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Chapter 147

Eat cake? What does that mean?

Sixten was confused at first, but he soon understood what Donald meant.

Donald went ahead and pressed his face down onto a piece of cake.

Everybody was stunned, and they froze as they watched the whole thing happen.

Sixten's entire face was covered in cream when he got back up. It was an ugly sight. He quickly wiped the cream off carelessly and shouted in anger, "Donald!"

He could not believe how daring Donald was.

"Have some pineapple as well," said Donald as he grabbed a whole pineapple from the table and smashed it on Sixten's head.

With a loud bang, Sixten felt a pain coming from his head. He even felt dizzy as blood began to trickle down his head.

"So brutal!"

"How dare you? Hurry up and let go of Mr Campbell!"

"Catch him!"

The whole hall turned into a complete mess.

Meanwhile, Donald pulled a few tissues and wiped his hand. "I'll kill you if you refuse to give me what's mine."

Sixten felt a shiver down his spine when he heard that. He was starting to feel a little scared of Donald,

In his eyes, Donald was a complete madman.

Seeing how he was daring enough to kill Jim, Sixten had no doubt that Donald would do the same to him.

"Give it to him!" He finally gave in and said. At the same time, he took the warm towel from the staff and wiped himself clean. He then shook his head at Octavio, signaling him to stay put.

After all, the military might get involved if Octavio were to strike since he was one of them even though he was retired.

And Sixten had no plans of getting involved with Chiliad Avion anytime soon.

Thus, Octavio backed down.

At that point, Sixten had regained his composure. "You're here tonight to give me a firm reminder?"

"Yes." Donald nodded.

"Do you know who's supporting me? He's the person who had caused a huge setback to your grandfather back then." Sixten scoffed at Donald as he said that.

"Isn't it Tyrone?" Donald sneered.

Sixten was taken aback for a second, but he soon chuckled at Donald's response. "I see you're well-informed. Don't worry. I will definitely report what you did today to Mr. Tyrone. No one will be able to save you when he's angry. Even your grandfather might get dragged into this again. Have fun while you can. Just wait and see what Mr.

Tyrone would do to you after this. I believe that it would be catastrophic when he strikes. The Dragon Fide Villa is a prime example. No one dared to touch it even now, leaving it unfinished. You guys had lost more than ten years ago. Dragon Fide Villa is proof of it."

for it.

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Donald was calm as Sixten went on and on. Unaffected, he said, "Tyrone is not invincible."

Sixten's eyes widened at the sound of that. He felt the blood boil inside of him as he pointed at Donald. "You! You! How dare you!"

The Campbell clan was a formidable power.

Yet, Donald said such insolent words about them in public.

In reality, Donald had thought of going up against Tyrone for a long time. However, it was not time yet.

Not to mention how Tyrone slapped Raymond in front of everyone back then.

Slowly, Donald went back to his seat and rugged at his suit. He remained unaffected even when he was in a hostile situation.

Then again, his calmness was not just an act.

He no longer had to hide most of the time since he returned the beaded bracelet to Jennifer

Thus, like a sword out of its sheath, he was invincible.

"Here." A tall, beautiful server packed the things and handed them to Donald.

Donald took the bag and passed it to Lana and Wynter. "You should each take one."

The two looked at Donald in disbelief while Reina pouted.

At the sight of that, Jennifer's eyes darkened.

She was a little jealous that Donald would spend three hundred million and give it to other women just like that.

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Donald did not explain what he did. Instead, he headed out. "All right then. I'm done here. I'll get going."

Rupert, Akio, and the others were deep in their thoughts as they watched him go.

Meanwhile, no one paid any attention to Jim's body which was still lying on the ground.

Suddenly, Sixten broke the silence and said, "Contact everyone and make this incident known. He'll be dead sooner or later."

At that point, Donald had walked out of Supreme Nona Hotel with a long shadow behind him under the neon lights.

In his fitted suit, he looked around for a moment and noticed many people hiding in the dark. They were full of excitement and admiration when they saw him.

He could even raze Supreme Nona Hotel to the ground with a wave of his hand.

However, there was no point in doing that.

Soon, he arrived at Pollerton General Hospital and saw Raymond.

Hannah was checking on him and even brought mushroom soup. She did not bother with Donald at all.

"Thanks," Donald said softly.

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Hannah shook her head and replied, "It's my job."

Hannah was a stunning woman but aloof. The way she treated the people around her

was as though they had owed her a huge amount of money.

"You guys should talk. I'll get going. I'll like to ask for your help in a few days," she said.

"Sure." Donald nodded.

When he closed the door after Hannah had left, he heard Raymond sigh. "Did you go and give a firm reminder to Sixten?"

"I did. I even treated him to cake and pineapple," answered Donald.

Raymond smiled bitterly at his words. "Tyson is the man behind him. He's the direct descendant of the Campbell clan."

"I'm not super worried. I'm not afraid of the Campbell clan once I gather all my powers," said Donald.

"But can you gather those powers here? The Campbell clan might not stand against you outside of the borders. However, inside, you might not have a chance against them.

Their roots are here. They have been here for five hundred years, and they have worked hard, generations after generations. How long have you been here? Listen to me. You should stay away from them for now," said Raymond as he looked into Donald's eyes.

Donald fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "I will find out what happened to my parents, and I'll avenge that slap you took in public."

Raymond sighed again without another word.

Donald went ahead and changed the subject. "Who is coming for your birthday?"

"Your aunt, Uncle Felix, and Granduncle Gideon. Just the few that I dragged down with me back then."

"Are they here to shame you again?" Donald scoffed.

It turned out that the same thing always happened on Raymond's birthday. First, the guests would come and show off how well they were doing. Then, they would talk about how they would be much better off if Raymond did not insist on the Dragon Fide Villa project. They would even talk about how they had flourished since they removed themselves from Raymond's leadership and that they had hopes of returning to the Campbell clan.

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In the past, Donald was unbothered and would suppress his emotions in those situations,

However, that would not be necessary anymore this year.

"Promise me that you won't kill anyone that day," Raymond said sternly.

After all, those were Donald's family.

"Okay, I promise you," said Donald.

Raymond then asked, "How are things between you and Jennifer?"

Donald extended his hand in front of him and said, "Look. She bit me."

Raymond chuckled. "Some bumps and scratches are expected."

Donald shook his head. "I never understand why you insist on the two of us being together."

"She's the only one who could help you rise again. She's the phoenix, understand?"

She's the one who'll be the key to your success."

"Here we go again. How is it possible that such a thing even exists? No wonder they call you a shaman."

"They call me Demigod Campbell."

Meanwhile, the news of Donald killing Jim was sealed off among the upper class. Only the elites of Pollerton were aware of the incident. Thus, Donald seemed to be unaffected in the meantime.

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Still, many fell into deep contemplation, knowing what Donald had done.

At the same time, Jennifer had just arrived in the hospital. Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw Kevin.

Because of what Donald did to him, he lost all his teeth and had to get porcelain veneers.

The first thing Kevin asked when he saw Jennifer was whether the items were auctioned off.

Leonard and Linda were accompanying him the whole time while he was there, feeling sad about his suffering.

“That goddamn Donald. Jennifer, I’ll die in front of you if I see you ever getting involved with him again,” said Linda through gritted teeth.

Jennifer forced a smile at the sound of that. “They had been auctioned off for three hundred million.”

Kevin was stunned and blurted, “Oh my god! Who is that rich to spend three hundred million on those things?”

“It’s Donald,” said Jennifer.

All three of them were stunned by her reply. “That can’t be. Where did Donald get that money?”

“He’s an outcast from the Campbell clan. He used to be rich, but his grandfather offended someone important in the Campbell clan and suffered a huge setback. That card belongs to the Campbell clan, and Donald used it today.”

The three froze for a moment when they heard her reply.

Finally, Linda held Jennifer’s hands in hers and broke the silence. “Jennifer, listen to me. You should really stay away from him, okay? Since he’s an outcast, he shouldn’t have used that money. The Campbell clan will come after him when they find out. You can’t drag us into it.”

Leonard also chimed in, “That’s right. The Campbell clan is one of the most prestigious families in the country. Donald would surely suffer for offending them.

They might not come after him right away, but they would surely get rid of him as soon as they have the time.”

Kevin scoffed on the side. “And here I thought where he got that arrogance of his. Turns out he’s just an outcast from the Campbell clan.”

Jennifer sighed at their response. “He’s actually under a lot of pressure.”

“Why do you feel pity for him. From a rich and powerful family to an outcast. It’s humiliating,” Linda said disgruntledly.

While they were talking, the door opened suddenly. Then, Anastasia and Sixten walked into the room.

Sixten handed a check to Kevin and said, “Mr. Wilson, as we agreed, you will receive twenty-five million no matter how much *Eternal Love* and *A Midsummer Night’s Dream*

are sold for in the auction. I've already paid you ten million in deposit. This is the check for the rest of the amount."

Kevin took the check and argued, "But, they were auctioned off at three hundred million."

Sixten scoffed at him. "I'm sorry, but that's our deal."

Kevin refused to accept that and insisted, "Mr. Campbell, you can't do that."

"It's your choice. This is a fifteen million check. I don't care if you take it or not.

That's all I have to say," said Sixten.

In the end, Kevin had no choice but to take the check with a grim expression.

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At that moment, Anastasia looked at Kevin and said, "I'm here to collect the debt today. You should pay up the thirty million you owe my brother."

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Blood drained from Kevin's face as he only had fifteen million in his hands which was fifteen million short of the debt he owed.

"Can you give me a little more time?"

Anastasia smiled and shook her head. "I'm sorry, but no. Today is the last day."

Out of options, Kevin turned to Jennifer and said, "Jennifer, think of something."

Linda also held onto her hand and said, "Jenny, you can't just leave Kevin on his own. He's your only brother."

"That's right, Jenny. Think of something," Leonard said grimly.

Pressured, Jennifer got up and asked, "Ms. Rodriguez, when is the latest to pay?"

"Before midnight." Anastasia answered with a smile.

Jennifer closed her eyes bitterly at the sound of that. "I'm sorry. I really can't do that."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Linda got down on her knees beside her.

"Jennifer, I don't care how, but you must think of something. Otherwise, I'll jump off here, on the twelfth floor.

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Anastasia smiled. "Actually, there's another way, Let's meet in Private Room 301 at Fortune Bar tonight. If you come, there will still be room for discussion, but if you don't, then this will be the end."

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. She knew that something unavoidable would definitely happen if she went there tonight.

VI

After finishing her words, Anastasia cast a menacing glare at Jennifer and walked outside.

Kevin said, "I don't care, Jennifer. You must go there tonight!"

Linda grabbed Jennifer's hand. "Jennifer, promise me that you'll go. Just bear with it for a while, and everything will be okay soon."

Leonard interrupted, "Just go, Jennifer."

Jennifer's eyes reddened. Shaking her head, she asked, "Do you guys know what will happen if I go there?"

"Isn't that a small matter?" Kevin scoffed.

Soon, Jennifer dashed out of the house, ignoring her parents and brother. She made several calls in a row, but no one was willing to lend her some money. After all, fifteen million was no paltry number.

In fact, she thought of seeking help from Donald. However, Donald was the outcast of the Campbell family, so the Campbell family would definitely find trouble with him no matter what.

It was also possible that he had used up all money he could mobilize, Jennifer stayed at the park alone until six p.m. At last, she let out a sigh and headed back to her room. She put on exquisite makeup before taking a cab to Fortune Bar, Fortune Bar was one of Jim's properties. After Jim passed away, Rupert took over the bar. He had also employed Jim's cousin, Jay Carter, as his manager to take care of all his properties.

When Jennifer arrived at Fortune Bar, there were many luxurious cars parked outside. She hesitated at the entrance of the bar for quite a long time. Finally, she decided to go in.

Rows of usherettes in their revealing clothes were standing at the entrance. As Jennifer stepped into the bar, they turned around and smiled at her. It was an unnerving sight. Upon seeing that, Jennifer could not help but feel horrified.

A woman who came to Fortune Bar alone was definitely prey who had been targeted by someone.

The next moment, four women, who were chattering happily, walked toward her. Jennifer was dumbfounded.

It turned out that they were Yvette, Rebecca, Irene, and Kevin's girlfriend, Skylar. "Skye, why are you here?" Jennifer furrowed her brows.

Skylar did not seem to be guilty at all. Giggling, she said, "Of course, I'm here to pick you up. Mr. Rodriguez is already waiting for you."

Jennifer frowned as she looked at Skylar confusedly.

Skylar was wearing something extra revealing tonight. She had donned a short, leopard print dress, showing her back. Besides, she put on thick makeup and wore a pair of sharp stiletto heels.

"Come on. Let's go in now. Don't keep them waiting." Yvette pursed her lips disdainfully, Then, she turned around and walked toward a room, looking alluring and attractive.

Jennifer noticed the man with a pair of gold-framed glasses the moment they pushed the door open. He looked polite, and his smile was warm and friendly,

It's Rupert!

Instinctively, her body shuddered. A hint of fear flashed across her eyes.

Rupert noticed the slight change in her expression. He stood up indifferently and said, "You're finally here. Come and take a seat."

Right then, the couch was already occupied by a group of men. Jennifer had seen many of them before.

Akio, the president of Pollerton Translations, Octavio, the commander of 250 armies of Yartran, and a Yartran man in his suit were sitting together on one side. They leaned back on the couch while scrutinizing Jennifer.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man in his forties was sitting on the other side. He had a potbelly, and his eyes were icy-cold.

Surprisingly, Anastasia was not there.

Yvette and other women leaned against Akio's shoulder and touched his chest gently. They then turned around and glanced at Jennifer in displeasure. As for Skylar, she threw herself into the Yartran man's arms. She sat on his thigh without hesitation. Upon seeing that, Jennifer was so furious that her body trembled with rage.

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After all, Skylar and Kevin had arranged their marriage. They were also supposed to hold their wedding soon.

Rupert patted his thigh and asked, "Do you want to sit here?"

Jennifer shook her head, standing still. "Mr. Rodriguez, please just tell me that can you give me a few more days to settle that?"

Rupert broke into a laugh. "You look like you're afraid of me."

Jennifer tried to calm herself down. "No. I'm just not used to such an occasion."

Rupert lifted his arm to look at his watch. "Let me tell you clearly. You have 3 hours left until the deadline for the payment. I know you're short of money now, but it's okay. You have a lot of choices here tonight. How about I introduce them to you accordingly?"

Jennifer remained silent. Upon seeing that, Rupert continued, "I don't have to introduce Mr. Ono and Mr. Sanders to you, right? You've met them before."

Then, he pointed at the Yartran man in his suit. "This is Shima Nagakawa, the president of Pollerton Hidden Arts Association. He's powerful and rich."

Shima glanced at Jennifer coldly. It seemed like he was uninterested in greeting her.

"As for this man, he's Jim's cousin, Jay Carter." Rupert pointed at the man with a potbelly. "All the people here today are filthy rich. They are able to give you a hundred million, at least."

"So?" Jennifer asked.

"So, you have many options here. You can choose to stay by my side for a year to clear your debt. Also, you can try borrowing money from them. As long as you're capable enough, they'll be willing to help you." Rupert chuckled.

Jennifer's expression changed drastically. She had long known that they were up to no good,

With that, the men turned to look at her curiously,

Jennifer took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry. Your conditions are too harsh for me."

Rupert continued staring at her as he put on an innocent look. "It's okay. You don't have any choices either. After midnight, I'll kill your entire family if I don't receive the payment."

Hearing that, Jennifer's face went pale.

Although one might not believe what Rupert said, Jennifer knew he was telling the truth. After all, she had watched the video of how Rupert killed and skinned a man on a USB back then.

Therefore, she did not doubt the authenticity of Rupert's words.

"Jennifer, why don't you try borrowing money from them?" Skylar asked out of the blue.

A man was rubbing her back, but she remained unbothered.

“You can’t rely on anyone now. We all know that Donald can’t help you this time. He can’t even protect himself since he’s the outcast of the Campbell family. Everyone knows the attitude of the Campbell family toward the outcast,” Yvette added, “He’s just a piece of trash, anyway. Why don’t you just borrow money from these people? That’s not a big deal.”

The next moment, she leaned closer to Akio’s ear and whispered, “You don’t know who she is, do you? She’s Donald’s ex-wife. But then, Donald has never laid a finger on her, so she’s still a virgin.”

A glint of light flashed across Akio’s eyes as soon as he heard that. He pointed at Jennifer, saying, “I don’t mind lending you some.”

Jennifer was stunned. She could not help but look at Akio. “Thank you very much. How much is the interest? I’ll pay you back the full amount within a year.”

Akio waved his hand. “I don’t need any interest. I’ll lend you money for a year, but you have to play a game called ‘The Wheel of Fortune’ with me throughout the year!”

Jennifer was puzzled. She did not understand what was that game about.

Yveule pegled cheekily before explaining it to her,

Jennifer’s face turned as pale as a sheet of paper,

What? I can’t believe that there’s such a shameless game!

“I can also provide you with an interest-free loan. But, I want to join The Wheel of Fortune too!” Jay interrupted.

Jennifer’s eyes turned teary. Just then, she felt like she was an animal being humiliated by the others.

Stark despair and utter helplessness inundated her.

However, the men fixated their eyes on her while smiling gleefully. The more helpless she looked, the more excited they were.

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Once again, Irene pouted. “Jennifer, why won’t you agree to it. If you sleep with him, you’ll be able to earn ten million. Don’t bargain with him anymore. After all, it’s not like you’re worth a lot of money.”

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Rupert said, “How is it? Have you thought about it? There’s not much time left now.”

Hearing this, Jennifer immediately turned away and walked out of the room.

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Suddenly, Jay’s eyes hardened. He grabbed Jennifer’s right arm and pulled her roughly. This caused her to smack her head against the side table. Thereafter, a trail of blood ran down her forehead.

“Don’t hurt her. It wouldn’t be fun if you do that,” Akio hurriedly said.

“Yes, do be careful,” Rupert reminded Jay.

11

The latter blocked the door with his foot. Then, he sized up Jennifer, who was below him. He remarked, “Leave? How dare you leave? There’s only one woman in this room, which is you. You are the star of today! Aren’t you happy? You get the chance to serve

all nine of us here.”

Thereafter, Jennifer trembled in fear and desperation. At that moment, she was simply helpless. None of the men inside the room were good people. They were all womanizers who liked it rough. To them, women were just toys.

“Mr. Rodriguez, you’ve been eyeing me from the start, right?” Jennifer asked. She lifted her hand and wiped away the blood from her temple.

Anastasia warned her about Rupert some time ago. After that, there was Kevin’s gambling incident. Jennifer knew she had fallen into Rupert’s trap.

Rupert smiled quietly in response.

After that, Jennifer continued talking. “Nigel wants you to turn me into a mere figurehead so that another obedient and competent person could take my position, right?”

Self-righteously, Rupert replied, “That’s right.”

Following that, Jay squatted in front of Jennifer and attempted to grab her chin.

However, he was stopped by the latter who smacked his hand away.

Chuckling coldly, Jay voiced out, “Ms. Wilson, the moment you stepped foot into Fortune Bar, there was no way out for you. This is my territory. Even Lana and Charles are afraid to enter this place. Who do you think can rescue you this time?”

He added, “Fortune Bar is a prominent building in the northwest area of Pollerton. There are three hundred fully-armed bodyguards here. Moreover, there are a hundred hidden guards in the place. Jim has already made this place a fortress. Do you think you’ll be able to escape today?”

As Jim was a cowardly person, he had beefed up many protective measures to keep himself safe.

In fact, his place was so heavily guarded that even Pollerton’s Center Prince, Charles, would not dare to enter the area.

“Don’t resist tonight. Just enjoy The Wheel of Fortune,” Jay sneered.

Hearing this, Jennifer felt devastated. As she was a perfectionist, chastity was extremely important to her.

Back then, despite dating Donald for five years, she had only held hands with him.

Thus, if she were to participate in The Wheel of Fortune, she would suffer a fate worse than death.

Jennifer surveyed her surroundings. She noticed that the men around her were leering at her. Hence, she could already imagine what would befall her later.

She would definitely be humiliated and her reputation would be tarnished! Catching sight of a sharp edge of the side table, she hit her head against it in desperation!

Seeing this, Akio and the other men attempted to stop her, but they were too late to do so!

Instantaneously, blood oozed out from Jennifer’s head and dripped all over her face.

After that, she collapsed onto the floor and fainted. The fresh blood dyed portions of her black hair a deep red.

Rupert’s face darkened. Disgust was evident in his eyes as he remarked, “She’s injured now. This isn’t fun anymore. I hate this.”

Meanwhile, Skylar and the other women were frightened. They crouched on the couch and trembled with terror. All of them fell silent.

Jay checked her pulse and said, “She isn’t dead yet. What should we do now?”

Then, Rupert chuckled frostily. “Even if she dies, she’ll still have to return my money to

me!”

Right then, the door was pushed open. Anastasia walked in. Upon seeing the fainted Jennifer, she froze for a while. It wasn't long before she regained her composure. There was not a hint of emotion in her eyes. Following that, she approached Rupert and whispered to him, “Great Python is here. He is waiting for us at the pier.”

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Rupert sucked in a deep breath, then glanced at Akio. “Let us check it out together,” he suggested.

Octavio and Akio nodded in unison. Subsequently, they glanced at Shima and asked, “What are you planning to do?”

The other man replied, “The both of you can go there. I'll stay here and play.”

Thereafter, Rupert left the place with his men.

Ultimately, Jay, Jennifer, Shima, Yvette, Irene, and Rebecca were the ones left in the room.

Skylar quickly took her leave. She did not dare to remain in the room any longer.

Jay ordered those in the room, “Clean Jennifer up, then strip her naked. I'll get the camera ready and film everything that is going to happen later.”

Though Yvette and the other people in the room were a little afraid, they still complied with his commands. All of them were ready to get to work.

However, at that moment, the door was pushed open once more.

Everyone saw a young man dressed in a suit. He was carrying a somber expression on his face.

It is Donald!

Lana and Yuna followed behind him.

When Donald saw the unconscious Jennifer, his gaze darkened. He walked toward her and hugged her.

Immediately, the temperature in the room immediately turned icy-cold.

“Who are you?” Jay questioned. He pointed at Donald and barked, “Scram!”

Since Donald was lowering his head to caress Jennifer's face, no one could see the expression on his face. Tenderness and remorse filled his eyes. “How could you hurt someone whom I treasure deeply?” Donald exclaimed. The tone of his voice was void of all emotion.

“If you don't leave, I'll kill you!” Jay shouted, his ferocious gaze trained on Donald.

Nevertheless, the other man ignored him. He spoke to Yuna and Lana. “Send Jennifer to the hospital. In addition, tell Kingsley to lock this place down. Let the innocent people leave. On the other hand, don't let those who hurt her escape!”

Yuna and Luna helped Jennifer up. After taking a glance at Donald, they walked out of the room.

“Idiot!” Shima yelled. He rushed toward the women, saying, “Since you're here, I'll make sure you can't leave!”

He moved with extraordinary speed like a demon. Shima hastily charged toward the entrance and tried to grab Lana.

Donald waved his fist. His hands shone and illuminated the dark room! At that moment,

time appeared to slow down.

His fist shone as bright as the sun and went right for Shima's right hand.

As the two fists clashed together, Shima yelled in pain. Following that, his entire arm exploded into pieces. Blood spurted out everywhere!

Finally, Shima toppled back onto the couch. He held the wound on his right arm and he kept screaming in agony. It was a horrible sight.

Meanwhile, Donald glared at the people in the room. A murderous aura radiated from him and he looked like a demon lord. He declared, "All of you will die today!"

Jennifer was the apple of his eyes. How could someone he loved dearly be treated in such a brutal way. If not for Bradley's help, the consequences would be disastrous!

Jay's pupils contracted in shock upon witnessing how Donald attacked Shima.

He knew Shima was a capable person. He was the chairperson of the Hidden Arts Association and was as agile as a monkey. Despite that, he was severely injured by Donald with just one blow!

Yvette and the other women in the room began trembling in fear.

Donald raised his head. His gaze was sharp, and he gave off a domineering aura.

Regaining his composure, Jay shouted again, "Who are you!"

"He's Donald, Jennifer's ex-husband!" Yvette said. She was shivering because she knew how horrible Donald could be.

"Donald, this has nothing to do with us," Irene replied in a shaky voice. She shrunk back in horror.

Donald seems like a stranger to us now. He is so scary.

His gaze was as empty as a corpse.

After that, Jay warned, "Donald, don't underestimate us. Shima is the chairman of Pollerton's Hidden Arts Association. In fact, he is Akio's good friend and Yartran's distinguished guest!"

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A hint of ridicule emerged on Donald's face. "Akio? I'll go kill him later!"

Taken aback, Jay froze briefly before saying coldly, "You're currently at Fortune Bar, my territory. I have hundreds of hidden guards and the most advanced security system. Have you considered the consequences?"

"Really?" Donald did not let the anger take over him. He waited patiently for a better time to kill his enemy. Sitting on the couch, he took out his phone.

Jay ordered his subordinates through the walkie-talkie, "Everyone, come to the eighth floor." Hurried footsteps blared out just then. Clad in suits, approximately four hundred young men with various weapons in their hands stormed into the roughly thousand square-meter-wide eighth floor.

Wearing sunglasses, each of them had a ferocious look etched on their face.

Nevertheless, Donald was not at all frightened. He opened the door and looked at the myriad of men.

Jay sat on the couch leisurely, crossing his legs. "Look at what you did. How do you get out of here now after making such a silly mistake?"

Only then did Yvette and the rest feel at ease, thinking that they were saved.

Twirling her hair, Yvette said, "Donald, you're too reckless. It seems like today will be your final day."

Irene added, "That's right. Why can't you just live your life obediently? That's what you get for playing the hero."

"Don't force yourself to fight for justice. It'll only bring tragedies upon you and the others," Rebecca scorned, giving off a supercilious, self-important vibe.

Shima snarled after a painful groan, "I'll tear him into pieces!"

Casting an indifferent look, Donald said, "You still don't understand even at this point, do you?"

Jay and the rest froze, unable to fathom what he meant by that.

Before their eyes, Donald took out a phone to dial a number. "Has the independent regiment arrived?"

Independent regiment? What is he talking about?

In fact, there were three independent regiments in Pollerton, which were Pollerton 318 Regiment, Pollerton Air Force Régiment, and Pollerton Tank Regiment.

However, they would never show themselves before the public, as they would either be training or conducting night missions.

"Is he a moron?" Jay chuckled contemptuously. Even the most influential man in Pollerton, Neil, doesn't have such authority!Whoosh!

A sudden gust of wind howled out of thin air, followed by the roaring of engines and whirring of rotors.

Jay immediately jolted up from the couch and looked out of the window in sheer terror. His face went ashen.

Six military helicopters were hovering outside the window, and the army had set the machine guns.

Turning on the searchlights, they directed the dazzling light into the eighth floor. It was then that a voice rang out. "Sir, Pollerton Air Force Regiment of Pollerton at your command!"

Jay and the others instantly redirected their gazes at Donald, their eyes brimming with astonishment.

Who exactly is he? How powerful is he to be able to mobilize Pollerton Air Force Regiment in such a short time?

Despite his excruciating wound, Shima pointed at Donald. "Who the hell are you?"

To his surprise, Donald merely sat stone-still there without making any movements, just like a statue.

A fearful scream came from Jay's walkie-talkie, "Mr. Carter, this is bad! Fortune Bar has been sealed off!"

Feeling incredulous, Jay instinctively ran to the balcony and looked down, only to find out that the originally busy streets had become deserted,

Though, there were some people left.

Standing in several lines were the special forces, all clad in combat uniforms and armed with guns. Together, they stood at attention in a square formation.

Jay knew the leader of the troops.

It was a major-general in Pollerton, Ryan.

Out of the blue, orderly clatters and agonizing screams blared out from the walkie talkie. In only two minutes, hundreds of armies stormed in from the stairs on the eighth floor.

D

"Put down your weapon and get down!" Holding a submachine gun, Ryan looked mighty and righteous in that form.

TOT

Compared to Pollerton 318 Regiment, Jay's security system was far too weak.

All his subordinates tossed their weapons away without putting up any resistance. Then, they crouched down at the corner of the wall.

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Chapter 155

Ryan walked toward Donald and bowed deferentially. "All three thousand soldiers from Pollerton 318 Regiment are at your service. Lord Campbell, we're at your command!"

Three thousand soldiers? Lord Campbell?

Dumbfounded, Jay and the others had lost the ability to think straight.

What? Donald's the legendary Lord Campbell?

Yvette and the others' faces blanched as that was the most earth-shattering piece of news they had ever heard.

The mighty Lord Campbell had made his name among the nation.

He successfully protected the border and turned the tide of the battle at Quadfield, vanquishing the enemy in the Holy War all by himself.

Never could they have imagined that Donald was the well-known Lord Campbell.

It seemed like fate had played a joke on them.

To their dismay, that was not the end of the tribulation. After a thunderous rumbling coming from the outside, the entire Fortune Bar began to quake.

Yet again, they could not help but look out of the window.

Ten huge bulldozers took their positions. Each of their wheels was as big as the entrance of the hotel.

"L-L-Lord Campbell..." Jay stumbled over his words. His knees buckled out of a sudden.

"I was ignorant! I should've known who you are!"

Shima was also nonplussed at the sight.

What's going on? I actually tried to lay my hands on Lord Campbell's wife! Still, although he's the revered Lord Campbell, isn't he taking it too far? How dare he dispatch military forces in a busy city! Isn't he afraid that Chiliad Avion would punish him? How is he going to explain tonight's situation to the citizens?

Only then did Donald crack a faint smirk. Look. Your security system is not doing its job."

A cold sweat broke out on Jay's forehead. His blood had run cold.

What kind of ordinary security system could withstand such destructive power?

"Lord Campbell, I'm wrong! I've truly realized that I'm in the wrong!" Jay trembled in unmitigated terror.

Slowly drawing closer to him, Donald pressed his right hand on top of Jay's head and said, "Jennifer's my beloved wife. You've crossed the line. Since you've committed a

sin, it's only natural that you receive your punishment.”
His voice sounded like Lucifer.
Unable to bear the overwhelming pressure anymore, Jay let out a roar and pulled a dagger from his pocket, lunging and aiming it at Donald's heart.
A gust of violent air gushed out from Donald's palm, instantly tearing Jay's brain into pieces.
With a thump, Jay fell onto the ground, succumbed.
Slanting against the couch, Shima yelled in desperation, “You cannot kill me! I'm a soldier from Yartran! I'm a Yartran colonel!”
Unfortunately, Donald merely cast a scornful gaze at him. “I can even take on Yartran by myself. You're just a colonel. Who do you think you are?”
Shima kept mum immediately.
He could not come up with a rebuttal, nor was it meaningful to come up with one.
“I'll send you to hell.” Donald grabbed his neck and twisted it with ease.
After a crisp crack, Shima was sent to the netherworld.
“It's your turn now.” Donald cast his gaze upon Yvette and the other two.
Hugging each other tightly, they looked at Donald in fear as though witnessing a demon before their eyes.
“You were the one who killed Harrison and assaulted Oliver, right?” Yvette asked in a quivering voice.
In response, Donald nodded.
“Can you let us off?” Irene begged pitifully.
To her dismay, Donald shook his head.
“I'll do it.” A man in azure armor entered the room, holding the Azure Wyvern Blade.
With an effortless slash, three heads were sliced off in a clean cut.
“Send Jay and Shima's fresh head to Akio and Rupert,” Donald ordered.
“Yes, Lord Campbell,” Kingsley acceded respectfully.
Only then did Donald cast his gaze upon the remaining four hundred-odd guards.
“There are four hundred and twelve in total. I'll handle them,” Kingsley said.
Nodding, Donald replied, “We'll demolish Fortune Bar into a flat land.”
“Yes.” Kingsley displayed a loyal mien.
After Donald had exited Fortune Bar, the nine-floored, tens-of-thousands-square meter, towering building instantly tumbled down into ruins, raising a cloud of dust.

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Chapter 156

It was a sleepless night for many people in Pollerton.
Fortunc Bar had long become a key landmark in Pollerton. It was a huge symbol of Jim's power,
However, that night, it suddenly collapsed and became a pile of ruins.
When Rupert received the news, he was instantly astonished.
“What's happening?” Rupert was planning to meet Python, who was the greatest deity out of the Twelve Divine Deities, at the Supreme Meeting. Yet, his plans were disrupted by the report, and he stood up in shock.
“Someone mobilized Pollerton Air Force Regiment and Pollerton 318 Regiment?” Even

though Rupert was used to witnessing huge upheavals, he could not help but feel a ripple of fear when he heard the news,
Just how powerful is that person to be capable of doing such a thing?
“Is there anyone left alive?” A young man was scated next to Rupert,
He looked extremely strange and gave people the impression of a python at first glance.
A ferocious python was tattooed on his bald head. The tattoo extended to the back of his head.
He wore a silver leather jacket and a pair of leather shoes. It made him look like an energetic young lad.
However, only a handful of people knew that he was Noah’s greatest assistant, Python!
An informant shook his head, “No one was left alive.”
“Where’s Shima and Jay?” Rupert and Akio suddenly realized a terrible truth, Jay and Shima had yet to arrive. They were most probably dead.
As expected, two skulls flew over from the darkness and landed at the two people’s feet.
Rupert lowered his head and took a look at them. Who else could it be but Jay and Shima?
Akio’s eyes narrowed frostily. “What on earth happened?”
Rupert closed his eyes and replied, “A powerful person has entered Pollerton.”
His breathing quickened.
Noah used to be a Prince of Pollerton. Now that he wished to make a comeback, he was faced with many challenges.
Thus, he had ordered Rupert to enter Pollerton first and contact those who were allied with him.
However, he seemed to have met a bigger set of problems.
First, the Four-Faced Angel Bennett was killed out of the blue. Currently, one of his supporters, Jay, had also been decapitated.
Who is behind this?
No matter how much he racked his brains, Noah would not have been able to find a connection between Donald and the incidents.
“We lost hundreds of people and a huge building. That’s worth hundreds of millions!”
Rupert’s eyes were red with annoyance. “I have to acknowledge this person’s skills!”
Akio slammed a hand on the table. “I’ll exert all my effort to investigate this!”
The next day, the news of the collapse of Fortune Bar appeared in the headlines of many newspapers.
The official explanation given for the collapse of the Fortune Bar was that the construction workers did shoddy work and used inferior material to build the building.
There was a problem with the design that caused it to collapse overnight. As for why helicopters and Pollerton 318 Regiment appear?
Of course, they appeared to rescue people.
It was reported that the mobilization of military forces to rescue the people stuck in the rubble was meant as proof that they cared for the public.
A normal person would naturally believe it.
Yet, the elites roughly had an idea of what had transpired.
In Nouveau Hospital, Lana followed Donald’s instructions and rushed Jennifer to the

patient's ward.

Jennifer had no severe injuries. All of her injuries were superficial wounds, but she needed to recuperate for some time.

Donald sat beside her and quietly observed her.

Under the sunlight, Jennifer's pale face shone as her eyelashes fluttered. She was in a deep slumber, and her complexion did not look too good.

A few minutes later, Jennifer suddenly jolted awake. –

She was preparing to sit up when a strong and large hand pressed her shoulder. "Don't move. Rest well."

"Donald?" Jennifer's heart clenched as tears flowed from her eyes.

"You just fell and got injured. Nothing else happened," Donald said calmly.

"How did I get out of the rubble?" Jennifer asked softly. She lay on the patient's bed and looked at Donald's side profile.