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Chapter 296 Case Closed

Everyone in the Freedman clan was intelligent and capable. He immediately understood what Donald meant.

What Donald meant was that he did not want others to know that he possessed the Dragon badge. Furthermore, he did not want others to learn that Timothy had offended the holder of the Dragon badge. Those who offended the Dragon badge holder would be expelled from the Freedman clan, or worse, imprisoned for life.

"Yes, Mr. Campbell!" Timothy responded.

"I could not be bothered to do something as heinous as extortion, but I despised that family." Then, Donald pointed at Timothy. "Get up."

Timothy stood up, overwhelmed with gratitude. After that, he gave Georgia and her family a sharp glare.

Georgia, Jerome, and the others were stunned. They immediately knelt in front of Ethan. "Mr. Lynch, you have to help us!"

Ethan was about to say something when he noticed Timothy staring at him grimly. Feeling a pang of fear, Ethan could not help but look at Donald.

"Do you care to explain why a gangster like you would borrow someone else's privilege to scare and threaten others?" Donald coughed and said casually.

Ethan instantly knelt on the ground. "I made a mistake. I made a grave mistake. Please forgive me, Mr. Campbell."

"What have you done wrong?" Donald spoke softly.

Ethan was taken aback. He also had no idea what he had done wrong.

Nonetheless, he knew that if he admitted that he did not know the answer, Timothy would undoubtedly send him to meet his maker.

Left with no choice, Ethan yelled, "Anyway, I was wrong!"

"No, you did nothing wrong," Donald replied.

Feeling overjoyed, Ethan raised his head and looked at Donald with anticipation. "I did nothing wrong? You're right, I'm innocent..."

"Screw you!" Enraged, Timothy dashed over to Ethan and slapped him across the face.

"Don't you even know what you've done wrong?"

Ethan was on the verge of crying. His brain did not seem to be working. He looked at Donald, then at Timothy. "I was wrong!" he repeated.

"And what have you done wrong?" Donald inquired once more.

Just like that, he was caught in a strange cycle.

Tears streamed down his cheeks. "I can't answer! It's too difficult!"

Bruno, perplexed, looked around at the other forty-nine people, wondering if they, too, were puzzled by the situation.

"Mr. Campbell, allow me." Timothy narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on Georgia and her family.

Georgia and her family were entirely to blame for getting him into trouble with the holder of the Dragon badge that day.

As a result, he decided that he had to teach them a lesson.

Georgia got down on her knees in front of Reina. "Reina, please beg mercy on our behalf with Mr. Campbell! You would not be where you are today if it weren't for the ten

million I invested in you!”

Felicia sobbed, “Donald, I’m Jennifer’s best friend. You can’t possibly be that cruel to me!”

Reina felt bad for her. She turned to look at Donald.

With a gentle voice, Donald said, “You decide.”

Timothy added, “Mrs. Campbell, you call the shots.”

Mrs. Campbell?

Reina was overjoyed when she heard Timothy say that. She said shyly, “From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. Is that clear?”

Georgia was stunned. After all, she had never expected Reina to let her go so easily.

She exclaimed in delight, “Don’t worry, Reina. We will never bother you again! I was the one who had lost my mind. It’s entirely my fault!”

On the other hand, Ethan gave Jerome a kick. “Get lost! Don’t ever hang out with me again!”

After Donald left, Timothy’s expression darkened. He looked around as he sat in the chair. Then, he said, “Nobody is allowed to leak anything about what happened today. If I find out that anyone of you has failed to keep their mouth shut, I have a hundred ways to make them vanish from this world. Do you hear me?”

Everyone hastily nodded in response.

Just then, Ethan asked gingerly, “About Shawsby Mountain...”

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Chapter 297 Give Up On Jennifer

“Jennifer is Donald’s ex-wife. Are you sure you still want to get involved?”

With tears in his eyes, Ethan responded, “Then, I’m afraid it’s too late. Nigel already has her trapped in Shawsby Mountain...”

When Timothy heard that, he slapped Ethan in the face. “Why don’t you hurry up and get over there to stop Nigel? Are you trying to get me killed? If I’m held accountable, you’ll be the first person on my hit list!”

Ethan hurriedly took out his phone to call Nigel, only to discover that the number was inaccessible because it had been turned off.

Ethan’s forehead broke out in cold sweat.

He gulped, his hand trembling as he held the phone. “M-Mr. Freedman, I can’t reach Nigel!”

Timothy’s eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

Nigel might be wary of the Dragon badge, but he could basically do whatever he wanted within the country.

Slap!

Timothy slapped Ethan once more, causing his face to swell and tremble.

Slap!

Timothy slapped him yet again, causing his eardrum to vibrate.

“Get going! You’re getting me into trouble! If Mr. Campbell decides to pursue this matter, I will not let you off the hook!”

Despite the fact that Ethan had no idea why Timothy was so afraid of Donald, he had no choice but to obey Timothy’s command. He hurriedly got into his car and drove as fast

as he could in the direction of Shawsby Mountain. Shawsby Mountain was located west of Pollerton, near the border of Tudela. There were only piles and piles of rocks, with no plants in sight. As a result, it was an ideal location for mining. Bryan had his eye on Shawsby Mountain after the land reclamation project had been announced. He quickly obtained the mining rights for it. After Bryan was apprehended, the mining rights to Shawsby Mountain changed hands several times. Ethan and Nigel had recently obtained the rights, cutting off the chances which the top five bidding enterprises would have otherwise had. Nigel built the project department five kilometers underneath the Shawsby Mountain. At that time, he was sitting on his office chair in the project department, staring at Jennifer, who was in the same room with him. Next to Jennifer were Kevin, Leonard, and Linda. They were keeping a close eye on Jennifer just so she would not do something horrible to herself, or go to see Donald again. Kevin's injury had mostly healed, despite the fact that he was still in a wheelchair. He looked at Nigel fearlessly. In the past, he would have knelt down in front of Nigel right away, but that was not the case anymore. He was currently riding on Tyrone's coattail. If Jennifer married Tyrone, Kevin's reputation would skyrocket. Then, he would no longer have to fear Nigel. Nigel sneered. "Do you have a powerful backer now?" His voice was deep and unusually steady, like a subwoofer. Kevin burst out laughing. "Nigel, haven't you heard from Mr. Tyrone?? He has fallen in love with Jennifer, and he wishes to marry her. You should stop obsessing about the mining rights for Shawsby Mountain and hand them over immediately. Otherwise, I'll report it to Mr. Tyrone, who will undoubtedly punish you for it!" Nigel looked at Kevin with disbelief and contempt. Tyrone has feelings for Jennifer? Is he serious? A man of his status would only be only interested in wealthy young ladies. Jennifer has no other advantages aside from her beauty. Soon after, Nigel replied flatly, "Is that so?" Raising her chin proudly, Linda added, "Of course! Mr. Tyrone said it himself. You better not get in the way!" Leonard, on the other hand, had his head lowered. He was staring at his feet. "Nigel, what you're doing now is irresponsible. You should stop making Jennifer's life difficult. Tyrone has expressed interest in Jennifer. You should give up while you still can. If Tyrone finds out what happened, things will not end well for you." After Leonard said that, Nigel narrowed his eyes. He shot them an extremely sharp glare.

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Chapter 298 What Is The Rush

The woman was pompous, and the man calculative, but both were troublesome.

Nigel already knew that Linda loved to hold her head high whenever she spoke, whereas Leonard would look down at his own feet when he walked. People like him were the most mysterious, and also the most selfish.

However, he never thought that both Leonard and Linda would be so shameless.

Before Tyrone showed up, Jennifer's parents had always flattered Nigel. Yet, they began to suck up to Tyrone once he came into the scene.

At that thought, Nigel looked at Leonard, Linda, and Kevin mockingly. "You all really see Jennifer as a commodity to be bought and sold, huh?"

Jennifer looked at Nigel. She somewhat agreed with him. Deep down, she felt saddened.

She really was a commodity at that moment. She was constantly the subject of their trade.

Even so, she still had to come because she wanted to earn more money.

Someone had told Jennifer that a miracle doctor in Pollerton could treat Donald, but the cost of the treatment was at least two hundred million.

She only had one objective right then. She had to finish her project within a month.

Then, she would look for the miracle doctor from Pollerton, James Weiss, to treat Donald.

Jennifer opened her mouth to speak in a clear voice. "Nigel, say it. How much do I need to pay you so that I can continue mining?"

Nigel knew that Tyrone didn't really love Jennifer. They were all just using Tyrone's name to intimidate him. So, he replied, "Want to continue mining? Sure! I want half of your profits, and your company for ten days."

Jennifer's eyes widened as she looked at Nigel furiously.

How shameless! How can he say something so disgraceful in broad daylight?

Kevin smacked his wheelchair and pointed at Nigel. He shouted, "Do you even know what you're saying, Nigel? My sister is still a virgin, and she belongs to Tyrone! Don't you even think about it! Tyrone will kill you, for sure, if I tell him what you just said."

Kevin was even angrier than Jennifer. He was a man too. He knew what other men were thinking.

Someone like Tyrone would never want "used goods."

Slap!

Nigel charged at Kevin and slapped him across the face. "Do you want to die?"

That slap made Kevin collapse to the ground.

Both Leonard and Linda shouted when it happened. They rushed forward to help Kevin up. Then, they turned to glare at Nigel. "You're dead. We'll surely report your behavior to Mr. Tyrone-"

Slap!

Another slap landed. This time, it was on Linda's face. "Who do you think you are?"

After that, Nigel kicked Leonard to the ground and went on, "Are you threatening me? Tyrone may be from the Campbell clan, but I have the Freedman clan backing me up! I'm also the next Tayhaven King. I could easily kill you all!"

Right then, Nigel was in a fit of rage as arrogance overtook him.

"Men, take them away! Beat them up and bury them alive," Nigel ordered.

The door was pushed open. In came five muscular men in black suits. They lifted the family of three by the collars as though they were grabbing some chickens.

“Ah! What I said is true! Tyrone really wants to marry Jennifer! You’ll be dead if you lay a finger on us!” Linda shouted.

Kevin yelled as well, “Just you wait! Mr. Tyrone is watching us. He’ll come to save us soon! You’ll be dead meat when he does!”

Terrified, Jennifer instantly stood up. “Nigel! What are you trying to do?”

However, Nigel shoved her onto the couch before she could even stand up straight.

“You! Stay!”

Jennifer was truly shocked. She never thought that he would be so daring as to take action on them in broad daylight.

Nigel looked down at her from high above. His eyes looked as if they could trap one’s soul. “You’re really shameless, Jennifer. Do you still miss Donald?”

Jennifer struggled to get up. She wanted to run outside, but Nigel managed to block her path. “What’s the rush?” he said softly.

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Chapter 299 Buried Alive

Nigel got hold of Jennifer’s shoulders. She couldn’t move.

After that, he caught some of Jennifer’s hair between two fingers. “An ungrateful woman is a bad woman, and I don’t like that,” he said flatly.

Jennifer’s face turned pale as she shouted, “Let me go!”

Nigel stared at her flawless face, his eyes filled with lust. “I heard you’re still a virgin?”

At Pollerton Estates, Tyrone was, indeed, watching Jennifer’s every move. He got word that Jennifer had been held captive by Nigel at Shawsby Mountain.

Xylus asked, “Ninth Prince, should we attack Nigel?”

Tyrone was eating some oatmeal porridge. His reply was an odd one. “Why should we save her? I don’t like Jennifer. I just want my illness to be treated. I don’t really care who she sleeps with. I won’t treat her as my wife even after I marry her. She’ll just be exiled after we get married, just like what the ancient kings would do to their wives who had lost favor.”

Xylus was rendered speechless.

Tyrone put down his spoon. “What? Do you have other ideas?”

Xylus nodded. “We should deal with this as perfectly as we can. She’ll be among the wealthy in the future, and the Campbell clan has a reputation to uphold.”

Tyrone nodded. “All right. You go.”

With that, Xylus left the estate alone and quickly made his way to Shawsby Mountain.

Kevin and the others were already half-buried in the sand. Only their heads could be seen above the ground.

The three heads that were rooted to the ground let out mournful wails, “Help! Get us out of here! Tyrone really said that he would marry my sister!”

Out of all three, Kevin was the one whose cries were the most miserable.

One of the bodyguards walked up to him. Kevin lifted his head with difficulty. He saw that the bodyguard was undoing his belt.

“What are you doing? You better be civilized! You can’t just relieve yourself anywhere you want!” Kevin panicked.

“Hey! What do you think you’re doing?” Leonard shouted.

Then, the second bodyguard walked toward him and unfastened his belt too. This terrified Linda. Her face turned even paler. She didn't dare say another word. What the hell?

Kevin felt like his world had turned dark. He had lost the reason to live. His hair had gotten wet.

The bodyguard pulled up his pants and crouched down next to him. "I'll take a dump on your head if you dare to shout again. I ate some steak yesterday, and I've been having diarrhea. So, I'll make sure to do it all over your face."

Kevin was speechless.

The second bodyguard laughed. "You're swearing right now, aren't you, kid?" Leonard, humiliated, looked at them, but he dared not say another word because the bodyguards could have had steak the night before.

After the two bodyguards had walked away, Kevin muttered in anger, "Just wait! Tyrone should be on his way now. They'll surely get it later!"

Donald returned to the Prime Property of Pollerton. He felt extremely exhausted and weak. Cold sweat was dripping from his forehead.

He closed his eyes. His left hand instinctively touched his right wrist. He then sighed. "As for Ms. Wilson..." Bradley uttered slowly.

Donald didn't say anything. He seemed to be resting.

Bradley stood next to him in silence.

Some time later, Donald replied, "Get the car, and come with me."

Reina looked at Donald's back figure with tears in her eyes.

You're still protecting that woman even after what she's done to you? Is she really that important to you?

The door suddenly rammed open when Nigel was about to take Jennifer's clothes off. Weighing at two hundred pounds, chubby-faced Ethan had broken in through the door. Next, he quickly rammed onto Nigel, sending him flying.

"Nigel!" Ethan roared at the man with a twisted expression on his face as he carefully supported Jennifer.