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Suddenly, Edward's butler walked toward him quickly. "Mr. Edward, Ms. Morey wants to see you."

Edward was stunned. After that, he was so excited that his body trembled. "Let her in at once! Oh, no! Bring me to her!".

Soon, Edward met Alessia.

Alessia was in a red dress. The color of her dress was so bright it was as if it was on fire. Moreover, she had pinned a griffin emblem in front of her chest.

Edward knew what the symbol meant.

That was the emblem of Horizon Group.

As for Alessia, she was one of the Four Greatest Divine Generals who served right under Lord Campbell.

Wyvern King was Kingsley Felton, and Phoenix King was Alessia Morey.

"Greetings, Ms. Morey. Is Lord Campbell in good health lately?" Edward was a plump man with white hair in his seventies.

"I'm here for one reason. And that is to decline Paramount Hotel's proposal to ring the bell and get listed. Besides that, I'm here to remind Bryan and Howard Garcia a little that they have offended Lord Campbell!" said Alessia.

After finishing her words, she stared at Edward intensely, turned, and left.

Edward was stunned. A while later, he made a phone call like a mad man. "Quick! Paramount Hotel is going to ring the bell soon! Make them stop immediately!"

After that, Edward quickly took out his phone and started calling some people. The first person he called was Howard Garcia, Bryan's father.

Meanwhile, in Paramount Hotel, Donald and Bryan were sitting opposite each other.

The atmosphere in the venue was unpleasant.

Bryan raised his arm and took a look at his watch. "It has been about three minutes. I'm curious about what you can do. How dare you show off in front of me? You're not worthy enough to do that! Everyone is born different and has a different social status ranking. As for you, you belong to the lowest rank! I don't understand what Jennifer saw in you back then. Just like what Kevin said, what can you give her? So, from today onward, let me take care of Jennifer. Don't worry. I will love her and treat her nicely. Besides that, I will have several kids with her. If they are boys, I will educate them so they wouldn't become someone like you. If they are girls, I will try my best to send them overseas so they wouldn't meet a jerk like you."

While Bryan was narrating his hopes for the future, a cold glint flashed across his eyes. Then, he continued, "As for you, I've made my decision. You won't be able to walk out of Paramount Hotel tonight. I have a hundred ways to make you disappear from this world. You might fall from a building, encounter an accident, or experience an electric shock. There are many methods to end you."

Donald looked up and said, "Don't celebrate too early. Time's... up."

"Fine! I'm curious to see the tricks you will be putting up today!" As time passed, Bryan gradually lost his patience. Thus, he stood up and pointed at Donald.

Suddenly, someone pushed open the door. Immediately, Bryan turned his head and looked toward the entrance. "Mr. Larson, why are you here?"

A middle-aged man came in. His gaze landed on Donald. "Excuse me, are you Mr. Campbell?"

That man was Shawn Larson, the biggest shareholder of Daily Yield Group. Besides that, he was the brother-in-law of Harvey.

"Yes, I am." Donald nodded.

Shawn was polite. He said, "Mr. Campbell is truly a hero. You're so generous!"

Upon hearing that, Bryan frowned. "Mr. Larson, why are you treating him so nicely! He is merely a security guard!"

Shawn glared at Bryan coldly. "Security guard? Do you know that he has just bought all the shares of Daily Yield Group with thirty-five billion in cash?" scolded Shawn.

Did Shawn say that Donald acquired the entire Daily Yield Group for thirty-five billion using cash? Does he have a hundred percent control of it now?

Bryan widened his eyes instantly. "Mr. Larson, he is just a security guard. Are you sure your information is correct? Moreover, my father is also one of the shareholders of Daily Yield Group. Why didn't we get any news about the acquisition? I'm sure there must be a mistake, as nobody is wealthy enough to do that!"

An icy glint flashed across Shawn's eyes. "Do you think I will joke about this?"

His words came like a bolt from the blue for Bryan. At that, the latter was dumbfounded.

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Shawn was Harvey's brother-in-law and the biggest shareholder of Daily Yield Group. Thus, Shawn would never joke about this matter.

I can't imagine an individual purchasing the entire Daily Yield Group for thirty-five billion in cash. At the moment, Daily Yield Group is expanding. If Paramount Hotel is successfully listed, the market value of Daily Yield Group will go up to seventy to eighty billion! As Harvey is the majority shareholder of Daily Yield Group, it wouldn't be logical for him to sell off a money-making business for thirty-five billion only. Alas, he did sell it! Bryan fixed his gaze on Donald with a frown. "You've hidden yourself well! However, it doesn't matter if it is sold. As long as Paramount Hotel is still under my control, the purchase will not affect me much!"

Paramount Hotel had started to separate its operations from Daily Yield Group.

Shawn nodded. In fact, he didn't want to sell it in the first place.

However, he had received much information from different parties to sell Daily Yield Group as soon as possible.

Although Shawn didn't understand what was happening, he still obediently followed the person's orders.

That was because the person who called and gave him the news was his mentor, who had retired for ten years, Xavier Yoder. Moreover, Xavier was the previous leader of Pollerton.

"Mr. Campbell, do you mind telling me which family are you from? Could it be that the Campbell clan is planning to take you back as one of them soon?" asked Shawn.

Donald sneered. "I am not interested in the Campbell clan. Besides that, I don't think there is a need to go back to them!"

Immediately, Shawn assumed that there was someone powerful backing Donald.

He must be working for a big shot! Could it be that he's working for Lana, Charles, and Reina? Only these three financial magnates can afford to pay so much cash in one go. Shawn suddenly thought of a possibility.

Subsequently, Shawn's phone rang.

Shortly after, Shawn's attitude became indifferent toward Donald, and he was no longer polite to the latter.

That was because Shawn had received a phone call telling him Charles and Lana had intervened in the acquisition of Daily Yield Group.

"Mr. Campbell, you're such a young and promising man who could win the favor of Charles and Lana. However, as I'm curious can you tell me why you want to purchase Daily Yield Group?" asked Shawn.

"For a moment, I thought you've become rich. I can't believe you are supported financially by a woman, and you're Charles and Lana's dog!" Bryan regained his senses and continued, "You're so good at bragging. You nearly tricked me!"

Donald merely glanced at Bryan coldly. He didn't have the interest to reply to the latter.

"Hey, what is wrong with you? Can't you see I'm talking to you? Why are you so rude?" Suddenly, Shawn was furious.

I was in the middle of having fun when I got the news about Daily Yield Group's acquisition. Does he know how angry I am now? Yes, I can get a lot of money. But how much exactly will I receive?

Donald said flatly, "I don't think you are worthy enough to converse with me!"

Shawn was stunned. In the next second, his face darkened. "Oh, why are you still boasting about yourself before me?"

At that, Donald smiled as he pointed toward Bryan. "If you want to continue managing Paramount Hotel, you'd better sever all connections with him!"

Shawn stared at Donald as if the latter was an idiot. Shawn said, "Are you joking with me? Who are you to speak to me so arrogantly? Even if Charles and Lana came, I wouldn't do it for their sake. Moreover, Bryan's father is also one of the shareholders of Daily Yield Group."

Bryan's father, Howard, and Shawn collaborated in many financial institutions, and Daily Yield Group was merely one of those.

In addition to that, Bryan was a famous private equity tycoon who was capable in the field.

As for Howard, he was a senior executive at Edward Foundation!

Hence, ninety percent of the proposals of companies in the country that wanted to get listed in Anglandur would go through Howard first.

It was something that even Shawn couldn't do.

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"Yes, what's the matter?" Bryan sneered. "However, I don't think you know him and how powerful he is. As your status is so low, you will never be able to get to know a person as successful as my dad."

"That's fine. He isn't qualified to know me. But someone will deal with him real soon," said Donald

Upon hearing that, Bryan couldn't hold back anymore. He said, "Hey, Donald, is something wrong with your brain? My dad is a senior executive at Edward Foundation. At the moment, he is at Windmill Street. Even if you have Charles and Lana come over together, they don't even have a chance to converse with my dad directly! Don't think too highly of yourself Fine. Let me expose your lies and see what you can say more!" Immediately, Bryan called Howard. On the other side of the phone, the person said, "What's wrong?"

"Dad, someone said he will be giving you a hard time. Moreover, that person has just bought Daily Yield Group. He said that you're not qualified enough to know him!" While Bryan was speaking, he observed Donald's expression.

At the moment, Donald remained cold and expressionless. His actions were unusually calm.

"Tell him to get lost! I'm busy. Next time, if you encounter something like this, solve it yourself. You can slap the person or make him disappear. You don't have to talk nonsense with people like that!" With that said, Howard hung up.

After hanging up the call, Bryan said to Donald, "Did you hear him?"

Shawn chuckled as he shook his head. "Young man, you still have a long way to go. I suggest you stop lying to yourself. It's embarrassing."

"I'll ask you one last time. Can you do it?" questioned Donald.

What Donald meant was to let Shawn break all business connections with Bryan, so that the latter wouldn't have anywhere to do business in Pollerton.

"Who do you think you are!" Shawn was enraged.

What the hell? How can a person that merely has Charles and Lana backing him repeat the same sentence again and again?

"Did you ask who I am? All right, let me tell you. I will do what other people can do, and for what they can't do, I will do it even more. In other words, I always take pre-emptive actions, because I am Donald Campbell!" Donald stood up with an icy expression.

Ring! Ring! Suddenly, the annoying ringtone of Shawn's phone rang. He picked up the call.

"Quick! Cut all business collaborations with Bryan at once! If you don't do it now, everything will be too late!" An old and anxious voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

While Shawn was still stunned by the call, he suddenly heard the beeping sounds of a disconnecting call.

Clearly, an external device had interrupted the call, and someone was starting to cut off the line.

"What is happening?" Shawn mumbled to himself. Just then, the door opened.

Five middle-aged men in their uniforms walked in with stern expressions as they presented an arrest warrant. "Bryan Garcia, you're suspected of manipulating the securities market. You are under arrest!"

At that moment, Shawn was dumbfounded as he stared at Donald in disbelief.

All along, Shawn knew that Bryan had illegally manipulated the securities market.

However, because his father was Howard, many private equity institutions treated Bryan respectfully and kept flattering him.

That gave Bryan a chance to rise to his success.

The most famous thing Bryan did was when he purchased stock in a short position and

made a powerful come back in the securities market. He started with thirty thousand and became the Stock God of Chanaea. But how much of his success is due to his own abilities? Bryan is involved in too many things. If the police arrest him, the stock market will become volatile. And if Howard is infuriated, I can't estimate how many financial institutions can survive the incident. Based on the latest statistics, every month, there are more than ten companies that will launch on Windmill Street.

"Are you sure?" Bryan narrowed his eyes.

The middle-aged man in uniform looked stern as he said, "No matter who you are and what kind of powerful backer you have, you've broken the law. Thus, you will have to bear legal responsibility."

"Wait a minute. I want to call someone," said Bryan calmly. Again, Bryan made an international call to his father, Howard.

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Bryan began, "Dad..."

However, Howard spontaneously burst out, "Exactly who did you offend? I received a severe warning from Edward Foundation, and I'm still in the midst of liaising with them. Mr. Edward personally came forward to speak with me!"

As he heard this, Bryan suddenly felt an icy chill wash over him.

To think it extended all the way to the Edward Foundation... And Mr. Edward himself reached out in person as well. What could have happened?

"What's wrong, Dad?" he asked.

However, he didn't receive a reply. Instead, he picked up on the familiar voice of his teacher, who also happened to be Howard's boss, Edward. The latter said, "I'm sorry, Howard. I don't think it's suitable for you to work at Edward Foundation currently. You're fired!"

"In addition, these are the signatures from one hundred twenty-three foundations on Windmill Street jointly demanding your expulsion. From this moment, you're hereby banished from Windmill Street! We've also looked into all the kickbacks you obtained from the listed companies. The immigration authorities will be sure to press charges against you for your financial crimes!" Edward added.

Bryan's head swirled in confusion as he took in the series of developments that rapidly unfolded before him.

Once again, Edward's voice carried over as he said, "Is that Bryan on the phone? Bring it over here."

"Mr. Edward..." Bryan said as his body began to shake uncontrollably in fear. He had never felt this much terror in his life before today.

Edward's voice was devoid of his usual gentleness as he sternly said, "You used to be my favorite student, Bryan. However, that's not the case anymore. You've offended someone that you shouldn't have messed around with. The man before you is simply one you can't afford to cross! Don't you regret it now?"

With that, the call ended. Bryan immediately turned to point fiercely at Donald as he asked, "What did you do? Tell me now! What in the world did you pull here?"

Bryan was utterly incensed. Before that incident had occurred, he was well poised to

rise rapidly through the ranks and join the exclusive group of billionaires under the age of thirty. However, he now had nothing to his name and was on the verge of ending up in prison to boot.

All of a sudden, he pivoted to face Shawn and helplessly pleaded, "Save me, Mr. Larson!"

Shawn shot a deep and meaningful glance at Donald before he smiled coldly and said, "Let me make a call."

With that, he reached out and called his brother-in-law. Unbeknownst to the others, their lifeline was Harvey Ward himself.

Harvey was already well into his sixties and was currently seated in his study as he meticulously painted an exquisite painting in a focused and fully engrossed state.

When the phone suddenly rang, his hand reflexively jerked, and the brush in his hand ran amok on the canvas. The mountain landscape that he was so proud of before was now ruined by a single ugly brushstroke.

His mood was immediately ruined as he picked up the phone and demanded, "Speak up! What do you want?"

"Harvey, there's someone proclaiming to be Donald Campbell that's currently causing trouble at Paramount Hotel. He seems to have tapped on some forbidden power and is now bent on arresting Bryan, explained Shawn.

Harvey's voice was icy cold as he replied, "It's not enough that he bought over Daily Yield Group, but he's up to something else as well? Hand him the phone! I want to speak directly to him."

Donald received the phone and introduced himself, "I'm Donald Campbell."

Harvey's low voice carried over as he replied, "I'm Harvey Ward. You little punk! You should be thankful for everything you have. Things can only go badly for you if you're too greedy."

"Mr. Ward, didn't Neil tell you that forming a coalition, colluding with others to profit for personal gain, manipulating the stock market, and providing insider information is illegal?" asked Donald as he smiled coldly.

"I don't know what you're talking about! Furthermore, that's just your word alone, and you're accusing me without any evidence! I'll sue you for slander." Harvey was not bothered at all.

"0329," stated Donald simply before he hung up the phone right after.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Harvey as he suddenly felt the rapidly intensifying thumping of his heart in response to Donald's last words.

No one understood better than Harvey what those numbers represented.

It was the account number of one of his offshore bank accounts. He had gone to great lengths to hide the existence of such an account and masked it with layers and layers of subterfuge. To the untrained eye, it would seem like nothing more than a store for gold in Warblerich Bank.

As it was a bank renowned for prioritizing its clients' privacy above all else, that made it all the more surprising for Harvey that Donald had found out about the account's existence.

All of a sudden, a series of rapid knocks echoed from the direction of the door before it was pushed open, and a half dozen uniformed men walked in. "Harvey Ward, we're from Pollerton's Special Activities and Anti-Corruption Unit. Please come with us!"

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Harvey was caught by surprise and froze. His face drained of all color.

Each city had its own Special Activities Unit, but they always remained concealed and kept their presence hidden amongst the city's people. They operated off-the-books and were under the direct command of Chiliad Avion. Most of the time, they remained still and kept to themselves. However, once activated, it was almost guaranteed that their target could not escape.

Even so, Harvey's mind scrambled to devise a counter-strategy as he mildly asked, "May I ask what crime I have committed?"

The section chief in the lead pulled out a sheath of documents and announced, "Illegal tampering and manipulation of the securities market, use of personal influence and authority to prop up a representative and having considerable wealth with unidentified origin. In addition, here's another piece of bad news for you. Paramount Hotel's proposal to be listed has been rejected!

Harvey couldn't believe that Donald could be this terrifying.

First, he had bought over Daily Yield Group using almost thirty-five billion in cash. Now, he had managed to call off Paramount Hotel's listing and gotten Howard carted off to a huge jail outside the country.

In an instant, all the energy seemed to drain out of Harvey's body as he mulled over Donald's influence. He willingly extended his arms forward in a peaceful surrender as he asked, "If possible, I would like to at least know who did me in. Who in the world is Donald Campbell?"

The section chief's face remained impassive as he replied, "That's not important. What's more important is that you committed several crimes!"

In response, Harvey demanded, "I would like to make a phone call."

The section chief agreed, and Harvey immediately reached out to contact Shawn. He pleaded, "Hurry and help me seek forgiveness from Donald! At this rate, I can't even save myself! The proposal for Paramount Hotel to be listed has been rejected!"

Upon hearing the news, Shawn and Bryan instantly felt as if their world was crashing down around them.

They were astounded at what measures and lengths Donald had to go to in order to push them to that point. It was simply too terrifying to behold.

"Who in the world are you?" asked Shawn shakily, and his hands trembled violently with fear. As he pointed his finger at Donald, he glanced briefly at his phone and almost doubled over in shock from what he saw.

He had received a message from the secretary he was having an affair with. It simply stated that all of Paramount Hotel's assets had been frozen.

"It's over! It's all over now!" Shawn wailed. He was on the verge of tears.

Donald mercilessly rubbed it in and said, "Well, I did ask you twice if you wanted to keep Paramount Hotel."

"I'm going to kill you! I'll kill you, you scumbag!" Bryan yelled as his face contorted with rage.

Suddenly, the door was flung open, and Octavio's corpse haphazardly thrown in.

Bryan bent down to take a closer look. His vision turned black as he sputtered, "Did you

do this?"

"Yeah!" Donald admitted nonchalantly.

Bryan's legs went weak, and he lost his balance from the shock. He let out a weak chuckle as he commented, "We haven't met for just a few short years, but you've become such a powerful and influential figure. You've even gotten rid of someone like Octavio!"

"Send them to Chiliad Avion, please. Thanks for your help, Mr. Hawthorn," stated Donald politely as he shook the section chief's hand.

"You're too polite, Mr. Campbell. We're just doing our job."

In just a few short hours, Daily Yield Group's name was changed, and Paramount Hotel had disappeared.

Meanwhile, Jennifer waited anxiously outside the patient room as Kevin underwent his surgery.

Leonard and Linda rushed over the second they found out about the news.

Linda dispensed with the pleasantries and proceeded to slap Jennifer as she screamed, "You foolish woman! How dare you insist on clinging to Donald so shamelessly!"

A sliver of blood trickled down from the corner of Jennifer's mouth. It was a ghastly sight to behold.

However, she didn't wipe it off. Instead, she bit her lip and looked at her mother.

As they locked eyes, a tinge of guilt ultimately appeared on her face.

After all, Donald had broken both of Kevin's legs right in front of her.

"Let me tell you here and now, Jennifer. If I ever catch you getting tangled up with Donald again, I'll disown you as my daughter! Don't even think of crawling back to call me Mom!" thundered Linda sternly. She continued, "From now on, be it Bryan, Nigel, or anyone else, you're not allowed to reject them! You'll marry whoever has wealth and money to their name. Do you hear me?"

Leonard's face was sullen as he chimed in, "What's so great about Donald anyway?"

Jennifer didn't say a single word in reply. Instead, she only continued to look at her parents with unbridled sorrow in her eyes.

Linda couldn't tolerate it any further. She marched forward and viciously pinched Jennifer's arm several times as she yelled, "I asked if you heard what I said!"

At that moment, countless bruises started to form on Jennifer's once pristine skin.

Unwilling to shy away from this any further, she said, "Got it."

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Leonard and Linda walked away in a huff. They peeped in from outside of the operating room even though nothing could be seen.

After around half an hour, with the light of the operating room turning green, the surgeon came out.

"Doctor, how's my son?" Linda asked anxiously

"Your son needs to recuperate for at least half a year. He's suffered from multiple comminuted fractures. For now, it's hard to tell whether there'll be any sequelae, but he'll be able to move freely after he recovers," answered the doctor.



Linda's face turned grim. "That wretched Donald was ruthless!"

She then glared at Jennifer viciously.

Donald met with Raymond after he walked out of Paramount Hotel.

Raymond was having some tea. He cast a glance at Donald. "Are you in a bad mood?"

Donald did not keep it a secret. "It's impossible between me and Jennifer because I've broken both of Kevin's legs."

Raymond's hand trembled. He forced out a smile. "Your temperament... is not good."

"I have no choice. I can't survive in Quadfield if I were softhearted." Donald let out a long sigh.

"Quadfield..." Raymond took a sip of the tea. "Is the S9-Grade laboratory all right?"

"It's stabilized, but many parties are spying on it. However, it's still safe overall," answered Donald.

An S9-Grade laboratory was a laboratory of the highest grade, as well as the distribution center of cutting-edge technology!

There was currently only one S9-Grade laboratory in the country, and it was located in Quadfield.

It was because of the S9-Grade laboratory that Donald managed to rise to his success within ten years.

"After the land reclamation project, I'm preparing to build an S7-Grade laboratory on the reclaimed land to research two cutting edge technologies," said Donald.

Raymond did not have much interest in those. He reverted to the original topic, "You can't give up on Jennifer. Do you understand me?"

Donald showed a rueful smile.

"You don't understand. I can see things that you can't. Someone of a similar level as me would also be astonished to come across Jennifer. No matter what, you have to protect her safety and keep her by your side," Raymond said.

Donald sighed. "Let's see how it goes."

The next morning, the news that the biggest shareholder of Daily Yield Group, Shawn Larson was arrested alongside Harvey Ward and Bryan Garcia was announced.

It was also revealed in the morning news that Daily Yield Group was purchased by a mysterious person overnight at thirty-five billion. Moreover, the assets of Paramount Hotel were fully frozen and would be listed for judicial auction!

Jennifer was astounded. Kevin, who was lying on the hospital bed, was also shocked.

His face darkened for a long time before he cursed, "D\*mn it!"

Immediately after, he took a disposable cup from the bedside table and threw it at Jennifer. She was drenched.

Kevin lost his temper. "Twice! Jennifer, you're not fated to make a great fortune! You deserve to be poor! It serves you right that you still have no means of getting the start-up capital until now! This won't happen if you gave your consent earlier! Look at me right now! It's all thanks to your ex-husband!"

Jennifer left without saying anything.

At Pollerton Translations, Akio was unable to get in touch with Octavio. He was clueless about who Bryan met with yesterday night.

At that moment, Akio was staring into space at the desk. Suddenly, a subordinate dragged a body bag to his front. "Mr. Ono, bad news!"

Akio opened the body bag and immediately saw the person inside.

The person was Octavio, and his corpse was split into two. Akio threw up at once. "Who did this? D\*mn it! Who did this?!" The subordinate narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Ono, the person behind this must be someone formidable." Akio frowned. "What makes you say so?" "Take a look at the cross-sections of the corpse. They're incredibly neat with extreme symmetry. This means the body was split in half in an instant. However, it's not resulted from a sword since there's no attrition." The subordinate looked like he was in his forties. He was stout and also practiced martial arts. Most importantly, he was a compatriot.

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"So?" Akio's heart sank. Octavio was one of the top-ten elites in Yartran and the commander of two hundred and fifty armies. Akio could not believe that Octavio was murdered just like that.

"It's vital energy in martial arts. It seems to result from Stormy Kicks of Twelve Springing Legs!" The subordinate said, "Only a few people in the country are capable of mastering Stormy Kicks out of the Twelve Springing Kicks and executing the technique to murder someone. I'll pay each of them a visit!"

Akio nodded. "Find out who's behind this as soon as possible. Where's the surveillance footage from last night?"

The subordinate shook his head. "All of the surveillance footage of Paramount Hotel, including those within twenty kilometers along the way have been erased!"

A worried look appeared on Akio's face.

Gideon was in a bad mood recently. He had initially signed the agreement with Torson International and contracted to be the third party. However, Jason breached the contract and said he would end their partnership.

That threw Gideon into a panic.

Tyrone assisted Gideon to become his representative in Pollerton so that he could seize several projects, but the chance was gone now!

"Uncle Gideon, what should we do now?" asked Michael.

Although Michael was Raymond's son, he had decided to side with Gideon in order to achieve more prosperity and wealth.

Gideon cast an eerie gaze at Michael. "What else can we do? We can only beg for help from Stardew International! I'm paying Starlyn a visit. Get ready and go with me."

Stardew International was one of the enterprises that won the bid in the land reclamation project.

Starlyn was a lot more successful compared to Gideon.

Bryan previously guided her to success through their joint acquisition of the Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry.

Now that Bryan was in trouble, Starlyn became the one in charge of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, whereas Nigel called the shots in Shawsby Mountain. Both of them united to keep the few successful bidders under control.

Starlyn was even more ambitious and intended to take the third parties of the other four

organizations over!

At that moment, Starlyn was sitting in the office with a graceful man behind her, who was massaging her shoulders.

She was enjoying the massage with her eyes closed.

The man asked gently, "Jennifer, Reina, Gideon, Jason, and even Finnegan are asking to meet you. Who are you meeting first?"

Starlyn's eyes remained closed. "Let's meet Reina first. She's your ex-girlfriend anyway, isn't she?"

The man smiled dryly. "It's all in the past."

The man was Reina's ex-boyfriend. Back when Reina was just starting her own business, he divulged her business plan to Starlyn and almost caused a fatal blow to her.

With his genial smile and handsome look, the man could sweep numerous women off their feet with his celebrity-like appearance.

That was also why Reina fancied him in the first place.

Starlyn suddenly turned around and looked at the man's dashing side profile. "Benjamin Xander, are you the culprit behind the poisoning incident during Reina's project on the valuable ornamental fishes?"

Benjamin smiled lightly. "What do you think? I've merely revealed her sales channel to you, but I'm not the one behind the poisoning."

With an ambivalent smile, Starlyn did not probe into it.

Donald received a call from Reina just when he finished meeting with Raymond. Reina pleaded, "Donald, can you go to Stardew International with me?"

"What's the matter?" asked Donald.

Among the few successful bidders, only Stardew International was considered normal and was able to operate as usual.

Starlyn was in control of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry and also owned some shares in Shawsby Mountain. Hence, even Nigel had to obey her.

Moreover, she was from the Anderson family.

The Anderson family's headquarters was located in Durbaine, and the family was the tycoon there.

"I'm thinking of meeting Starlyn. Dozens of large-sized excavators that I've ordered are held up," said Reina.

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"She dares to detain the machines even though Charles dealt with her personally?"

Donald frowned. He did not like Starlyn and Nigel's ways of handling things.

Although some competition in business was normal, it was immoral to breach the contract, detain the excavators in the factory, and even took down Shawsby Mountain.

"Hold on. I'll arrange someone to deal with Stardew International," Donald said indifferently.

If he were to make an appearance personally, the entire Stardew International would disappear in a moment.

At that moment, Donald was full of hostility.

"The main thing is, it's not because of this.." Reina said hesitantly.

"What's it?" Donald asked.

After hesitating for a split second, Reina uttered, "My ex-boyfriend is her boyfriend now. They will surely embarrass me when I meet them. I don't want to see them boasting in front of me. I hope you can pretend to be my boyfriend and give me some support..."

Donald was rendered speechless. However, he agreed to her request and said, "Fine then. Where will you be waiting for me?"

"I'll wait for you at the entrance of my company."

After hanging up the call, Donald took time to ponder before giving Charles a call.

Donald said, "Charlie."

"Mr. Campbell, please go ahead." Charles was polite and emotional at the same time while replying to Donald. He appeared to be excited after answering the call.

"I am going to show my support for Reina. In ten minutes, prepare all the luxurious cars you can that are worth more than fifty million and park them on the ground floor of Stardew International," Donald answered straightforwardly.

Charles was dumbfounded before revealing his admiration for Donald. "Yes, Mr. Campbell!"

Then, Charles called Zayne, "Zay, come over here."

Zayne hurried toward him. "Yes, Mr. Langford?"

Charles explained Donald's order to Zayne before giving a thumbs-up. "Do you see it? This is what we call a professional! Lord Campbell's capability of pursuing girls is indeed impressive. It is indeed shocking once he starts to make his move."

Zayne nodded in agreement. "Yes, indeed."

Curiosity washed over Charles again when he asked, "Zay, do you think..."

Zayne immediately answered seriously, "They must have slept together before. Even if they haven't, it will surely happen in the future."

Charles was displeased to hear that. "Why do I feel like you're trying to brush me off?"

Zayne flinched. "Mr. Langford, if there's nothing else, I'll proceed to make the arrangement. We must make a big scene to scare Starlyn off!"

Donald then called Kingsley and requested the latter to prepare for his plan.

Kingsley understood what he wanted at that instant. Kingsley liked Donald's wicked sense of humor and said, "Lord Campbell, please do not worry about that. I'll prepare everything for you. I promise it will shock Pollerton in an hour later."

Ten minutes later, Donald hopped on the shared bike and arrived at Reina's company. Reina was startled before she appeared to be delighted. "Are you taking me there with this?"

Donald asked, "Can I? If not, I'll have to borrow Lana's Aston Martin."

Reina grinned widely. Her clear, bright eyes were apparent when she lifted her head.

"It's okay. This is good enough. I'm not short of money. Having you here is enough a support. I feel complete and secure with you by my side."

Donald stared at Reina and did not say anything.

Reina sighed before sitting in the backseat happily. She wrapped her arms around Donald's waist, her face leaning against his back. "Let's head to Stardew International!"

The bright sun in the early autumn shone warmly on the duo. Reina shut her eyes, enjoying the breeze while listening to Donald's strong heartbeat. She had a blissful

expression on her face.

When they came to a traffic junction, Jennifer, who was in a taxi, noticed them through the car window.

Donald saw Jennifer too. They exchanged looks quietly.

Jennifer wound up the car window with tears welling up in her eyes. Then, she started sobbing in the car.

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### Chapter 225

Jennifer noticed the delighted expression on Reina's face. The former had a similar countenance a long time ago.

Donald remained silent while wearing a poker face. A cold glint flickered across his eyes.

The taxi overtook the bike when the traffic light turned green.

"That girl earlier was Jennifer," Reina said lightly.

Donald answered, "I saw that."

Reina sighed. "I once wished that both of you would break up so that I would stand a chance to be with you. However, why do I feel sad when I see both of you acting like strangers now?"

"The fault is not with us but with this world," Donald said softly.

Reina uttered, "Would you feel sad if she ends up with someone else in the future?"

Donald stayed silent for a while before answering, "I don't know. I think I would."

Then, the two of them lost interest in continuing the conversation. Therefore, they kept silent throughout the journey.

Soon, they arrived at Stardew International.

There were six or seven industries under Stardew International. Their areas of business were quite similar to Reina's.

They started their business by breeding valuable ornamental fishes and selling them.

One Arowana was worth tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands. During the peak of the business, Reina and Starlyn had bred more than a total of five hundred adult Arowana in their aquariums.

"Benjamin is my ex-boyfriend. We were together for two years and managed the aquarium together. However, the five hundred Arowana I wanted to sell died in a night," Reina said as they stood on the ground floor.

"These valuable ornamental fishes would only live in high-quality water. They require a continuous supply of oxygen as well. I had already found the sales channels for the five hundred Arowana at that time. After deducting the expenses and costs, I could still earn a few million. On the other hand, Starlyn's sale was stagnant. She would need to spend a lot of money on daily maintenance. The night before we sold the Arowana, all of my five hundred Arowana were killed by poison." A look filled with deep hatred appeared on Reina's face as she said that.

"Five hundred Arowana! That was worth more than tens of millions. After that, we detected pesticides in more than a hundred fish tanks. The next day, Stardew International sold all of their Arowana using my sales channels."

Hearing that, Donald asked, "Benjamin did that?"

Reina answered, "Who else can it be? However, I don't have any concrete evidence. He covered up everything perfectly. All of the investigations were fruitless. In the end, the matter was just left as it was. If I did not buy insurance earlier, the disaster was enough to put me into a hopeless situation."

Donald comforted her, "It is all over now. I'll help you regain your pride later and make him regret leaving you."

Reina flashed him a sweet smile. "It's fine. I'm not nervous anymore with you here."

Despite that, Donald could still see the disappointment and the pain in her eyes.

After Reina's mother passed away, her father started a new family and even cheated one million from her. At that time, she met Benjamin during the lowest point of her life. Benjamin showered her with love and concern, and they even started a business together.

However, Reina never would have thought that Benjamin would betray her and give her the deadliest blow, causing her to lose everything in her life.

"I dated Benjamin for two to three years, but the most we did were holding hands,"

Reina explained to Donald in a low voice. !

Dumbfounded, Donald asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

Reina was rendered speechless.

"Hello. We have an appointment with Ms. Anderson," said Reina politely when they arrived at the front desk.

"Okay. Please wait at Conference Room Two," the receptionist answered politely.

Donald and Reina noticed many people were there after entering the conference room.

They were people that Donald and Reina knew, including Gideon, Michael, Akio, Nigel, Jennifer, Rupert, and Anastasia.

Everyone shifted their attention to the dud after they entered the room.

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### Chapter 226

Their eyes reflected their different state of mind. Jennifer's gaze was emotionless, as if she was void of all feelings.

On the other hand, a thoughtful light glinted in Rupert and Nigel's eyes.

Pollerton is no longer peaceful lately because of all the strange and unusual incidents.

The death of Harrison from Pollerton Pharma. Louis and his entire family's imprisonment. Jim's death and the destruction of his remaining forces by an independent regiment instructed by someone. Octavio has also met his end. Someone used Stormy Kicks of the Twelve Springing Kicks to cut his body in half. The murder of Theo from the Wilson family of Tayhaven and Noah's trusted aide, Bennett, the Four-Faced Angel, was also killed. Everything seems to be a mystery.

"Oh my, aren't you a successful kept man? First, it was Lana, then came Reina. What a wonderful life you're living." Gideon sneered.

Jack sat behind while shaking his legs. "You're just an outcast of the Campbell clan.

You won't be able to stay arrogant for long. Once Mr. Tyrone makes his move, you'll be the first he eliminates."

Donald glanced at them calmly. "Is that so: If yes, I'll be looking forward to that."

He did not appear nervous. Instead, he even behaved slightly unscrupulously.

Gideon said coldly, "Is Raymond still involved in fortune-telling? I assume you're acquainted with Zayne and Joshua because of Raymond's influence? Donald, let me tell you, what you currently have is merely a fake power. Being self-sufficiently formidable is the most important thing. Raymond is already eighty years old this year, so I doubt he has many years left to live. Besides, Mr. Tyrone's arrival in Pollerton will spell the end of this incredible life you're living now. Therefore, I suggest you not be arrogant. I'll arrange for someone to end your life tonight if you continue to act all high and mighty!"

Donald's gaze gradually turned frosty as he stared at Gideon. His sharp and stern glare caused the latter to shudder.

How can someone have such a frightening look?

Rupert got up and said politely, "Mr. Campbell, may I know what's your role here today?"

Donald narrowed his eyes at Rupert. "I'm here as a bodyguard. Is that all right?"

Rupert put on a courteous smile. "Very well. Thank you for enlightening us on that, Mr. Campbell."

Everyone remained silent afterward, patiently waiting for Starlyn's arrival.

Soon, Starlyn and Benjamin entered the meeting room.

Benjamin had a tall and sturdy physique. Standing at one hundred and eighty-five centimeters, he towered over Donald. He wore an expensive suit and a Richard Millie watch on his wrist. That watch was priced at eight million each.

His current identity was Stardew International's vice president, who was in charge of refining precious metals.

In other words, his job was to process gold,

On the other hand, Starlyn's figure was slender. She wore a professional outfit, giving off an imposing aura. It was apparent from her demeanor that she was a career woman. Quite a number of people stood up and greeted them upon their advent.

Starlyn and Benjamin reciprocated each of their greetings. Then, Benjamin shifted his gentle gaze onto Reina and said, "It's been a long while, Reina. I see you're progressing well in your career."

Reina replied expressionlessly, "Thanks to you, I'm doing good."

Starlyn chuckled coyly. "Ms. Wilson, since you had a relationship with Mr. Xander in the past, does your heart still yearn for him now that you meet with him?"

Before Reina could say a word, Starlyn hugged Benjamin's arm. "There's nothing you can do even if you still have feelings for him because Benjamin is my boyfriend now!"

Then, she regarded Reina arrogantly as if she was flaunting her relationship with him. Starlyn had always disliked Reina because the latter was a legend, well known for being a self-making tycoon. Reina had attained her current success through her own efforts. Starlyn, on the contrary, had fully depended on the Anderson family's assistance. They had provided her with all the capital, resources, and connections she needed to establish Stardew International.

"That's all right. I'm fine discarding something as worthless as that," replied Reina.

Starlyn and Benjamin's faces turned somber instantaneously.

T

Worthless?

