

Chapter 661 Bath Time

Jennifer looked at Donald intently as if she was trying to determine whether he was lying to her.

Taking in a deep breath, Donald said, “Fine, I am mad. You have to do something to make it up to me.”

Then he wrapped his arm around Jennifer's waist and whispered in her ear, “Darling, since we've already registered our marriage, when are you planning to give me a baby?”

His hot breath fanned her ear, bringing a blush to her face.

Feeling boneless, Jennifer pushed Donald's chest weakly like helpless prey. Of course, her attempt proved to be useless.

“Stop it. Dad and Mom are upstairs,” she managed shyly.

“Our mansion is huge and soundproof. So what if they're upstairs?”

“Hmph, it seems like you're not really mad. I'm done here.”

Jennifer pushed Donald away and rushed upstairs.

Donald did not think anything would happen between him and Jennifer that night anyway. He only did that on purpose to ease her worries.

Entering the open-air bathroom, Donald soaked in the bathtub and messaged Billy: Send me information about the organization named Bloody Hand right away.

The fact that its people could place a wooden sign on Wynter's table without anyone knowing meant that they had the ability to break through the Lowe residence's security.

If they actually placed a bomb in the study instead of a wooden sign, Wynter would sustain serious injuries or even die.

In less than a minute, Billy texted Donald the information about Bloody Hand.

Donald had thought that Bloody Hand was merely an organization with competent members, but after reading what Billy sent, he realized it was even more notorious than long-time terrorist groups.

Not only did Bloody Hand's mercenaries and assassins rank first, but the organization was also even hailed as the most reliable intelligence collector and seller.

Bloody Hand seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, but it became the top ranker in different rankings almost immediately.

“Billy, why didn't you inform me about this organization that's growing so quickly?”

On the other end of the line, Billy answered, “Lord Campbell, we were not aware that Bloody Hand is the one on these rankings. It used to go by other names, and it has only changed its name recently.”

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Donald narrowed his eyes.

Wynter received a letter of threat from Bloody Hand this morning, and Bloody Hand only changed its name in the past few days. This means that it has been expanding and strengthening in secret all this time, but it only appeared on everyone's radar recently for some reason. Not only that, their goal is to occupy Quadfield and get rid of me.

“This is interesting.” Donald then told Billy, “Bring your men from Dark Crows and meet the people from Bloody Hand. If possible, try to find out where they're based. I'm going to visit them.”

“Got it, Lord Campbell.”

Right after Donald hung up, he heard some noise from the door of the bathroom.

When he turned around, he froze in shock.

A blushing Jennifer was walking over, clad in an emerald green bikini.

“Darling, you...”

Donald felt at a loss. He did not know what Jennifer was up to.

“Let me try this bathtub. I heard it has a massage function.”

She wants to try the massage function of the bathtub?

Donald chuckled helplessly in his heart. It was evident that Jennifer was lying.

Stepping into the bathtub, Jennifer sat across from Donald.

As the moonlight shone on her flawless skin, she looked gorgeous.

Instinctively, Donald leaned over and kissed her.