

Chapter 714 Lord Campbell

The spear that split in two penetrated the brothers' chests and killed them on the spot, pinning them on the ground.

The spear was never meant for the blood beast. Instead, its target was the brothers, who were in a weak state.

When the blood beast landed on the ground, the warrior held the shield up with both of its hands to shield Donald.

Within a split second, the shield had absorbed all the gravel from the surroundings and increased its size tenfold.

Just like how the spear couldn't harm the blood beast, the blood beast also couldn't penetrate the thick shield because the blood beast was made of liquid.

When the blood beast collided with the shield, its head split open and blood gushed out.

Just as it was about to reconstruct its body, the shield shattered and exploded in the blood beast's face.

A piece of gravel was able to take a droplet of blood with it.

Since there were thousands of pieces of gravel, all the droplets of blood that formed the beast were all torn apart.

Consequently, the ferocious blood beast was reduced to a weak, whining beast.

When the shield disappeared, the blood beast vanished along with it.

In the end, the ground was filled with blood-stained gravel.

Donald had just finished dealing with the brothers when Billy returned to his side while carrying Helen on his shoulder.

“Lord Campbell, I've brought her back,” Billy said.

Helen, who was feared by the farmers, was petrified upon seeing Donald.

She was stopped by Billy soon after she ran away from the construction site.

Before she could even utter a single word, Billy had already started attacking her.

Billy's moves were ruthless and precise, and he was far more capable than her, too.

Within a dozen moves, he successfully subdued Helen.

On their way back to where Donald was, Helen tried all kinds of approaches to convince Billy to let her go. However, Billy remained unfazed and ignored all her pleas.

Helen didn't expect Billy to bring her back to Donald, and she was even more stunned by how Billy addressed Donald.

“Who exactly are you, Donald?” Helen asked in fear. If Donald had become a Mortal Realm expert relying on his destiny and talents, it's no coincidence that he has a subordinate as strong as Billy.

“I'm Lord Campbell of Quadfield,” Donald answered.

Helen's pupils constricted. Lord Campbell? I can't believe Donald is the Youngblood family's arch-rival, Lord Campbell?

“That's impossible! You can't be Lord Campbell! You're the abandoned child of the Campbell clan...” Helen was in disbelief.

Watching Helen, who was already suffering from a mental breakdown, Donald shook his head and said, “Initially, I wanted to ask you who did the Youngblood family send to Pollerton. Now, it seems like I don't have to ask you that question anymore.”

“Billy, use the three of them as a warning to the Youngblood family,” Donald ordered.

“Yes, Lord Campbell.”

Billy dragged Helen along and disappeared into the darkness. Meanwhile, Connor's and Chandler's corpses were taken away by the other members of Dark Crows.

“Wake up, Filbert!” Donald gave Filbert's face a couple of slaps to wake him up.

“What happened to me, Mr. Campbell?” Filbert asked, in a daze.

“How would I know? I came out with you to check the noises we heard. However, you fainted halfway through the walk,” Donald replied in a flat tone. “You're rather frail. Don't you exercise?”

“Huh?” Filbert froze and began doubting himself. “That's not what happened, Mr. Campbell. I remember that we saw a ghost. I was scared, and that's why I fainted.”

“Is that so? Where's the ghost now?” Donald asked.

Filbert scanned their surroundings and found nothing.