

Chapter 700 Beat Him To Death

“Weston likes to shoot weird stuff, right? Great. I'll send him to Alendor to shoot documentaries about tribal chiefs and make him stay there for ten years,” Ruth said with a cold short. “And you. If you drop to your knees and lick my leather shoes now, I won't hold it against you for what happened before.”

Ruth was indeed petty-minded.

None of the conditions she mentioned could solve her current predicament. Those conditions served no real purpose besides allowing her to vent her anger.

What was even more ridiculous was Ruth thought Donald was just an ordinary celebrity manager and wanted him to lick her shoes.

Jennifer could not help but speak up before Donald could respond to her remark. “Ms. Chearne, do I need to remind you again that you are currently in the conference room of Dragon Fide Corporation, not Quantrill Group? And Donald is an employee of our corporation. Even if he did make any mistakes in the past, it is our responsibility to handle them internally. You are not in any position to give any orders.”

After Jennifer rebutted her, Ruth immediately put on a pitiful look. “Mr. Zordan, did you hear what she just said?”

After several nudges from Ruth, Zordan finally responded, “You should consider yourself lucky that I even bothered to meet you in person, Jennifer. Don't act like you're some big shot. Dragon Fide Corporation is nothing compared to Quantrill Group. I could destroy your corporation in an instant. Do you understand that? You have two options. Either comply with Ruth's demands or be prepared to face the music. If you choose the latter, the entire Dragon Fide Corporation will suffer for protecting Donald. Make your choice.”

Although the Quantrills were not among the Ten Prestigious Families, Zordan spoke with more arrogance than them.

Zordan's arrogance was not due to his lack of intelligence but rather because the Quantrill family had earned the right to speak with such confidence here in Pollerton.

As a prominent local family, the Quantrills' power lay not in their financial assets but also their extensive network of personal relationships.

Quantrill Group held significant influence over resources such as building materials, land, and labor. Thus, Dragon Fide Corporation would have no choice but to collaborate with Quantrill Group if they wanted to move forward with the Dragon Fide Villa project.

That was why Zordan dared to be so presumptuous in front of Jennifer.

Jennifer was so furious that she was at a loss for words.

Right then, Donald took a few steps forward and stood in front of them.

Zordan looked at Donald condescendingly, thinking he had given in to the pressure.

Ruth even crossed her legs, lifted her red leather shoes, and took out her phone to capture the moment.

“What else can I say? I'm impressed,” Donald said.

“Impressed?” Ruth froze for a moment as she did not understand what he was saying. “What are you impressed with?”

Donald responded, “You were rushed to the hospital a few hours ago after fainting, but now you seem to be full of energy. I can't tell if you're weak or strong.”

Ruth's face darkened. “What's your point?”

“I wonder if you'll recover so quickly if I beat you up and send you to the hospital again.” A tight slap landed on Ruth's cheek as soon as Donald finished speaking.

The crisp sound of the slap stunned everyone in the conference room.

Zordan's bodyguards were caught off guard and failed to react in time. What just happened? How dare he do that in front of us? What an arrogant lad!

“What are you waiting for? Beat him to death!” Witnessing his partner being slapped in front of him, Zordan was consumed with anger.

In Pollerton, he was always the one who would beat someone up. It was unheard of for someone to beat up another person in front of him!