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They shook their heads in response, indicating they were doubtful as well. After all, the products were not things that could be bought easily, even with tons of money.

Many of the royal families had offered lucrative amounts of money, intending to purchase the products, but were all rejected by Lilith.

Dexter scanned the crowd and said, "Thomas, please explain to them."

Thomas, who had been waiting for this opportunity, cleared his throat before explaining in a firm voice, "The necklace and dress worn by Ms. Wilson are authentic products. They are indeed my teacher, Lilith's proud creations."

His words stunned the crowd.

Jennifer was taken aback by his words, too. She thought she had misheard it.

Instantly, she turned to look at Nigel.

Meanwhile, Nigel narrowed his eyes and stared back at Jennifer, contemplating.

That old man is Thomas Forbis. Although he is not as famous as Lilith, he is still one of the most well-known designers in the world. He is famous for his designs for the top fashion brands all around the world as well as royal families. Thus, he is telling the truth. The atmosphere instantly became strange when everyone stared at Jennifer curiously. Someone like her could never afford such esteemed clothing.

So, who gave them to her?

Sylvia held her breath and snorted. "How can we believe you?"

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Dexter pursed his lips and did not retort, thinking she was unreasonable.

However, the next moment, everyone was stunned by Shannon's words.

"The necklace worn by Ms. Wilsons the real Eternal Love made with Corleon, and the blue dress is indeed A Midsummer Night's Dream That seen the dress once when it was exhibited previously. It's wholly made of silk," said Shannon.

No one would argue with her statement, including Sylvia.

Everyone could only stand rooted to the spot in shock. After moments of silence, the scene erupted into chaos. "Oh my God!"

"That's impossible! They are worth more than twenty million in total."

"How is that possible? They are so invaluable that you can't even buy them with money."

"How did she get them?"

Everyone had their gazes fixed on Jennifer while discussing. It was as if they wanted to see through her.

Shannon continued to shock the crowd. "I have tried to bid for Eternal Love, but to no avail. I did not expect it to end up in Ms. Wilson's hands. I'm utterly shocked."

She beamed after saying the words, looking friendly and gentle. However, her cold gaze did not reflect the pretentious smile on her face.

Jennifer was in a complete daze at the moment.

Twenty million? Are these the real deal? But, Nigel was the one who gave them to me.

With that thought in her mind, she stared at Nigel and noticed that he was also wearing

a shocked expression.

Sylvia's face contorted with rage. She would still not believe it even if Thomas and Dexter testified the dress and the necklace to be authentic.

However, the person who testified was Shannon.

She was an extremely rational woman who prioritized her benefits above anything else.

Leonard, Linda, and Kevin were stunned. Kevin's eyes even sparkled in excitement when he turned to glance at his sister.

Her apparel costs more than twenty million, which is similar to the price of a limited-edition sports car. I could buy a Lamborghini or Rolls-Royce if I sell the dress and the necklace.

"Where did you get them? Sylvia glanced at Jennifer coldly before pressing on, "Did you buy them with the Wilson family's money?"

Jennifer shook her head. "Someone gave them to me. I have never spent the Wilson family's money for my own good. You can check the account records."

After all, twenty million was not a diminutive figure. It was not difficult to check from the account if Jennifer really spent that amount of money on the necklace and the dress.

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"Who gave it to you?" Nigel suddenly asked.

Shannon glanced briefly at Nigel and instinctively knew that he was not in the state of mind. However, she did not question anything.

Jennifer merely shook her head without saying a word.

Dexter, on the other hand, stared at Sylvia with a gloating look in his eyes. He was looking forward to seeing what she was going to say to defend herself.

Conner was surprised, but he did not say anything.

Many female guests were staring at Jennifer's dress and necklace enviously, making the latter feel uncomfortable. She could not help but think about that indifferent man, wondering what his identity was.

"Quiet!" Sylvia was so upset that she jabbed her cane on the ground, making a crisp sound.

Everyone quieted down and dared not make a sound.

Sylvia said, "Well, even if what she's wearing is genuine, she claims that Pollerton would undergo land reclamation without any proof to support her assumptions. Her insight and attitude toward business are not good enough for her to stay in the Wilson family."

That's true. You don't even have access to the public announcement website and you're claiming that Pollerton will undergo land reclamation? It's been seventy years since the development of the technology for land reclamation. However, land reclamations have not been carried out in many countries. Not even ten reclamation projects have been carried out in seventy years all around the world.

"This is clearly a joke! People will definitely ridicule us and say that we don't know how to do our business. They'll mock us!" Sylvia's tone was heavy.

Jennifer bit her lip and did not say a word.

Kevin, Leonard, and Linda hung their heads and shrank into the corner once again.

Sylvia sneered and said mockingly, "All right. Let's not discuss this nonsense anymore. I'll say two things now. Firstly, we are not going to accept the birthday gift that Jennifer gave to Conner."

The guests lowered their heads, thinking that Sylvia's actions were too much.

It doesn't matter how much the gift cost. To reject it is too cruel. Even ordinary people wouldn't sever a relationship like this. However, Sylvia, as the head of the Wilson family in Tayhaven, had destroyed Jennifer's gift. This is a vicious act! She claims to want to uphold the reputation of the Wilson family and the etiquette of nobility, but her actions are barbaric!

However, everyone kept their thoughts to themselves and sat in silence.

No one was willing to stand up for Jennifer.

Jennifer's face was drained of all color. She felt lethargic as she took a few steps back, preparing to leave this place. She was completely humiliated.

However, Sylvia continued to talk. She said, "Furthermore, I announce today that the Wilson family's eighth branch in Pollerton will be kicked out because of Jennifer.

Everyone who is part of the eighth branch will be removed from our family. Everything they own in Pollerton will be handed over to the Wilson family in Tayhaven. Jennifer and her family shall leave the manor right now!"

She's kicking out Jennifer and her family from the manor? This is the greatest humiliation!

The Wilson family in Tayhaven had lived in this manor for more than a century. No one had ever been chased out of the manor before. –

Jennifer lowered her head and kept quiet. She felt miserable.

Everyone looked at her with pity.

She suddenly felt as if she was a lowly stray dog.

"Let's go," said Jennifer.

Leonard, Linda, and Kevin flinched silently and trailed behind Jennifer, following her outside. They looked like complete cowards.

As she walked to the door, Jennifer suddenly turned back and said, "What if I was wrong? What if the land reclamation project will really happen?"

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She trusted her deduction. No matter how she looked at it, Southwood E-commerce District covered an area of five hundred and thirty-thousand square meters. How could it become a logistics distribution center? Something big is definitely happening.

Everyone burst out laughing: Nigel's cousin laughed the loudest, and she was trembling all over in amusement. Even Nigel was smiling and shaking his head.

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"This is the biggest joke I've heard. When are you going to give up?" Sylvia's face was filled with mockery. "I promise you that if Pollerton reclaims the land in three years, I'll personally give you an apology!"

At present, there had not been a public announcement on the official website. That would mean that even if the reclamation would happen, it would only occur three years later after all the standard procedures were carried out.

Sylvia knew that she would win either way.

Jennifer did not say a word. She turned toward the door. However, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

The man who had gifted her the dress and necklace, Kingsley, had arrived,

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Kingsley. Nigel widened his eyes in shock.

Kingsley had changed his attire and was wearing a navy-blue suit. He looked handsome and cold, and he had a tall and slender figure. His demeanor made him snapproachable and intimidating,

The lennon Nigel was shocked was that he saw the pattern of the Azure Wyvern godered on hingsley's suit,

However, Jennifer was utterly humiliated when he had only left to handle a minor issue.

If Lord Campbell finds out what happened, I would be killed!

Conner dared not offend him. He stood up from his wheelchair immediately, his face red with excitement. "General Folion, what brings you here?"

Sylvia wore a tense expression and stood to the side, too afraid to speak.

Nigel looked directly at Kingsley. He's only in his mid-twenties, yet he's already one of the people in charge of Horizon Group!

Everyone else looked at Kingsley in shock as well.

So he's the legendary Kingsley Felton from Horizon Group?

Jennifer had heard about the Horizon Group as well. It was a top international conglomerate with such formidable power that no one dared to mess with.

Moreover, rumors stated that the leader of Horizon Group, who was known as "Lord Campbell," was from Quadfield.

The room was filled with silence as everyone felt fearful.

Kingsley did not even bother to greet the Wilson family. He looked at Conner and said, "I came here on Lord Campbell's order to inform the Wilson family about an important matter."

Conner's hands trembled in excitement.

It is such an honor to have Lord Campbell's attention!

"Please do tell us." Conner replied excitedly

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Nigel's heart pounded, and his throat felt dry.

Is this really happening?

"How could this be?" Sylvia's face immediately turned pale.

Shannon said, "I didn't hear about this at all.

Kingsley looked at the two of them disdainfully. "Do you think you have the privilege of

knowing what Lord Campbell is planning to do?”
Shannon shuddered and finally came to a realization.

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He’s right! How could I forget about Horizon Group’s influence over the city? How could I possibly overlook the fact that Lord Campbell is a god?

Kingsley didn’t explain anything to them. Instead, he took out a piece of paper with (wo fingers and tossed it at Shannon.

The paper was a photocopy of a document. It was covered with seals and signatures from twenty to thirty people. The document even had a serial number at the top.

“Get me a computer!” Shannon then ordered.

Soon, a waiter handed a laptop to Shannon. She then logged into the Global Public Announcement website and entered the serial number.

Moments later, she went slack-jawed.

Previously, her search for any information about Pollerton Estates was fruitless. At that moment, however, the entire web page was filled with the announcement of the land reclamation.

The web page also indicated that the publicity period had long expired.

In this case, it would mean that a person at her level had no jurisdiction to participate in any of the land reclamation procedures.

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Unwilling to give up, Shannon opened another website and entered the serial number once again.

This time, she logged into the approval search website.

It yielded the same results as the photocopied document, meaning that the photocopied document was genuine.

Shock overlook Shannon, She subconsciously lifted her head and stared at Kingsley.

“Did you manage to find what you’re looking for? This document is the approval for the land reclamation at Pollerton Estates. It’s located right behind Southwood E commerce District!” Kingsley explained.

What? So, this paper represents the approval for land reclamation!

Shannon was still in disbelief.

“What? Does the Horizon Group have such a capability? How did they convince the Nations’ Union to downgrade a Class One Conservation Area to a Class Four Conservation Area?” |

“Is Lord Campbell’s capability that terrifying? This makes it the third time the Nations’ Union has granted a downgrading of a conversation area in history, am I correct?”

“I’ve heard that Lord Campbell has yet to turn thirty years old!”

In an instant, the area was abuzz with chatters. The shocking riews blew everyone’s minds away.

Conner then asked excitedly, “Is Lord Campbell here?”

Kingsley replied arrogantly, “Do you think someone from Tayhaven’s Wilson family is qualified enough to meet Lord Campbell personally?”

His response pissed both Nigel and Sylvia off, but they didn't dare to voice their thoughts. After all, Kingsley was speaking the truth. The Wilson family was, in fact, unqualified to solicit a private visit from someone like Donald.

"General Felton, please tell Lord Campbell that the Wilson family would assist him in Pollerton Estates' land reclamation. We swear not to cause any trouble for him on the project too. Our family has a steel structure department and an earthwork department in Pollerton. In the event where Lord Campbell needs help, they would be of assistance," Conner proclaimed.

Kingsley nodded in reply. He then pointed at Sylvia and said, "You, old lady! I've heard what you've said just now! I want you to apologize to her!"

The crowd was startled by such a request. All eyes were on Jennifer immediately. Did Kingsley ask Sylvia to apologize to Jennifer just now? Wait a minute. So, Jennifer and Kingsley know each other? Does she know the entire Horizon Group too? If she does know the Horizon Group, it would explain how she could wear Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream. Anyway, how did an ordinary girl like her end up associated with the Horizon Group?

Sylvia's expression contorted instantly. She glowered at Kingsley and demanded, "Why should I apologize to her?"

Kingsley narrowed his eyes at her and said, "You've made your promise. How could you go against it now?"

Sylvia did swear that she would apologize to Jennifer if the land reclamation in Pollerton would happen within three years.

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However, she didn't mean it. Moreover, she had not anticipated the land reclamation nor the involvement of the Horizon Group owned by Lord Campbell.

"Does Jennifer have any relation with you all?" Sylvia demanded.

Upon hearing that question, Conner's heart dropped, and he could feel chills going down his spine.

Dinn, old lady! Do you know who you are talking to? He is one of Lord Campbell's Four Greatest Divine Generals!

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This man in front of us is Kingsley Felton, otherwise known as Wyvern King. The other three include Derek Moore with the code name Phoenix King, Glover Nkosi, also known as Manticore King, and Sami Sullivan, the Chelonian King!

Kingsley's face became chillingly frightening when he heard the old lady's question. "It doesn't matter if she's related to us. Most importantly, your previous statement showed that you questioned Lord Campbell's capability!"

Although it seemed far-fetched, Sylvia was indeed looking down on Donald's capability then.

Jennifer was confused. Why would the Horizon Group stand up for me? Is it really because Sylvia questioned Lord Campbell's capability?

"So, what? I'm from the Yeager family!" Sylvia yelled at him. "You have no right to command me!"

No right to command?

The crowd was terrified after hearing her words, especially Shannon. She had a foreboding premonition.

Honestly, while the Yeager family was strong in many ways, Donald was still capable of crushing them.

Excluding Chiliad Avion, less than five top magnates would have the capability to fight against Lord Campbell.

The atmosphere around Kingsley changed almost immediately. He then exuded menacing chills that caused everyone to have goosebumps all over. It was as if they were standing in a chilly breeze.

“The Yeager family means nothing to me! I demand that you apologize to her now! Even if a deity is here today, he couldn’t stop me from demanding an apology.”

Step by step, Kingsley approached Sylvia. The wyvern sewed on his navy-blue suit was exceptionally dazzling, and the griffin-like logo was hideous but domineering.

“Wyvern King, please calm down.” Shannon quickly stood up and tried to dissuade Kingsley from hurting Sylvia.

Unfortunately, Kingsley disregarded her totally. He continued glowering at Sylvia with his cold gaze and walked toward her firmly. I don’t care who you are. So long you insult the woman Lord Campbell love and question his capability, I will make you pay!

Kingsley was a ruthless man with a cold heart, but he was loyal to Donald.

The moment Nigel saw such a situation, he applied pressure to his foot to prepare for his attack, causing web-like cracks to appear on the ground underneath him. He advanced at a frightening speed across a few meters with a leap before stopping in front of Sylvia. “I dare you to touch her!”

Kingsley merely stared at Nigel scornfully. The latter’s threat meant nothing to him.

Then, Kingsley sent out a punch.

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Nigel reacted to his punch with his fist. Their punches then collided in mid-air. After a loud thud, Nigel instantly flew backward and dropped on top of a table. Chaos ensued almost immediately.

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Nigel struggled to sit up while spitting a mouthful of fresh blood. After that, he glared at Kingsley with a twisted expression. Despite that, fear had overtaken him deep inside.

This is Wyvern King’s actual strength?

The two had just started the fight, but Nigel could already feel Kingsley’s powerful and frightening strength crushing him like a big wave.

As a result of this, he realized the difference between his combat skills and Donald’s, as Donald trained Kingsley personally.

Kingsley didn’t even care to check on Nige) after sending the punch. He stopped before Sylvia and looked down at her from above. “Apologize!” he demanded.

Everyone’s attention was on Sylvia. None of them dared to speak out for her.

The Horizon Group could end Tayhaven's Wilson family within ten minutes. Hence, it was definite that none of them possessed the capability to help the Wilson family. It was better for them to remain silent.

Unfortunately, Sylvia refused to believe that. She raised her head and said, "What if I refuse?"

At the end of her sentence, Kingsley tightly grasped the lady by her neck and lifted her into the air. Sylvia started to have difficulty in breathing, and her face became red. Her vision gradually blurred.

"Apologize or die!" Kingsley's voice then rang in her ears.

"Stop, General Felton! Please have mercy!" Conner, the head of the Wilson family, was forced to stand up for his wife. The crease on his forehead was so deep that they almost touched each other.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help cursing her in his heart. What a short-sighted woman! Do you even know the person standing before you? Though this man is not the scariest of all, the person who supports him is Lord Campbell! That man is a god! He has control over everything!

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Sylvia started coughing hard, feeling that she was on the brink of death. Slowly, her consciousness began to slip away. Sylvia started smacking Kingsley's arm. "I'll apologize.." stuttered Sylvia.

Kingsley loosened his grip, and she slumped to the ground.

Sylvia kept coughing until her eyes became watery. She shot Jennifer a glare and said, "I'm sorry."

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Jennifer shook her head and staggered backward in fear.

"Are you satisfied now?" Sylvia asked Jennifer.

Jennifer replied, "I know neither him nor Lord Campbell."

Sylvia lowered her head as her face darkened. At that very moment, she felt that her pride had been deeply crushed.

Conner finally felt at ease and uttered, "General Felton, thank you for going easy on Sylvia. Would you like to have lunch here?"

Kingsley looked around coldly until his gaze landed on Jennifer. He stared at her for a few seconds before turning around to leave. Just then, his indifferent voice resonated.

"The Wilson family of Tayhaven, you all better look out for yourselves. If you offend Lord Campbell again, we won't hesitate to annihilate the whole family."

What? Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

They gasped in unison, feeling shivers running down their spines.

Nonetheless, they had no idea how they managed to offend Donald.

Following the departure of Kingsley, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Sylvia got up on her feet. Her entire body was drenched with sweat. She cast a piercing glance in the direction of Jennifer and asked, "Are those gifts from Horizon Group?"

Shaking her head, Jennifer replied, "No, I don't know anyone in Horizon Group." Again, all of them felt relieved.

It would be an endless disaster if Jennifer knew Horizon Group.

"Are you happy?" Sylvia seemed to have lost her mind and threw the unexpected question at Jennifer. Pausing for a while, Sylvia continued, "I just apologized to you. Does that make you happy?"

Jennifer bit her lip and did not say a word.

Conner sprang up and snapped, "Enough!

Being the strongest pillar of the Wilson family, Conner still had a say in everything. Following Conner's roar, everyone dared not to utter a sound. "Even Sylvia shut her mouth instantly.

All of a sudden, a burly man in a suit with blood all over his face rushed inside and shouted in terror, "Mr. Wilson, thirty-two snipers and more than sixty secret guards that protected the Wilson manor have been killed. There is also a text written in blood on the wall."

The man then took out a phone and showed Conner the photos he had taken. There was indeed a sentence. It read: Lord Campbell doesn't mind making Pollerton Estates the burial ground of the Wilson family.

Conner closed his eyes and stayed silent for a moment before saying, "As expected of Horizon Group. Without anyone noticing, they managed to kill more than one hundred guards of mine."

Nigel's face also grew terrifyingly solemn.

Delivering the reclamation approval letter, making Sylvia apologize, taking down more than one hundred guards, and leaving the bloody threatening words on the wall... Horizon Group is not only warning the Wilson family but also showing off their power.

"Did you offend Lord Campbell when you were in Pollerton?" Conner asked.

Nigel was in a terrible mood, but still, he replied, "No, we have never met before." He continued, "But we may have offended him indirectly, for instance, when we were dealing with the Parasite."

Conner opened his eyes wide. "Yeah! Kingsley warned us not to pull something. It must be because of the fact that you reach out to the Parasite that Lord Campbell is irritated. Horizon Group doesn't know Jennifer, and she is not even qualified enough to know Lord Campbell," Conner stated.

Feeling powerless, Nigel uttered, "I will try to see the Parasite less. Also, I will reduce the frequency of going to Pollerton during this time."

Any young man would feel helpless when confronting Lord Campbell. However, that might not be the case. In actuality, some people dared to compete with Lord Campbell

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For instance, the sons of those families who managed to enter the final circle would be daring enough.

"But what about the business in Pollerton?" Sylvia asked.

After pondering for a while, Conner replied, "Pollerton is going to undergo land

reclamation. The economic benefits resulting from this project will be immeasurable. Jennifer indeed has good foresight. It'd be better to let Jennifer take care of the business in Pollerton. From the looks of it, Horizon Group does not harbor ill intentions toward Jennifer. So, I think Jennifer is the best candidate to deal with this project. What do you think?"

"No way!" Sylvia was the first to speak up.

"I disagree!" The second one who voiced out was Nigel's cousin, Alicia. "The business in Pollerton is what matters the most at the moment. Thus, I'm the most suitable person to handle this. Earthworks and steel structures don't make money. I believe we should get the entire outsourcing project."

The outsourcing project that Alicia mentioned included a whole industrial chain, such as foundation construction, excavation, project cost management, and others.

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"I'm a woman. Not only that, but I'm also a woman who knows how to make use of my strengths." With that, Alicia ran her fingers through her hair before adding, "Therefore, I'm the best candidate for negotiations."

It didn't matter to Jennifer, and so she remained silent.

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"All right, then. Alicia and Jennifer will handle this together. Don't make a fuss. Try your best to win this project. Jennifer, are you okay with this decision?"

Jennifer shook her head. "I'll pass. Dad, Mom. Let's go!"

Alicia then responded, "Don't worry! After all, I graduated with a master's degree from a university of science and technology abroad.

"Jennifer, come with me," ordered Conner.

She hesitated for a while before following behind Conner. They then came to a quiet room.

"Feeling aggrieved?" Conner asked in a friendly manner.

Jennifer replied, "Well, it's nothing."

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"Please don't mind Sylvia. That's how she always behaves. She probably hopes that I can die early." Conner breathed a sigh before adding, "But I have no choice but to rely on her because she has the Yeager family to back her up. Mateo is facing difficult circumstances at the moment. He couldn't even make it for my birthday. Thus, we can't afford to lose her."

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Mateo Wilson was the current Tayhaven King. He is the eldest son of Conner and the father of Nigel.

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"By the way, who gave you this?" Conner asked.

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“Kingsley! He just threw it to me. At first, I thought it was given by Nigel. Seriously, I don’t know him, and I don’t get why he gave this to me.” Jennifer heaved a sigh. Conner smiled and stopped probing. “When you get back to Pollerton, you can continue managing the business in Pollerton. Just ignore Alicia. You have good foresight and have proven that you are correct. I’m glad that I’m right about you.”

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Jennifer stared at him, saying nothing.

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“We have to prove ourselves when we still have chances, right?” Conner paused for a while before adding, “You have to prove yourself to your ex-husband.”

Images of Donald flashed through her mind as she heard those words. She then replied, “All right, I’ll do it.”

“You should go,” Conner uttered.

After Jennifer left, Conner sank into deep thought. No one knew what he was thinking. It was six in the evening by the time Jennifer returned to Pollerton. She was already exhausted.

The trip to Tayhaven this time felt like a dream. If it weren’t for Horizon Group, she would have been hurt and deeply humiliated.

After pondering for a moment, she decided to buy some fruits and gifts before heading to Pollerton General Hospital to visit Donald’s grandpa, Raymond.

“Grandpa.” As soon as Jennifer entered the ward, she saw Raymond standing by the window and staring outside.

He seemed better at the moment. Seeing Jennifer walking over, he smiled and exclaimed, “Jennifer, I didn’t expect to see you today. Why are you here? Did you miss me?”

Somehow, a touch of sadness grew inside her the moment she saw Raymond. She replied, “Yeah, I missed you.”

A smile appeared on Raymond’s face. Gazing at her, he asked, “Did someone bully you or something?”

Jennifer nodded and replied, “Yes.”

Looking at Jennifer encouragingly, Raymond responded, “Do you mind sharing your concerns with me?”

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Jennifer hesitated for a moment. Eventually, she decided to tell him about her experiences in the Wilson family.

Upon hearing that, Raymond said, “What doesn’t kill you makes you stronger. That’s merely a challenge for you. Conner is right. You should use this opportunity to prove yourself.”

“But then, I’m afraid that I can’t handle it well...” Jennifer said as a hint of dejectedness appeared in her eyes.

“How would you know if you don’t give it a try?” Raymond chuckled. “As long as you work hard, you’ll always get what you want in the end. How could a man beat the accumulation of effort over many generations on his own? That’s why I think this will be

a valuable opportunity for you. You have the support of a century-old affluent family now.”

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Jennifer looked at Raymond’s dark opaque eyes. Suddenly, she noticed wisdom in his gaze. After pondering for a while, she asked, “Has Donald come here recently? How is he doing?”

Raymond replied, “Oh. He comes often.”

“Alone?” Jennifer asked at last.

Raymond broke into a laugh. “Of course. Who else would he come with?”

Jennifer chuckled as a sense of relief washed over her.

Suddenly, a beautiful woman walked over to them. She was wearing a tight gown, accentuating her slender body and curves.

Moreover, there was a food container in her hand. As soon as she saw Jennifer, she was startled. Immediately, she walked toward Raymond with a cold expression.

“Raymond, your mushroom soup is here.”

It was Hannah Nixon, Nouveau Hospital’s professor.

Ignoring Jennifer, she handed the soup to Raymond.

Raymond flashed a smile. “You don’t have to send me soup every day. I don’t want to delay your work.”

Hannah shook her head and replied indifferently, “It’s okay. I’m not that busy unless I have any major operations.”

Raymond took over the soup.

Jennifer said, “All right, Raymond. I’ll take my leave now. I’ll pay you another visit when I have time.”

Raymond nodded without saying anything.

Jennifer cast a long look at Hannah before walking out of the room. Then, she headed to see Rafe.

Rafe was still in the hospital. He was scrolling through the recruitment posts on the phone in the ward. He looked slightly awkward the moment he saw Jennifer walking over with a fruit basket. “M-Mrs. Campbell, you’re here.”

Soon, he felt that it was inappropriate to address her like that. After all, he knew that Donald and Jennifer had divorced.

Jennifer put the basket to the side. She took out a stool and sat down. “Has Donald been here recently?”

Rafe answered, “Yes. But, perhaps he was busy with his work, so he didn’t stay for too long.”

Jennifer fell silent. After some time, she asked, “Are you feeling better now?”

“Thank you for asking, Mrs. Campbell. I’ve pretty much recovered. The doctor will probably discharge me from the hospital in a few more days,” Rafe explained.

“That’s great. You don’t have to rush to get a new job. I have some money with me. You can use it first.” Jennifer handed him a bank card. “There’s not much on the card. I have only around thirty thousand on it. Give me a call if it’s not enough for you.”

“It’s all right. There’s no need for that.” Rafe quickly turned her down.

“Just take it.” Jennifer put the card on the bedside table.

With that, Rafe stopped rejecting her, “How have you been these days, Mrs. Campbell?” he asked.

"I'm doing fine." Jennifer replied, "Rest well. I'll take my leave now."
"Okay." Rafe stood up and saw her out of the ward.
Suddenly, Jennifer turned around at the entrance. "If Donald comes here, tell him to call me after he is no longer angry."
Rafe was taken aback by her words. He nodded, saying, "Okay. Don't worry, Mrs. Campbell."
Soon after, Jennifer left. Rafe sighed as he stared at her disappearing figure. Even he knew that she and Donald would never be able to get back together again.
Although he did not know the true identity of Donald, he knew that Donald was no longer how he used to be.
Furthermore, he had Lana, Hannah, and Reina with him. Hence, it would be difficult for Jennifer to rekindle their romance.

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Soon after Jennifer left, Donald walked into the ward.
"Donald." Rafe opened his mouth, attempting to say something.
"I know. Jennifer was here," Donald said with a calm face. There was no emotion in his eyes.
"She asked you to give her a call," Rafe said.
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Donald smiled, shaking his head. "Let's talk about that some other time. You can finally get discharged from the hospital after a few days. Have you thought of what you're going to do next?"
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Rafe shook his head as well. "I have no idea."
"How about I assign you a new project?" Donald asked.
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Rafe froze. "What project?"
"It's a small project called 'Project Eternity. The job is not that complicated. Generally, you'll need to negotiate or bid with the business partners who request to collaborate with us. The base salary is ten thousand, and you'll also receive an additional one percent of the revenue for every successful project as commission. What do you think?" Donald asked.

Rafe pondered for a moment. "Okay. Do you have any training materials for that?"

"Yes. I'll send someone to provide you a series of training after this."

"How big is that project? How much funds does it have?" Rafe asked.

"It's just a small project. I believe that you can handle it well."

The two chatted for a while before Donald left.

Just then, he received a call from Tyson, "Mr. Campbell, I'm afraid I might need you to come over to Octagon Sect now. Things are getting a little troublesome."

"Okay. Wait for me." Donald hung up the call.

Meanwhile, Tyson, Zayne, and Lucas were taking Jasper to Octagon Sect. They planned to execute him in front of every one of the Octagon Sect. In the car, Jasper demanded that he needed to give his mother, grandfather, and uncle a call. Naturally, Zayne was not afraid of that, so he let Jasper do so.

After all, Zayne did not even give a hoot about the member from Octagon Sect.

At that moment, the sky was already dark. All the buildings were brightly lit up, including the base of Octagon Sect.

Octagon Sect had purchased a plot of land on the outskirts of Pollerton. They then built a manor on it that covered an area of more than eight thousand square meters as their base. Moreover, they had established a martial hall, underground boxing arena, and a fighting ring for dogs.

Just then, Zayne was staring at the people in front of him coldly. There was some blood around the corner of his lips.

A tall, muscular man with a beard was standing opposite him. He was wearing white karate attire, and he looked like he was in his forties. Pointing at Zayne, he roared, "Your combat arts are trash compared to Jeradus Karate!"

Zayne remained silent. He clenched his fist and rushed forward to throw a punch at that man's chest.

Nevertheless, that man did not try to dodge. He stood there motionlessly, letting Zayne punch at him.

Boom!

Zayne's fist landed on his chest, creating a loud sound. The man, however, was as sturdy as a mountain. He continued to stand still. The next second, he lifted his left leg to step on Zayne's calf.

Crack!

Zayne's leg broke into an unnatural form. He knelt on the ground as his expression turned ferocious and twisted in pain. A light sheen of perspiration formed on his forehead as he clenched his teeth furiously. The muscular man grabbed his hair and kicked his face with a knee, sending him flying backward.

He was ruthless in his attack,

Zayne flew for around five to six meters before collapsing to the ground. He coughed up blood helplessly, and his face was a bloody mess.

"One of the five most powerful men in Pollerton? You're just a piece of trash!" that muscular man cursed in broken Chanaean

"Who are you?" Lucas asked coldly.

The man's wife, who was also Jasper's mother, was the president of the Pollerton branch's Karate Association. However, Lucas had never seen that man before. He's definitely not a nameless nobody in Jeradus!

The muscular man turned to look at Lucas with a strange gaze. He seemed to be gloating, as there was a sense of superiority on his face. "Who am I?" He added, "Someone will tell you about it later." As soon as he finished his words, an elder in his combat attire walked out. For every step he took, he left a series of afterimages behind him. Within a second, he raised his hand and hit Tyson's shoulder. Then, he carried Jasper and moved to the side.

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Chapter 116

The elderly man looked like he was in his seventies, and his hair was neatly combed. His every action was elegant.
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Tyson's entire arm was numb, and he looked at the elder in shock.

He is Jasper's maternal grandfather and the head of Octagon Sect, Titus Morris! He rarely fights, so I never knew how strong he was, but I didn't expect him to be so powerful! I didn't even have time to react, and I almost lost my right arm!

"How dare you try to kill my grandson in Octagon Sect!" Titus said coldly.

Grabbing Titus, Jasper sobbed, "Granddad, I almost died! I'm so scared. Can you kill them all?"

Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas' hearts sunk.

Originally, it would be easy for the three to kill Jasper in Octagon Sect, and even Titus would not be able to defend against their combined attacks.

However, a karate expert who learned Jeradus Karate suddenly appeared in Octagon Sect.

He had a burly figure which increased the ferocity and strength of his attacks.

Patting Jasper's head, Titus comforted, "All right, don't cry anymore. I'm here.

Everything is going to be okay."

Titus then looked at the bag of human heads and walked over to open it. Immediately, he saw a horrifying scene. All the victims' eyes were opened wide, and the center of their forehead was punctured by a nail.

"You want me to pay one million for each head, and if I don't, you will wipe out Octagon Sect?" Titus asked as an icy glint appeared in his eyes.

"How dare you!" The burly man with a mustache also glared at them viciously, as seven of the fifteen heads belonged to Jeradus Karate fighters.

Jasper quipped, "Donald Campbell gave this order."

Titus fumed, "Give Donald a call! I won't kill you now, but if I don't see him in one hour, I will kill his whole family!"

Tyson, Lucas, and Zayne exchanged glances.

Suddenly, Titus turned to Lucas and asked, "Lucas, what's wrong with you? Jasper is your son."

Jasper scoffed, "He doesn't see me as his son. When Donald wanted to kill me, he didn't dare to speak a word. He only knelt and apologized to Donald and even said that he could punish me however he liked!"

"Is that true, Lucas?" Titus asked.

Sighing, Lucas admitted, "It's for the good of Octagon Sect."

"That's nonsense! You're just a coward! A useless coward!" Jasper raged. Just then, the clicking of high heels traveled into everyone's ears, and a middle-aged lady dashed over. Though she looked like she was in her forties, she was still beautiful and charismatic. She wore a thick layer of makeup and skin-colored stockings that showed her long legs.

Upon seeing her, Lucas averted his gaze ur comfortably.

The woman was the president of the Pollerton branch's Karate Association, Charlotte Morris.

"Jasper, what happened?" she asked as she rushed toward him and carefully checked his body for injuries. Seeing there was none, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Jasper wailed, "Mom, I almost died! Dad wanted to kill me! Lucas Albee wanted to kill me!"

"Don't cry, Jas. Don't cry," Charlotte comforted before turning to glare at Lucas. "Lucas, are you crazy?"

"Believe me, it's for your own good," Lucas explained solemnly.

"For my own good?" Charlotte furrowed her brows and pointed an accusing finger at Lucas. "That's why you wanted to kill Jasper?"

Lucas fell silent.

As Charlotte stared at Lucas, the anger on her face changed to a mocking look before she suddenly smirked. "I've finally realized your true nature! Luckily, Jasper is not your son!"