

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 37 -

### Chapter 37

Jennifer threw open the wardrobe as though she had lost her mind, but all the clothes belonging to Donald were gone.

She then opened the shoe cabinet, but all that remained were her shoes.

The wall was bare, with even their wedding photo missing.

She slumped onto the ground and covered her face with both hands, weeping in agony.

“Why are you so cruel? Why?”

Phoning Linda, she sobbed, “Mom, have Kev come to pick me up. I want to go back and stay overnight at your place.”

“What’s the matter? What happened? Why are you crying? I’ll have Kev come and pick you up right away!” Linda fretted.

Half an hour later, Kevin arrived with Skylar trailing behind him.

Right then, he was as smug as ever. Skylar was also looking all high and mighty.

In just a few hours, the Wilson family had actually made a comeback. None of them ever expected the Wilson family in Tayhaven, with whom they had no contact for several decades, would start reuniting the family. Therefore, Kevin likewise rose with the tide. That outstanding man even gave him two million at a single go.

When he laid eyes on the man, he understood that people varied.

Harrison was an insidious sissy, but that man was a formidable warrior-matured, calm, and ambitious.

That man’s name was Nigel Wilson, and he was Tayhaven King’s most outstanding son. He had taken an interest in Jennifer.

Everyone familiar with him knew that he suffered no lack of women, nor would he love someone wholeheartedly. So far, not a single woman whom he fancied ever managed to escape him.

Of course, he wouldn’t marry Jennifer. All he wanted was to have her body.

After all, his fiancée was in Jadeborough, and she was truly from the aristocratic class.

Contempt showed on Kevin’s face. “Why are you crying when you’ve already divorced Donald, Jennifer? Isn’t that something joyous? Nigel is sincere toward you.”

Jennifer lifted her head. For the first time, repulsion manifested on her face.

Is this really my brother? For the sake of his own interests, he pushes me into the line of fire time and again! It was Harrison before this, and now, it’s Nigel. If someone more outstanding than Nigel appears, I have no doubt that he’ll still push me into the line of fire!

“Donald is nothing when you’re now the leader of the Wilson family in Pollerton!” Skylar crowed excitedly.

Her initial plan of dumping Kevin after bagging herself a rich man was all but gone since the man was also considered wealthy then.

“Let’s go,” Jennifer muttered.

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After getting into the car, Kevin declared, “Uncle Theo is waiting for you at home.”

Jennifer was taken aback. “Who do you mean?”

Speaking of that, Kevin wore a deferential expression. “Uncle Theo from the Wilson family in Tayhaven, Nigel’s most loyal subordinate. I noticed that even Mark from Blade

Alliance was very respectful toward him when he saw him. Also, there's someone else with Mark whom I find exceedingly terrifying.”

When he had said that, he shuddered.

Sitting in the backseat alone, Jennifer closed her eyes and mulled about her next step. The Wilson family in Tayhaven didn't only enter Pollerton because they wanted to dominate the pharmaceutical industry here. Nigel Wilson appears very attentive to me, but I'm not sure whether he's sincere. Nonetheless, the elderly man who's lying on his deathbed is indeed sincere in his wish to reunite the family. In all this, there's certainly some secret unbeknownst to me. She recalled everything she had experienced in the past few hours.

Indeed, she had met with Nigel.

He was a man who was arrogant to the core yet mature and steady. One could tell that he had a strong foundation with a single look.

Such a foundation could never be established without a century-old affluent family backing him up.

In no time, they arrived at Jennifer's parents' house.

Leonard and Linda were both sitting there respectfully with ingratiating expressions on their faces.

Across from them sat three people.

One was an imperious-looking middle-aged man in his fifties with an angular face. He was the “Uncle Theo” from the Wilson family in Tayhaven whom Kevin mentioned, Theo Wilson. Sitting next to him was Mark from Blade Alliance, bald with black lotus tattoos all over his head.

There was another burly man sitting beside him who appeared to be about forty years old with a height of two meters.

He was only wearing a singlet, and his arms were as thick as tree trunks. Likewise, he was bald, but he had a golden lotus tattoo on his head.

Just sitting there, he gave off a sense of infinite pressure.

If Tyson were there, he would definitely recognize the man.

After all, Mark's brother once worked for Divine Rune Society in the outer region. The skills he possessed were exceedingly terrifying, especially his head, which was said to be able to withstand a force of two tons and was impenetrable.

At the sight of Jennifer pushing open the door and entering, Theo flashed her a faint smile. “You're back?”

Nodding, Jennifer respectfully greeted, “Uncle Theo.”

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“How's the progress with your homework?” Theo inquired gently.

Jennifer thought for a moment before saying, “At present, there are over three hundred people belonging to the eighth branch of the Wilson family, and they're from all walks of life. The most successful among them all is Reina Wilson, who owns Caladrius Real Estate. She has a great business vision. Actually, I don't quite understand this—why did you choose me when she's far more capable?”

She stared into the man's eyes.

Reina was young and had incredible talent in business, developing many projects single-handedly.

Hearing that, Leonard, Linda, and Kevin threw frantic looks at her.

It was clear as day that they were berating her for being an idiot.

A faint smile bloomed on Theo's face. "Honestly speaking, we sought her out before we approached you. However, she's very aloof and arrogant. She said that it didn't matter whether they rejoined the family since the blood relationship was already eighteen generations apart. Besides, she's not easy to control. You are different. You have no foundation, but we investigated you and found that you're actually very talented in handling business. You graduated from Pollerton University and proposed several ideas while in university, but they were all pushed back due to a lack of start-up capital. I'm sure you know the progress of those ideas later on."

When Jennifer was in university, she proposed the rapid development of smartphones, developing a reading software that would certainly take the city by the storm. That aside, she also suggested creating a food delivery application. Her business vision was, in fact, very advanced.

Jennifer went silent.

"Therefore, you're the most suitable candidate. Old Mr. Wilson is currently on his sickbed. His wish now is to reunite the Eight Branches of the Wilson family and bind them all into a rope to propel the Wilson family into becoming a top-tier affluent family!"

Theo's eyes shone brightly,

The Wilson family was now split into eight branches, and each branch had experienced figures. Once they were all merged together, the Wilson family would unquestionably be able to become a top-tier conglomerate in the country.

That was the true ambition of the Wilson family in Tayhaven.

Although the patriarch of the Wilson family was lying on his deathbed, he had a far vision.

"However, it's not without a stipulation. You must dominate Pollerton's pharmaceutical industry within two years and develop all industries to the best of your ability to generate a revenue of five billion." While saying that, Theo's eyes glittered. He then continued, "If you accomplish that, you'll forever be a part of the Wilson family in Tayhaven.

Otherwise, we'll take back everything. Is there a problem?"

Hmm... Generating a revenue of five billion within two years with a start-up capital of five hundred million at most is extremely difficult.

Jennifer closed her eyes and pondered long and hard. In the end, she opened her eyes and replied, "Okay."

A grin split Theo's face. "Actually, you don't need to worry. Nigel will take care of you.

While Pollerton isn't our territory, we still have much say here."

However, Jennifer shook her head. "I don't want to think about relationship matters right now."

At once, Kevin was gripped by the urge to smack Jennifer across the face.

What? Nigel is such an incredible person, yet you're not at all interested in him? What do you want? Don't tell me you're still yearning for Donald?

Theo's eyes narrowed into slits, and a layer of frost blanketed his face.

There's still a woman who dares to reject Nigel. Is she sick of living?

"My sister is blinded by love. She's still yearning for her ex-husband," Kevin revealed

without warning,  
Everyone was stunned, not quite understanding his meaning.  
Malevolence contorted Kevin's face. "If Donald Campbell disappears."  
His words were savage and ruthless beyond belief,  
A thoughtful expression appeared on the faces of Theo, Mark, and the bald and burly man with a height of two meters.  
Mark suddenly commented, "I know him. He's currently Lana Collins' security guard. How about I act in this matter?"  
Jennifer instantly went as pale as a sheet. "No!"  
Alas, no one paid her any mind.  
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Mark merely swept a placid glance over her before fixating his gaze on Kevin. "You're vicious enough, kid. I like it!"  
Unexpectedly, admiration showed on his face.  
Immediately, Kevin greeted in a panic, "I've heard of you long ago, Mr. White. I've even met Jerald Hill from Blade Alliance before."

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Mark froze. "You're the one that Jerald had mentioned, who Tiger had protected?"  
It was Kevin's turn to freeze in shock. "That's me. However, it wasn't Tiger who saved me. It was Harrison."  
Mark frowned. "Harrison is worthless sh\*t. Louis? Garrett? They're nothing. We are only wary of Mr. Green, who's backing them up. Yet, even if he wishes to meet Jerald, he's unable to do so," he said.  
He pondered for a moment before calling Jerald. "Hello, Jerald: Who was the person who had rescued Kevin previously?"  
"Tyson, also known as Tiger."  
Mark asked, "Are you sure?"  
"I'm sure. Mr. White, I wouldn't dare to joke about such matters. I dealt with Tyson personally." Jerald's voice could be heard from the other end of the line.  
Mark immediately looked at Kevin. "That's suspicious. The one who saved you was Tyson!"  
What kind of person was Tyson?  
He was so powerful that he was nicknamed the North Prince!  
His other nicknames, Single Blade War God and Tiger, came from his awesome battle prowess.  
Even if Mark personally went to meet Tyson, Tyson would not necessarily entertain him. However, he would head over to the Blade Alliance to save a useless person like Kevin. So what did this mean?  
This meant that there was an extremely powerful person commanding him, and that person was ruling over Pollerton,  
Jennifer and Kevin froze.  
If it was not Harrison, who could it be?  
Jennifer subconsciously thought of Donald. Shortly after, she shook her head. That's

impossible.

“Go and find out who that is,” Theo ordered.

Mark immediately replied with much respect, “All right, Mr. Wilson.”

Thereafter, he called Tyson. “Mr. Quirk, may I ask you a question? Previously, who was the one who had asked you to help Keyin out?”

“I’m sorry. I can’t tell you!” Tyson then hung up immediately

Mark’s face swiftly darkened. His expression did not look too good.

Theo stood up and said, “It’s getting late. Rest well, Jennifer. We’ll officially manage the pharmaceutical matters tomorrow. Also, kid. Follow me. We’ll go and have a drink.”

Jennifer’s face was as pale as a sheet of paper. “I beg you. Please don’t do anything to Donald.”

“Rest assured, we won’t,” Theo reassured her.

Kevin trailed behind them clumsily.

Once they exited the house, Theo said, “We’ll get rid of Tyson first and ask him who he’s working for. Then, we’ll go and meet Mr. Waterson. Any questions?”

Mark chuckled bitterly. “We’ll have to depend on you for this, Lotus King.”

The bald man, who was two meters tall, smiled viciously. “Tiger means nothing to me. I’ll get rid of him now.”

Kevin was very excited. He liked to engage in such activities.

Meanwhile, Donald met Ryan.

“Lord Campbell. The Parasite’s subordinate, Bennett Waterson, has reached Pollerton. Chiliad Avion intends to get rid of him tonight,” Ryan reported. “It’s a little dangerous because Lotus King will also be there.”

Lotus King...

Donald narrowed his eyes, and a frosty smile appeared on his face. “That’s great. We’ll get rid of both of them tonight.”

“Chiliad Avion has instructed that you can’t reveal your identity for the time being.

You’ll have to bear with it, Lord Campbell, Ryan apologized and handed him a golden mask and a golden cloak.

Donald received it, and a nostalgic look appeared on his face.

He had worn the mask for the first time a decade ago. Everyone used to call him Golden Lord back then.

“Chiliad Avion is pretty interesting,” Donald said as his smile disappeared from his face. Ryan smiled silently. Renewed respect could be seen in his expression.

“All right. You can go now.” Donald took the mask and received news from Bradley almost at the same time.

Mark, Lotus King, Kevin, and Theo were heading to Tyson’s location. From the looks of it, they were prepared to kill him.

Donald put on his golden cloak and mask in the dark before rushing to Tyson’s location. Tyson had already withdrawn into seclusion. His nickname was the North Prince. The Mount Sea Sect that he had founded was on par with Blade Alliance. He had retired and opened a small restaurant in a remote area. It was eleven at night. The bulky North Prince, Tyson, was wiping tables with his back to the door.

He wore a chef’s attire, and his movements were slow and leisurely. At first glance, one could tell that he was a straightforward person.

No one would associate him with the North Prince warrior who was as powerful as the

South, East, and West Princes.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Without turning back, Tyson lazily said, "We're closed."

"I'm sorry. I'm a little hungry. I need to meet someone later on. Is it possible for you to just cook two simple dishes for me?"

A man who was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses walked in. He looked very polite and cultured, and he wore a patterned suit. The man looked around thirty years old. He even carried a suitcase, appearing to be someone from the working class. His attitude was extremely amicable.

Tyson said a little apologetically, "I'm sorry. We're really closed." ;

The man walked over directly and sat on a chair. "I'm really sorry, boss. I'm fine with two simple dishes and some beer. Please help me. Is that okay?"

His attitude was very humble, and a lethargic look appeared on his face.

Tyson pondered for a while before nodding. "Okay. Wait for me for a few minutes."

The man bowed and expressed his gratitude.

Ten minutes or so later, Tyson cooked two simple dishes and brought them to him.

The man drank some beer and said, "Can you sit down and have a chat with me?"

Tyson froze for a moment before sitting down. "It's pretty late. Are you working overtime?"

The man wolfed down the food and said blearily, "Yes. My boss has yet to finish dealing with some matters and told me to settle it."

Before Tyson could speak, the glass door was pushed open again. His pupils contracted sharply.

Four people swaggered in.

They were Mark, Theo, Lotus King and Kevin!

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Mark entered and shut the roller shutter from the inside. Thereafter, he stood behind the man in the suit.

He bowed slightly and said, "Mr. Waterson I'm sorry. I shouldn't have invited you to such a place."

Bennett gulped a mouthful of beer and burped. "It's okay."

Tyson immediately stood up and staggered back. With a wave of his right hand, his butcher knife appeared in his grip.

"Mark, you've found a powerful backer?" Tyson was an important figure in his youth who had seen many things. He calmly reacted to the situation and did not panic.

Mark said, "There are two reasons why I came here today."

"Do you wish to ask me who instructed me to rescue this piece of trash?" Tyson pointed at Kevin.

Kevin's face turned bright red. Then, he scolded, "Tyson, be careful with your words. Who's trash? Believe it or not, I can end you."

Tyson looked at him in disdain. "You have a good sister. If not, you would have become mincemeat."

"Tell us. If you do, I can let you die a painless death." Bennett ate two mouthfuls of food

with much gusto.

“This is Theo Wilson, and this is Lotus King. Do you think that you stand a chance today?” Kevin threatened, relying on the might of those standing behind him.

Tyson’s knife spun in his grip, and he leaped swiftly toward Mark.

The knife was so fast that an arc of light formed, and an ear-splitting sound resounded.

Lotus King stepped forward and let the knife land on the top of his skull.

Unexpectedly, a metallic sound rang out. Tyson felt his arm grow numb and his pupils contracted once more.

“Useless!” Lotus King said as he punched Tyson’s ribs.

A cracking sound could be heard. Tyson soon felt an unbearable pain as he flew away and landed on a glass table. The table shattered into smithereens. He spat out a

mouthful of fresh blood as he looked at Lotus King with shock.

“Are you Lotus King from a decade ago?” Tyson remembered a person. Ten years ago, there was an elite force, and a legendary Lotus King was rumored to be in it. Knives and bullets did not have any effects on his body.

“Yes,” Lotus King said.

“Since you know Lotus King, you should know me.” Bennett finally finished eating, and he took out a tissue to dab at his lips.

Tyson looked at him.

“Four-Faced Angel” Bennett added.

At his words, Tyson’s heart skipped a beat in terror.

Tyson’s power was in Pollerton, but Four-Faced Angel’s power extended all the way to the Golden Triangle!

It was rumored that his speed was top-notch. He could even catch a bullet with his bare hands.

Such a person unexpectedly came to Pollerton!

Although Kevin could not understand what they were saying, he felt that they were awesome. He pointed at Tyson and demanded, “Trash, you’re going to die, so tell us who ordered you to save me that day.”

He was not grateful at all.

Tyson chuckled coldly and remained silent.

“A butcher knife crafted from extremely rare metal. Not bad.” Bennett picked up the knife. His right hand suddenly shook and crushed the knife into ten pieces. The shards flew out and pierced Tyson’s wrist, belly, and thighs. A small portion was even embedded into the walls.

Cold sweat ran down Tyson’s face. His face was contorted with pain as fresh blood gushed out instantaneously.

Wow! How powerful! There are real martial artists on this earth!

Lotus King’s eyes widened. This is Mr. Waterson’s capability?

Mark’s quiet heart immediately jolted.

Mr. Waterson is already so powerful. How powerful is his boss?

“The North, South, East, and West Princes are nothing. How disappointing.” Bennett sighed.

“I’ll give you one last chance. Are you going to tell us?” Theo walked over and stared down at Tyson coldly.

Tyson closed his eyes and breathed heavily.

“What the... Are you going to tell us or not!” Kevin rushed forward and stomped on Tyson’s face.

“You’re not telling us?” Kevin wished to depend on his powerful backers and did not hesitate to show his viciousness.

“Still not saying anything? Then, I’ll kill you today!” Kevin grew angry. He raised his foot that was in his leather shoe and fiercely stomped Tyson’s chest.

“Get rid of him,” Bennett commanded.

Mark took out a small and sharp knife from his pocket. He handed it to Kevin. “Cut his jugular vein.”

Kevin froze as bloodthirst appeared on his face. He was even faintly excited. “Okay. I’ll try!”

Kevin took the short knife and walked toward Tyson. His hands trembled with excitement.

It was the first time that he was going to kill someone.

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After meeting Harrison, Kevin changed completely. He was corrupted by money, alcohol, and fame. Under Theo’s guidance, he slowly walked toward a path that he could not turn back from.

Tyson only looked coldly at Kevin.

Bennett still looked polite and cultured, holding his suitcase in his hands.

Lotus King’s muscular frame shook. He looked like a predator that was about to eat its prey.

Tyson closed his eyes and sighed faintly. “Lotus King and Four-Faced Angel have entered Pollerton. I guess Pollerton is going to change.”

In truth, Lotus King alone was enough to dominate Pollerton.

“Do it,” Mark ordered.

Kevin nodded and gathered his strength. Then, he aimed the knife toward Tyson’s neck in a swift motion.

At that critical juncture, a white light flashed in the air, and a regular poker card flew over faster than the speed of lightning. It cleanly sliced Kevin’s fingers off.

“Ah! My hand! My hand!” Kevin shrieked in distress as he cupped his injured hand.

Unending groans of pain poured out of his mouth..ro

Bennett’s eyes narrowed as he turned around quickly. When he looked behind him, his heartbeat quickened.

How fast! I can catch bullets, but I couldn’t catch that poker card! Who is this expert?

The roller shutter was swiftly pulled open. Then, a man wearing a golden mask and cloak walked over. He looked like a golden God of War and exerted much dominance once he stepped in.

Mark froze and cursed, “B\*stard!”

He did not recognize the Golden Lord.

Yet, Lotus King and Four-Faced Angel recognized him. The muscles on their faces immediately twitched.

It was especially so for the Four-Faced Angel, Bennett. He hollered, “Golden Lord!”

“Golden Lord! I didn’t expect that you’d be in Pollerton!” Lotus King exclaimed. “I still bear a grudge toward you for that bullet you shot that time!”

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Donald

ze was cold and

His killing lust erupted like a volcano.

“I came here today to kill you.” Donald’s gaze landed on Four-Faced Angel. “Noah the Parasite’s ninth dog!”

“Get rid of him!” Bennett ordered angrily.

Lotus King moved immediately. His burly body was like a tank. He rushed forward and threw a punch at Donald’s head, aiming to kill him with that punch.

He was very confident that he could kill Donald with one punch.

Donald stared at his large fist. He merely raised his right hand and held the incoming fist. In a swift motion, he pulled Lotus King toward him and raised a fist to punch the crown of his head.

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The punch seemed very gentle and did not appear to hold any strength.

Clank!

Lotus King’s movements halted completely. He only felt an immense and unimaginable force smashing into his head and destroying his brain.

The punch was extremely terrifying.

Following that, Donald shook his cloak. It turned into a golden flash of light and flew ground before spasming.

Everyone was dumbstruck. It was as if they had been struck by lightning.

Kevin even forgot to scream as his heart raced, and he almost puked in fear.

What kind of ability is this? Just now, Lotus King stopped Tyson’s knife with his head.

He did not appear to have the slightest bit of injury. Yet, he has been killed by one punch, and this man merely used his golden cloak to lop off his head? Is he even a human?

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Donald remained in his spot. There was no ripple of emotion in his eyes.

Mark’s face paled. He looked dazedly at Lotus King’s corpse. Lotus King was extremely close to him, and he had been killed in one blow!

Theo had not regained his composure at that moment.

When had such a scary person appeared in Pollerton?

“It’s rumored that you have the fastest speed in the world. I wonder if that’s true?”

Donald finally directed his attention to Bennett.

Bennett felt an impending doom approach him.

He had just entered Pollerton, yet he met such a strong opponent.

The comeback of the Parasite, Noah Rodriguez, would not be so easy.

“Golden Lord. I heard that you would exterminate people when someone pays you to do so. I’ll give you a hundred million to stay out of this matter, What do you say?” Bennett asked.

“I don’t need money. I’m not interested in it.” Donald walked over like he was the Grim Reaper.

At that moment, an invincible and otherworldly aura emanated from him.

When Bennett heard that, he exerted strength in his legs, and his figure flashed around before he darted out.

Everyone thought that he was very fast in unison.

“Did I say that you can leave?” Donald calmly asked. He turned around and extended his arms like they were wings. He flew over eight meters with a graceful leap and landed a kick on Bennett’s back.

Donald stomped on Bennett, and the latter spat out a mouthful of blood. His internal organs had already been damaged by that stomp.

He lay on the ground and moved his head with great difficulty as he wished to see Donald’s real face.

He could only see a pair of cold and heartless eyes. The pair of eyes looked at him a little numbly. It was as if they were inspecting an insignificant ant.

“You can’t imagine Mr. Rodriguez’s power!” Bennett screeched as fresh blood dribbled out of his mouth. The speed that he was so proud of was completely nothing compared to Golden Lord’s speed, Golden Lord was too perfect. No one could surpass his speed. His strength was fearsome, and no weaknesses could be found in him.

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As soon as Bennett finished shouting, darkness came in and covered his vision like a tide. Within a second, he lost all signs of life.

Tyson widened his eyes in disbelief as he watched the scene before him. I can’t believe that Golden Lord is that powerful! Does he know how strong Four-Faced Angel is? He’s a big shot in Golden Triangle, and he can even smash my knife! But then, he has now been killed by Golden Lord with only one kick!

Right then, he could not help but admire Donald.

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Donald walked toward Tyson after picking up the suitcase. “Are you okay?”

Tyson was beyond surprised to hear that. What? I can’t believe that Golden Lord has just shown concern for me!

“Yes. It’s nothing! I’m fine...” he replied.

Theo stood still as he gulped nervously. He was so terrified that he dared not to make a single movement. Did I just fail the mission from the Tayhaven King?

Mark, on the other hand, trembled in fear.

“Do you guys think I should kill the three of you?” Donald looked at Kevin, Mark, and Theo.

“Please don’t kill me! I beg you!” Kevin kneeled on the ground abruptly. “I’m merely an insignificant man. I came here just to watch the show tonight!”

“I’m a member of the Wilson family in Tayhaven. If you kill me, you’re declaring war with the Tayhaven King!” Theo was still struggling to surrender.

“Okay,” Donald replied casually.

With a tap of his toes, the entire ground shattered into pieces. A rock flew out and pierced through Theo’s temples.

Theo’s eyes widened in surprise, feeling shocked. He did not expect Donald to kill him without hesitation.

The next moment, he collapsed to the ground and lost his breath.

“Please don’t kill me! Please..” Mark fell onto his knees as he wailed in agony. “I’m willing to be your dog!”

Donald’s power had given him tremendous stress. After all, Lotus King was basically his brother, so he understood how capable Lotus King was. Back then, during the White family’s disaster, Lotus King had escaped it using his own capabilities. With that, everyone was impressed by his exceptional martial art skills.

Sadly, Golden Lord killed him with only one punch. That was the strongest power one had ever seen.

Moreover, Four-Faced Angel was the Parasite, Noah’s weapon. No one could ever defeat him, so he was known as the strongest person in the world.

Unfortunately, Donald ended him with one blow too.

It was evident that Donald was a terrifying person.

As for Theo, he was the spokesperson for Nigel Wilson from the Wilson family in Tayhaven. Nevertheless, he got killed by Donald straight away.

Donald stared at Mark on the ground with a pair of cold eyes.

According to the latest order by Chiliad Avion, he should not kill him. After all, he was the Parasite’s underling, so he would definitely know the other underlings. In that case, it would be better to keep him alive for the time being.

Donald shot Mark a glance before shifting his eyes onto Kevin. “I don’t understand. You’re just a piece of insignificant trash. Why do you have to get yourself involved in this matter? Isn’t it good to be alive?”

His voice sounded like a rich baritone. That was an effect of the sound card of the mask.

Kevin felt a jolt go straight through his core. He nodded vigorously, saying, “You’re right. I’m just a piece of trash. You’re generous, aren’t you? Can you show mercy on a useless man like me...”

“Step on him.” Donald said to Tyson.

Gritting his teeth, Tyson stood up and stepped on Kevin’s face.

Kevin screamed tragically, but he dared not to object. He lay on the ground obediently and let Tyson step on him. It was so painful that his eyes turned red.

Donald gestured at the people outside the room. Soon, a few men in black suits walked inside like bolts of lightning. Then, they kneeled behind Donald silently.

“Sink them into the sea of Pollerton and let them rot there,” Donald ordered.

The men in black immediately stood up to drag Kevin and Mark away. The duo screamed in terror, but everyone in the room ignored them.

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After they left, the rolling shutter was closed again. Tyson turned around and looked at Donald awkwardly.

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Donald took off his mask slowly, revealing his young face.

Tyson widened his eyes as his heart began to beat erratically. At that moment, he was so shocked that his heart almost leaped out of his throat.

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It’s Lord Campbell! I didn’t expect him to be Golden Lord!

“Greetings, Lord Campbell!” Ignoring the wounds on his body, Tyson kneeled on the ground and saluted Donald respectfully. His eyes were brimming with enthusiasm. That’s right! Only Lord Campbell would possess such great power.

“All right. There’s no need to be so formal. Donald sat down on a chair. Tyson stood up in a flash. A humble and friendly smile appeared on his face.

“You can start taking over Mount Sea Sect. Then, at the right time, gather all the forces to destroy the Parasite,” Donald said as he opened the suitcase.

There were a series of complex words and symbols on the documents. Tyson furrowed his eyebrows as he did not understand anything on the document. After all, those were the latest version of ciphertexts used in Papillon. Any ordinary human would not be able to understand them.

“There are only two persons in Pollerton who knows how to use these texts.” Tyson scanned the document briefly.

“Who are they?”

Tyson replied, “One is Lana Collins, and the other is Reina Wilson from Pollerton Real Estate. I’ve seen them communicating with these ciphertexts on a sheet of paper before.”

Donald fell into deep thought. He put on his mask while standing up. “Okay. Understood. You have a good rest.”

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The next day, two big news were released in Pollerton, The Wilson family in Tayhaven had established an international investment company. That company had set foot in different industries such as pharmaceutical, luxury goods, and real estate development Besides, Jennifer was the Chairman of the company. Everyone was utterly shocked upon hearing the news. They could not help but wonder about Jennifer’s identity and background. After all, they had never heard of her name before.

Regardless, the Wilson family in Tayhaven was Jennifer’s backing. That was why most conglomerates felt threatened.

Everyone knew who Tayhaven King was. He was a behemoth rooted in Tayhaven. In short, he had the right to call the final say on all matters in Tayhaven. Hence, many wondered what would happen after that powerful family joined Pollerton. The second news was about the return of the Rodriguez family to Pollerton. Furthermore, they had announced their comeback by establishing a new company, Noah International Group.

When Lana heard about the news, she stretched her body lazily. “Things are getting more and more interesting,” she said softly

She was wearing a tight-fitting dress with a pair of black stiletto heels. Moreover, she had a red thread around one of her ankles. Her skin was fair and delicate, looking sexy and alluring.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open

The moment Donald stepped into the room, he unintentionally saw Lana's red panties between her thighs.

Wow! What a lucky day.

However, he pretended to keep his eyes to the front.

"Don't make me scold you for coming in without permission." Lana immediately crossed her legs tightly. She then rolled her eyes at him.

"I didn't see anything." There was no expression on Donald's face.

Why are you so nervous? I didn't mean to look at your panties on purpose. He rolled his eyes inside his heart.

Lana sat straight and asked, "What do you want?"

Donald took out a few pieces of paper and handed them to her. "I heard that you recognize these words."

As soon as Lana took over the papers, her expression turned grim. "These are the latest version of ciphertexts used by Papillon. Where did you find them?"

"I've killed Bennett, the Four-Faced Angel, Donald replied calmly.

Lana widened her clear, beautiful eyes in bewilderment as her breathing quickened.

"Seriously?"

She fixated her eyes on Donald, saying, "I'm even more curious about your identity now."

Donald ignored her question. "What are these papers about?"

"I can't decipher them on my own. At least two people are needed to do that," Lana said.

"Then ask Reina to come and help us," Donald said.

"You're really well informed, aren't you? That's scary." Lana rolled her eyes affectionately at him. She took out her phone, preparing to invite Reina over.

A moment later, she asked, "She said she'll come tomorrow. Do you have anything to do today?"

Donald pondered for a while before answering, "Not as of now."

"Okay. Accompany me to go and meet an important person, then," Lana said.

"Is it Lilith?" Donald asked.

"You still have the cheek to ask me that? You told me you would accompany me there yesterday, but you ran away in the end. You know, I need you to protect me now, Lana complained.

Nonetheless, Donald would not believe a single word she said. He stood still silently like a log, not giving her any reaction.

Upon seeing that, Lana decided to stop joking. "I'm meeting the director of Southwood E-commerce District today. He's young and capable. He must be a rich, good-looking man. Perhaps I should try approaching him. What do you think? Will you feel jealous?"

"Are you out of your mind? Why would I feel jealous?" Donald uttered.

Lana was taken aback by his words. Feeling infuriated, she almost stood up and punched him in the face.

"Go and get yourself ready. I've agreed to meet him in the e-commerce district later."

Lana changed the topic.

Ten minutes later, Donald drove Lana's Aston Martin, which cost forty-eight million, to the destination.

Southwood E-commerce District covered an area of five hundred and thirty thousand

square meters. Moreover, it had a market value of more than thirty billion. Donald did not know that those were actually his assets. The moment he got in the car, Charles called him. "Lord Campbell, are you free today?" "What's wrong?" Donald asked while driving. "Can you come over to Seasons Hotel?" Charles asked politely. Donald was startled. Coincidentally, Seasons Hotel was located in Southwood E commerce District too. Hence, he could drop by there on his way. "Sure." Lana did not hear anything. She was taking a rest with her eyes closed. She had changed into a lacy top and a pair of slim-fit pants. Besides that, she wore a pair of black heels, looking elegant and demure, "This is a limited Aston Martin, Currently, there are only three of them in our country. Each of them cost forty-eight million," Lana said out of the blue. "Oh," Donald responded. It seemed like he was not surprised. Suddenly, Lana's interest piqued. She looked at Donald's side profile and asked, "Do you want to consider dating me? I can give you this car as a present." Donald shook his head. "Nope." Lana added, "You're so dense! Do you know how many men are waiting to date me? What an insensitive, unromantic man!" "I know," Donald answered. "Then, am I pretty?" Lana tucked her hair behind her ear, showing her perfect side profile. "You're okay."

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### Chapter 44

#### Lana scoffed in response.

Okay? What does he mean by okay? I'm the daughter of the Collins family everybody likes and admires. Yet, he says that I'm "okay"?"

She pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "I wonder who you are. Are you the son of the leader of Paradise Sept?"

Donald curled the corners of his lips into a smile. "Paradise Sept..."

However, a sense of coldness flashed across his eyes as he smiled.

He turned to look at Lana, saying, "I'll leave now. I have to go and meet a friend."

"No. You can't leave. You have to protect me. You're now my personal bodyguard, so you have to keep me safe all the time. What if the director of Southwood E commerce District is a pervert?" Lana put on a pitiful look.

After giving it some thought, Donald answered, "Okay, then."

"Where is your friend?" Lana took out her phone to send Charles a message. Soon, Charles replied to confirm their meeting place.

"Seasons Hotel," Donald said.

Lana was stunned momentarily. "What a coincidence! I'm going there too. Let's go together."

As Southwood E-commerce District was five hundred and thirty thousand square meters large, it would become the biggest logistic distribution center and the magnate of the retail industry in Terrandya in the future. Every knowledgeable people in Pollerton

knew that Southwood E-commerce District would become a money-eating machine in the future.

Even Jennifer was aware about that too.

After all, although Southwood E-commerce District had just launched its phase one project, it had already attracted hundreds of e-commerce merchants. Not to mention that Johnny's Antiques was also located in that area.

Located at the entrance of the e-commerce district was Seasons Hotel. It looked like a guard suppressing all the merchants around him. As long as Charles was there, no one in Pollerton dared to lay a finger on the district.

Meanwhile, Charles was sitting in a private room with a cane in his hand. His hair was neat, and he exuded a majestic, imposing aura as if he could control everything.

Besides, there were two middle-aged men sitting uneasily at a distance away.

They looked very similar, and they had the same body shapes. However, one of them had a beard, while the other was a clean-shaven man.

That man with a beard was Johnny Green from Johnny's Antiques. He was also a tycoon in the antique industry.

He owned thirty percent of the antiques in the entire country. Although he had a net worth of more than tens of billions, he looked like a kid in front of Charles as he did not dare to mess with the latter.

As for the man with a clean face, Harrison would definitely recognize him if he was still alive.

He was Joshua Green, an influential person at Pollerton General Hospital. Moreover, he was also an influential politician in Pollerton.

"Is it true that your lord will come tonight?" Joshua asked cautiously.

He still remembered clearly how terrifying Donald was. After all, Donald easily got rid of all the deadwood in Pollerton General Hospital. Before Joshua could do anything, he received a warning.

Not to mention that it was a serious warning from Terrandya Provincial Center.

Apart from that, Charles also showed up in his house to warn him, "Don't make any unnecessary moves when my lord is angry. Otherwise, no one would be able to help you!"

That sentence was enough to make Joshua's blood run cold.

Although that incident happened three days ago, Joshua still found it hard to sleep. He often had nightmares, and he always woke up in shock.

As for Johnny from Johnny's Antiques, he was never a match for the others.

He was always an honest businessman. Therefore, he had been keeping a good reputation.

Unfortunately, Charles was even more successful than him in business, while North Prince, Tyson, and South Prince, Zayne, were more outstanding than him in shady fields.

Thus, he was even more frightened.

"I guess he'll reach in about ten minutes. I've always been close to you guys since you were young. So, I like both of you a lot." Charles continued, "I want you to leave a good impression on my lord. That's why I invited you guys here tonight. None of you could imagine how powerful and prominent he is."

"Thank you, Mr. Langford," Joshua gushed gratefully.

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“Lana will be here too. She’ll be discussing the collaborative project of Southwood E-commerce District with us.” Charles added, “Also, Reina’s a well-informed woman. She’s also preparing to start a few projects with us.”

Johnny was only good at antique appraisal, so he did not know anything about business. He asked foolishly, “Is Southwood E-commerce District really that valuable?” He paused, then continued, “It’s not that big, right? Five hundred and thirty thousand square meters is already its maximum land coverage.”

Charles stared at him as if he was looking at a fool. “What’s on the north side of Southwood E-commerce District?”

“The sea.” Still, Johnny did not understand what Charles was trying to say. “Moreover, it’s a sea with low potential. The shores are rocky, so we can’t build a pier there. We can only use it for seaweed farming.”

Charles was exasperated. He turned to Joshua and asked, “Do you have any idea?”

Joshua tilted his head and pondered for a moment. Suddenly, an idea flashed across his mind like a bolt of lightning. But then, he quickly shook his head, thinking that idea was too ridiculous. “I dare not to say that.”

“Just tell me what’s on your mind.” Charles smiled.

Joshua gritted his teeth, saying, “Land reclamation!”

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The moment Johnny heard those words, he said, “No way. Without the official approval letter, not even my brother would dare to lay his hands on it.”

Nodding, he quickly added, “After all, the approval falls out of the jurisdiction of the local authorities. That’s unless it’s issued by Chiliad Avion or Paradise Sept.”

Charles exclaimed, “It’s land reclamation!”

Dumbfounded, both Johnny and Joshua froze on the spot, feeling a thunderous explosion inside their heads.

“D\*mn!” Johnny cursed right away.

Even his breathing had become erratic. If it was really land reclamation, it could bring enormous economic benefits to the entirety of Pollerton.

That would mean thriving property value, logistics system, business investments, and even port constructions.

“Is it reliable, though, Mr. Langford?” Joshua’s voice became hoarse all of a sudden.

Charles reassured him, “The approval letter is currently being drafted, so it’ll be delivered to my lord in no time. Also, it’ll be undersigned by Chiliad Avion!”

The duo was surprised when Charles dropped a bomb like that.

It was even bigger news than the news of the Wilson family from Tayhaven and the Parasite stepping into Pollerton.

“Moreover, there are two reclamations this time. One of them will take place in the northern area of Southwood E-commerce District, about thirty kilometers to the sea, and the other one is at the southeast island on the south coast!” Charles added.

Stupefied, both Johnny and Joshua suddenly lost their ability to think as they listened to Charles.

Charles went on, “This is one percent of my lord’s sovereignty. Do you understand

now?"

One percent of sovereignty? Pulling off two land reclamations at once using only one percent? What's the real identity of this lord?

The duo gasped in awe. Because of that, they exhibited more respect for that lord than ever before.

They made up their minds. No matter what, they would go all out that night so that they could leave a strong impression on the lord.

At seven o'clock in the evening, nightlife thus began. Donald arrived at Seasons Hotel in the car.

After Lana got out of the car, Donald pulled over at the parking lot and walked to her side.

"What a qualified bodyguard you are." Lana poked fun at Donald.

"The only downside is the low monthly salary of five thousand that comes with it,"

Donald replied with a nonchalant countenance.

"I'll give you a raise, then!" As Lana was finishing her sentence, she was interrupted by some voices nearby.

"Bodyguard? Five thousand salary? So, you quit your job as an agent and became a bodyguard for Ms. Collins, Donald?" A teasing voice resonated across the vicinity.

In a matter of seconds, Lana's eyes turned cold as she shot a glare ahead toward the left side.

There Oliver was, standing in a pair of overalls coupled with a gray overcoat. He even parted his hair in the middle, giving himself a feminine look. Escorting him on his left and right were Rebecca and Irene, looking ever so stunning.

Be that as it may, they wore a disdainful expression with traces of mockery.

"Scram! If you don't, I'll wallop you!" A wave of anger erupted like a volcano in Lana's heart. For some reason, it made her furious to hear Donald being insulted.

Oliver, in turn, held his breath before explaining in a respectful manner, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Collins. I was referring to him, not you. That guy over there is my ex classmate from high school, and I can tell you he's not a good person."

Lana's eyes darkened. "You must have a death wish!"

Upon hearing that, Oliver was also getting his knickers in a twist.

Lately, Oliver had been floating on air. Not only had he looted an invaluable relic and gifted it to Johnny, but he also uncovered a bountiful haul of antiques in a village by the mountainside. For that, he became the apple of Johnny's eyes, and he was even awarded one hundred million. In addition, Johnny had also appointed him as one of the executives of Johnny's Antiques.

Because of that, Oliver had lapsed into an arrogant state of mind.

With more than ten billion in assets, Lana undoubtedly could be the most eminent businesswoman in Pollerton.

However, Johnny's Antiques was also a force to be reckoned with.

"Ms. Collins, please don't think that you can act willfully just because you're loaded!"

Oliver's expression turned indifferent as he continued to mock, "He's only a bodyguard, one with a mere five thousand salary. I don't see any difference between him and a dog. Why are you getting all worked up for?"

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Lana narrowed her eyes to slits, getting ready to unleash her wrath.

Waving his hand, Donald quickly stopped Lana. He then reproached Oliver, "Tell me. Are you really going to buy that property at Pollerton Estates? And also, when will you compensate Rafe his full amount of commission as promised?"

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Oliver was stunned momentarily before bursting into laughter. "Such is the stance of a small fry! Just so you know, I'll definitely buy that property. As for the two million commission, it's a shame that that will never happen."

At that moment, Rebecca scoffed, "Who do you think you are, Donald!"

Irene chimed in, "That's right! Don't you dare get all high and mighty just because you're Ms. Collins' bodyguard! A dog will always be a dog."

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### Chapter 46

Donald shot Irene a stiff glance and taunted, "I actually wouldn't mind breaking your neck right now."

Patting her chest exaggeratingly, Irene pretended to be frightened. "Oh, no! Help me, Oliver! I'm so scared. He's going to break my neck."

After a brief pause, she threw her gaze back at Donald and went on, "So, how was my acting? I do have the potential to be a superstar, right? I'm signing a contract with Donter Pictures tomorrow morning, so the next time you see me acting like this, it'll be on TV."

Donald merely put on a sarcastic smile and stared at Oliver instead. "I'm so done speaking nonsense with you. I told you before to fulfill Rafe's compensation in three days, so tomorrow will be your last day."

Oliver, in turn, guffawed at that. "I'm not paying anyone anything. What are you going to do, hmm?"

As he spoke, his breath quickened, for he saw a group of people approaching the entrance from the main hall, and all of them wore a stern mien.

To his dismay, his boss, Johnny, the chairman of Johnny's Antiques, was among them. Oliver instantly whispered, "Quick! You two need to go now! My boss is here. I need to make a good impression, and he hates employees who fool around!"

The ladies trotted away immediately and hailed a taxi before vanishing into the traffic.

Oliver titivated himself, composing himself to welcome his boss' arrival.

Donald snuck a peek at Charles and the gang in the main hall before diverting his gaze back at Oliver. "I have nothing else to say to you. Pay up tomorrow, or there will be hell to pay."

Oliver was infuriated by his threat. Pointing at Donald, Oliver yelled, "Who the heck do you think you are? Do you believe that I can just send you to hell tonight?"

He then continued to bellow intentionally, "Besides, you haven't even learned what I've got. Do you really think I wouldn't dare to do anything to you?"

Oliver was pretty smug with his own actions.

Johnny never liked his employees fooling around, but he would favor the employees who were aggressive and ruthless. From his perspective, when it came to antique

trading, having a feeble personality would do more harm than good. On top of that, having loose relationships would only attract unnecessary attention. That alone was his taboo.

For that reason, Oliver spared no effort to put up a conspicuous act and show off in front of his boss. My boss, Mr. Green. Look at me! Look at how impressive I can be!

From afar, Charles spotted that scene, his eyes burning with murderous intent.

Both Johnny and Joshua had no idea that the man standing before them was the lord that Charles had mentioned. They also completely ignored Oliver.

Just then, Lana piped up, "Is he one of your employees, Mr. Green?"

Johnny nodded. "Yes, he is, Ms. Collins. What happened?"

Lana complained, "He insulted my bodyguard."

As soon as she said that, Charles was taken aback.

Since when is Lord Campbell Lana's bodyguard?

He then stared at Lord Campbell with total admiration.

At that moment, he reckoned that Lord Campbell was very professional, to the extent of becoming a bodyguard for the sake of flirting.

So, Lord Campbell is really into this kind of relationship?

The more he dwelled on that thought, the more excited he felt.

Images of a bodyguard stealing the heart of their employer instantly washed over Charles' mind.

Charles wished to summon Zayne right away and discuss all over again whether Lord Campbell and Lana had slept together.

As Johnny heard Lana's accusation, he shrugged and tried to brush her off. "This guy is my executive at Johnny's Antiques, and he's first-class at gathering antiques. Never mind your bodyguard, for it was just an insult, anyway. Don't take it to heart."