

## Chapter 301 Is That Donald

He would. "Stay low from now on. Pollerton hasn't been peaceful recently. Don't get into trouble," Timothy said coldly.

Nigel replied respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Freedman."

Needless to say, Ethan did not dare argue and could only follow what Timothy said.

In the car, Kevin was envious as he touched the interior of the Maybach. "Jennifer, buy me a Maybach when you receive the

payment for your project."

However, Jennifer merely looked at him coldly and did not answer.

Listening to their conversation, Linda interrupted, "Hey, Jennifer. Kev is talking to you. Why are you ignoring him? Besides, when

you receive your project payment, you'll have at least an income of hundreds of millions. Buying a car after you receive the

payment would be as easy as pie."

"Yes. Our family doesn't have a car yet. Buying one would be nice. I think this car is good," Leonard said with his head down.

Jennifer responded, "No. When the money is in, I'm bringing Donald for treatment."

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, three of them were taken aback. In an instant, their faces started to contort with

anger.

Linda glared at Jennifer. "Did Donald put a spell on you? He's about to die. How could his cancer be cured?"

"He's only waiting for his time to end. Why are you taking care of him? What can he give you?" Leonard said.

Kevin took a few deep breaths and chimed in slowly, "Jennifer, why are you not willing to marry Tyrone? Do you know what the Campbell clan represents? Nigel is such a powerful and arrogant person.

He disrespects everyone, but before Tyrone even shows up in front of him, he has to kneel down before Tyrone! What about Donald? What can he give you?"

'It's not as good as you imagined if I marry into a wealthy family like his. It's brutal.' Jennifer's mind was a mess, and she could only let out a sigh.

Linda was unfazed by that. "What's wrong with that? As long as you don't have to worry about your material needs, then it's all good."

"So in all your hearts, my happiness is nothing compared to money, huh?" Jennifer mocked.

Linda put her hands on her waist and asked, "How would you know you won't be happy?"

After Linda spoke, Jennifer lost interest in talking with them. She looked out the window and saw a Rolls-Royce driving in the opposite direction. From the car window, Jennifer thought she had seen Donald in the car.

"Why does the person in the car look a bit like Donald?" Linda remarked with curiosity. She had seen him too.

Kevin turned around to have a glance. He then laughed mockingly. "Stop fooling around. How could a loser sit in a Rolls-Royce?"

After that, both Jennifer and Linda thought they had recognized the wrong person. They turned away and did not say a word.

In Jennifer's opinion, Donald could fight.

However, what is the use of that? He is still fated to be a bodyguard.

Jennifer knew clearly how terrifying some forces were from the battle at the substation. For example, Noah's people almost ended Donald's life.

One's strength was not strong enough.

What puzzled Jennifer the most was still Xylus. He didn't do anything at all. Why did Ethan let our family go? Why was Timothy so nervous?

He's a part of the Freedman clan! He came with a look of confusion and went back with the same look on his face.

Donald did not get out of the car after he arrived. He was about to leave after learning that Jennifer was not hurt and had left.

Knowing that Donald was in the car, Timothy walked to the front of the car and bowed respectfully at the former.

Nigel was once again shocked after seeing what Timothy did. Could it be that the big shot is sitting inside the car right now?

He tried to take a clear look at the big shot with all his might. However, Nigel could not see clearly because the shades were up, and they blocked his view.

With that, the Rolls-Royce turned around and left. Timothy heaved a sigh of relief as he stood still, watching the car leave.

Meanwhile, Ethan was looking on obsequiously and respectfully.

When Nigel saw Timothy's respectful and flattering expression, he felt somewhat envious.

"Timothy is still a smart person," Bradley said with a smile while driving.

Donald nodded. "Wealthy people like him are not foolish."

## **Chapter 302 The Last Day**

Bradley replied, "Lord Campbell, the princess of Atlantis knows about your condition and requests to enter the country to visit you. Lady Yara from Viking is also insisting on coming over."

"Don't let anyone come. Let's stay this way in peace. By the way, how's Noah's situation?" Donald asked with his eyes closed.  
He was feeling sleepy and exhausted.

Bradley answered cautiously, "Kingsley chased after Noah but lost him on international waters because a private naval force picked him. Their leader is Sea Monster, Leviathan."

"Leviathan? How bold of him. Let him be for now, then. Send me back. I need to rest," said Donald.

When they returned to Pollerton Estates, Donald felt he was sleeping more and eating less than usual.

He sighed to himself, knowing that he was in a bad state.

If Daniel could not find a way to neutralize Jadar Stone within three months, he would definitely pass away because of cancer.

Soon, the news of Donald having cancer and only having three months left to live spread in Pollerton.

Tyrone was not troubled by the news. He had never thought too much about Donald. To Tyrone, the latter was just like a bug.

On the other hand, Gideon was exceptionally delighted after receiving the news.

Furthermore, Donald's biological uncle, Michael, was even happier. He had never liked Donald. From the bottom of his heart, he disliked and was envious of everything about Donald.

'I think the miracle doctor of Pollerton, James Weiss, can save Donald! He has amazing medical skills!'

"James can definitely do it because he's the son of the disciple of Dr. Stone!"

"But I don't think James will treat Donald. His consultation fees are too expensive."

When Donald heard the news, he could only show a wry smile.

Even if Dr. Stone comes, there is nothing he could do, let alone James.

Donald knew very well about his sickness.

However, Reina, Wynter, and the others were overjoyed and immediately looked for James.

James had a strange attitude. He said he was confident that he could heal Donald, but it depended on his mood.

After that, Donald called Reina, Lana, and Wynter. He told them that James was a fraud and they should ignore him. Donald then opened his Polaris System to look for information but to no avail.

In the following days, Pollerton was very peaceful.

There were two more months before the New Year, and Donald's sickness was getting worse day by day.

He was sleeping longer and longer, which had never happened before.

The land reclamation project was in full swing. Among them, Jennifer's progress was the fastest, and she was about to wrap up.

The audit and payment would be made soon.

During this time, Jennifer had asked Donald out once.

They agreed to meet at a park in Pollerton. When Jennifer saw Donald's state, she sobbed uncontrollably as her heart ached for him.

It was evident that Donald had lost a lot of weight, his hair had turned gray, and his skin was abnormally pale.

"Donald, I..." Jennifer's eyes reddened as guilt, regret, and self-blame welled up in her.

Donald could only stare at her and said, "It's all in the past. You don't have to say anything."

"I'm going to look for James now. I want him to think of a way to save you," Jennifer answered and wiped her tears.

He grabbed her hand and shook his head. "Forget it. It's useless. You must be opinionated in the future and think about your feelings, okay?"

She bit her lip and did not say a word.

Seeing her in that state, he could only sigh. "Focus on your work in the remaining days. You don't have to think about me anymore. Today is the last day we'll ever meet," he added.

Jennifer widened her eyes in disbelief. It was as if she was about to lose something important in life, and for some reason, she panicked. "What do you mean?"

"We broke up a long time ago, didn't we?" Donald asked.

After the words came out of his mouth, Jennifer cried even harder. Tears rolled down her face. "You still hate me, don't you?  
You're still blaming me. Am I right?"

### **Chapter 303 Jadar Stone**

Shaking his head, Donald turned around and walked away. "Take care. I shall make a move first."

At the sight of Donald's receding figure in determination, Jennifer collapsed to her knees and began bawling.

Tyrone had not left Pollerton because he highly regarded the projects that would be made available after the land reclamation project was completed.

Once the sea area of thirty square kilometers was filled up, hundreds of industries would rise, namely the construction of commercial housing and mansion, as well as the operation of subways and buses.

By then, it would transform into a brand-new city.

When Donald reached home, notifications were constantly popping up in the Polaris System.

Lilith's voice rang out. "Lord Campbell, the analysis of the source of Jadar Stone has been completed!"

Pieces of news were constantly sent from Horizon Group. "Lord Campbell, there's an emergency!"

Donald put on his wireless earpiece. "Go on."

Lilith reported, "After comparing various data, we've learned that the first piece of Jadar Stone was discovered at Aeruean Circle.

However, we've also found traces of the existence of Jadar Stone within the country. This means that the major explosion that had occurred during Apocalypse in the Ming dynasty was caused by the fall of Jadar Stone!"

According to the historical records, a major explosion occurred during the Apocalypse of the Ming dynasty, resulting in a casualty of approximately a hundred thousand. Many had turned to dust, while most had their clothes burned.

To be causing extreme damage to some while not affecting others fitted the attributes of Jadar Stone perfectly.

"After comparing more than a hundred Jadar Stones all over the world, a deduction is made. We've come to a conclusion that Jadar Stone originates from a small planet, which must be cold and quite far away from the sun. It might even be wary of a celestial object like the sun."

Donald narrowed his eyes. "I knew it. It's exactly like what I've guessed. Are we able to track down the source within a short period of time?"

Lilith answered, "It's one of the unknown planets within the Andromeda constellation, which is a few million light-years from Earth!"

Upon hearing that, Donald was startled. "So it comes from the same place as my energy source!"

Lilith lowered her voice. "But we're unable to figure out its weakness and any countermeasures to the powder of Jadar Stone within your body!"

Donald fell into deep thought before he slowly inquired, "When will the data of the molecular structure be completed?"  
'It'll take at least a month.'

Donald considered the timing. "It's more than enough. I'll recover soon, so quicken the pace in analyzing the chemical structure of Jadar Stone. Also, try shining some glare on Jadar Stone and see if there's any reaction."

"Which type of glare will be the most suitable?"  
Donald lowered his head. "Solar flare!"

Lilith instantly found herself in a tight spot. "We're not capable of doing that. Solar flares can only be found near the sun, and we don't have the ability and time to approach it. Besides, there's no power source on Earth that's able to support us in producing an artificial solar flare."

"What about controllable nuclear fusion? Is it workable?"

Lilith was gravely shaken.

The existence of controllable nuclear fusion had always been theoretical. If it were launched, it would solve the issue of humans' power sources and become one of the new energy resources for humans in the future.

However, as a scientist, Lilith knew what controllable fusion technology represented.  
"But it's impossible for us to use the technique of controllable nuclear fusion—"

Donald cut in, "No, it has been done."

"Fine. Even if we're able to accomplish controlled fusion technology, we have nothing that's capable of withstanding the high temperature of the solar flare."

With a calm tone, Donald suggested, "What if I tell you that I've mastered the extreme insulation fluid of space? What do you say then?"

Lilith was dumbfounded. Capable of withstanding a high temperature of 3000 and above, this technique was also theoretical.

Donald then added, "Do you remember that I've mentioned building an S7-Grade laboratory on the reclaimed land to research two cutting-edge technologies?"

## Chapter 304 Business Opportunities

Unable to recover from the shock of this knowledge, Lilith was rendered speechless.

“The land reclamation project is made for these two technologies. I aim to introduce controlled fusion technology into our daily lives, namely phone batteries.

By charging once, one can use their phone for up to a month. Or, by charging the electric

vehicle once, it can cover a minimum distance of three thousand kilometers.”

So far, electric vehicles supported by electrochemical cells could only support a distance of approximately four hundred kilometers.

After a long while, Lilith finally answered, “If these two technologies are publicized, you’ll become the richest man in the world!

Also, I believe that many industries such as car and electrical products would be asking to collaborate with you. Even the military enterprises would be fawning over you!”

“Come over soon. The first stage of the land reclamation project has been completed. We’re preparing to construct the laboratory now. After that, I’ll pass the knowledge of both the technologies to you!”

Exhilarated, Lilith responded, “Okay, I’ll be there tomorrow.”

After the call ended, Donald sent out an announcement: The first step of True Dragon plan shall be initiated. I will be constructing Lord Campbell Mountain Villa at the number one land reclaimed area. Whoever that comes in the way shall be forcibly repressed!

The following day at nine in the morning, the announcement went viral in Pollerton as it was made by Lord Campbell from Horizon Group.

Currently, Donald gained the most global attention as a young person. At the mere age of twenty-eight, he had become the leader of a conglomerate feared by everyone.

Guarding the S9-Grade laboratory and suppressing all the enemies, he single-handedly turned the situation around by murdering more than a hundred underground elite soldiers during the Holy War a few years ago.

With a series of victories, he was the epitome of the combat power of humankind.

The content of the announcement was brief: Lord Campbell will build Lord Campbell Mountain Villa at the number one land reclaimed area within twenty days, which takes up a space of three point four square kilometers.



Within Lord Campbell Mountain Villa, there'll be an S6-Grade laboratory. It'll be used to do research on controlled fusion technology and the material for extreme insulation fluid.

The first step will be to construct Lord Campbell Avenue, which is twenty kilometers in length, connecting to the highway of Terrandya. A fund of a hundred million will be allocated for this!

Not only did the citizens of Pollerton go into a frenzy, but the whole world was also having a heated discussion about it as well.

None of the top ten global S9¢-Grade laboratories was able to accomplish these two cutting-edge technologies. Yet, Donald was able to announce it to the world and did research on them confidently.

This indicated that the man was oozing with confidence in defeating anyone who was covetable.

Many caught a whiff of opportunity, where they would become top tycoons once the two advanced technologies were publicized.

Not to mention, Lord Campbell Avenue would also be an extremely profitable project.

One of them was Conner from Tayhaven's Wilson family, also known as Nigel's grandfather.

Conner hollered, "Get to Pollerton right away and build a good relationship with Lord Campbell, as he's in control of the two cutting-edge technologies. The next step in promoting them would be a huge business opportunity!"

'I will go.' Jonathan, who was Nigel's cousin, was the first to stand up to show that he was prepared to travel to Pollerton.

Nigel's fiancée came from a wealthy family in Jadeborough, the Yeager family.

Although the Yeagers did not have a history of wealth for five hundred years, they were not far off from the Campbell clan. When they heard the news, the person in power of the Yeager family immediately sent Shannon to Pollerton.

The patriarch of the Yeager family asked, "Shannon, you're smart. Do you have confidence in collaborating with Lord Campbell after meeting him in Pollerton?"

With an impassive expression, Shannon nodded. "I got it."

The Freedman clan from Terrandya also sent their prince, Sebastian, to Pollerton. After arriving at the mausoleum owned by the Freedman clan, he was prepared to meet Donald.

One day after the announcement had been made, Sylvia from the Wilson family also arrived at Pollerton and met with Nigel and Jennifer.

Sylvia glared coldly at Jennifer. "Jennifer, everything for you has been provided by the Wilson family. Now that you've secured the land reclamation project in your hand, the Wilson family has yet to see any return. Aren't you going to explain what's going on?"

### **Chapter 305 Lord Campbell Avenue**

She sat boldly in the company, with Nigel, Shannon, and Nigel's cousin, Jonathan, behind her.

Jennifer's expression remained unchanged. "I'm not going to take credit for anything. This is my most recent financial statement.

The net revenue from the land reclamation project is six hundred million, and I am ready to hand over four hundred million to the Wilson family of Tayhaven."

Shannon took it and looked at it. Then, she sneered, "You can't get the land reclamation project without the help of the Wilson family. Are you trying to send us off with only four hundred million?"

Jennifer's heart sank when she heard that.

Sylvia added, "Make the necessary preparations. Jonathan will take over, and you can go home and farm."

Instantly, Jennifer's eyes widened. The Wilson Group was founded by the Wilson family of Tayhaven, and she had always been the CEO.

Six months ago, the Wilson family of Tayhaven gave her two hundred and fifty million, but she earned one hundred and fifty million in net revenue for them in just half a year. Sylvia, however, requested that she give up her position.

Jonathan laughed and mocked, "You can get lost now."

"No, I don't agree with you taking over Jennifer," Nigel said abruptly.

He had recently experienced a loss, so he was taken aback. Although there is no evidence that Tyrone is interested in Jennifer, what is the deal with Mr. Lynch and Timothy being so polite to her?

Hence, Nigel did not dare take the risk.

Several people looked at him after he made this statement.

"I've made my decision. Jennifer will continue to oversee all business operations for the Wilson Group," Nigel stated.

Sylvia did not comprehend his meaning and smacked her thigh. "Nigel, are you in charge, or am I?"

"After all, I still have the final say in the Wilson family," Nigel uttered.

Jonathan held his breath. He lowered his head and looked at his toes. There was hostility in his eyes.

We come from the same family. Why will Nigel become the Wilson family's leader, and I have to become his pawn?

Sylvia's gaze was frosty. She looked at Nigel for a long time before saying, "Okay, but I'd like to make a request. Take over the Lord Campbell Avenue project. Get out of here if you can't finish this project!"

Her tone was icy as she pointed at Jennifer.

This time, Nigel did not stop her, and Jonathan shot Jennifer a sympathetic look.

Is Lord Campbell that easy to approach? How many people have set their eyes on the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue?

Everyone now knows that if one wins the contract to construct Lord Campbell Avenue, they will be able to negotiate directly with Horizon Group and even with Lord Campbell himself! Is Jennifer even capable?

As more forces poured into Pollerton, the once-calm town was thrown into turmoil.

Donald's announcement revealed a lot of information.

The largest business opportunity was the enormous opportunities created by the two technologies, followed by the construction of various commercial houses, the planning of logistics distribution centers, transportation facilities, and others.

"Take over the Lord Campbell Avenue construction business at any cost!" Akio started to run Pollerton Translations and reached out to contacts he had made over the years.

Tyrone, too, received the news and reflected. Lord Campbell appears to be determined to bring all forces into the territory and establish himself as the Eleventh Prestigious Family.

"Will we be taking over the Lord Campbell Avenue project?" Xylus inquired.

Tyrone responded, "We should, of course. What is our family's most profitable business?"

“Car manufacturing, of course,” Xylus replied.

The Campbell clan had their own car brand, and their sales were good. Following the impact of new energy, their car brand underwent a reformation.

“This is the reason. We need to come to an agreement with Lord Campbell. Once his super energy battery is unveiled, we will have the opportunity to rise. Make every effort to meet up with him!” Tyrone stated.

### **Chapter 306 Sebastian Freeman**

On this day, Donald became the center of the world’s attention.

At three o’clock in the afternoon, Kingsley held a press conference to officially launch the Lord Campbell Avenue construction project in two days. Donald would select the contractor on his own.

Hundreds of companies arrived at the Supreme Nona Hotel at nine o’clock the next morning to begin the bidding process.

Kingsley sat at the table during the press conference, and a door behind him was securely shut. Everyone’s attention was drawn to the door because inside sat the well-known Donald!

More companies attended today’s bidding conference than at the previous land reclamation project because everyone understood what it meant once they took on the task of constructing Lord Campbell Avenue.

They hoped to seize the opportunity before anyone else. Hence, the bigshots who arrived that day were prepared, even if they had to suffer losses.

Tyrone was seated at a table in the hall, with Gideon, Winston, Derrick, and others surrounding him. These people were all riding on Tyrone’s coattails, hoping to return to their family and hang the Campbell clan’s sign.

“At all costs, Gideon. Understand?” Tyrone stated flatly. Gideon was a little excited. “I’ll give it my all!”

Tyrone responded, “It is not a matter of giving your all. It is required. If you successfully take over the Lord Campbell Avenue project, I will immediately incorporate you into the Campbell clan’s main branch. From then on, you can put on the Campbell clan emblem!”

Gideon was trembling with delight. "Yes, Mr. Tyrone!"

Then, he turned his head and said to Michael and the others, "Enter Lord Campbell's office with me later."

Sylvia, on the other hand, crossed her fingers and pondered for a while before finally speaking. "We proceed in two stages. Nigel and Jonathan will be the first to go in and submit the bid on behalf of the Wilson family of Tayhaven. Jennifer then enters in the name of the Wilson family of Pollerton."

Before Jennifer could respond, Kevin uttered, "You are being unfair. Jennifer should go in first."

However, Sylvia only gave him a fleeting glance and said nothing.

Jennifer shot Kevin a look and said, "Okay."

Aside from Tyrone, there was another person who drew the crowd's attention.

That person appeared to be arrogant and domineering.

If Tyrone's personality was reserved, then he exuded a sharp aura.

Sebastian Freeman, who led the Freedman clan's mausoleum, was also one of the clan's princes. His status wasn't inferior to Tyrone's.

However, he was different from Tyrone, who had congenital heart disease and would die in two or three years unless a suitable donor could be found. Still, Sebastian was very likely to be the next leader of Freedman Group.

"Timothy, come in with me later," he said.

"What if we don't get the project?" Timothy inquired, concerned.

Sebastian sneered, "Does he have the guts to do that? How dare a foreign conglomerate not respect the Freedman clan? Don't blame me for being ruthless then!"

The technology obtained in the S9-Grade laboratory was the catalyst for the rise of the Freedman clan. It was the superconductor chip, which was widely used and had pushed them to their limit over time.

Their main line of business was electronic goods. However, they had encountered some difficulties in recent years and would need to be reformed in the near future.

They would be suppressed once the super energy battery developed by controlled fusion technology was released into the market.

“We can take money to build Lord Campbell Avenue, and we don’t even need Lord Campbell’s money. However, once that thing is released into the market, only our family can be the distributor!” Sebastian explained.

He was only thirty at the time. He was dressed in a long trench coat and sunglasses, and he exuded confidence with his smirk.

Time passed by slowly. At nine o’clock in the morning, Kingsley looked up at the clock and said slowly, “Okay, time is up. Let us now submit the bidding documents. Who will be the first?”

### **Chapter 307 I Dislike You**

About a few hundred people stood up simultaneously in an instant.

Yet, Tyrone let out a cough, surprising many and causing them to sit down unwillingly.

After all, who dared oppose him other than those who wished for death?

Sebastian looked at Tyrone with narrowed eyes and instantly knocked on the table with his right hand, creating a crisp sound. Kingsley looked at Sebastian coldly. “Silence!”

The latter froze and stood up immediately, ready to unleash his wrath.

However, Timothy promptly grabbed him and advised, “Don’t be reckless. We have an urgent matter on hand.”

Only then did Sebastian sit down while Timothy wiped away his cold sweat. He’s such a hard master to serve.

Kingsley shot a glare at Sebastian and turned his attention away.

Thus, Gideon began walking forward with the bidding document in hand as Michael, Jack, Derrick, and the others followed him.

Gideon bent his body and bowed low as he handed the bidding document to Kingsley respectfully. “Please have a look, General Felton.”

“Please report to Lord Campbell, saying the Campbell clan shows their utmost sincerity and looks forward to collaborating with Lord Campbell,” Tyrone said immediately.

Kingsley knocked on the door without speaking a word and entered the room.

Many people's eyes widened in surprise, and they stretched their necks to take a glance at Donald's actual appearance.

Nevertheless, a screen was blocking their view, and they could only notice someone sitting behind it. The crowd could not even see a clear silhouette.

Everyone saw Kingsley passing the bidding document to the man behind the glass screen, and all they could hear were the flipping of pages.

Silence hung in the air at that moment, apart from the sounds of papers being turned.

Only a minute had passed, and a stack of documents was flung out of the screen as the crowd watched.

"This won't do. Next!" Kingsley announced.

Gideon and Tyrone were stunned as everyone shifted their gazes at the former.

He felt ashamed, and his back was drenched in a cold sweat.

He was the one who wrote the bidding document all by himself earnestly. For example, he promised good project quality and offered to build facilities such as sewers and barriers for free.

Those facilities would cost at least one hundred million.

Regardless, his sincerity was rejected by Donald.

"I don't like this person." A metallic voice echoed from the room. Then, a ray of light was cast onto Gideon.

This meant Donald disliked Gideon.

At that moment, Gideon felt it was the end. I didn't cross Lord Campbell, so why did he expressly point out that he doesn't like me?

Xylus instantly stood up and suggested, "I can let someone else discuss this with you."

Then, Michael, Jack, Derrick, and the others raised their heads in excitement, thinking their chances had arrived.

Yet, five to six rays of light shone on them.

Donald's modified voice boomed once more, "I don't like any of these people. There's no need to talk. Next." Tyrone sat on the chair silently as his expression darkened.

Gideon walked down the stairs dejectedly. He returned to his seat and glanced at Tyrone with a pale face.

The latter gave them an icy stare as he kept silent.

A long moment passed before he said, "Give me an explanation."

"I truly don't know what happened, Mr. Tyrone." Gideon instantly got to his knees.

Upon hearing that, Tyrone shut his eyes and pondered.

"Next," Kingsley voiced.

Sebastian shot a look at Timothy, and the latter brought their bidding document forward with his hair standing on the back of his neck.

"Please inform Lord Campbell that we will build Lord Campbell Avenue and all facilities for free. Please take a look at our bidding document, Lord Campbell," Sebastian said.

### **Chapter 308 Azure Wyvern Guards**

Everyone was dumbfounded upon hearing that. Is Freedman Group that rich? They said they would build Lord Campbell Avenue for free, including all the facilities. Are they just going to present the project worth a few billion as a gift to Lord Campbell?

Kingsley received the bidding document and sent it into the room.

The crowd watched as Donald read the document for three minutes this time.

Arrogance surfaced on Sebastian's face as he scanned the room smugly as if he was saying, "Look. This is the power of the Freedman clan."

He was not wrong. Hundreds of entrepreneurs were present, but even the Campbell clan did not dare propose such a generous offer.

Yet, the Freedman clan was unfazed as they proposed that.

In everyone's eyes, Donald would never reject this offer.

After all, no conglomerate would refuse it.

However, Kingsley brought the bidding document out in the next moment.



"This doesn't match what I have in mind. It won't do," Donald's metallic voice sounded. Sebastian froze, his expression became twisted, and his breathing turned rapid.

He would easily act rashly, as he was not as tolerant as Tyrone.

Sebastian never held grudges because he would get his revenge on the spot.

Hence, he slammed the table and pointed at Donald behind the screen. "Who do you think you are? You're just the captain of the mercenary from the outer regions. Who are you to act so arrogant before me?"

Kingsley's gaze turned cold in a split second.

"Slap him," Donald ordered calmly.

Thud!

Suddenly, five to six people appeared, exuding a dominant aura within the crowd. All their power levels were at ten thousand, and each glared at Kingsley icily.

Those were Sebastian's bodyguards, but their opponent was Kingsley.

His power level drastically rose to eighteen thousand. Next, he jumped up high and lunged at Sebastian.

The men with muscular statures also dashed forward.

Bloodlust colored Kingsley's face, and Azure Wyvern Blade appeared with a wave of his right hand. He sent the bodyguard's heads flying into the air with a light sweep.

"Ah!" Countless people screamed in disbelief as they retreated.

Those were subordinates of the Freedman clan, and everyone could not believe Kingsley was bold enough to take their lives.

Afterward, Kingsley approached Sebastian and grabbed his collar. The former pulled Sebastian closer and threw a slap across the latter's face.

Sebastian was dumbfounded as his eyes widened in shock.

I can't believe it. I got hit! This was the only lingering thought in his mind, and his eyes soon turned red.

"Eight Tribes, gather!" He roared.

Eight people barged in from outside, and each had a power level of twenty thousand. All of them wore masks and were armed with crescent blades.

"Azure Wyvern guards, fall in!" Kingsley ordered.

Boom!

A troop comprising about thirty people appeared. Each of them was wearing ancient armor and equipped with green blades.

They had the same height, and their eyes were abnormally cold. Furthermore, they all had a power level of over twenty thousand.

They held destructive power.

"Come on. You want to fight?" Kingsley grabbed Sebastian's collar and shook his body.

Xylus' evaluation glasses clearly showed Kingsley's power level going off the roof. His power was three times stronger, reaching a shocking number of fifty-four thousand.

The members of Eight Tribes exchanged looks, noticing nothing but fear in each other's eyes.

They were up against Azure Wyvern guards, whose primary job was slaughtering. Sebastian remained silent and merely glared at Kingsley.

"What insolence in my presence!" Donald's voice boomed, "Even if Nicholas is here, he does not dare speak to me like that, let alone someone like you."

"Hmph!" Sebastian scoffed.

"Slap him again!" Donald ordered icily.

### **Chapter 309 Took Back Everything From Jennifer**

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Kingsley slapped Sebastian three times in a row. Meanwhile, the Eight Tribes did not dare to move. Not to mention Timothy, who hid at the side.

"I will end your life if you dare to cross the line again!" Kingsley threw Sebastian to the ground and stared at him with a sharp gaze.

In the end, Sebastian was frightened and did not dare to say anything.

He had seen a murderous intent in Kingsley's eyes.

"Continue." Donald's voice was heard.

The Azure Wyvern guards started to clean up the mess. However, many people did not dare to bid anymore because they thought they would be humiliated since the powerful Freedman clan had failed.

When Kingsley saw no one was taking the initiative, he said, "Next."

After that, several corporations submitted their bidding documents, but they were all rejected. Besides, Kingsley even slapped Akio's face when the latter submitted the bidding document. "How dare the people of Yartran bid?"

In just a second, the atmosphere turned awkward. Nigel shot a glance at Sylvia and shook his head. "It's impossible. We'll fail too."

Jonathan nodded and said, "The Freedman clan is rejected even though their bidding document offers good terms. We have no chance."

Jennifer flipped open her bidding document. Not only were there no discounts, but there was also a provision for additional capital according to the final outcome. It meant that more capital was required if the money to build the road was insufficient.

Sylvia rolled her eyes and locked her gaze on Jennifer. "Jennifer, submit the bidding document."

Jennifer was taken aback, and she was in a dilemma. "Grandma..."

"Don't call me Grandma. I'm not your grandmother. Are you going or not?" Sylvia waved her hand impatiently.

Sylvia and Jennifer did not have any biological relations, and they had a five-generations age gap between them. Sylvia would not have the interest in looking at Jennifer if it was not because Conner wanted to defeat the top-tier conglomerates.

Jennifer nodded and said, "You're giving me trouble. Even the Freedman clan has failed to bid with good terms. I will only become a laughingstock after submitting the bidding document."

Sylvia deliberately heaved a sigh and said sincerely, "Jennifer, at first, I like your personality. I thought your strength was you never let go and give up, but you're unwilling to do such a small thing now, making me look down on you. Listen to me. Submit the bidding document in the name of Jennard Construction."

At that, Sylvia paused before continuing, "I will take back Jennard Construction and the Wilson Group from you if you disagree."

Upon hearing her words, Jennifer was disappointed.

She thought Sylvia was very cruel. The latter had come up with a drastic measure to ruin Jennifer's way out. Besides, Sylvia even got ready to take Jennard Construction back from her.

Jennard Construction was Jennifer's life's work, and it was an independent department of the Wilson Group.

"You're putting her in an extremely tough post!" Kevin said angrily. "Let me tell you. Jennifer is..."

He wanted to say Tyrone was interested in Jennifer, but he thought it was not good to gloat since Tyrone was there. Hence, Kevin changed his sentence, "Someone influential is interested in Jennifer!"

Sylvia looked at Kevin dumbly like an idiot. "You loser, why are you gloating?" Kevin's face immediately reddened, and he was tongue-tied.

"What are you waiting for? I will take back everything from you if Lord Campbell disagrees with the bidding document. This will prove that you don't have the capability to be the representative of the Wilson family of Tayhaven in Pollerton." Sylvia waved her hand, then she closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

There were a lot of people around who had heard Sylvia and Jennifer's conversation. They looked at Jennifer with a gloating look.

Linda was instantly anxious. "That won't do."

Leonard was panicked when he thought of Sylvia taking back everything. He was worried about Kevin's betrothal gift.

Kevin's father-in-law still wants a mansion and a luxury car. What should we do?

Jonathan sneered, "You have no choice but to submit the bidding document today. Grandma is right. You have to listen to her if you want to continue to rely on the Wilson family of Tayhaven!"

### **Chapter 310 Framed**

Nigel did not say anything but glanced at Tyrone, trying to see his reaction.

However, Tyrone played with his phone calmly and showed Jennifer no interest.

Kevin was anxious, and he walked in front of Tyrone. "Mr. Campbell, are you still keeping to your promise?" he asked respectfully.

Tyrone had promised to marry Jennifer and punished Nigel back then, but he had not fulfilled either one of the things he promised.

For this reason, Kevin was restless, and he wanted to use Tyrone to teach the Wilson family of Tayhaven a lesson.

Tyrone raised his head and looked at Kevin expressionlessly. "Who do you think you are?"

Kevin's face stiffened, and he was embarrassed. He stood dumbly on the spot, momentarily unsure what to do.

"Get lost," uttered Xylus flatly.

Upon hearing his words, Kevin fled the scene.

Meanwhile, Nigel was confused. He wondered who had punished Timothy and Ethan since Tyrone was not interested in Jennifer. He could not fathom the situation.

Seeing Jennifer not make any move, Sylvia, who had her eyes closed and pretended to sleep, suddenly opened her eyes.

"Why aren't you going yet? I will take back everything from you now. Nigel, Jonathan, prepare the legal procedures!"

"Fine. I'll go!" Jennifer was agitated. She knew she had no choice but to put her pride aside.

"We will not change the original bidding proposal, and we must ask Lord Campbell to increase the capital if the money is insufficient in the future. The Wilson family can never suffer losses!" said Sylvia.

Jennifer did not say a word. She walked in front of Kingsley with the bidding proposal and handed it to him.

Kingsley looked at Jennifer with a sharp gaze, and his face was extremely cold. He did not take the bidding document from her.

He hated Jennifer because it was that woman who had made Donald sick previously.

Jennifer lowered her head, not daring to meet Kingsley's stare. She was afraid of Kingsley, who exuded a cold aura.

Noticing the scene, Sylvia was delighted. "Look. Kingsley doesn't even want to take the bidding document."

Jonathan laughed, not giving any comments.

"It's over. No one can be relied on!" Linda stomped her feet in anger.

Leonard sneered, "All of you are just jealous of my daughter's strong capability!"

Meanwhile, Kevin only had one thought in his mind. I want to buy a Maybach and a house in Pollerton Estates. ..

Seeing Kingsley did not take the bidding document, Jennifer sighed. She turned around sadly and was going to leave.

“Wait,” Kingsley said coldly.

Jennifer was stunned, and she turned around to look at the man.

Kingsley took the bidding document from her. His expression remained cold as if someone had owed him millions. He ignored Jennifer and entered the office with the bidding document in his hand.

The only sound in the office was the flipping sound of the pages. Jennifer remained calm.

She had already expected the result, so she did not have any expectations.

“There’s a provision for additional capital according to the project construction and final outcome. Did you prepare the proposal, or did the Wilson family of Tayhaven prepare it?” said Donald.

His voice was filtered through a voice-changing machine, and the tone was not noticeable.

Sylvia immediately stood up and said, “The Wilson family of Tayhaven didn’t prepare it, but Jennifer did! Please don’t misunderstand us, Lord Campbell. We don’t dare to ask you for money. We are willing to build Lord Campbell Avenue even if we were to suffer a loss of more than a billion.”

At that moment, Jennifer thought Sylvia was shameless.

The Wilson family of Tayhaven had prepared both the bidding proposals. The proposal held by Nigel had great offers, and it did not request additional capital. On the contrary, Jennifer had a proposal that requested additional capital.

Sylvia had already decided to take everything back from Jennifer that day.

Jennifer was like a seed planted by the Wilson family of Tayhaven. Now that the seed had grown, it was useless and ready to be harvested.

Meanwhile, the crowd was abuzz with heated discussions.

