

Chapter 361 Maybe He Is Lord Campbell

Neil hummed in response before hanging up.

Jeremiah taunted brazenly, "Let me see whether you're powerful or not!"

Around five minutes later, Jeremiah's phone rang. When he noticed the caller, blood drained from his face.

It's Neil!

Neil explained, "You've offended Mr. Campbell too. Starting from tomorrow, you don't have to come to work anymore. Other than that, you've also embezzled funds from the company and forced consumers to make purchases from the service areas. I will make sure to get down to the bottom of the whole incident."

Thud!

Jeremiah's phone fell to the floor. As though struck by a bolt of lightning, he froze. Feeling a coldness creep from his feet to his whole body, the man started shaking.

Donald... truly did it!

"Y-Y-You..." Jeremiah sputtered. He then coughed uncontrollably, feeling as though blood was about to come out of his throat.

Shortly after, the door was pushed open by three righteous-looking men. They declared, "Jeremiah Stern, you are under arrest for your involvement in multiple occupational crimes."

Jeremiah was not a public official but had opened a restaurant in the service areas during his stint. Working with the transportation company, they forced people who stopped by the service areas to make unwanted purchases while raising the price of a plate of pasta to fifty each.

If one were unwilling to eat it, they would throw the person at the service areas. Worse still, they would beat the person up as well.

Donald had already investigated this matter.

As though strength had drained from his body, Jeremiah let the policemen drag him out of the room.

The room fell into silence once again. This time around, the silence had a sense of confusion to it.

Everyone had their eyes on Donald while Adrian was still kneeling on the ground, his hair drenched with sweat.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Adrian's mind as he turned toward Ysabel and Beatrice abruptly, pleading, "Ysabel, albeit I'm a distant relative, I'm still your uncle. Please ask Mr. Campbell to let me off the hook."

A look of pity appeared on Ysabel's face as she pulled on Donald's sleeve gently.

Even so, Donald remained unfazed.

"Beatrice, my dear sister. Please help me out!" Adrian cajoled anxiously.

Stepping forward, Beatrice uttered gently, "Donald, don't be too harsh on him."

Donald chuckled in response. "Why are you begging me? It's not like it was my request to demolish the toll stations."

Everyone was baffled, not quite understanding Donald's words.

Adrian was dazed as well. However, before long, his phone rang again. "Mr. Stern, we found some useful information. The one behind the demolition is none other than Lord Campbell himself! He wants to build a Lord Campbell Mountain Villa and an S7-Grade laboratory. Those trucks were transporting his devices," Maisey informed.

What the hell?

Stupefied, Adrian looked at Donald. "You're not the Mr. Campbell that Neil mentioned? It's Lord Campbell?"

He continued, "Lord Campbell's the one who dislikes my behavior and not you? Did you pretend to be him so you could scare and threaten me?"

"Yep," Donald replied. To him, the conversation had taken an interesting turn.

Hearing that, Adrian got up from the ground immediately. His voice was cold as he remarked, "So, you're telling me these were Lord Campbell's doings instead of yours?"

After giving it some thought, Donald answered, "What if I told you I'm Lord Campbell?"

"Bullsh*t! If you're Lord Campbell, then I'm Dynasto!" Adrian fumed.

It's a misunderstanding! I kneeled before the wrong man!

Adrian reverted to his cold, hard self.

In an instant, everyone burst into an uproar as they started chattering.

“What on earth is this? Did he pretend to be Lord Campbell so he could act cool?”

“I knew it. How would a loser like him be this capable?”

“What a waste of my time.” Skylar pouted unhappily.

Kevin and Linda breathed a sigh of relief. “Oh, so it was Lord Campbell’s all along. I truly thought Donald was a capable man. What a hopeless piece of scumbag!”

Chapter 362 Teach Them A Lesson

Glaring at Donald, Mason roared, “I’m seriously going to wreck you!”

“Wait, what about Jeremiah, then?” Beatrice questioned with a frown.

“Well, nobody liked the way Jeremiah handled his matters,” Donald replied.

Realization dawned on the crowd. It’s an unlucky day for Jeremiah. Adrian was the one who offended Lord Campbell, yet Donald got rid of Adrian and Jeremiah at the same time.

At least, that was what they all thought. Nobody believed in Donald’s confession to being Lord Campbell, as the truth was hard to digest.

After all, Lord Campbell was too big a shot.

“I’m going to kill you!” Adrian thundered, grabbing a wine bottle and rushing toward Donald. “How dare you make me kneel for so long!”

Just as he took a step forward, the wine bottle in his hand shattered.

“Adrian, come with me,” ordered Yves Yund, an expert from Yund Group, as he walked into the room. He was one of the men from Neil’s inner circle.

Yves did not dare to look at Donald.

Upon seeing him, Adrian turned pale, and his body quivered. “M-Mr. Yves...”

“It’s not a big deal when you tried to stop Lord Campbell from passing through the toll stations. But did you know that you nearly delayed Lord Campbell’s work progress when you ordered a lockdown on Pollerton’s transportation? That was your worst mistake!” Yves remarked.

Lord Campbell again? I regret everything that I did. That time, Bryan told me Lord Campbell wouldn't hold me accountable for the lockdown and that Lord Campbell wouldn't dare to square up against Yund Group. I trusted him because I have Yund Group backing me up! But now what? Even Yund Group is afraid of Lord Campbell!

As Adrian tried to say something, Yves knocked him out by hitting his neck. Then, Yves dragged the passed-out Adrian out of the hall immediately.

He did not utter a word to anyone else during the whole process. More importantly, he did not look at Donald as Yves knew who the latter was because Neil had explained it to him.

With Jeremiah and Adrian gone, the Stern family had lost their leaders.

Some began to mock Donald, saying he was using Lord Campbell's name to brag and show off.

"Let's go," Donald said.

Since he had gotten what he came for, Donald found no reason to stay around any longer.

He was a man with high moral standards, so he could not bear to see people using dirty tricks. His primary purpose for showing up was to teach Jeremiah and Adrian a lesson, and he had achieved that.

"Let me see you off," Ysabel offered as she stood up.

Beatrice grumbled, "Ysabel, stay! We have things to discuss!"

Since Jeremiah and Adrian had been stripped of their power, the Stern family had to devise a new plan. They had to either go their separate ways in the future or continue to stay together.

Hearing that, Ysabel stopped right in her tracks, her eyes shifting to Beatrice. "Mom, I'm an adult."

"Yes, you're an adult. I don't care about the things you do, but he's your brother-in-law!"

"Ex-brother-in-law," Ysabel stressed while she stole a glance at Donald.

The man had already turned and left.

"Even so!"

Meanwhile, Jennifer remained expressionless as she stared at Ysabel.

The latter stomped her feet on the ground anxiously. "Donald is getting farther away! I'll talk to you when I return!"

With that, she shook free from Beatrice's grasp and ran outward.

By the time she hurried outside, Donald was on a sidewalk opposite Ysabel.

"Wait for me, Donald!" she shouted. "Wait!" Jumping up and down, she waved her right hand, seeming as though she were happy.

Turning around, Donald narrowed his eyes. "Watch out!"

Blended into a crowd was a man wearing a cap. He approached Ysabel silently from behind before raising his right hand.

Bang!

Gunshots rattled across the air.

"Ahh!"

Almost immediately, the panicked crowd started screaming.

Ysabel collapsed to the ground on her back with blood oozing out of her wound.

In the meantime, Beatrice had just arrived at the ground floor of the Grand Myer Hotel. As she saw the scene before her, her eyes widened, and she yelled in shock, "Ysabel!"

Chapter 363 Ysabel Got Shot

Dashing toward Ysabel as if she had gone mad, she pulled Ysabel into her embrace.

At the sound of the gunshot, Jennifer and the others ran downstairs, only to find Ysabel covered in blood.

"Capture him!" With a frosty expression, Donald waved his hand.

Although the man with a cap had disappeared, Bradley had been keeping an eye on the man, so he immediately started tracking the latter down.

Striding toward Ysabel, Donald started ringing Hannah's phone.

"Help! Call an ambulance right now!" Tears streamed down Beatrice's face as she scanned the surroundings hysterically.

“Ysabel!” When Jennifer noticed Ysabel’s profuse bleeding, her eyes brimmed in tears. The bullet had Ysabel’s back, causing her to fall flat onto her back and suffer from an injury on the back of her head.

Members of the Stern family appeared one after another as they gathered around.

As Donald’s gaze swept across the surroundings, he noticed Mason hiding among the crowd, watching the scene coldly.

Very soon, the ambulance arrived, and the paramedics carried Ysabel into the ambulance.

Just as Donald was about to follow the ambulance, Beatrice whirled around and pointed at him, fuming, “You’re a jinx. This is all your fault. Things wouldn’t have turned out this way if Ysabel didn’t try chasing after you! If anything happens to Ysabel, I’ll definitely not let you off the hook!”

With bloodshot eyes, Jennifer also reprimanded, “Donald, you’re older than Ysabel by seven years. Why are you entangling with her?”

Linda chimed in, “I’m sure he’s trying to live off her. Although Beatrice is merely a university lecturer, she earns a minimum annual salary of over two hundred thousand, which is much more than a jobless man like him has!”

“He’s a jinx for sure,” Kevin supported. “Look at how my sister prospers right after getting a divorce from him!”

Lifting her head, Skylar gazed at the sky. “During a stormy weather, we must distance ourselves from this type of people, as we might get struck!”

Someone from the Stern family added, “It’s all your fault!”

With a darkened expression, Donald remained silent.

He then turned around and left.

Without wasting any more time, Jennifer and the others quickly made their way to the hospital.

Ten minutes later, Donald appeared in an MPV, making a call to Bradley. “Where’s the target?”

“East City Machine Factory. There are more than a hundred people in there!”

Bradley filled him in with some useful information. “That assassin has quite an interesting identity. I believe he’s hired by Mason, but somehow, he’s also related to a

good friend of James—Miracle Doctor of Pollerton. His friend is Albert Winston, otherwise known as Bert, and he's from the Winston family of Pollerton.”

The Winston family was the second most powerful family in Pollerton.

Known as both a patriarchal and patrilineal clan, the Winston family was much more of a hassle to deal with than the underground influences, even though they were not an underground force. This was because they stuck together and showed unity. An election would be held every three years to select the most capable and ruthless man as their leader to develop their family further.

For this cycle, the leader of the Winston family was Albert's father.

As for the identity of the assassin, he was Albert's cousin.

Even when Zayne, Tyson, and the others were in control of the underground in Pollerton, they dared not offend the patrilineal clans.

This was because not only were the clans difficult to deal with, but they were also extremely united. Although they were usually busy with their own affairs, they would gather at critical moments and unleash their extraordinary powers.

Twenty years ago, the Winston family made a record of defeating thirteen big corporations within a year.

To put it in simpler terms, they achieved that by causing trouble. For instance, hundreds of people would gather at the entrance of a corporation and set up a mourning hall, gifting things like wreaths.

Worse, it was difficult to rectify them, as they would spread out immediately.

“A clan?” Donald's gaze turned terrifyingly cold. “How dare this miracle doctor mess with me when I've done nothing?”

Bradley asked, “So what now?”

A hint of anger flashed through Donald's eyes. “We shall see what Ysabel's condition is like first before I deal with this clan. I don't need any official support to bully him. Transfer the guard team members from Terrandya, Tudela's Special Operations Force, as well as the other guard team members from Horizon Group here. This time, I shall intimidate these clans!”

Chapter 364 A Plan

“Copy, Lord Campbell!”

Kingsley then drove Donald to Pollerton General Hospital to check out Ysabel’s condition.

Meanwhile, James and Albert were meeting the assassin at East City Machine Factory.

Despite being in his thirties, James’ gaze was as merciless as a venomous snake.

Dressed in an Armani suit while wearing an expensive watch, Jeremy seemed tall and muscular.

“Bert, how did it go?” James queried.

He was still thinking about Jennifer, whose figure had been on his mind for the past few days. A lady who owned a graceful temperament like her was rare.

With a gleeful smile, Albert reassured, “Rest assured. Someone will be looking for you within three days.”

James asked, “Oh? What tactic have you employed?”

Albert pulled over the man in a cap. “This is my cousin, Andrew Winston.”

Lifting his head, Andrew revealed a ferocious scar across his face as he stared at James.

While waiting for Albert to continue speaking, James briefly nodded.

Albert went on, “Jennifer’s ex-husband is Donald, the abandoned child of the Campbell clan. After they had gotten a divorce, Ysabel—Jennifer’s cousin—fell in love with Donald and began pestering him. However, everyone from the Stern family, especially Beatrice—Ysabel’s mother—strongly disapproves of it.”

“What does that have to do with my plan of obtaining Jennifer?” questioned James.

Albert smiled faintly. “Calm down, James. Hear me out first. I’ve sent Andrew to land a severe injury on Ysabel tonight. The bullet is covered in the ecstasy medicine you’ve formulated. Didn’t you mention that you’re the only one who’s able to detoxify this poison? Now that Ysabel has been shot with it, there’s no way Pollerton General Hospital and Nouveau Hospital are able to treat her.”

With a smug look, he continued excitedly, “If you suddenly appear when everyone is in great despair and manage to rescue Ysabel with a mere needle, isn’t that a chance for

you to display your exceptional medical skills and level up your reputation? After all, Jennifer is someone ordinary who doesn't have any foundation. Everything that she currently owns is fostered by the Wilson family of Tayhaven. However, the Wilson family and Jennifer are currently on bad terms. If you show up while demonstrating your impressive capability, would the Wilson family agree to it if you openly express your love for Jennifer and hope that she would marry you? Or should I say... Would the Stern family agree to it?"

When James heard that, his eyes sparkled with excitement as he gave Albert a thumbs-up. "Impressive! Once everything is resolved, Andrew and you will receive a reward of three million each!"

At that, Andrew felt over the moon.

Regaining his composure, James asked, "Are you sure it's fine to fire shots publicly?"

With a mask of complacency, Albert reassured, "My father is the head of the Winston family for this cycle, and the Winston family is currently the second most influential clan of Pollerton. Although we currently only have around a hundred members, my dad is able to gather ten thousand strong laborers from the Winstons all around Pollerton within three hours by making a single phone call! With such power, Zayne means nothing. Besides, my mother comes from the Denzel family, which is the most influential clan in Pollerton!"

James nodded. "Okay then. Let's figure out what we should do next."

Meanwhile, Donald was in an alley outside the hospital. Amid the darkness, a dense cluster of Azure Wyvern guards could be seen standing behind him.

Kingsley, who was also known as Wyvern King, along with Bradley, stood behind Donald, remaining silent and motionless as they were aware that Donald was currently infuriated.

Once Donald was furious, he would turn the world upside down.

Bradley remarked, "The Winston family currently has more than ten thousand strong laborers registered, so it's quite a hassle to deal with them. Even Neil dares not mess with them. Usually, they would be busy with their own work in different areas such as farming or running businesses. However, under the clan leader's command, they would gather within a short period of time. Besides, the wife of the current leader of the Winston family is from the Denzel family—Pollerton's most influential family—with seventy thousand strong laborers registered!"

Chapter 365 Coma

Tapping on his cigarette lightly, Donald said, "In a city with millions of people, how dare the powerful families show such impudence?"

Bradley didn't dare say a thing.

"Hear my edict, transfer one hundred thousand men here!" Donald instructed.

"If the Winston family dares to cause any trouble, I will wipe out the Winston family! If the Denzel family dares to help them, I will wipe out the Denzel family! If Neil doesn't want to care about it, I will!"

Bradley immediately bowed respectfully. "Yes, Lord Campbell!"

"You can all go back now. Speed up the progress of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa!" Donald ordered.

The soldiers wearing ancient armor in the alleyway left silently like ghosts.

Donald tidied his shirt before entering the hospital.

Outside the operating theater, Beatrice, Jennifer, and their family members were all waiting quietly.

Beatrice leaned against the wall helplessly as she stared dully at the red light outside the operating theater.

The Stern family members were scattered across the rows of seats.

The atmosphere was rather depressing.

As they saw Donald come, everyone raised their heads.

A cold glint flickered across Beatrice's eyes. How dare you still come!

Linda stood up abruptly, pointing at Donald's nose, and scolded angrily, "You useless trash! Have you not harmed Ysabel enough?"

Jennifer sighed, stood up, and said, "You should go back. Aunt Beatrice is not in a good mood..."

In everyone's eyes, all this happened because of Donald!

If Ysabel hadn't chased Donald down the stairs, this wouldn't have happened.

“I suspect that the killer was going after you. Ysabel has always been indifferent to the world, and we have no enemies!” Beatrice gritted her teeth and said with her eyes reddened.

Donald remained expressionless while saying, “I will give you an explanation later. Right now, the most important thing is that Ysabel has to be safe and sound!”

Donald was also mad at himself.

If it weren't for him being hit by the Jadar Stone and weakened, he would have been able to protect Ysabel.

He was in a weakened state now, and his strengths had declined.

“Explanation?” Beatrice's tears began to flow again. “If anything happens to Ysabel, what's the point of explaining?”

“You should just leave!” Kevin shouted.

“Go back!” Jennifer said with her eyes full of blame.

Donald lowered his head and looked at Jennifer. The two pairs of eyes met.

He could see complicated emotions in her eyes.

The gap between them had grown bigger.

As they were talking, the light outside the operating theater suddenly lit up. Hannah was the first to walk out of the operating theater, removing her mask and gloves.

Beatrice gave up arguing with Donald and quickly rushed toward Hannah. “Doctor, Doctor, how's my daughter? Has she woken up?”

Hannah was even more cold and unfriendly than Donald. “The operation was quite a success. We have stopped the heavy bleeding, and the bullet has been removed. However, she still cannot wake up in this short period either because the bullet was coated with an ancient traditional drug or because she hit the back of her head on the ground.”

“What do you mean?” Beatrice was dumbfounded, and her eyes suddenly lost their luster.

“In other words, there is a large possibility that she may fall into a coma forever,” replied Hannah.

As Hannah finished her words, Beatrice instantly fell to the floor.

She had put all her hope onto Ysabel. If Ysabel were to fall into a coma, it would be a devastating blow to Beatrice.

“We still need to analyze the composition of this ancient traditional drug, but we won’t make it in time. If we don’t find out the ingredients in three days, it will enter the brain and destroy her cranial nerves, and we will lose our best timing to save her. By that time, she will forever be in a coma!” Hannah explained.

Beatrice knelt on the floor like she had become insane. “Doctor, I beg you, please. You have to think of a way to cure her. I can promise you anything as long as you can cure Ysabel!”

She kept her head down as she cried.

Chapter 366 Doctor Stone

Jennifer was saddened to see this scene, and her eyes reddened.

Linda was also heartbroken as tears rolled down her face. After all, Linda and Beatrice were sisters.

“I am sorry. I’ve done my best.” Hannah looked toward Donald after saying and left with her head lowered.

Donald followed her back, and they both went up to the rooftop.

“Are you sure the bullet was coated with some kind of drug?” Donald asked.

Hannah looked toward the streetlight far away and answered, “Yes, I’ve never seen such a thing. There are no solutions from western medication.”

Donald’s lips curled into a sardonic smile. “It seems like the person who did this had great ambition.”

Hannah kept quiet for a moment and said, “Dr. Stone, Logan Stone, should be able to cure her. However, he’s currently in the capital, which is very far from here. Besides, he may not help you.”

“Miracle Doctor of Pollerton is Dr. Stone’s disciple, am I right?” Donald asked.

Hannah nodded. "To be precise, he is Dr. Stone's grand disciple."

"All right. I know what to do. You should go back and get some rest. I'll take care of the remaining," Donald said.

Ysabel was sent to the ICU, and she was only allowed one visitation per day.

On the rooftop, Donald dialed a number. "Arrange for Dr. Stone to fly to Pollerton immediately!"

"Dr. Stone? He..."

Donald replied in a cold tone, "If he refuses to come, I will send his grand disciple's brain to the capital."

"But-"

Donald interrupted again, "In the name of Lord Campbell."

"This..."

Donald continued, "How about in the name of Dynasto, Chief of the Azuro force?"

"Lord Dynasto, I will arrange this immediately. I am thrilled to have you back. Hopefully, you are able to activate the Polaris System." The person on the other end of the phone sounded excited.

"Arrange for Dr. Stone to come first, then I will activate the System!" Donald said.

There were nine levels in the Polaris System, and every level represented an identity.

Level one was Lord Campbell.

Level two was Dynasto of the Azuro force.

Donald was Dynasto.

Three hours later, a private plane departed from Jadeborough and flew to Pollerton.

Dr. Stone was the famous miracle doctor from Yorksland. He was the doctor that none of the Ten Prestigious Families dared to offend!

He may not help Lord Campbell, but he dared not refuse to help Dynasto!

Dynasto represented the ceiling of the underground forces. There were one hundred thousand Viking warriors in the Azuro force, and all of them were extremely terrifying.

At eight o'clock the next morning, Donald arrived at the hospital's ICU and waited outside the door.

At eight-thirty in the morning, Logan should arrive and so would renowned doctors from all over the globe. In case of any unexpected accident, Donald had invited more than one doctor.

Beatrice was almost completely drained from crying. She had asked all the doctors on duty throughout the night, but none of them could come up with a solution. She saw Donald come again but had no mood to argue with him anymore.

Many people from the Stern family had come to visit, and they even brought a lot of gifts.

"Why did you come again?" Jennifer was feeling annoyed.

Linda put her hands on her waist and said, "Get lost! We don't want to see you!"

A white-haired doctor passed by, and Beatrice grabbed him immediately and knelt. "Doctor, can you think of a way to save my daughter?"

The doctor replied helplessly, "I'm sorry. A deadly drug in her body is damaging her cranial nerves. We have yet to identify the composition of the drug and cannot treat it directly. Perhaps, you could try traditional medication."

Traditional medication?

Jennifer suddenly thought of a person, or rather, everyone thought of the same person.

It was James, otherwise known as the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton.

"James should be able to cure her!" Jennifer said.

"But James' medical fee..." someone from the Stern family said, knowing that James' medical fee was costly.

As they were discussing, a group of people came from far away, and someone said, "I can save her."

Chapter 367 The Price To Pay

Everyone turned around and saw a young man in his thirties with hands behind his back, appearing like an expert.

Behind him were a few serious-looking middle-aged men, each with a powerful presence. One could tell that they were all people who held high positions for a long time.

“My goodness! Isn’t that Mr. Efron, the chief of the medical board?”

“That’s Seth, the director of Marshmaw Hospital!”

“The man in the blue suit is the director of Nouveau Hospital!”

“That man in his sixties was the previous chief of the Winston family!”

All the people were big shots of Pollerton, but they all followed behind James respectfully.

“That’s James! He’s the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton!” Jennifer exclaimed.

Upon hearing her words, everyone roused their spirits and looked at James excitedly, especially Beatrice, who had a glint of hope in her eyes.

James repeated, “I’ve heard of Ysabel’s situation. I can save her!”

Hearing that, Beatrice instantly knelt on the floor and said, “Doctor, I beg you. Please save my daughter!”

James did not pull Beatrice up but looked at her condescendingly and replied, “Then... What can you afford to pay?”

Beatrice was stunned. He’s right. What can I afford to pay? His medical fee costs tens of millions. Do I have this much money?

Everyone instantly went quiet.

James looked around his surroundings and paused at Donald. While looking in the latter’s direction, he said, “If you want me to save Ysabel...”

Everyone pricked up their ears, waiting for James to continue.

James was satisfied with the crowd’s attitude and said while looking at Jennifer, “I want her to marry me!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock and disbelief, especially Jennifer, who was shaken by his words and was about to lash out.

Beatrice turned around with difficulty and looked at Jennifer, waiting for her response.

Meanwhile, Linda, Kevin, and the rest fell into deep contemplation.

“My net worth is at least a billion. I know powerful people from the country. Even the Yund family and the Freedman clan have a good relationship with me. You can say that if you marry me, you will lack nothing. You will have money and status and be respected wherever you go!” James boasted.

“He’s right. I can prove he has the capability!” Calvin, from the medical board, said.

“You should promise him,” Seth, the director of Marshmaw Hospital, added.

“Give us a moment to discuss,” Linda quickly said and pulled Kevin and Jennifer over as she saw Jennifer didn’t seem like she was keen on agreeing.

“Jennifer, back then, Tyrone said he liked you, but until today, he has not shown any action. This James, on the other hand, seems promising. His medical skills are good and excellent enough. Most importantly, he is rich! Why don’t you consider him?” Linda said excitedly.

She was proud to have given birth to a daughter many people liked.

Kevin was also excited. “Jennifer, I think Tyrone didn’t really mean it back then. Why not promise James?”

Jennifer responded angrily, “No! I am not going to accept it!”

Linda pointed at Beatrice and added, “Look how pitiful your Aunt Beatrice is. How about you think about it for Ysabel’s sake?”

Beatrice, with messy hair and a dull expression, did not say a word as she could tell Jennifer did not like James.

Even though she hoped that Jennifer could agree, she thought it was cruel to sacrifice her niece’s happiness to save her daughter.

From another perspective, if Jennifer were to be the one lying on the bed instead of Ysabel, Beatrice would never accept sacrificing her daughter’s happiness to save Jennifer.

“Jennifer, you weigh the decision yourself,” Beatrice said helplessly. With struggle and hope in her eyes, she felt very conflicted.

Jennifer shook her head without any hesitation.

James continued, "One more thing. If you agree to marry me, I will cure him simultaneously."

Chapter 368 Stop Messing Around

James pointed at Donald as he said that.

Jennifer's body trembled, and she looked in the direction of Donald.

Tears began to well up in her eyes as it was a temptation she couldn't refuse!

Donald suffered from a variety of terminal diseases, all because of her.

This was an excellent chance for her to make up for everything she had done to Donald.

However, once she agreed to marry James, she would have no chance with Donald anymore.

Although she valued her family more than Donald, Donald was still the one she had always loved.

"I... I..." Jennifer had bitterness in her heart, but those were things she could not say aloud.

"Accept it, Jennifer!" someone from the Stern family, who seemed like one of her distant uncles, shouted.

"You can agree," Leonard said in a soft voice.

Jennifer raised her head and said, "I... Okay!"

Excitement and relief was written all over Beatrice's face as she ran toward Jennifer and hugged her. "Jennifer, thank you! Thank you so much!"

A smile appeared on James' face. "All right. I shall carry out the operation for Ysabel right away."

Kevin and Linda were extremely excited because Jennifer could marry the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton, who was very wealthy and of high social status.

But at that moment, Donald walked up and said, "No need for that."

Everyone was stunned, not entirely understanding what he meant.

Donald walked to James and said, "There will be a doctor to cure Ysabel later. As for me, I don't need your help at all!"

Hearing that, Linda and Beatrice suddenly darkened their faces.

Beatrice yelled, "Donald, stop getting Ysabel into trouble! Besides Dr. Weiss, who else could save Ysabel? You've harmed Ysabel once. Can you not harm her for the second time?"

Beatrice stared at Donald in anger and disgust. Although she had a bad impression of Donald, it wasn't that bad at all, but now, she was extremely disappointed in him!

Linda was even more disgusted as she couldn't wait for Donald to die immediately. "Donald, get out of the way! I don't care if you want to die, but please don't interfere with Dr. Weiss saving Ysabel. Don't even try to delay Jennifer's major life decision! You two are already divorced. Please stop bothering her!"

Similarly, Kevin was also extremely furious. "Donald, if you don't stop bothering my sister, believe it or not, I will find one hundred men to kill you."

Donald glanced at the crowd indifferently and then looked at James. "I'm not going to repeat myself. Do you understand?"

A mocking smile crept onto James' face. "A person who is about to die, the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, how dare you speak to me like that?"

Calvin scoffed, "Hey kid, don't be too arrogant. Dr. Weiss is not someone you can offend!"

The director of Marshmaw Hospital added, "Yes, kid. Offending Dr. Weiss is the same as offending the whole medical community of Pollerton."

The director of Nouveau Hospital also said confidently, "Young man, believe it or not, with only a word from us, you won't even be able to buy medicine for common cold from major pharmacies."

James smiled lightly. "You said a doctor is coming to save Ysabel? All right. I'll let you give up your hope now!"

With that, he turned around and instructed, "Order all the chief physicians in Pollerton to never treat Ysabel!"

A few directors and deputy directors began to make some calls. In just a short time, a few doctors came over and said, "Family members of Ysabel, we are sorry to say that

we are unable to take on the patient's case. Please transfer her to another hospital immediately!"

The ICU doors were opened, and medical personnel could be seen removing Ysabel's oxygen tube and the rest of the medical equipment attached to her body.

Beatrice was frightened to the point where her face turned pale. She stared at Donald furiously and scolded, "Donald! Do you know what you have done!?"

Jennifer turned around and slapped Donald. "Donald! Stop messing around!"

However, she immediately regretted slapping him.

Chapter 369

Donald did not dodge.

It was his first time being slapped, and a reddish slap mark appeared on his face.

Donald raised his head and looked at Jennifer indifferently, emitting infinite spiteful energy.

He turned around abruptly and looked at James. "Well done! You did a great job!"

James said with a smile, "I don't have a choice. My capability is far beyond your imagination. With one word, I can blacklist you from the medical community. You wouldn't even be able to purchase the medicine for a common cold."

"No one dares to speak about capability in front of me." Donald took out his phone. "Call Logan Stone and his entourage to appear before me in five minutes' time!"

With that, he said to Beatrice, "Don't worry. Logan will be here soon to treat Ysabel!"

As soon as his words fell, everyone looked at Donald as if he was a fool.

Everyone thought he was joking around.

James had already said, with one word, he could stop all the doctors in Pollerton from treating Ysabel!

He did as he said!

On the other hand, James laughed. "Donald, Donald. I thought you were only a coward. Now, it seemed to me that you are a complete id*ot! Do you know who Logan Stone is? He is my father's master, also known as Dr. Stone! He wouldn't even help the Ten Prestigious Families or any other influential people. What makes you think he would appear before you in five minutes with just a call?"

The Logan that Donald was referring to was Dr. Stone?

My goodness, he must be an id*ot!

At that moment, everyone felt like Donald was a fool.

Even Vincent from the most prominent family wouldn't dare say he could call Logan to appear with just a phone call, but Donald dared to say so. Of course, no one would believe him.

Jennifer was very tired of him and let out a long sigh. "Donald, can you stop messing around? Look at what state you are in now! You have already given up on yourself. There is no luster in your eyes anymore!"

Jennifer bit her lips as she spoke.

"All thanks to you," Donald replied coldly. "You think about your family, but have you thought about me?"

Jennifer felt her body tremble, and her face suddenly turned pale.

She knew Donald still blamed her for everything.

"Please leave. We have nothing to do with each other anymore! Leave immediately!" Jennifer was afraid that Donald would make things worse if he stayed, so she shoved him away.

"I can leave, but before going, I have to resolve Ysabel's matter and... finish off all these people!" Donald looked at James, his eyes filling with spite.

James said unscrupulously, "Great! I'd like to see how you finish me off. If you can't finish me off, I will finish you off!"

Calvin from the medical board added, "Dr. Weiss, don't worry. I have some connections in Pollerton, too!"

The connections he was referring to were the officials who were in the government.

Seth from Marshmaw Hospital added, "I have some connections too!"

At that point, Donald had already lost interest in arguing with them. He only stared at the entrance coldly.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps gradually approaching, followed by the sounds of discussions. "We're still not late. We're still on time. Hopefully, Mr. Campbell wouldn't blame us."

James froze as he wondered why the voice sounded familiar.

As he turned his head around to look, he saw a middle-aged man in a suit with his forehead covered in sweat trotting over hurriedly.

Everyone was dumbfounded to see that man because he was a well-known medical expert in the country, Jordan Thompson, the last International Medical Award nominee.

The Free Nation had offered him an annual salary of one hundred million five years ago, but he did not accept it!

Jordan, the grandmaster of western medication!

Oh my God! Why is he here?

What kind of person would be capable of inviting him here?

All eyes were on Donald as they wondered if he was the one who invited Jordan.

Jordan trotted over and looked around to see who was most likely to be Donald but instantly gave up.

Chapter 370

"May I know where the patient is?" Jordan asked. "Please get ready. Our team of specialists will be here soon to carry out the operation for the patient!"

Team of specialists?

Everyone was inexplicably shocked to hear that.

They wondered how impressive the team of specialists led by Jordan himself would be.

The team was one of the world's top-ten specialists teams.

Each member was a national expert and master in the medical field.

People of such statuses unexpectedly came to Pollerton to save Ysabel!

Everyone could not believe what they had witnessed.

The team of specialists arrived with eighteen people in their group. All of them looked classy while wearing straight faces. They walked to the ICU door and waited there patiently.

Beatrice widened her eyes in disbelief before her face lit up with excitement.

James was also dumbfounded by the scene. He may be known as a miracle doctor, but coming out from traditional medication, he was still less impressive than those medical experts.

“As you can see, you can’t blacklist me!” Donald said calmly.

Hearing that, Jordan immediately knew Donald was the one he was looking for.

He looked at Donald with flames of excitement in his eyes.

Back then, when the team of specialists was conducting a global survey for a medical exchange, they were almost detained by pirates when they passed by Hallsbay. It was Donald who helped them resolve the problem.

Although he had never seen Donald, Jordan knew Donald was the young man in front of him.

“Sir, we will wait for your instructions!” Jordan said respectfully.

Everyone looked at Donald in shock and horrified expressions slowly crept onto their faces.

They could not believe it was Donald who invited Jordan and his team of specialists. They then began to wonder if Donald’s identity was really so terrifying.

James’ face turned grim as he shouted, “So what if it’s Jordan’s team of specialists? Mark my words! They can’t save Ysabel!”

Donald’s expression remained cold. “Do you know what the drug within Ysabel is?” he asked while his eyes turned icy.

James replied coldly, “Besides me, no one else can save her. Even Jordan’s team of specialists wouldn’t be able to save her!”

Hearing that, the light of hope in Beatrice's eyes immediately dimmed.

Even Hannah, who was also a great doctor herself, had said that western medication could only work after three days.

However, with Ysabel's current condition, there was no way she could wait another three days!

"Really?" Jordan had an indifferent expression on his face. "I know you. Your medical skills are average. Even your scamming skills are way better than your medical skills."

Humiliated, James was at a loss for words.

The big shots behind James were offended. "Hey Jordan, even if you are a master in the medical field, you shouldn't say that."

Seth from Marshmaw Hospital added, "Dr. Thompson, I respect that you are a master in the medical field, but you are in Pollerton, not Jadeborough."

Jordan gave out a cold laugh without saying a word.

However, Donald replied, "James, I'll let you give up your hope now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, an old man in his seventies walked over quickly with his hand on his waist.

When he appeared, he attracted everyone's attention.

James' face changed drastically, sensing that something bad was going to happen.

That is... Logan Stone!

Oh my gosh! Dr. Stone! He really is here!

The master in traditional medication. An international miracle doctor. Logan Stone!

The master of James' father!

Logan walked over and glanced at James with an indifferent expression. "James, I'm so disappointed in you!"

James' knees began to tremble uncontrollably.

He was not afraid of his father, but he was scared of Logan.

As Logan finished his words, he looked over to Donald and said, "Mr. Campbell, sorry for being late!"

Everyone looked at Donald with their mouth widened in shock.

They wondered why Donald was always able to surprise them at crucial moments.

Before that, he managed to take care of Adrian and Jeremiah using Lord Campbell's might.

They wondered whose power he used this time?

After all, Logan wouldn't even help the Ten Prestigious Families, let alone Lord Campbell.