

Chapter 667 Utterly Fearless

Riley sounded utterly fearless and confident.

Ron hesitated momentarily before saying, "Captain Hall, he's Donald Campbell. Have you heard of him?"

"Who cares what his name is? There are so many people in the world. Do I have to know who he is? Wait a moment! W-What did you just say his name was?"

Riley suddenly realized the name sounded familiar.

"He said he's Donald Campbell."

Donald Campbell...

Riley swallowed nervously and took out a yellow talisman from his pocket.

There were two words on the yellow talisman. It was Donald Campbell.

Oh, my god. I can't be that unlucky, right? Am I really meeting him?

Riley was no longer in the mood to play cards. He wore his jacket and told Ron, "Where are you guys? Send me your location immediately. Also, don't touch or arrest Donald! Be respectful to him, and don't make him angry! Do you understand?"

Ron had never heard Riley sound so anxious before.

He was stunned momentarily before saying, "I understand. Don't worry. We will wait here for you."

Right then, a yelp sounded from Linda.

Ron's heart lurched, as he knew something had happened.

He turned to look and saw Linda on the ground.

There were a few stones next to her.

Ezekiel's subordinates had picked up these stones when no one was paying attention and threw them at Linda and Leonard.

Linda didn't expect to suffer like this given her age. The stone hit her head, and blood instantly flowed from her forehead.

Linda's face paled immediately, and everything around her seemed to spin.

Ron's heart jolted upon seeing this.

Ezekiel must be tired of living. He still doesn't know he's about to face death since he thinks it will be the same as before.

He must have believed that no one would dare to harm him while he was at the police station because a large family was supporting him. As far as he was concerned, it didn't matter if he threw a few stones at someone.

"D*mn it! I can't stand you guys. Why did you guys come running here when you can stay in your big cities?"

“Are the men in the big cities unable to satisfy you, so you come to the mountains to find us?”

“You look quite pretty. Come. I'll bring you home. My bed is big and comfortable! Hahaha!”

Jennifer was in the car just now, so Ezekiel didn't notice there was such a gorgeous woman sitting inside.

After Jennifer got out of the car, Ezekiel and the others catcalled her and made filthy remarks at her.

Just when Ron and Remus were about to warn Ezekiel and the others not to do this, a stone flew past Ron's ear at an astonishing speed.

It then hit one of Ezekiel's men's head.

There was a loud cracking sound. However, no one knew whether it came from the stone or the person's head.

The man, who was hit by the stone, fell to the ground and stopped moving.

Ezekiel was stunned. When he turned to look at Donald, he realized another stone was already in the latter's hand. Moreover, Donald was walking nearer to him.

“What are you doing with that stone? Put it down!”

Remus was about to stop Donald, but Ron grabbed him.

Can he not see that Donald is overwhelmed with anger right now? It was obvious that no one, not

even Remus, would be able to stop him now.

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Ezekiel knew it was up to them to settle things when Remus did not try to defuse the situation.

He said confidently to his men behind him, “Boys, this is our chance to get revenge. This guy is all by himself. There's a limit to what he can do even if he's skilled in fighting. Let's attack him, and I'll take the fall for everything!”

His men felt reassured after hearing what he said.

Subsequently, they lunged at Donald with stones in their hands.

Meanwhile, Donald raised the pebble in his arm and started his attack.

At first, Ezekiel thought Donald could only handle at most four people, regardless of how good he was at fighting.

They thought Donald would lose if all of them charged toward him at once.

However, soon, they realized they were wrong.

Although Donald's punches and kicks were not fancy, they were all executed well in terms of angle and power.

None of the people who lunged at Donald was spared. All of them were hit in the head by him with pebbles.

Clutching their injured heads that were covered in blood, they lay on the ground looking pale.

Clearly, they more severe injuries compared to Linda.

It had only been less than two minutes into the fight, but Ezekiel was the only man in his group left standing.

When he saw Donald getting closer to him, he yelled in Remus' direction, "Why aren't you police officers taking action? Don't you see he's trying to murder us? Hurry up and stop him."

Remus dug his ears, then said, "What? A murder? I don't think so. I only see a fight happening here. Don't worry. Of course, we'll take action. After he finishes beating you up, we'll bring him back to the station."

Ezekiel nearly popped a vein in anger after he heard Remus' words.

What does he mean that he'll only seize this guy after he finishes beating me? What if I die from his assault? I won't be able to come back alive again, even if they give him a life sentence.

Knowing Remus was determined not to get involved, Ezekiel stared at Donald and said, "Hey! It's

best not to mess with us, the Brown family, when you're in Fairlake. You won't be able to leave Fairlake alive if you beat me up today."

"Wow, I'm terrified." Donald sneered, "Then what if I beat you to death?"

"If you do, your entire family will have to pay the price with their lives."

"All right, I'll kill you and see if your words will come true."

"Y-You—"

Before Ezekiel could speak, he got hit in the mouth by Donald with a pebble.

Suddenly, Ezekiel felt his mouth filled with many tiny stones.

A metallic scent of blood overwhelmed him when he paid closer attention.

Pain abruptly came to him. At that moment, Ezekiel spat out the things in his mouth.

To his surprise, Donald had smashed eight of his teeth.

"D*mn you—" he mumbled.

Ezekiel had never felt so humiliated before and decided to strike back after spitting out his teeth.

However, Donald grabbed his right arm as soon as he flung his punch.

Crack!

The pebble in Donald's hand smashed hard on Ezekiel's elbow, causing it to bend ninety degrees

in the opposite direction. The scene gave Remus goosebumps all over.

“Ron, I'm afraid something terrible will happen if this continues. Are we not stopping them?”

Although Remus had long disliked Ezekiel, they would be suspected of dereliction of duty if they allowed Donald to continue assaulting Ezekiel.

Ron glanced at Remus and said, “Riley told us on the phone earlier to treat Donald like royalty and let him do whatever he wants. Are you telling me you'll stop him now that he wants to kill someone?”

Immediately after hearing Ron's words, Remus waved his hands furiously.

Despite Riley's average work ability, he became a captain since he was well-informed and observant.

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Chapter 669 Handcuffed

Donald must be from an influential background seeing how Riley told them to treat him like royalty.

On the other hand, Donald attacked Ezekiel with the pebble with more cruelty since the police had not taken any action.

Ezekiel was left with broken arms and legs as he lay on the ground lifelessly, with him still spitting blood out of his mouth.

However, Donald was meticulous with his attacks and didn't cause any internal injuries to Ezekiel, nor did he make the latter bleed profusely. He wanted Ezekiel to be sober so that he could feel the pain.

"I'll keep you alive to watch how the Brown family stops me from leaving Fairlake alive."

Donald just wanted to go on a small trip and never expected this to happen during his trip.

When Riley arrived at the scene, Ezekiel and his men were already lying on the ground, and Donald was about to send Linda to the hospital.

"You're finally here, Captain Hall."

Ron and Remus were relieved the moment they saw Riley.

"What happened?"

"Ezekiel and his men initiated the fight by throwing stones at Donald's mother-in-law, Linda.

Then, Donald struck back, and this is the outcome."

Enraged, Riley yelled, "What are you waiting for? Cuff them up!"

"Huh?"

Ron was confused. "Didn't you tell us not to handcuff Donald?"

Riley slapped Ron on the head and said with frustration, "Why are you so ignorant? I mean to put Ezekiel and his men in handcuffs! How dare they try to kill someone in front of us? These hooligans are too audacious!"

Ron had expected Riley to flatter Donald when he came to the scene. After all, the latter seemed to be of a powerful status.

However, never in his wildest dreams had Ron expected Riley to go to this extent.

Ezekiel and his men just threw a few stones. How could this turn into murder?

More importantly, Donald had struck back and left all of them on the ground, seriously injured.

It looked like Ezekiel would probably have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair even if he was sent to the hospital.

What's the point of handcuffing them in this case?

"Stop daydreaming. Cuff them up and bring them back to the station."

Riley straightened his uniform after he gave his instruction. Then, he walked up to Donald with a smile.

"Hello, you must be Mr. Campbell. I'm the person in charge of Newcove, Fairlake. My name is Riley Hall. Please address me as Riley if you wish."

Remus and Ron looked at Riley in shock.

Riley? Is Captain Hall being serious? Why is he acting so humble?

Donald glanced at Riley and said, "Captain Hall, my mother-in-law was attacked. I need to send her to the hospital now. How about I turn myself in at the station after I settle her?"

Riley suddenly felt he had a bright future ahead of him after Donald addressed him as "Captain Hall."

I've made the right decision to come here. In any case, I'll have to leave a good impression on Donald to have the opportunity to rise to the top. Rubbing his hands, Riley said, "What do you mean, sir? It was Ezekiel and his men who attempted manslaughter. You were only practicing self-defense. Don't worry. You can come to the police station to make a report if you wish to cooperate. It's okay even if you don't. You can go your way.

Donald nodded to express his understanding. Then, he shot Riley a look. Riley immediately understood what he meant and stood aside to avoid blocking Donald's path.

After Donald drove off in his car, Ron came over and said, "Captain Hall, I know this guy, Donald, comes from an influential background. However, he lives very far away from us. It won't

be easy for him to put us under his care, right?

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“Ezekiel and the others were beaten up so badly, and yet we let Donald off the hook. I'm afraid that we might not be able to answer to the Brown family if they decide to stir an uproar.”

“Answer to them?” Riley shot a glare at Ron. “We are the police force of Yorksland. We don't have to answer to anyone other than the headquarters in Yaleview. If the Brown family doesn't

cause trouble this time, I'll let them off the hook. However, if they dare to stir trouble, we're going to level the Brown family!”

Level the Brown family?

Ron knew that Riley had gone mad.

They had over thirty police officers at Newcove police station. Even though they were all equipped with guns, they only had sixteen bullets each. Moreover, they dared not shoot at a real target.

However, things were very different with the Brown family.

They had over seventy young and able men alone. Besides, there were also countless women whom the police couldn't use brute force on.

Though Ron was befuddled by Riley's newfound confidence, he realized that an inevitable storm was brewing at Newcove police station.

Donald sent Linda to the hospital. The doctor tended to the wound and said that she was fine. A simple bandage around the wound would do.

“Darling, why don't you take Mom and Dad over to the resort first? I'm going to deal with the matter at Newcove police station first.”

Jennifer shook her head. “I'm not in the mood to relax, not when Mom is in this condition. Why don't I accompany you there?”

Donald pinched Jennifer's nose lightly and said, “It's rare that you get a day off. Don't waste it.

You saw how Captain Hall treated me just now.

They won't do anything to me. You go to the resort first. I'll follow soon.”

Jennifer was not close to her family in the past, so opportunities like this for the family to go out and have fun together were indeed rare.

Thus, Jennifer truly treasured the time they could spend together.

She was initially worried that something might happen to Donald. However, after what he said,

Jennifer contemplated for a moment and uttered, "All right, then. I'm going to take Mom and Dad over to the resort first. Come meet us up as soon as you can."

Donald gave her a reassuring glance and drove to Newcove police station.

Initially, he wanted to cooperate with Riley and settle the matter.

However, he was greeted by the sight of bull carriages and trishaws crowding the entrance of the police station when he arrived.

There were at least a hundred people at the entrance, each holding a hoe or some farming equipment. It was apparent that they were furious. The man who led the mob with a sickle in his hand, Kane Brown, shouted at Riley, "Riley Hall! What did my son, Ezekiel, do that you guys keep detaining him? If he's killed someone, then show me the evidence. If he hasn't killed anyone, release him right this instant!"

"My son too! Release them!"

In the past, the sight of the crowd would make Riley relent.

However, it was different today.

Ezekiel had bitten off more than he could chew, offending someone like Donald.

Donald Campbell was someone the six senior officers in Yaleview ordered him to take good care

of. Despite Newcove police station being a small branch, the city council had sent people over to meet with them on this issue.

The order was clear—they were to report on Donald Campbell to the headquarters, rather than take any matters into their own hands.

Riley knew that the Brown family was done for. Hence, he felt no fear while facing the rioting mob.

“I believe I don't need to elaborate on the incident of your lackeys stopping a car right in the middle of the road, right? This is not the first time anyway. I've already highlighted time and again that this is illegal, and you're strictly prohibited from throwing scarves at people to extort money out of them. But, did any of you heed my warnings?”

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