

## Chapter 663 A Blessing From God

Linda gave Leonard the side-eye, wondering if he was a fool.

What's wrong with Donald giving us thirty thousand a month? We rightfully deserve it as parents. Also, why do you have to reduce it drastically to just five thousand?

Cognizant that Leonard was still worried about them, Donald reassured him, “Dad, Jenny and I are making good money now, so we're financially comfortable. Just accept the thirty thousand as a form of courtesy. If you can't finish spending it, you can always save it up.”

“That's right, Dad. Donald just wants to show his appreciation, so please accept it.”

In the end, Leonard gave in to their persuasion.

Donald then retrieved two bank cards from his wallet and handed one each to Linda and Leonard.

“Going forward, I'll transfer the money into the cards each month. If you have your eye on something, feel free to let me know, and I'll top it up separately for you.”

Upon receiving her bank card, Linda broke into a vibrant smile.

Just as expected. Compared to that useless son of mine, this son-in-law is so much more successful.

After lunch, Donald wanted to use Jennifer's rare day off by taking the entire family sightseeing.

To the south of Pollerton was an island, whereas two hundred kilometers to the west was a majestic mountain range.

Once one got past the mountains, one would be treated by a breathtaking view of untouched nature, where Mirror Lake was the most famous tourist spot in the area.

All they needed to do was travel along the highway which would bring them straight to Mirror Lake.

Upon arriving at the border of the Mirror Lake tourist area, a group of people in robes suddenly appeared, holding what looked like long white traditional scarves.

They brazenly stood in the middle of the road as if they were not afraid of being run down.

“Darling, what are they doing?”

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Jennifer was visibly unnerved because this was the first time she encountered such a situation.

Donald gave her hand a reassuring pat. “Don't worry. I'll deal with this.”

Initially, he planned to floor the accelerator and charge forward, but the group—clearly experienced—had laid a log horizontally across the road.

Hence, Donald crashing into the log would only trigger his car's airbag to be deployed.

Recognizing the fact, he resigned himself to slowing the car down to a halt.

“Mister, wind down your windows!”

The group danced and sang as they approached the car.

No sooner had Donald complied than they threw two traditional scarves into the car.

Thereafter, a man in his twenties placed his palm on the car window. Curling his finger inward, he demanded, “That will be four hundred in total. Thank you.”

“What's the meaning of this? Why should we pay you four hundred?”

The man replied in a serious tone. “For the welcome we have shown you, my friend. This is our way of showering our blessings upon visitors. However, you'll have to pay for the scarves.”

It instantly dawned upon Donald what was going on.

The group's modus operandi was to “bless” unsuspecting tourists with song and dance, after which, they would collect payment upon forcing their scarves on the visitors.

Prior to this, Donald had heard of similar scams in tourist areas.

Never had he expected to encounter one personally.

Just as he picked up the scarves and attempted to throw them out the window, the man stopped him.

With a solemn expression, he warned, “Mister, the scarves are a blessing from our god. By rejecting them, you're disrespecting Him. We will definitely not be responsible if anything happens to you.”