

## Chapter 701 That Chick Is Hot

After Zordan finished speaking, Donald's palm landed on his face with a loud smack.

In less than ten seconds, Donald had slapped both Ruth and Zordan over twenty times each.

Zordan's bodyguards attempted to rush forward to subdue Donald, but the latter easily knocked them unconscious with just a single blow each.

“Stop it right now! You're going to kill someone if you keep doing this!” Zordan gasped while covering his face.

Never in his life had he felt so helpless and embarrassed before. How dare he hit me like this? He's nothing more than a celebrity manager!

Zordan was stunned to see how Donald had taken all his bodyguards down.

Out of fear of facing further physical retaliation, Zordan decided to stop threatening Donald.

Yet, Donald was not done.

He picked up a bottle of mineral water from the table, took a sip, and poured the remaining water over Zordan's head.

As the water dripped down his face, Zordan was outright provoked. He glared at Donald with a fiery hatred burning in his eyes. “Are you not afraid of death?”

Zordan gritted his teeth and continued, “Don't think someone like Jennifer can save you. If I can't leave here unscathed today, everyone from Dragon Fide Corporation will suffer the consequences of your action!”

“Are you threatening me now?” Donald smirked. “I hate it when someone threatens me like this.”

He then turned to Lara and said, “Lara, get me a car. I'll take Mr. Zordan for a ride.”

Lara bobbed her head in response and left the conference room.

Jennifer's fear of the situation escalating prompted her to pull Donald aside and speak softly to him. “Darling, perhaps we should stop here. The Quantrills hold significant power in Pollerton, and we wouldn't want to be viewed as their enemies.”

Donald smiled at Jennifer and responded, “You think they'll let us off after I've beaten them to a pulp? Don't worry, I'll take care of them and not cause trouble to Dragon Fide Corporation.”

Jennifer glared at him and said, “You think I'm worried about you dragging Dragon Fide Corporation into this mess? I'm scared that the Quantrills might seek revenge against you! I'm concerned for your safety.”

Touched, Donald patted Jennifer's hand, reassuring her with his eyes that she did not need to worry.

A few moments later, Lara returned with two sacks in her hands.

Zordan started panicking upon noticing the items. “What are you planning to do?”

“Didn't I tell you earlier? We're going out for a ride,” Donald replied.

With that, Donald signaled to Lara, who then walked up to the two and knocked them out with a chop to the neck.

Meanwhile, he instructed the security team of Dragon Fide Corporation to take charge of Zordan's bodyguards, ensuring that they wouldn't make any outside contact until Donald resolved the issues with the Quantrill family.

Donald then took Zordan and Ruth to an abandoned factory.

As soon as the van stopped, three burly men, who had been waiting for a long time, walked up to Donald.

Gavin Wilson, the leader of the bunch, looked at the people in the vehicle and uttered impatiently, “What took you so long?”

“Good things are hard to come by. At least we're not late,” Donald replied.

Gavin signaled to his two men to open the van door.

The two men's eyes lit up as soon as they saw Ruth unconscious in the passenger's seat. “My God, this chick is hot!”

With her fluffy golden wavy curls, delicate features, and fair skin, Ruth was stunning in a red woolen coat and red leather shoes.

As a natural beauty, Ruth's looks helped her attain the diva status she enjoyed today.

The two men were drooling. They even gave Donald a thumbs up, exclaiming, “Where did you find such a great specimen?”