

Chapter 715 A Rude Guest

Donald yawned and said, “All right, that's enough. It seems like all the weird things happening on the construction site are just products of your imagination. I'm going to head home and sleep. You should get some rest as well.”

After urging Filbert to go home, Donald hailed a taxi and returned to the mansion.

As soon as Donald arrived at the main entrance of the mansion, he heard a middle-aged woman speaking loudly in the living room.

“Leonard, I'm your sister, and I don't mean to offend you. However, you're a member of the Wilson family. You're born with the talent to do business! Look what you're doing right now! Why are you selling vegetables and reading the newspapers? You don't have the dignity of a man representing the Wilson family!” the middle-aged woman mocked.

“It's not that, Tracy. We're just not meant to do business...” Leonard responded.

“Is that up to you to decide? Why aren't you listening to me? Take my husband as an example. Before he met me, he said he couldn't do business. Take a look at him now!” The middle-aged woman, Tracy Wilson, put her hand on her husband's shoulder and uttered smugly, “He's now the general agent of Schlaufen in South Chanaea! He's in charge of all the matters concerning the brand.”

Tracy kept boasting in front of Jennifer and her parents, while the family of three merely listened quietly.

Sick of Tracy's haughty attitude, he closed the door and entered the mansion.

Jennifer, who was exhausted, instantly perked up when she saw Donald. “You're finally home, Darling!”

Jennifer rose to her feet and threw herself at Donald.

Donald lifted her up and spun around with her in his arms before putting her back down.

“I thought you weren't coming home tonight?” Jennifer asked.

“I'm done with the matters at the construction site, so I came back immediately. I was worried that you might be too scared to sleep alone tonight,” Donald replied.

“You're the best, Darling!” Jennifer gave Donald a peck on the cheek.

Tracy wasn't pleased with what she saw. “What are you doing, Jennifer? Women in the Wilson family should be assertive and strong. How could you throw yourself at him? Do you have any self-respect?”

Donald was already annoyed when he heard Tracy talking at the door. Upon hearing how Tracy was lecturing Jennifer in his house, he got even more irritated. With a darkened expression, he asked, “I'm sorry, but may I know who you are?”

Seeing that, Jennifer tugged at Donald's arm discreetly and whispered, “Donald, she's my dad's older sister, Tracy Wilson. Please just ignore her. Otherwise, my dad would be troubled.”

Donald finally knew what was going on after Jennifer explained the situation to him.

Ever since Leonard was little, the Wilson family had discriminated against him. Fortunately for him, Tracy had always been looking after him.

However, Tracy had her own shortcomings as well.

She had always been self-centered, and Leonard had never dared to voice his opinion in Tracy's presence.

“Oh! It's a pleasure to meet you, Aunt Tracy,” Donald uttered.

In response, Tracy gazed at Donald with disgust and said, “You're Donald, the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, aren't you? Jennifer must've been blind to marry you.”

Jennifer grew anxious and said, “What are you on about, Aunt Tracy?”

“Is that not the case?” Tracy didn't think what she said was wrong, so she said to Donald disdainfully, “Do you know how many people were pursuing Jenny back then? Some of them were even wealthy heirs and guys from prominent families. I'm sure any one of them has a net worth of over tens of millions. What's your net worth, Donald?”

Donald gave it some thought and answered, “I never calculated my net worth, but I think you can find it on the internet.”

“On the internet?” Contempt was visible on Tracy's countenance. “I'm sorry, but I've already tried searching for your information on the internet before I came over. I couldn't even find your name there, let alone your net worth.”