## Madness 561

Chapter 561 Projects To Be Suspended

Although Donald hoped to reboot the Dragon Fide Project, he also hoped Jennifer could make the right choice. He patiently waited for her to make up her mind. Will she compromise or defend her principle?

After a brief hesitation, Jennifer replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Winzark. I can't accept your money." Her response was beyond everyone's expectations.

The smile on Antonio's face stiffened. He narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Wilson. What did you say just now?" Antonio could not help but confirm. In a way, he was giving Jennifer another chance to change her answer.

Instead of giving him the answer he wanted, Jennifer put her foot down and asserted, "I said I can't take the money, and I won't accept the building in its current condition."

Jennifer tilted her head to look at Filbert. "Since we discovered the team had cut corners in the construction of this fourteen-story building, make sure you note this down in the record. We'll have to demolish the building by levels. Also, keep all the evidence because once the demolition is complete, I'll open an investigation to identify the culprit responsible for the shoddy work."

appreciate his subservient attitude, but she also reaffirmed her intention to pursue the matter in front of everyone. What does this

was an employee of Novus Stella Group, a company that

Group did not run a proper business. Wynter had set up this company merely because she needed a place to park her excess money and invest

Corporation, Wynter had made it clear that everyone in the Novus Stella Group must

could increase employees' salaries and promote them should he think they deserved a pay rise. Likewise, he could also dismiss employees who

to curry favor with Donald

projects to inspect the structural integrity of the buildings. Should we

finishing her sentence, she turned around and left the construction site. She did not bother

coming at you. If you still don't side with me, you'll lose all the respect of the people in the

Chapter 562 Fell Into Her Trap

"All right. I'll go as far as I can and not cause you any trouble. Don't worry," Ianto said. Jennifer issued a memo to announce the suspension of all seventeen construction projects and the investigation she wanted to carry out. The seventeen project managers were like cats on a hot tin roof upon receiving the instruction.

One of the managers said, "All of you must have heard about the construction handled by Mr. Winzark's brother-in-law, lanto, right? I heard he's a goner. Not only does Jennifer want to hold lanto accountable,

but she also ordered the construction team to demolish the entire building so that they could build from scratch again. Do you know how much we have to spend on that? Seven million! Clearly, she's determined to restructure all the company's projects at the expense of financial losses!"

All the project managers gathered in the conference room had been in the industry for years. How many of them dared to admit that they were men of integrity?

Should Jennifer's restructuring exercise take place, these project managers would probably suffer the same fate as lanto. "What's your thought about this, Mr. Rinedere?"

each other. Imagine the seven-figure losses the company has to bear even if she plans to suspend a project for a day. Moreover, we've just started the Dragon Fide Project. Do you think

stick together!" "She better show us some respect since we're in the majority.

in all the project managers

merger between the two companies was just a temporary move. In other words, they would only take orders from

room. Jennifer walked in with two assistants. She could not help but knit

this down for me. All seventeen project managers will have to pay a

dumb. Did she just fine us for smoking in the conference room? Either she

in his hand and said with a smile, "It's a bad habit we picked up from construction sites. You're right. We deserve to be punished. Ms. Wilson, why are you in a hurry to

to drop by the legal department,"

Chapter 563 Putting An End To The Managers

Given the circumstance, the company will definitely find out the truth if they send people to conduct a spot check now.

As Yuval guessed, when he took out his phone to look at it, there was no cell signal in the conference room, where he could usually get a full bar signal. In fact, his phone showed that they were outside cellular network coverage.

"Ms. Wilson, don't you think this is too much? We are experienced employees at the company. Who will take over all the seventeen projects if you're suing all of us?"

"Yeah, Ms. Wilson. In all honesty, we are the ones who have been training those workers involved in the seventeen projects. If you fire us now, I doubt they will continue working for you."

Jennifer replied, "Dragon Fide Corporation was founded only yesterday. Even the company is new, so there are no so-called 'experienced employees' here. As for your concern about retaining

managers, the over-forty-year-old Tucker Zaleski was the most irascible. Since he had been skimping on building materials as much as lanto, he would easily be sentenced to at least ten years of incarceration if there were to be a

mind, the man slammed the table and warned Jennifer sternly, "Jennifer Wilson! You better cooperate when we are still being nice. Do you really

her in a fit of rage without thinking about the consequences his

the bulky martial-art practitioner getting physical, the other managers felt stirred to action. They thought that if Tucker were to pounce on her, they could pretend to go

the meeting room, so there would

up hospitalized, the company would be temporarily unsupervised, which meant that the investigation good lesson so they could have a breather from

next second when Lara, standing behind Jennifer, suddenly jumped forward in front of Jennifer. Tucker's hand landed on Lara's arm, but the woman lifted him from the ground and swung him over her shoulder against the office table, crashing it into

Chapter 564 A Romantic Dinner

She walked over to Donald and sat right down on his lap before rubbing his face violently. "For real? Are you really snacking here while your wife does all the dirty job outside?"

The beguiling fragrance from her body wafted in the air around Donald, and he circled his left arm around her slim waist. It was not until Donald did that that Jennifer realized that they were behaving too intimately.

"What do you think you're doing? We're in the office." Jennifer glanced at the door nervously, wondering how embarrassed it would be if Jane suddenly popped up at the door to talk about work.

Her face flushed red, but Donald refused to let her go no matter what. "Well done, my love. Would you like some chips?"

huge piece of chip and held it out to Jennifer. The latter shot him a glare and pursed her lips tight. "Well, I'm not letting you go if you don't open up. You know what to do," Donald said

him coyly and pulled her sweet lips apart to bite the piece of chip. When Donald saw her

heart raced, and she turned him down immediately. "We may have remarried, but I'm still not ready. So, no!" "Why answer so hastily? I didn't even say what I wanted to do tonight,"

means no. I'm not changing my mind." Donald shrugged and replied, "All right, then. I booked a place for a romantic dinner at a revolving restaurant tonight.

restaurant?" Jennifer's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Is it the one Dream

International opened in Pollerton was a hotspot among couples. It was hard to get

lips, but it so happened that the office door was swung open that instant, and Jane

is the information about

Jennifer sitting on Donald's lap, she turned and walked out immediately with her face red. Back inside, Jennifer shot to

Chapter 565 An Audacious Woman

"Pierre! There's a place here. Quick!" The woman waved at a Grand Cherokee some distance away, and the driver shamelessly maneuvered his car in that direction.

Perhaps the thought of having the middle-aged woman alone was not enough to snag that place. Another heavily adorned lady in her twenties went down with her child and stood in the parking space.

At that sight, Jennifer wound down her window and asked with a frown, "What are you guys doing? We came here first." The older woman sneered. "Are you serious? This place doesn't belong to you. There's no such thing as coming first. You can go ahead and reverse if you want."

"This is ridiculous. You're so selfish!" Jennifer was exasperated. Although she had heard from the news about rude drivers hoarding parking lots like that woman, she had never once imagined she would actually run into someone like that.

dare a young person as you behave so arrogantly? I can't believe you're eating at Dream International's restaurant when you're only driving a Passat. You better leave before you embarrass yourself,

is indeed a place that houses many big shots, but a mere brigadier from Xemrich Special Brigade is in instantly. The woman had thought that Donald would not dare to run into her deliberately, but she and crawled away from the vehicle desperately. "Are you

was quick, for she had darted backward when Donald reversed his car. Seeing that her mother-in-law was hurt, she kicked and punched the Passat's door, demanding

the woman's reaction. "Darling, do you think we ran over her? You shouldn't have done that. It's because of people like you. If everyone just gives in as you do, then the law-abiders will not know what else to say, for it was true that they were in the right. Still, how Donald had car, and so did the strapping man who drove the Grand Cherokee. The latter rushed over and asked, "Are you

Chapter 566 Abuse Of Power

Pierre was incensed. He knew for certain that Donald did that on purpose. But from their brief physical exchange earlier, Pierre was not confident that he could take down Donald.

Recalling his grandfather's advice before he came to Pollerton, Pierre tried to suppress his anger and asked, "What's your name? Where do you work?" Donald was amused. "Why should I tell you?"

Hearing that, Pierre flashed his military ID and informed solemnly, "I'm the brigadier at Xemrich Special Brigade, currently on a mission to look into espionage activities. You're under arrest on suspicion of spying. Please follow me to the precinct."

Donald looked at Pierre in bewilderment, for he was unaware that a military ID could be used for such a purpose.

She got to her feet, shook off the dust on her clothes, and said smugly, "See? This is what you get for knocking into me. Brace yourself, young man. You're going to the military

while, Donald had defended Quadfield and protected Yorksland for the sake of the peace and prosperity of the land. Because of that,

you sure you want me to follow you? I'm afraid

Donald in disbelief as if the latter was a fool. "Well, I'm not sure if there will be a reshuffling in Xemrich, but I'm sure you'll be wallowing in blood tonight. It's either you go there willingly, or I

place at the restaurant. Wait for me there. I'll be back in a

restaurant first. Since Donald had agreed to go with him, Pierre figured Donald would definitely

brought Donald to the closest police

incidents like that, they just made an interrogation room available for

notes worth as much as five hundred for the police, who swiftly pocketed them and passed Pierre the handcuffs. "Switch off the surveillance cameras

Chapter 567 A Waste Of Time

Pierre glanced at the surveillance camera and said, "You still have one minute left, so we can have a chat. Is there anything you want to say?"

Donald, who was seated in the chair, let out a sigh. "Yes. Don't bother cuffing my hands. It's a waste of time." Pierre chuckled silently. He had forgotten about the handcuffs until Donald reminded him of them.

Don't you practice martial arts? In that case, I'll cuff you first. Then I'll take my time to torture you. Till then, we shall see how powerful you are.

Pierre handcuffed Donald in the presence of the surveillance camera. Less than ten seconds later, the red light on the camera went off.

After that, Pierre took one last drag of his cigarette. He was about to flick the butt away with his right hand when he heard a loud snap.

To his horror, Donald had broken the handcuffs!

Pierre's eyes widened in shock. What kind of sorcery is this?

who could break cable ties. However, he had never seen anyone who could break a pair

broken a child's toy. He removed the

at Pierre and muttered calmly, "I told you that

to go

out an arm swiftly and grabbed Pierre's throat to

cup of coffee while looking in the direction of the

wall and the shifting of tables and chairs would resound from

he is to use our interrogation room for private purposes? He won't cause any

Then again, we didn't let

"All right, Captain Watterson."

Matthew had given his order, the door

at his watch in surprise. "Done in

his matter so quickly when he realized the person who exited

he outside, Captain Watterson?" Wesley was confused,

Chapter 568 Defending Oneself

"I hate it when someone points a gun at me," Donald muttered with a darkened expression as he stared at the gun before him. What the f\*ck? How is he still so arrogant?

Matthew said in a deep voice, "I don't give a f\*ck whether you like it or not! Put your hands on the back of your head, get on your knees, and face the corner of the wall. Do it, or I'll open fire!"

Donald, who was already in an extremely foul mood, steadied himself for retaliation. Suddenly, Wesley, who had gone outside to call for reinforcements, was sent flying backward.

A middle-aged police officer in a white shirt stormed inside with a huge scowl on his face. He was followed by a high-ranking police officer. "Chief Moreno? Why are you here?" Matthew asked.

He was still puzzled by the whole situation when Joseph Moreno gave him a tight slap. The latter told the high-ranking police officer behind him. "Confiscate his gun and take him to the interrogation room for questioning!"

Matthew massaged his cheek and said, "What's the meaning of this, Chief Moreno? That fellow is brutal and dangerous. He's assaulted the brigadier of Xemrich Special Brigade. I was trying to subdue him." Joseph was furious when he heard that.

Yaleview had invited the police chiefs from the four main branches in Pollerton for

chiefs had been told to keep a record of Donald's particulars. Even if Donald were to cause trouble

Normally, the chiefs of these police stations would never receive phone calls from those big shots, let alone

Donald Campbell was, and Joseph simply could not afford to offend him. As soon as the four police chiefs had returned

system, the four police

to this police station earlier, he had registered the latter's name in the

Joseph knew Donald had been withheld at the police

forced to leave his lover in bed as he rushed to the police station after putting on his

a low voice, "You dared to point a gun

did not know how

I shoot to kill? Does this fellow have someone powerful to back

not figure it out, and

Chapter 569 The Six Senior Police Officers

Hmph! The surveillance camera in the interrogation room has already been turned off? What a load of sh\*t! Still, since Joseph had said so, Donald decided to ignore the fact that the former's explanation wasn't convincing at all.

"Does this mean I can leave now?" he asked. Joseph nodded and replied, "Of course, you may leave anytime. Right, Mr. Campbell, here's my name card. Just call me if you face any problems in this area of the city."

This incident had set off alarm bells in Joseph's head. He was truly afraid that another one of his dimwitted subordinates would arrest Donald without his knowledge.

Now that I've given Donald my name card, I'll have an excuse if another screw-up happens again. Donald was amused. "Who on earth instructed you to do this?"

Joseph scratched his face and whispered, "The six senior police officers of Yaleview." At once, a sudden realization dawned on Donald. In Yorksland, every police station was responsible for its own city's safety, and the main police station in Yaleview was in charge of supervising all these stations.

The police chief was not the highest-ranking official at Yaleview's main police station. In fact, the honor went to the six senior police officers who possessed extraordinary abilities.

glance, the six senior police officers might look like a bunch of regular old men. However, when it was time to fight, an Octo Stella Warrior was no match

for the things I've done for Yorksland. That's why they have instructed Joseph to take care of me. Donald was touched. Apparently, scum like

a favor of you, Chief Moreno. I wonder if you could help

chat, Jennifer was waiting for her husband nervously at Dream

two and also ordered the dishes. However, Jennifer was worried about Donald's safety, so

it was patronized by many customers. Therefore, the

at each table per night would

let the servers serve the dishes meant that she would not be leaving her table anytime

of the servers, could not tolerate Jennifer any longer, so he approached her and said, "Is your friend coming over, Ms. Wilson? If you still won't let us serve

aback by his words. "We've already ordered the dishes and paid for them. What right do

Chapter 570 Overstaying The Time Limit

Jennifer bit her lip and sat still stubbornly. It was not like she could not afford to pay for the meal. She just didn't want to leave since Donald had gone through a lot of trouble just to reserve the table. Furthermore, she did not want to start eating before her husband's arrival.

As Jennifer was still mulling over what she should do, a familiar and tender voice resounded in front of her. "Why are you sulking, Jenny? Aren't you happy to dine out?"

"Darling!" Jennifer beamed with happiness when she saw Donald sitting opposite her. On the contrary, Sally and Danielle were displeased. Pierre had dealt with others in the past, and no one has ever been able to leave unscathed. How did this fellow manage to come back here in one piece?

Sally could not sit still any longer. She stood up and yelled at Donald, "Why are you back? Where's my son?"

Donald eyed her and replied coolly, "How would I know? He's probably arrested for breaking the law." "Nonsense! My son never breaks the law, and nobody in Pollerton dares to arrest him!" Sally cried.

As soon as she had finished speaking, the door to the revolving restaurant was opened by a team of police officers.

Sally her ID and said expressionlessly, "You must be Sally Jacobs, right? We suspect that your son is involved in several terrorist activities. Please

Brigade! How could he be involved in terrorist activities? You must be mistaken!

the police officers eventually handcuffed her and Danielle. They also placed a hood

the scene that unfolded before her. Sally, who was

this, Darling?" she

officers.

used to be known as "Golden Lord." After pondering over the matter, she figured that her husband probably did not possess

isn't the food

overstayed the maximum time at our restaurant. Thus,

hard time when he had just gotten rid of the despicable

there such a thing as overstaying the maximum serving time at your restaurant? Fine, show me the rules. I want to see whether the

him the rules. After all, the table turnover rate was assigned to all servers by the manager. It was an internal matter, so there were no written rules. He's