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Chapter 395 Bestowing Gifts "It must be a special kind of fate that brought you together. If she loves you, you have to give back more to her in return."

Jennifer was moved to the core.

Wynter's song was so powerful that even the calm-hearted Donald could not help but hum along.

Jennifer laughed loudly, then cried just as loudly.

As Wynter sang, tears gathered in her eyes.

After the song ended, she bowed gently. "Thank you. Bless you, Jennifer Wilson. You're the luckiest woman in the world."

The moment she bent over, Jennifer saw the Eternal Love necklace hidden in her cleavage.

She narrowed her eyes and wanted to look closely, but Wynter had already stood straight.

Donald's five-part plan was completed, and the birthday celebration ceremony seemed to have come to an end.

He then announced, "Everyone, please come in and enjoy the food."

Wynter held the microphone. "All expenses today will be paid by Mr. Campbell. Let's make some noise!"

Instantly, the crowd burst into cheers.

Sky Garden seemed to have become a small concert venue.

Donald smiled wryly and nodded.

Many people began to flood in, wanting to catch a glimpse of Wynter's and Jennifer's elegance.

Meanwhile, it was even more crowded outside.

Eleanor had to organize security personnel to limit the number of people entering. Otherwise, Sky Garden was going to explode.

The thirty tables in the hall were already filled with people that Donald did not know.

However, he did not care.

"Is it over?" Kevin asked blankly, still in a daze.

As soon as he spoke, a loud yell suddenly came from outside the door. "Reina Wilson, CEO of Scarlet Swan Villa, wishes Ms. Jennifer Wilson a happy birthday and sends a gift of eight hundred and eighty thousand!"

Then, someone carried in a tray filled with cash.

What the f*ck!

Kevin was instantly floored. He exchanged a look with Skylar and ogled the tray greedily.

Then, the petite and delicate Reina walked in.

"I'm not too late, am I?" Reina grinned.

"Have a seat." Donald nodded.

Reina's expression was indiscernible, but she looked at Donald as if her heart was bleeding. She found a table and sat down, sighing inwardly.

"The CEO of Primordial Tower, Zayne Yates, wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday!" Another voice rang out again. "I'd like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!"

The guests were all abuzz and looked at the entrance in surprise.

The middle-aged man who walked in was none other than Zayne Yates.

He was a bigshot in Pollerton!

However, that was not it.

"I, Tyson Quirk, wish Ms. Wilson a happy birthday!" A plump man, Tyson, walked in. "I'd like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!"

"I, Lucas Albee, would like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!"

Even Jennifer was dumbfounded for a while. I have no relation with Zayne and the others. Why would they come and celebrate my birthday?

Zayne and the others took their seats with calm expressions.

Everyone else burst into discussion and looked at Jennifer with envy.

How did a woman who only relies on the Wilson family in Tayhaven rise to this level?

Many guests were still in shock, and the next yell struck them like a thunderbolt.

"I, Ms. Lana Collins, am offering one thousand and two hundred shares of Lana International!" The bewitching Lana walked in and handed Jennifer a document.

"Oh my gosh, one thousand and two hundred shares of Lana International? That's worth several million!"

"What's going on?"

"Is Jennifer that powerful, or is it because of Donald?"

Many people turned to the man, and a curious look appeared on their faces.

Linda did the same. Was I wrong about him?

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Chapter 396 A New Car Again, that was not all.

Another voice sounded the next moment.

"Mr. Charles Langford, the richest man in Pollerton, wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday. He'd like to offer an interest-free loan of three hundred million, with an indefinite term length."

Interest-free and an indefinite term length? That is the same as giving away money for free!

If the gifts from the previous guests were said to be surprises, then this one was a complete shock!

Jennifer was also floored by Charles' generosity.

Dumbfounded, she looked at the document in her hand, at a loss for words.

Linda and Leonard exchanged a glance and saw the shock and joy in each other's eyes.

"Charles works for Tristan. Say, do you think that Tristan likes Jennifer?" Linda asked in a low voice.

Just as she was speculating, there was another yell. The voice held a tinge of excitement.

"Ethan Lynch of Pollerton wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday and offers the contract right of Nocturne Karaoke Bar for ten years!"

Ethan walked over and bowed respectfully. "Happy birthday, Ms. Wilson."

He did not dare to look at Donald since he knew the latter's terrifying identity.

Jennifer did not receive the contract.

Ethan instantly grew anxious. "Don't worry, Ms. Wilson. I've tidied up Nocturne Karaoke Bar. It's a clean and upstanding business now."

He patted his chest and assured her, then carefully looked at Donald from the corner of his eyes.

Donald then said, "Take it."

He was amused by Ethan. Ethan is quite interesting. In the past, I told him to cut away all the dirty businesses he was involved in, but he refused. After thinking about it, he finally compromised and even offered Jennifer the contract rights to Nocturne Karaoke Bar. It's clear that he's telling me that he agreed to whatever I said.

Jennifer looked at Donald in confusion but accepted the contract.

Then, Ethan took the initiative to go to Zayne's table and sat down. "Hello, Mr. Yates and Mr. Quirk..."

As soon as he sat down, there was another yell. "Mr. Johnny and Joshua Green from Pollerton wish Ms. Wilson a happy birthday and are offering an authentic Claude Monet painting."

Then, the brothers, Johnny and Joshua, walked in and took their seats.

The entire room was pin-drop silent.

If the likes of Zayne and Ethan were said to be too inferior to show up in public, then what about Joshua?

Joshua was one of the most powerful people in Pollerton. He was second only to Neil!

Jennifer felt like she was dreaming.

Once again, another yell rang out. This time, the voice trembled slightly. "Mr. Neil Yund of Pollerton presents a license plate, A-88888!"

However, Neil did not enter. He entrusted someone to send the license plate over and left.

The audience was dumbstruck as they felt goosebumps all over their bodies.

That gift was truly priceless!

With that license plate, Jennifer could do whatever she wanted in Pollerton!

A security guard walked in with two blue-colored license plates and delivered them to Jennifer.

Jennifer could not accept them, but she could not turn them away either. She said weakly, "I don't have a car."

Eleanor suddenly smiled. "No, you do. It's already on the way."

Then, she turned on the projector, revealing a tow truck on the screen. A car covered with a red cloth could be seen behind the truck.

Kevin's body trembled with excitement.

He recognized the model of the car from the outline.

It's a Ferrari 488! Red or white. It has to be red or white!

"Lift it." With Eleanor's words, someone on the screen could be seen lifting the red cloth.

It was a pink Ferrari 488. Its market price was several million!

"The car has already arrived outside Sky Garden. It's a gift by Yund Group!" Eleanor announced.

"It's too expensive! I can't accept it," Jennifer hurriedly responded.

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Chapter 397 Gifts By Lord Campbell Eleanor smiled. "It's okay. It suits you."

Instantly, Kevin lost all his strength. His eyes reddened as he questioned, "Why is it pink? It could have been red!"

"It doesn't matter if it's pink," Skylar whispered.

Kevin was confused. "What do you mean?"

Skylar tapped his head forcefully with a finger. "Are you silly? I can drive it!"

Realization dawned on Kevin. The next moment, he felt demotivated again. "But Jennifer does not want to gift it to me."

Skylar pouted her lips. "I don't care. I want this car as my betrothal gift! Otherwise, I won't agree to marry you."

"Let me think of a way," replied Kevin as he gritted his teeth.

"Did you do all these to please me?" Jennifer whispered at Donald.

The man nodded. "Do you like it?"

Jennifer nodded her head earnestly. "I do. I really do. Can you tell me what's going on, though?"

Before Donald could speak, Leonard and Linda started gossiping in a hushed tone on the side.

"I don't think these gifts are from Donald. I'm sure someone else is behind this. Maybe it's Tristan or Lord Campbell," Leonard guessed.

"The arrival of these guests is rather unusual. Lord Campbell is in love with Ysabel, and Ysabel is Jennifer's cousin. On top of that, Jennifer won the bid for Lord Campbell Avenue. So... I'm guessing these people wanted to establish relationships with Jennifer," he continued with confidence. Leonard was pretty sure he had the correct assumption.

Even though his voice was low, many guests heard his words.

Linda peered at Donald. "It's true. The happenings of today are rather abnormal. I think you have a point."

She paused before clapping her hands together as if a thought had just flashed across her mind. "That's right. You are right. Tristan is in love with Jennifer. That's why he arranged everything!"

Hearing her words, Kevin's and Skylar's hope and anticipation for Donald instantly dissipated.

That's right. Donald is just a loser. He doesn't have the capability to arrange for today's events. It must have been because of the collaboration between Tristan and Lord Campbell. That's why Yund Group decided to do them this favor.

Meanwhile, Peterson and Brandon regained their confidence after listening to the conversation between Linda and Leonard. They, too, believed that the elderly couple's speculations were accurate.

After all, both of them knew about Lord Campbell's fondness for Ysabel and that Lord Campbell would treat Jennifer like family because she was Ysabel's cousin.

Even nobodies like them had the thoughts in mind, so evidently, the big bosses of Pollerton would be thinking the same thing too.

Peterson laughed. "I thought an abandoned child of the Campbell clan like you had struck the jackpot. It turns out you're just basking in the glory of Lord Campbell!"

Basking in the glory?

Zayne and Ethan gave Peterson odd looks upon hearing his words.

Idiot! Does he know who the man standing before him is? That's Lord Campbell! One of the most talented and dazzling fearsome men on the international stage! The man behind everything!

However, both of them didn't dare to speak before Donald did. They merely observed the unfolding event with interest.

Jennifer asked, "Donald, is it true?"

"How would you feel about it if it's true?"

He wanted to see how Jennifer would react to it.

"I'm not thinking about anything. I'm just thrilled that you took the initiative to ask me out today. I don't care whether you are basking in the glory of Lord Campbell or not," Jennifer explained.

The truth was that Jennifer didn't believe they were Donald's doing too. These gifts were exorbitant to her and were not something an ordinary wealthy family could afford.

The crowd decided not to probe the matter further while Kevin and Skylar snatched the car plate before heading out to install it on the vehicle.

"That car is a gift to you. Don't simply give it to someone else," Donald ordered.

Kevin turned his head around abruptly. "What does that have to do with you? You are not the one who gifted it to her. It's a present given to Jennifer by Lord Campbell! He has taken a liking to Jennifer and is using it to get on her good side!"

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Chapter 398 Brandon And Peterson Causing ChaosSkylar added, "He's right. What does that have to do with you? A warning for you! Don't go near Jennifer anymore. You are not worthy enough to be with her!"

Donald was ready to unleash his fury when Jennifer tugged on his arm. "It's okay. Let them be. Today is my birthday."

Hearing Jennifer's words, Donald stopped in his tracks. He decided to ignore Kevin and Skylar.

Meanwhile, Brandon, standing on the side, stood up suddenly and walked toward Joshua with Peterson trailing behind him. Both of them had strange looks on their faces.

Joshua was in the middle of a conversation with Zayne when he noticed the men. He asked politely, "How may I help you, Mr. Walker?"

Even though Joshua was unafraid of Brandon, he was fearful of Silas from Terrandya Provincial Center.

Silas was the big shot behind Brandon. He was a mighty man that even Neil was unwilling to provoke or offend.

Brandon was no ordinary person too. After years of experience working as a broker, he had gotten hold of more than ten network connections, and Silas was not the most prominent one among them.

That was why Joshua didn't dare retaliate when Peterson slapped him three years ago.

Trained by Charles, Joshua was nothing compared to Brandon when it came to connections.

Brandon and Peterson sat down. "Joshua, that's so bold of you. Someone has just set off fireworks publicly in such a large area, right here in Pollerton. Why didn't you put a stop to it?"

Joshua looked at Donald. He grabbed a tissue and wiped his mouth. "There are no written rules that show that people in Pollerton are prohibited from using fireworks. The rules are merely in discussion as of now. Before the regulations are approved, it isn't illegal to set off fireworks."

Slap!

Suddenly, Peterson hurried forward and gave Joshua a tight slap.

The crowd was startled by his sudden movement. They stopped in their tracks as they landed their gaze on Joshua and Peterson.

The astonishment in them grew.

Wow! Who is that young man? How dare he slap Joshua? After all, Joshua is one of the rulers of Pollerton!

The surprise didn't stop. They got even more baffled that Joshua merely wiped the blood from his mouth without moving or hitting Peterson.

"Hmph! Who are you to talk back at my dad?" Peterson reprimanded before grabbing a bowl of fish chowder and pouring it over Joshua's head.

His move caused anxiety to run through the crowd.

Joshua's expression darkened, but still, he didn't dare to retaliate.

The waiter immediately rushed over with a towel. Joshua started wiping the soup off his body.

Charles' expression turned frosty. He said flatly, "Is it appropriate to act so arrogantly?"

As Peterson intensely disliked Donald, he made it a point to upset and embarrass him today.

Brandon replied haughtily, "What right do you have as a businessman to speak to me?"

Reina stood up. "Don't cause any trouble today! It's Jennifer's birthday!"

Peterson's eyes flickered. He looked at Reina wickedly, "B*tch, are you talking to me? Come! Serve me now."

Reina's face flushed with frustration.

Women always had a disadvantage when it came to arguing.

Donald peered at the chaos unfolding before him. His gaze instantly turned frosty.

“It’s Jennifer’s birthday today, and I don’t wish to kill anyone. If you are smart enough, apologize now and get yourself out of here,” Donald thundered.

Behind him, Bradley appeared silently with a short blade. Once Donald gave his order, Bradley would slice off Peterson’s and Brandon’s heads.

“Who are you? How dare you ask me to apologize?” Peterson taunted brazenly. He was confident that Donald was all talk and no action.

“Slap him!” Donald instructed.

Bradley vanished into a blur as he moved toward the arrogant man in a flash. Within seconds, he appeared before Peterson and wrapped his hand around Peterson’s neck before giving him a slap. Then, Bradley pressed Peterson’s head onto the table.

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Chapter 399 Lord Of Underground
Donald grabbed a red wine bottle and smashed Peterson on the head.

Bang!

Peterson’s hair was instantly drenched by the wine the moment the bottle shattered.

“Ahhh!” Peterson let out a howl in pain. He tried to haul himself to his feet, but he could hardly move.

“Donald!” Brandon roared in rage as he dashed forward.

Before the former could do anything, Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas hurriedly stood up and pinned the father and son against the table.

“So, you have Silas on your side?” asked Donald calmly.

Joshua walked to Donald and muttered, “He is Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center who has great influence in sixteen cities, and he has a connection with the Winston and Denzel family.”

The Denzel family was the most powerful clan in Pollerton, followed by the Winston family.

Donald revealed a meaningful smile. "I see. Interesting."

"He's right. Not only Silas has our back, but also someone you couldn't imagine!" said Brandon with a hideous look. "Just you wait. Mr. Doyle's henchmen are on their way now. I'm going to rid Pollerton of trash!"

What Brandon meant was he wanted to wipe out Joshua and anyone who was related to him.

Donald grabbed a chair and sat down before taking a phone away from Brandon's hand. "Here. Give Silas a call."

Brandon froze for a second before snickering. "What's wrong? Are you afraid?"

"Let me tell you something. You're too late. Today, I'm going to send you to prison!" Peterson chimed in.

Donald brought a pot of scarlet swan soup over before grabbing Peterson by the hair and immersing the latter's face into the hot liquid.

"Ahhh!" Peterson screamed in indescribable agony because he felt like he was near death.

"Call him now," said Donald as he looked at Brandon frostily.

The latter trembled as he made the call. After getting through to Silas, he appealed, "Mr. Doyle, save me! Donald holds me and Peterson captive!"

"Pass the phone to him now," said the person on the other end of the line.

Donald took over the phone and asked, "Silas Doyle?"

"You're Donald?" Silas' voice was low and sounded unperturbed.

As Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center, Silas had a formidable social status. Even Ten Prestigious Families had to think twice before laying a finger on him.

However, it would not work for Donald, as one of his mission was to unnerve underground forces.

I don't care if he is Lord of Underground or whatsoever, and I'm going to take down the underground. If he still wants to stand in my way, I'll summon the Azuro army back to the country. I'll see if he's bold enough to take the risk!

"You're right. Your broker slapped Joshua just now, and I just returned the favor," replied Donald.

"Apologize now and let him go," Silas only responded blandly.

Donald sneered, "What if I don't?"

"Nevermind. I have one hundred ways to destroy you." At that point, Silas still remained unmoved.

I can't believe an unknown brat is challenging me now.

"I'll wait for you then," said Donald and hung up the phone.

"What about these two?" asked Zayne.

Donald answered, "Strip them off and take them out for a parade."

"I'll drive. Let me get a livestock truck." Charles revealed an unusual sinister smile.

Hearing that, Brandon and Peterson were taken aback.

Soon, they were stripped naked.

At three in the afternoon, a bizarre scene appeared on one of Pollerton's main streets.

On a livestock truck, two men were locked in the cage with only short pants on, shuttling through the bustling city.

However, people soon got over the farce, as they were more interested in the grand occasion in the morning.

At last, a few rumors circulated through the city.

Some said Charles' boss, Tristan, organized such a grand banquet because he fell in love with Jennifer.

Some claimed that Lord Campbell threw the party for Jennifer out of respect for Ysabel.

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Chapter 400 Tayhaven King

As for Donald, it was all about the formality, and he did not want to explain much for everything he had done.

“Lord Campbell, the progression of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa has reached sixty percent. The workmen we hired from the capital are working tirelessly every day. It takes twenty days to complete the construction and utilize the laboratory at most. You must hang in there.”

Meanwhile, Donald was getting weaker. At five in the afternoon, he fell asleep. After being sent to Supreme Villa in Pollerton Estates, he was given albumin infusion again.

On the other hand, Jennifer called Donald on the phone but could not get through. At last, she could not do anything but give up phoning the man.

Soon, Kingsley looked for Jennifer and reminded, “Ms. Wilson, you have to hurry up. Lord Campbell doesn’t have much time left.”

Upon hearing that, Jennifer was worried, as she felt the construction duration was compressed into a much shorter time frame.

At six in the morning, Jennifer showed up at the company and began to study the proposal. After a discussion, she finally came up with a solution by starting the construction at the other end of Lord Campbell Avenue to speed up the process.

However, she faced another problem when she did not have enough capital budget for her idea. Although it would be similarly taking place in Reclamation Area One, it was not part of the project of Lord Campbell Avenue after all.

“There is only one way. Built a two-lane road to boost the transportation of earthwork.” Jennifer made up her mind.

Meanwhile, Nigel was sent back to the Wilson manor.

Conner and Sylvia burst into tears the moment they saw Nigel because their once high-spirited and proud grandson was in a coma.

No one knew when the young man would awake or whether he would regain consciousness.

“Who did this?” Sylvia’s face was distorted with rage. “Call Mateo now!”

Mateo was the current Tayhaven King.

As expected, he returned home after receiving the call while he was busy with Silas and some big shots in Terrandya Provincial Center.

Someone from Tayhaven Guard reported, "Mr. Nigel brought us to deal with Donald, but we bumped into Azure Wyvern Army, who was in the middle of a fire drill. They got offended, and Mr. Nigel left no choice but hit himself to the wall."

Mateo's face darkened to the point that it looked demonic. He asked, "If that is the case, why is Donald the one we're after?"

The guard shook his head. "I have no idea."

"Does he have any privileged background?" asked Mateo.

The guard replied, "According to the information we have scouted, his background is ordinary. It's just that he is lucky because he constantly browbeats the others by using the name of Lord Campbell, and he did it a few times. Lately, he has been more aggressive. He even stripped off and paraded Brandon and Peterson a few days ago."

Upon hearing that, Mateo was dumbfounded. "How arrogant of him. Those two are Silas' brokers."

"Bring Jennifer to me. This b*tch is responsible for what had happened to Nigel!" Sylvia fumed.

Mateo looked at his mother blandly. "I heard she is Tristan's woman now. How can we fight with him? Besides, Lord Campbell likes Ysabel, and Jennifer is her cousin. Can you imagine what would happen to us if we ruffled Lord Campbell's feathers?"

"Can you get over it? Nigel is your son!" Sylvia chided.

"It was all because of Donald." Mateo was equally infuriated and ordered, "Guards! Take my Tayhaven Stamp and mobilize Twelve Tayhaven Warriors to capture Donald now!"

Sylvia was astounded after hearing Mateo's words.

Twelve Tayhaven Warriors? It's the ultimate weapon of the Wilson family! Each one of them has more than one hundred thousand power levels!

At that moment, Conner appeared and shook his head as he said, "Don't be impulsive. According to the information I've gathered, Silas has already sent his men to take care of Donald. We should receive news soon."

Mateo thought for a while before saying, "Let's wait for the outcome then."