter and sat down. “It's my first time stealing a purse. I don't know them. That's the truth!”

“Don't worry. I'm sure the officers will soon find out whether it's your first offense,” Donald answered with a smile. Turning to the bus driver, he continued, “Please drive straight to the police station.”

The bus driver was also a man with a sense of justice. Moreover, since Donald had already subdued the men, he had no qualms about heading directly to the police station.

It immediately piqued the police officers' interest in the four thieves after they jotted down a few notes and discovered that Donald was the one who had brought them in. Don't they have any idea who Donald Campbell is? He's a ruthless man who killed United Hearts Society's Yosef with his own hands. However, these four thieves still dared to stir up trouble on his territory. That's just digging their own graves.

Meanwhile, Donald had just stepped out of the police station in high spirits after doing a good deed when his phone started ringing.

“You're Donald Campbell, right? Didn't we arrange to meet in front of the project at nine o'clock?” The caller had a rather melodic voice, and Donald guessed she was the woman Jennifer had mentioned—Amelia.

“I'm so sorry. I had to catch a few thieves while on my way, thus causing a slight delay.”

“Catch thieves?” she echoed with half-suppressed laughter, clearly not believing a word he said.

I've been in this line of work for close to ten years. I've met all sorts of characters since I graduated from university, and it's not like I've never encountered someone like him who agreed to meet at nine o'clock but was late. However, I have to say I've never met a person who has been shameless enough to excuse their tardiness by saying they were busy catching thieves. Nonetheless, I know he's someone with close connections to the higher-ups. To put it bluntly, people like him participate in a project just for show if they see something worth their while or that has a capable project manager like me. In reality, they serve no particular role and merely want a share of the credit.

Back when I hadn't graduated, I would never have tolerated such an occurrence. In fact, I would've thrown in my resignation letter to prove my professional integrity. But now, I don't take these things so seriously anymore. So what if he's just an attention seeker? As long as it doesn't affect my work, he can do whatever he wants. That has nothing to do with me at all.

When Donald finally arrived at where he was supposed to meet Amelia, she said, “I don't care why you're late. Our construction team has gone up already. Atlas Group is sending some people over later to discuss the specifics of the renovation plans with us. I hope you'll... speak as little as possible later.”

Without bothering to see how Donald reacted to her words, she walked into the building with her briefcase in her hand.

“She sure has quite the temper,” he murmured, rubbing his nose and following Amelia nonchalantly while admiring her figure.

According to my information, she's very competent. She has handled fifteen major renovation projects, and everyone she has worked with has only sung praises about her abilities. Her track record was also why Jennifer felt so comfortable about entrusting her with this project. Although she's almost thirty years old, her features and skin look no different from that of a young lady in her early twenties.