

Chapter 639 A Request From Donald

She took out a bank card and handed it to Donald. “Let's get acquainted all over again. I'm Mila Zurlo, and the Zurlo family sent me to Pollerton to temporarily take over Zack's position. I'm also his biological elder sister.”

After the introduction, she continued, “However, if you did kill Zack, we'll be friends from now on. This card has five million on it. Please accept it as a token of my gratitude.”

Mila's words left Donald entirely baffled.

“I killed your biological brother, yet you still give me five million? Are you kidding me?”

She explained to him calmly, “My dad is the eldest son of the seventh wife of the Zurlo family, and since Zack is my dad's only son, I'll never be able to inherit my father's fortune or grow my power as long as he is alive. Now that he is dead, of course, I must thank you. What is a mere five million?”

Despite Mila explaining it matter-of-factly, Donald could hear the bitterness and hatred in her voice.

The more prestigious the family, the more extreme their patriarchal mindset.

He even knew that some prestigious families used women as a resource, marrying them off among themselves or sending them to entertain others for benefits.

Undoubtedly, Mila was born into such a family. That's why after Zack went missing, she came to the studio immediately, wanting to ascertain whether or not he was still alive.

Donald threw the bank card onto her thigh.

“I'm not short of money.”

Hearing that, Mila took a deep breath before saying to him, “Although you helped me kill my brother, it doesn't mean you can get me. Do you understand what I mean? I don't want to be any man's plaything.”

For some reason, when she said that, instead of elevating her in his eyes, they only fueled his desire to subjugate her.

“I'm not lacking women either.”

His words stunned Mila. “Then what exactly do you want?”

Donald pondered for a moment before replying, “Just now, you mentioned that your dad is the eldest son of the seventh wife of the Zurlo family, that is to say, the most unpopular one, right?”

“That's right.”

“Then, is there a possibility for you to become the head of the Zurlo family?”

Mila's beautiful eyes widened, and she stared at him as if he was a fool.

“Are you kidding me? Why should they allow me to be the head of the Zurlo family when there are so many other candidates? My family will never choose a woman as the family head.”

Donald could hear the resentment in her tone and said to her with a smile, “What if I help you become the head of the Zurlo family?”

Although Mila believed that he was building castles in the air, something about the look in his eyes made her think he was being serious.

Her heartbeat could not help but speed up at that thought.

Indeed. Isn't it the Zurlo family that I despise? Would those Zurlo family members still dare to look down on me if I managed to become the family head?

“Who are you exactly? What do you want from me?” she asked.

Donald took out his phone and waved it in front of her. “Just accept my friend request. You need not care about anything else. I only need one thing from you, and that's an immediate update on any news of the Ten Prestigious Families in Pollerton. Likewise, if you run into any trouble, I'll also help you solve it right away. Let me first give you something to reassure you as proof of my sincerity.”

He then took out an emerald pendant inscribed with the word “Zurlo.”

She immediately recognized it as Zack's heirloom pendant, which he had always worn.

Zack really is dead!

After getting out of Mila's car, Donald walked toward his company contentedly.