

Chapter 635 Breaking Their Arms

As if his hand was a clamp, Chester could not budge the rod at all.

Before he could start cursing at Donald, Donald lifted his right hand to slap Chester.

The loud slap stunned Chester, and his mind went blank for a long while.

Donald then tossed the wooden rod aside before saying, “The last person who spoke to me like that is six feet under by now.”

“Sh*t, he just hit Chester! Get him!”

If there was one good trait about Kurt, it would be loyalty. The moment he saw Chester getting hit, he instantly called the rest of the workers to go after Donald.

Donald wanted to teach them a simple lesson, for they were only ordinary people.

However, since they seemed to have put aside their fear of death, Donald decided that he would be a fool not to teach them an unforgettable lesson instead.

Right as Huey came down from the cab, he heard the screams of pain coming from a distance away.

When he went closer, he also heard the alarming sounds of bones breaking.

Oh no, Chester can't have crippled Mr. Campbell, can he?

With that thought in mind, Huey hastened his footsteps. However, the sight that greeted him when he turned around the corner dumbfounded him.

Chester and the other workers were all lying on the ground with swollen faces.

On the other hand, Donald was pulling their arms up and breaking them with his legs as if he was merely playing with toys. The strange angles their arms were in made Huey gulp in fear.

No one said Mr. Campbell knows martial arts. Isn't he a little too harsh on them?

Once Donald broke the last pair of arms, he turned to look at Huey.

“Are you here to teach me a lesson as well?”

“No, no, Mr. Campbell! You're mistaken. I rushed over here, worried that Chester would do something to you.”

“Who are you?”

“I'm Huey Horseraft from the HR department, but I've always been on bad terms with Chester. When I heard that he was going to mess with you, I hurried over.”

Donald figured something out the second he heard that Huey was from the HR department.

He smiled and glanced at Chester. “I was wondering why you changed your attitude so quickly after exiting the residential area even though you seemed rather polite with me earlier. So, it's because you looked into me.”

Even though Chester had two broken arms, he still refused to admit defeat.

“Donald Campbell, how dare you do this to me? I'm telling you this now—either you kill me today, or I'm going to get someone to kill you in the next two days. Make your choice!”

When Huey heard Chester still threatening Donald, he roared, “Are you out of your mind? This man here is Mr. Donald Campbell, the vice president of Dragon Fide Corporation! Who in the world are you trying to kill? Who do you think you can kill?”

The vice president?

Everyone was stunned, and a look of disbelief manifested on their faces.

Shouldn't vice presidents drive expensive cars and wear luxury watches? Why is someone like Donald, who takes the bus, a vice president too?

However, Chester knew that Huey would not lie to him. After a moment of silence, Chester still gritted out, “I don't care who you are. If you don't kill me today, I'll definitely get someone to kill you instead!”

Huey smacked his forehead, speechless at Chester's idiocy.

Why do I have a cousin like him? Does he not think through his words before saying them out loud?

“Very well,” Donald muttered. “I'll be coming here for work tomorrow, so you can't say that I haven't given you any opportunities to carry out your plan. I'd like to see who you're going to get to kill me.”

“Mr. Campbell, that isn't what Chester meant...” Huey tried to explain, but Donald was no longer interested in the conversation.

Once Donald was gone, Huey walked over to Chester and slapped him.