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Chapter 87

It was a super satellite positioning system. The positioning accuracy would be within a few tens of millimeters once 112 satellites were launched. If it were outfitted with strategic weapons such as intercontinental missiles, it would become a precision-strike system for land warfare.

Needless to say, the entire world would be terrified of this land warfare precision-strike system.

The launch base was spread across four uninhabited places in the country, but the laboratory and launch control terminal were both located in Pollerton.

If Donald had guessed correctly, that was Noah's target.

Noah had smuggled a huge quantity of human saliva, blood, and urine samples into the country. His goal was unclear, but he had to be up to something. Hence, Donald did not dare to take the matter lightly.

Even though Noah was not the strongest opponent he had faced over the years, he was unquestionably the toughest enemy Donald had. He was involved in too many things. No one knew where he had wormed his way.

It did not take long for Lana to call back. "She'll come to my office in half an hour. Do you want me to pick you up?"

"There's no need for that. I'll go by myself."

Half an hour later, Donald met Lilith in Lana's office.

Dressed fashionably, the slender woman seemed to be in her thirties. Her hair was in a chignon, and she had an oval face, exuding an air of elegance.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Campbell." Lilith stood up and shook hands with him.

Previously, Chiliad Avion had revealed his true identity to her.

When she first saw his face, she was astounded. In her imagination, a character like Lord Campbell should be tough or even rude.

However, after meeting him, she discovered that he was actually young and attractive.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Snowden. Please have a seat." Then, Donald gestured for her to sit down.

Lilith was a mature woman, unlike Lana, who was flirtatious. She had highly exquisite mannerisms, and her every move displayed a serene demeanor.

"I've heard so much about you and have been looking forward to meeting you. I didn't know that you were so young," stated Lilith with a wide smile, revealing her white teeth.

Shaking his head slightly, Donald remarked, "I'm just a brawler, but you're different.

Researchers like you are the pillars of the country. Our country can only grow stronger because of your contributions."

His words caught her by surprise because she had never imagined that he would have such a perception.

"Ms. Snowden, when are you going to the lab?" he asked.

"I'll enter the lab a month later for final data debugging. We're still testing several major data points."

A month.

Donald narrowed his eyes.

In other words, I only have a month to find Noah and get rid of him.
“The mission is arduous,” piped up Lilith, “Noah Rodriguez, the main Wilson family..
Nodding, the man in front of her reassured, “There’s no need to worry. I’m here.”

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His tone was full of confidence. “Even if I can’t finish him off, I have the confidence to secure the laboratory and make sure you’re safe inside.”

“I’ll leave it in your hands, then.” While saying that, Lilith opened the two luxurious boxes next to her. “To express my gratitude, I brought you two gifts. I hope you like them.”

The first gift was an exquisite necklace.

Squinting, he could not help but look in Lilith’s direction.

Meanwhile, Lana, who was beside them, was fully enthralled. Her jaw dropped, and she stared at the necklace in disbelief. Her eyes glowed with desire.

“This is the supreme Eternal Love that I personally designed and crafted using Corleon meteorites and rubellite. During North Epea fashion week ten days ago, the princess of a royal

family offered fifteen million for it, but I didn’t sell it.”

Corleon meteorites were from outer space and contained a variety of trace metal elements.

“There are a lot of fake Corleon meteorites on the market right now. Some of them emit radiation. Wearing them on the body will have a negative impact. However, this one is different. Look.” Moments later, Lilith plucked a strand of her hair and wrapped it around the meteorite before lighting a fire. The hair did not even bend. It was hard to burn it down. Subsequently, she took out a bowl of water and submerged the necklace in it.

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In an instant, the entire necklace shone with vibrant rays of light, creating a stunning effect.

“There are many ways to distinguish the meteorite. Do you like it?” Lilith queried.

In response, Donald nodded and shook his head. “It’s too valuable. I can’t accept this.”

“You can give it to your wife. I don’t think any woman would turn down such a present.

Take it as the payment for keeping me safe in the laboratory. As for the second present, it’s A Midsummer Night’s Dream. Lana, try it on.”

It was a sapphire blue gown with a plethora of gleaming sequins.

Despite rolling her eyes at Lilith, Lana still took the gown and walked into another room.

When she appeared in front of Donald again, the shimmer of the gown blinded him.

She looked dazzling and dignified.

He could not resist glancing at her chest.

The low-cut gown revealed the snow-white complexion of her upper chest. Her breasts jiggled with every step she took.

“Did you cram half a soccer ball inside?” asked Donald as he pointed at Lana.

The latter instantly rolled her eyes. “This is to show off my deep cleavage. Do you understand? I didn’t undergo any plastic surgery. Aren’t they bigger than Jennifer’s?”

Donald thought about it for a moment and responded, “I don’t know. I haven’t touched her.”

Surprised, Lana widened her eyes and inquired, “Are you serious? You’ve gotten

married and divorced, yet you've never touched her?"

"Because of a series of unavoidable circumstances, I'm still a virgin," replied Donald expressionlessly.

Pursing her lips, Lilith chuckled and interrupted, "Okay, enough. That's off-topic. Mr. Campbell, I'm giving you these two presents today."

"All right, then." He took the boxes.

At the same time, Lana was staring at him eagerly.

Naturally, he was well aware of her thoughts and chose to ignore her.

"Who are you going to give them to?" She sat beside him with a smile.

Her outfit that day was extremely appealing. The tight-fitting skirt accentuated her wide hips, paired with black stockings that encapsulated her long and slender legs.

Approaching Donald, she leaned her body closer to him.

"Can't I just keep them for myself?" he questioned.

The next instant, she pointed to the sapphire blue gown, A Midsummer Night's Dream.

"What about this one."

After some deliberation, he answered, "I'm keeping it too."

"Petty!" she grumbled as she pouted.

"You have a net worth of tens of billions and can buy anything you want. Why do you want to take my things away from me?"

"Of course, I don't care about the price. I can even afford a hundred pieces of the gown, but the main thing is that it's a present from you. I'll be delighted as long as it's a gift from you."

Then, she licked her red, plump lips. The lip lines were highly visible, tempting those who looked at them.

"Fine. Tomorrow, I'll buy two dresses for you from Amazon. After he finished speaking, he stood up.

Lilith watched as he left with a grin.

Seeing that he had left, she asked Lana, "Do you like him?"

The latter let out a sigh. "You should know my family. Marriage of convenience has become the norm. They have already found me a fiance, but I don't like him. As for Donald, I can't say I like him, but I do have a favorable opinion of him. Moreover, he's currently the most suitable man for me. He isn't overly ambitious and won't date me just because of my money."

"He's wealthier than you," Lilith stated.

Nodding. Lana responded, "I know. He's the owner of the Southwood E-commerce District."

"No, that's simply a toy for him," Lilith commented.

Hearing that, Lana narrowed her eyes.

"He has a company named Horizon Group that operates outside of the country," Lilith added.

"How did you know that?" Lana shot the woman in front of her a dubious gaze.

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Sighing, Lilith explained, "I originally wanted to join Horizon Group, but he turned me down. Every member of the group is the cream of the crop in their field. He set a rule that they would not accept any national-level scientists. All the scientists would have to work for their own nation."

"I didn't know he was so patriotic," remarked Lana.

"It might seem like he doesn't care about others' opinions of him, but he's actually pretty arrogant inside and has always wanted to serve the country," remarked Lilith as she nodded.

When Donald came out of Lana's office, Charles was already waiting downstairs and bowed respectfully. "Lord Campbell, the Wyvern King from Horizon Group has arrived."

With his hands behind his back. Donald instructed, "Get in the car?"

A couple of seconds after he entered the luxurious Rolls-Royce, another man stepped forward and looked at him respectfully. "Lord Campbell."

It was a handsome but aloof man.

His eyes were long and narrow, and he had a defined jawline, giving the image of being cold and distant.

Kingsley Felton was a member of the Horizon Group and one of the top 100 assassins in the world.

"You're here," Donald piped up.

"As long as you need me, I'll do whatever it takes to be here for you." Kingsley was very excited because Donald was his role model. He even imitated Donald and put on an indifferent expression.

"Go to Tayhaven with these two things and the reclamation approval documents. If the Wilson family refuses to obey, kill a few of them," ordered Donald coldly. "Send them in the name of Horizon Group"

"Will it cause Ms. Wilson any trouble?" inquired Charles. "If the Parasite finds out—"

"It's okay. I've got my own plans," Donald interrupted.

Hearing that, Charles remained silent.

Shortly afterward, Kingsley left after taking *Eternal Love* and *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Pollerton was still prosperous. The financial district was beautifully illuminated. Reina was still processing orders in the office and had not gone home yet.

Wynter's promotional video had been released, and it had a great effect.

The number of orders had increased dramatically in the last two days. Scarlet Swan Villa had also

formally established a partnership with Charles to build a specialized logistics line.

It could be said that Reina's business in the Southwood E-commerce District was off to a good start.

Only a limited number of people were aware that the shoreline behind the Southwood E-commerce District would soon undergo land reclamation and become the springboard to success for countless people.

Meanwhile, the dominant figure behind all those plans was none other than Donald.

All of a sudden, Reina's phone rang. She picked it up immediately to see if it was a text from Donald.

However, it was from an unknown number. The text read: If you want me to let Donald off, give me 50% of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa.

In an instant, a chill ran down her spine.

It was from Jasper.

She had always known that Jasper was ambitious. That was why she offered to pay him one hundred million to settle the matter.

Unbeknownst to her, he was overly ambitious. It was to the extent that he demanded half of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity.

The annual net profit of Scarlet Swan Villa is now over seven million, thanks to tourism and sales. Jasper actually wants half of it?

She instantly racked her mind to think of a countermeasure.

Should I tell Donald about this? No, I can't tell him! Jasper's granddad is the leader of the Octagon Sect, while his father is the East Prince, Lucas. Once I tell Donald about this, he'll undoubtedly come forward. If he gets into another conflict with Jasper, he'll be in danger.

Beads of sweat covered her forehead as she thought of that.

What should I do? Should I not bother myself with Donald's safety?

She asked herself three times and found out that she could not do that.

Despite the fact that their time together was brief, she had fallen for him unknowingly.

Son-In-Law Madness

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Before Reina could reply to the message, the phone rang again. It was not a text message but a phone call. After hesitating for a while, she answered the call.

"Reina, have you made your decision?" Jasper's voice sounded from the other end of the line. Madelyn had to be beside him because her voice could also be heard clearly.

"Didn't you say you wanted to save Donald? Then give us half of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity. Otherwise, Jasper will end Donald's life!"

Moments later, she added, "Don't you like him? Can't you even do this for him?"

"Jasper, don't cross the line." Reina's voice was cold.

The man instantly burst into laughter. "He slapped my woman, and the whole incident was recorded by the surveillance camera. Even if you ask the officials for help, we're the victims. Don't force me to involve my father in this. Otherwise.."

Letting out a long sigh, Reina piped up, "50% is too much."

"I'm not calling to negotiate with you. If you agree to give me 50% of the shares, bring the equity transfer agreement to room 1102 at Lunar Hotel at eleven o'clock tonight. If you disagree, I'll make sure Donald Campbell bites the dust tomorrow morning." After saying that, Jasper hung up.

Scarlet Swan Villa had not been listed and would not be listed in the near future, which meant that it was Reina's personal property.

Even if Pollerton Real Estate went bankrupt, she would be fine as long as she still owned Scarlet Swan Villa.

However, Jasper was now asking her to give him half of the equity.

The villa was the result of her hard work over the years.

No one knew how much time and money she had invested into turning Scarlet Swan Villa from a swamp to a wetland park. Not to mention a slew of official swan-breeding-and-sale procedures.

Slumping onto the chair, she closed her eyes, and her expression turned gloomy.

It was the first time she felt so lonely and helpless.

After some deliberation, she called Emma Dolezal.

Emma was the first person who invested in Reina. She was a Pollertonian and owned around three hundred properties in the city. All she did was collect rent.

“Ms. Dolezal, I have encountered a problem,” Reina uttered.

“What is it?” Soon, a sleepy voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Immediately, Reina told her what had happened,

“What? You want to use half of Scarlet Swan Villa’s equity to save a man? No. I’ve mentioned to you before that I want you to be my daughter-in-law. I’ll never allow it,” Emma refused without hesitation.

Reina was stunned for a moment.

In her impression, Emma had always been amiable.

She had mentioned the matter before, but her son had rejected it. Besides, Reina had never wanted to be her daughter-in-law, so they had never talked about it again.

“Your son has disagreed, and I’ve never wanted to marry him either,” explained Reina.

In response, Emma sneered. “Have you forgotten what I’ve done for you? Let me tell you. Offending Lucas doesn’t benefit you in any way. Of course, I’m not afraid of Lucas, but why should I save a stranger? Scarlet Swan Villa is your future dowry. I won’t allow anyone to lay their hands on it!” The more she spoke, the more indifferent her voice became.

At that moment, Reina felt a shiver run down her spine.

It was the first time Emma showed aggression in front of her.

Back then, Emma invested ten million in Reina, but the income the former had generated from the latter over the years had already exceeded fifty million. Moreover, Reina had already returned the principal amount to Emma.

Little did she know that everyone would try to take advantage of her after Scarlet Swan Villa rose to fame.

“If it weren’t for my ten million, there would be no you, let alone Scarlet Swan Villa!” emphasized Emma.

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In an instant, tears welled up in Reina’s eyes. “I have always respected you. Is our friendship less valuable than Scarlet Swan Villa?”

“Why do you think I invested ten million in you when I have only seen you once?” Emma began to sound harsh. “Firstly, it’s because you’re beautiful. Secondly, you know how to earn money. Do you think I’ll be grateful for such a short ride in a rickety van? Reina, if you want to continue doing business in Pollerton, you’d better listen to me. As I already stated, I won’t allow you to give even one percent of Scarlet Swan Villa’s equity to others. As for Donald Campbell, just leave him to die!”

Having said that, she hung up the phone.

Sitting on the chair, Reina closed her eyes again and only opened them after a long time. A hint of determination flashed across her eyes as she looked at the time-It was already ten o'clock at night, and she only had one hour until her appointment with Jasper.

The next moment, she took a stack of documents from the safety deposit box. It was Scarlet Swan Villa's equity certificate, as well as a pile of qualification certificates. Taking a deep breath, she switched off the light before walking to the underground car park and driving to Lunar Hotel.

At the same time, Donald was resting in an ordinary commercial house. It was the house that Charles had recently arranged for him. He felt that living in Pollerton Estates was too high profile, so he usually lived and slept in this ordinary house.

When he was sitting on the couch and scrolling through his tablet, the security door suddenly sprang open.

Furrowing his brows, he glanced at the uninvited guests.

There were more than a dozen men dressed in black. All of them were tall with protruding temples and appeared to be skilled fighters.

As the security door was closed, they turned their attention to Donald, gloating over his situation.

Meanwhile, Donald was still seated on the couch with no expression on his face.

Lowering his head, he piped up, "You better pray that you're in the wrong room."

"You're our target!" exclaimed one of the men in black. Two-thirds of his face was covered. "Would you rather die here or come with us?"

"Didn't the boss say to throw him into the sea?" ;

"We can't do that yet. He can't die before we get our hands on half the equity. Why don't we deliver him to Reina after castrating him?"

Hearing that, Donald raised his brows.

Are you that strong? Why do you sound more arrogant than me? Since you're so capable, why don't I give the title of Lord Campbell to you?

"Well then. Since I already know who sent you here, you're worthless now."

Subsequently, he down the tablet and stood up slowly.

As he got up, his body exuded an unrivaled and invincible aura.

At that moment, he was like a prehistoric beast dormant in the abyss, waking up in an instant.

All the men in black experienced a hallucination that Donald had transformed into a dragon and was preying on them.

"I guess all of you and Jasper have a death wish." His voice was cold as a glister of wrath flickered across his eyes.

Shortly afterward, he picked up a glass off the coffee table and quivered it gently.

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Then, clanging sounds and dragon roars could be heard, and a chilly glow glimmered in a flash. The next moment, the glass blew up into a dozen pieces, flew out, and nailed themselves into the foreheads of those men.

Gradually, the men in black slumped to the ground one by one. Within a second, their foreheads were punctured, and blood was gushing out from their wounds. All of them

died instantly

Out of the dozen men, only one remained.

The last person was stupefied, standing in the same spot and traveling his gaze between the bodies scattered across the ground and Donald, who looked like a monster. Soon, his legs gave way, and he began to tremble with fear,

Is he human? Just by shaking the glass, he killed so many of us in an instant! We're no ordinary humans. All of us are the best disciples of the Octagon Sect!

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"Where is Jasper?" Donald questioned.

The man was still trembling uncontrollably and stammered, "Y-You can't kill me! I'm from Octagon Sect, and my master is Octagon Sect's elder!"

"Where is he?" Stepping forward, Donald ripped the man's mask off. He was a middle-aged man in his forties, and his face was as white as a sheet.

The information we received is inaccurate! Jasper claimed that Donald was just an ordinary young man. But now, he's more like a demon! With this kind of strength, he's basically invincible in the country!

"He's in room 1102 at Lunar Hotel!" The man's eyes were full of terror.

Is there any way for Octagon Sect to survive after provoking this man?

"What's going on?" inquired Donald expressionlessly, as if he were an emotionless sculpture. However, the more indifferent he was, the more terrified the man in black became.

From Donald's expression, the man could sense that the former's hands were stained with blood, and he had killed many.

Shaking, he answered, "Mr. Albee ordered us to kidnap you so that he could pressure Reina into giving up 50% of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa. She should be on her way now."

Instantaneously, Donald's gaze darkened. His eyes were filled with endless murderous intent and hatred.

Using me to threaten Reina? How dare you? Even your father, Lucas, won't be able to protect you today!

Suddenly, he grabbed the man's neck and asked, "You're from Octagon Sect?"

"Y-Yes!" replied the man in black, struggling to breathe.

Snap!

Without any hesitation, Donald broke the man's neck and sent him to meet his maker.

Subsequently, he fished out his phone and called Reina, but no one answered.

As he went out of his house, he gave Charles a call. "Come to my house and cut off those men's heads before delivering them to Octagon Sect. Tell them that one head is worth a million. If they refuse to pay, I'll obliterate all of them!" !

Since Charles was diligent about his skincare routine, he was applying a facial mask when Donald called. The moment he heard what the latter said over the phone, he was so shocked that the mask on his face wrinkled.

Lord Campbell wants to wipe out Octagon Sect? Shit! This is shocking news!

Even though Octagon Sect was an ancient combat arts clan, it was also a listed company. There

were nineteen companies under its name, including companies in industries such as feed and pesticides

“What’s the matter?” Charles’ hands were trembling.

In this world, no one could endure Lord Campbell’s wrath.

However, Donald did not answer him and drove straight to Lunar Hotel.

Shouldn’t I give Lucas a call? Sorry, but he isn’t qualified for me to do so. It’s not that I can’t kill his son. Besides, he isn’t even worthy of being my servant. If he angers me, I’ll end his life as well!

That was Donald. He would be polite to those who were worthy of his respect. On the contrary, he would never spare those who got under his skin.

Meanwhile, Reina had arrived at room 1102 at Lunar Hotel and turned her phone to silent mode.

As soon as she entered the room, she sensed that something was amiss because Jasper was the only person in the room.

He seemed to have just finished showering. His lower body was wrapped in a large bath towel, and he was wearing white slippers, drying his hair and looking at her with a devilish grin.

Frowning, she asked, “Where’s Madelyn?”

When he called her earlier, Madelyn was still there. From her standpoint, Jasper would not mess around if Madelyn was there because she was his girlfriend. That was why she had the courage to come alone.

“This matter is between the two of us. Why should she be here?” He sat down next to her, breathing in her body fragrance.

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Reina’s expression changed abruptly, and she instantly stood up. “Sorry, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

With that said, she was about to rush for the door.

Just then, Jasper snickered. “Tomorrow? If you leave now, Donald will be dead tomorrow. Why don’t you just stay here? After we’re done, I’ll send both you and Donald back.”

The woman’s expression immediately turned grim. “You sent someone to capture Donald?”

Jasper responded with a smirk, “No, you’re wrong. I’m not capturing him but inviting him.”

Taking a step back, she queried, “What do you want?”

The man scrutinized her from head to toe before saying, “Do you really don’t understand what I want?”

She’s such a gorgeous beauty. Look at her petite figure and slim waist, not to mention that her skin is as smooth and fair as milk.

“I’ve changed my mind. Not only do I want half of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa, but I

also want you!" he declared while pointing at her.

In a flash, Reina's face blanched. The thing she feared most had happened.

"I thought you liked Donald very much. Can't you even sacrifice yourself for him?"

Slowly, he approached her step by step.

Terrified, she quickly fled to the door and opened it.

At that moment, a sarcastic voice rang out behind her. "You can leave, but Donald will definitely die a painful death."

Reina was shaking like a leaf.

Donald was the first man she fell in love with. Although she was not good at expressing her emotions, Donald's image had been appearing in her mind every day for the past few days.

Her senses told her that she should leave and not bother about Donald's life or death. However, her emotions were telling her that she could not leave.

In fact, Jasper was not scary. The most terrifying ones were Lucas and Octagon Sect. She knew that Donald was no ordinary man, but what he had demonstrated in front of her was just his outstanding business talent.

He had no prominent background, so there was no way he could fight against Lucas and Octagon Sect. The fact that he knew Wynter and Lana was still not enough.

"I can only agree to give you half of the equity. No, I'll give you 60%, but I won't agree to the other conditions!" she proclaimed.

Jasper was a smart man and immediately knew how important Donald was to Reina.

Laughing out loud, he remarked, "No, even if you give me the entire Scarlet Swan Villa, I still want you! I must make you mine!"

Reina bit her lip and did not say a word, tears welling up in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Jasper closed his eyes in satisfaction and savored the sensation.

Is this the thrill of having power?

"Come on. Don't waste my time. Lie on the bed obediently." His voice was cold.

Reina's body shook at his words, and her eyes reddened. After hesitating for a long time, she walked toward the bed, lay down on her back, and closed her eyes. At the same time, tears trickled down her cheeks, wetting the bedsheet.

Seeing that, Jasper burst into laughter and kicked the door close with his heel. Next, he rubbed his hand and approached Reina. "Don't worry. I'll be gentle."

Nevertheless, there was no expression on Reina's face.

As he reached out to her chest and was ready to unbutton her shirt, a loud bang sounded and the huge floor-to-ceiling window shattered instantly.

Immediately afterward, a warrior-like figure rushed in through the window and stopped in front of Jasper, grabbing his neck and lifting him up into the air.

"You must have a death wish!" Donald's voice was terrifyingly impassive, like the chilly wind in winter. Soon, the temperature in the room dropped.

Hearing his voice, Reina quickly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed, staring blankly at him.

"Silly woman," he reproached.

Reina's body began trembling violently, and she threw herself into Donald's embrace. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she burst into tears.

“Let me deal with him first,” said Donald as he tossed Jasper away and patted Reina’s back.

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Panicking, Reina shouted, “Don’t! His father is Lucas.”

Jasper regained his composure and gave Donald a sinister look. “Do you have a death wish? My dad is Lucas, and my mom is the Karate Association’s president. My granddad is the leader of Octagon Sect and my uncle is a permanent resident of Yartran.”

There was a mocking expression on Donald’s face. “Lucas? President of the Karate Association? Leader of Octagon Sect? Permanent resident of Yartran?”

“No matter what, I’m still going to break your limbs today.” Donald walked toward Reina. Reina gripped Donald’s arms and said, “Donald, listen to me. Don’t do anything. You’ll be in danger.”

Glancing at Reina, Donald saw teardrops on her lashes. She had already signed the equity transfer agreement. Jasper would own half of Scarlet Swan Villa once he took the agreement away.

“Silly.” Donald’s heart softened as he continued, “Remember, I’m not afraid of anyone, and I’m also capable of protecting you.”

He said he’s capable of protecting me...

Reina felt a sense of blissfulness when she heard that.

Does this mean that he agrees to my confession of love? But I’m not ready. He hasn’t proposed to me yet. Where should our newlywed home be? What should we name our children? How many kids should we have?

Donald had no idea that what he said had already got Reina thinking about what they should name their children.

When Jasper calmed down, he noticed something. “Where are those fifteen people?”

“They’re dead,” Donald replied.

Jasper narrowed his eyes in slight disbelief as he sneered, “Donald, if you want to live, leave now. Let me enjoy my time with the girl. Actually, no. I’ve changed my mind. I’m going to sleep with her, and you’ll stand here to watch. Otherwise, not only you, but your whole family will die.”

Donald responded, “That won’t happen.”

Jasper picked up his phone and made a call. “Send some people over and ask my dad to come.”

After hanging up the phone, Lucas was still unaware of the impending disaster that was about to befall him. He sat on the chair and lit up a cigarette. “Donald, you’ll see today that we are different. Your entire life of hard work will not change your identity as a lowly person. My three generations of ancestors are all wealthy. What do you have to fight with me?”

Donald comforted Reina before saying to Jasper, “Get as many people as you want. We shall see who’s belter.”

Reina was worried and wanted to call Lana. However, Lana's phone was turned off. "You don't have to call anyone else. I alone can protect you," Donald reassured her. At that moment, Reina relaxed for a bit. "All right. I'll stay right here with you." When Jasper saw that, he was furious. Soon after, they heard footsteps. The door opened, and two groups of people entered from outside. One group was wearing karate uniforms, while the other was wearing uniforms of the Octagon Sect. They were all fighters under Jasper. Jasper sighed. "See? You'll die today." As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand. "Break all four of his limbs." The two groups of people charged toward Donald immediately, and the latter stood up straight like a warrior. Then, he dashed toward the fighters and waved his fist. One of the fighters who charged ahead was sent flying into the wall by Donald's punch. The fighter stopped breathing after trembling in agony for a few seconds. "This way of fighting is a waste of my time. Lend me your necklace," Donald said to Reina. Reina was taken aback and had no idea what he was going to do. However, she still removed the pearl necklace from her neck. There were thirty-two beaded bracelets in total. Donald held the necklace tight in his hands before throwing it out. Swish! A loud noise sounded, tearing the air apart. Jasper's pupils contracted immediately when he saw the necklace's beads glowing as they flew past at high speed.

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Cracking sounds were accompanied by shrieks and screams. Every bead hit its target and penetrated through the frontal skulls of all the fighters, sealing the wound. No blood spilled out.

However, their brains were shattered by the strong force.

At that point, all thirty-two people fell to the ground and died.

Lucas jumped to his feet, startled. He froze at the spot.

On the other hand, Reina was shocked too, as she had not expected Donald to be this strong.

Without even getting blood on his hands, he managed to kill thirty-two people in a second.

"You... You... You..." Jasper finally came to a realization.

Donald is not an ordinary person. He is a true master. Damn Madelyn! She's going to get me killed. How can she tell me that Donald is a loser? How can a loser be this strong?

"You can't murder me. My dad is Lucas." Jasper's legs were stuck to the ground. He wanted to flee, but he could not even lift his legs.

Donald remained expressionless. "Your dad is not as smart as Zayne. Zayne warned Frankie not to find fault with me, but your dad did not tell you so."

Dumbstruck, Jasper thought Donald was talking nonsense.

Reina, on the other hand, was absolutely awestruck. Why do I still admire Donald although I think he is speaking nonsense and bragging?

Before Jasper could say anything, he noticed Lucas running toward them.

He was excited. "Dad, right here! Someone is going to take my life! Quick, come over."

Lucas was short and chubby but at the same time muscular. His face darkened. "Why do you keep causing me trouble? What happened this time?"

"Donald wants to kill me! Hurry up and finish him off! Also, I want to sleep with this girl," Jasper shouted frantically.

Lucas stopped in his tracks and looked at Jasper in disbelief. He was standing in the corridor and had not yet seen Donald, who was in the room. "Who wants to kill you?" he asked.

"Donald. Come and end him, hurry!" Jasper urged impatiently.

Lucas was started He felt traumatized

I hope this guy is just someone who shares the same name with Donald Campbell.

Please don't be Donald Campbell

Lucas prayed in his heart

Reina, who was standing by Donald's side, clutched his right hand tightly. Her gaze was firm as she felt the warmth in the man's hand.

"Come quickly! You're so slow!" Jasper was impatient.

Finally, when Lucas arrived at the door and saw Donald, who was wearing a cold expression in the middle of the room, he almost fainted in fear.

His brain could no longer function.

Damn it, Jasper! Of all people, why do you have to offend Donald? He can catch a rifle bullet with his bare hands. Besides, do you even know his identity? The leader of the Octagon Sect and the Karate Association's president is nothing compared to Donald!

Looking as if he had aged quite a number of years, Lucas knelt down and surrendered to Donald. "Mr. Campbell, I'm sorry. Do as you please."

He put on a humble stance. His whole body was shivering, and beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead. He was so petrified that he had lost the ability to think properly. If he had met someone else, for example, Nigel and Charles, he might still try to fight back.

However, the person in front of him was Donald, a legendary man who was so formidable that he was almost as powerful as God. Hence, he had no desire nor the confidence to resist.

Donald looked at Lucas indifferently. Reina, on the other hand, widened her eyes in shock and covered her mouth upon seeing Lucas kneel before Donald.

She looked at Lucas, then back at Donald.

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Frankie was the last to arrive. His eyes crinkled as he seemed to rejoice in Jasper's bleak situation. "Goodness, Jasper. You really don't seem to fear death."

"You... You..." Jasper pointed at Donald, his mouth going dry. What have I done? Who is he? He's utterly terrifying! Why did so many people panic when he got enraged and hurry over to appease him?

Finally, Donald spoke. "Lucas, why don't you tell me what I should do."
A shiver ran down Lucas' spine as he groveled on the floor, not daring to lift his head.
"Please do as you wish. I won't utter a single word of objection."
Jasper staggered a little when he heard those words. It finally dawned on him that even his father would not be able to protect him!
He fell to his knees and bowed toward Donald repeatedly. "Mr. Campbell, please forgive me! Please spare my life! I won't do it again!"
Jasper continued to bow over and over again while kneeling next to Lucas.
Lucas did not move even an inch. The worry etched across his face made him look as though he had aged more than ten years.
"You truly deserve to die," Donald muttered.
His tone was cold and flat, and his expression emotionless.
No one dared to make any sound.
Then, Donald turned to Zayne and instructed, "Take care of it."
Zayne nodded at once. "Yes, Mr. Campbell. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."
"No! My maternal grandfather is the head of the Octagon Sect, and my mother is president of the Karate Association! My uncle is a permanent resident of Yartran! If you kill me, you'll have to bear the consequences!" Jasper roared.
Frankie stared at Jasper as if the latter was an idiot.
Is he seriously going to try and weasel his way out of this at this point? Octagon Sect? Karate Association?