

Chapter 413 His Parents

Donald didn't forget about Ysabel and Raymond.

Raymond teared up when he saw Donald. "Donald, you must get through it alive. I can't take any more blows. Your parents are still missing, and you're their only son. If something happens to you, I..."

Donald consoled him briefly before he went to Hannah.

Hannah was going to enter the laboratory with him, so they chatted about the details. He didn't bother saying goodbye to her.

He then visited Rafe, Charles, Zayne, and the others.

After entering Pollerton Estates, Donald looked at the sky. It was a rainy day in winter, and the weather was freezing.

I've said goodbye to everyone I know. Oh, wait a minute. I missed out on two people—my parents.

After returning to Pollerton a few years ago, Donald hadn't bothered looking for his parents.

He wasn't interested in finding out their whereabouts.

A brief consideration later, he summoned Bradley. "Find out where my parents are," he ordered.

Bradley was taken aback by his request. "Oh, sure!" he replied hastily.

Bradley and Kingsley had tried persuading Donald more than once to find out where his parents were, but Donald had always ignored them.

Around ten minutes later, Bradley reported back to him. "Lord Campbell, your father fell into a slump after the Campbell clan suppressed your family all those years ago. He's now a driving instructor in Tudela, a small county. Your mother is living in the Irving residence. She has been living separately with your father for years."

The Irving family was one of the Ten Prestigious Families and was stronger than the Yund family.

Donald's mother was an Irving!

Back when the Campbell clan crushed Raymond's family, Donald's parents had asked for the Irving family's help more than once.

If the Irving family had intervened, the Campbell clan would have stopped making things difficult for them.

Alas, the Irving family stayed out of the matter.

They watched the debacle arrogantly and ignored Donald's parents' pleas.

Donald's grandfather, also the head of the Irving family, refused to offer any help. Not only that, but he ended up imprisoning Donald's mother as well.

He told Raymond, "Don't think that you can join the family just because you married a daughter of the Irving family. The Campbell family is too mediocre!"

Donald knew about it.

That was the reason he kept refusing to find his parents.

"Will you meet them?" Bradley asked earnestly.

Suddenly, Donald felt utterly annoyed. He snapped, "No, I won't."

After a pause, he added, "We'll see about that after I survive the treatment. If I can survive, I'll destroy the Irving family personally."

Fifteen days before the New Year celebration, the construction of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa came to an end.

Even the other countries were shocked by how quickly the construction ended.

Donald's mountain villa was built on Reclamation Area One. It was a vast villa spanning over twenty thousand square meters by the sea. In fact, it was the most luxurious and expensive seaside villa in all of Pollerton.

After Lord Campbell Mountain Villa's construction was completed, Donald released an announcement for the first time.

The land reclamation project had passed various tests and received approval from the related authorities to develop the area. Everyone was welcome to invest in the project.

His announcement created an uproar across the country.

Following his announcement, Reina and Charles established the biggest logistics company in Pollerton in Reclamation Area Two.

Hundreds of real estate companies flocked to Pollerton to get a few plots of land for themselves to build houses on the grounds.

Even the Ten Prestigious Families started demanding to see Donald.

However, Donald refused to see any of them and gave Kingsley full authority to handle the matter.

Soon, Kingsley announced that Yund Group had successfully gained the right to develop Reclamation Area Two.

They would be building the most upscale mansions in Pollerton by the sea right in Reclamation Area Two!

Once the mansions were built, they would be the newest and most luxurious area in Pollerton occupied by the rich and powerful.

That was it.

Chapter 414 Skin And Bones

It began snowing seven days before the New Year.

Donald was rarely conscious nowadays as he spent more and more time in a deep sleep. He had also lost a lot of weight.

In less than three weeks, he had lost so much weight that he was just skin and bones now.

Jennifer saw him once, and she promptly burst into tears. She had no idea Donald would be tortured this badly by his condition.

She then lost contact with Donald after that.

Outside Lord Campbell Mountain Villa, Donald regained consciousness.

One hundred and fifty thousand people were kneeling before Lord Campbell Mountain Villa in Reclamation Area One!

It was a shocking scene.

Everyone remained silent as they knelt in the snow. Their devoted gazes were fixed on Lord Campbell Mountain Villa.

These were the members of Horizon Group and the reserve armies.

"Leave. Why did you all create such a commotion? Do you want Noah to find out that I'm sick?" Donald demanded.

Tears welled up in Kingsley's eyes as he ordered everyone to leave. Only the Azure Wyvern Guard was left behind to protect Donald.

Lilith came over and showed Donald the house plan of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa.

The S7-Grade laboratory was built beneath the sea using the most advanced core technology. Most of them were discovered in the laboratory in Quadfield.

"This laboratory focuses on researching controlled fusion technology and extreme insulation fluid. The laboratory that you need to enter is underneath the sea. Everything is ready, and we're awaiting your arrival," Lilith reported.

Donald coughed, and blood trickled down his lips. "How long does it take to complete the entire process?"

"I don't know. According to your current condition, there is a huge possibility of you dying inside," Lilith responded. She lifted her head as a myriad of expressions crossed her face.

The extreme insulation fluid was effective at blocking out heat up to three thousand degrees Celsius, but there was no limit to the artificial sun's temperature. Once it was activated, the entire laboratory would melt and dry up.

Can Lord Campbell withstand the heat?

Hannah kept her composure as she said, "Good luck."

Donald nodded. "Will do."

He paused before adding, "Lilith, don't feel stressed out."

Lilith nodded. "Don't worry, Lord Campbell."

Tobias Stewart from Chiliad Avion showed up a while later. Exhaling sharply, he then left.

"Prepare to head in now," Lilith announced. "It will take at least one month to succeed."

Donald shut his eyes and fell into a deep sleep again.

Kingsley transferred him to the bed. They then took the elevator down.

A giant laboratory had been built underground. Many top researchers were busy working inside.

"It costs over sixty billion to activate the artificial sun once!" Lilith reported.

Kingsley remained unfazed. "Even if we had to spend six trillion, it would be worth it as long as Lord Campbell can recover completely!"

"This artificial sun does not emit a high temperature. Instead, it emits substances similar to solar flares. I used the Holy Supercomputer to make ninety billion calculations during this period.

Solar flares are the natural enemy of the Jadar Stone as they can destroy its molecular structure. Lord Campbell will recover once the Jadar Stone particles in his blood, bone, and muscles are removed. He has a terrifying physical constitution that will help him recover the moment the Jadar Stone disappears from his body," Lilith explained carefully.

"The IV drip and albumin solution are hooked to Lord Campbell's body. His body's condition is deteriorating, and his organs are showing signs of failure!" Hannah observed the equipment as her face paled nervously.

If Donald were to meet his doom, the consequences would be dire!

Chapter 415 The Nutrition Pod

The second mineral vein was rumored to have emerged east of Yorksland. No one was capable enough of starting the next battle for the rights of the vein, so if they were to lose Quadfield, the entire world would have to change their strategic plans!

"Place him inside the nutrition pod!" Lilith barked.

Donald was moved into a nutrition pod full of ivory white liquid—the extreme insulation fluid. However, it couldn't prevent the radiation produced by solar flares and the artificial sun from reaching him.

Carefully, Lilith put on the oxygen mask for Donald before shutting the nutrition pod.

The nutrition pod alone had cost one billion to build.

Donald was pushed into a huge room.

“Prepare to activate the artificial sun!”

“Prepare the submarine with a detection range of three hundred miles!”

“Azure Wyvern Guard, listen up. Kill any suspicious beings who appear nearby Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. You're allowed to take action before reporting the matter!”

Donald entered the laboratory officially on New Year's Eve.

The New Year was arriving.

Pollerton was less crowded than usual, for most people had returned to their hometown to celebrate the New Year.

Wynter, Lana, and the other women all returned to their homes for the New Year's holiday.

Alone at home, Reina watched the brightly lit city outside her window.

Donald could no longer be reached on his phone.

She stared in the direction of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa worriedly. However, she couldn't stop hope from blooming in her heart.

Jennifer's family was having a great time.

Skylar and her family visited them, so Linda and Leonard warmly welcomed them.

Jennifer's heart felt empty. Holding her phone, she didn't forget to keep calling Donald.

Alas, his phone was switched off. He also didn't reply to her WhatsApp messages.

There was an inexplicable sense of emptiness deep within her.

This would be the first New Year that she would be spending without Donald since they got to know each other.

“Jennifer, has the outstanding payment for the land reclamation project been paid?” Skylar suddenly asked. “Kevin wants to propose to me during Martin Luther King Jr. Day.”

Jennifer’s brows scrunched up.

Skylar continued matter-of-factly, “You’re Kevin’s sister, so you should pay your share for our wedding.”

Jennifer told her, “I was only able to succeed as the Wilson family in Tayhaven offered help. I promised to give them the money after the payment has been made.”

Skylar protested, “Even so, you should still have some left, right?”

“I paid an advance during the first phase of Lord Campbell Avenue,” Jennifer revealed. “I can only give you five hundred thousand for your wedding. It should be enough for you to decorate the venue, wedding car, and the sort. Back when I married Donald, we only spent around one hundred thousand.”

Skylar pouted in disdain. “Why did you mention Donald? He doesn’t even have a job. All he does is idle around.”

Jennifer refused to waste time with her. “Five hundred thousand. That’s the maximum I can give you.”

Skylar snorted. “That isn’t enough. I want a house, and you need to transfer the ownership of the Ferrari to me.”

Jennifer was instantly disgusted. “One house, that’s it. You can drive the car, but I won’t transfer the ownership to you.”

“If you refuse to transfer the ownership, I won’t marry Kevin!” Skylar declared.

“Whatever.” Jennifer shot her a calm look.

She knew Skylar was a loose woman, for she had seen first-hand how Skylar got all intimate with Akio.

Kevin bristled immediately. “Jennifer, how could you go back on your word? We’ve already sent the wedding invitations out!”

Skylar's father, Yohan, took a sip of his alcohol. "Jennifer, you mustn't be ungrateful. Your parents worked hard to bring you up, and now Kevin needs money. You shouldn't be so money-minded, for your family is more important!"

"Continue without me." Jennifer pushed her plate away and left the house.

It was New Year's Eve, and the city was brightly lit. It was also snowing heavily.

Jennifer got into her car alone and went to the house she used to live in with Donald. Opening the door, she went inside.

Chapter 416 I Miss You

How long has it been since I last came back? It feels like Donald is still around. The house smells of him. There aren't any photos of him around, but everything else looks the same.

Falling onto the couch weakly, she hugged her legs and burst into tears. "I'm sorry, Donald. I miss you."

It had been half a month since she last contacted Donald.

She had searched all over Pollerton for weeks, but Donald was still nowhere to be seen.

No one knew where he was.

Jennifer soon fell into a deep sleep in the house that she and Donald used to live in.

Strangely, she slept surprisingly well.

In the laboratory, the mini artificial sun had been activated and was shining on Donald's nutrition pod.

Dozens of scientists kept an eye on Donald's condition at all times.

Recently, many big shots had visited Donald. Many of them expressed their pity and prayed that Donald would recover soon.

Time went by quickly, and it was Martin Luther King Jr. Day in the blink of an eye.

Donald was still unconscious. After the New Year, Pollerton grew lively once more. Many people ended their holidays and went back to work.

On the sixteenth of January, a piece of shocking news spread all over Pollerton.

Tyrone Campbell from the Campbell clan had come to Pollerton to establish Campbell Capital and invested a large sum of money into the company.

The Chief of Pollerton Translations, Akio, spent hundreds of billions to form Saintfield Capital to get involved with the land reclamation project in Pollerton.

Nigel was still in a vegetative state in Tayhaven, but Mateo had entered Pollerton officially.

To Zayne and the others' shock, Silas, the lord of Terrandya Provincial Center's underworld, came to Pollerton to cause trouble for Donald.

A storm was brewing in Pollerton.

Tristan also officially announced that he had nothing to do with Jennifer and didn't harbor any romantic feelings for her.

Many people started scheming again when they heard about this.

Jennifer would definitely gain Lord Campbell's favor after Lord Campbell Avenue's completion.

When the controlled fusion technology and the like were released to the public, Jennifer would be the first one to benefit from it.

Thus, many people tried to curry Jennifer's favor.

Before they could digest the news, the Campbell clan released an announcement—Tyrone wanted to marry Jennifer!

It was an official announcement.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden news.

After all, the Campbell clan was one of the Ten Prestigious Families, so Tyrone's announcement could only mean one thing—Jennifer would become rich overnight!

Shock, jealousy, and envy filled many.

Leonard and Linda nearly leaped in excitement after learning the news.

“Oh, this is amazing!” Linda became so elated, as though she was the woman Tyrone wanted to marry.

Leonard was delighted, too. He kept telling people, “My son-in-law, Tyrone,” to everyone he met.

Even Kevin often said, “My brother-in-law, Tyrone!”

Jennifer’s response was curt. “I don’t want to marry into the Campbell clan!”

Alas, everyone thought she was being dramatic.

Donald still showed no signs of waking up when February arrived.

Tyrone paid a visit to Jennifer’s family officially.

“I formed Campbell Capital a while ago, so just let me know if you’re in need of money,” Tyrone told Jennifer.

His face was abnormally pale as he was weaker now. He would bring his emergency medicine everywhere he went.

Tyrone suffered from congenital heart disease.

The only solution was to undergo a heart transplant surgery, but he hadn’t found a suitable donor as of yet.

Jennifer shot him an icy look. “I’m sorry, but Donald is the only man I love.”

Tyrone was unfazed. “You can’t say no to the Campbell clan. Prepare for the wedding. Once the higher-ups of the Campbell clan give me a reply, I’ll marry you legally.”

After he left, Gideon, Jack, and Michael showed up to offer their congratulations on her upcoming wedding.

Chapter 417 Uninvited Guests

Meanwhile, Charles and Zayne were discussing something at Primordial Tower.

All of a sudden, someone kicked the door open.

Just as Zayne was about to stand up, a towering, muscular man at the height of 2.3 meters rushed into the room and smacked his palm on the top of Zayne's head.

Zayne instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood before slumping weakly back onto the chair.

Charles then slowly stood up to look at the newcomers.

Behind the giant was a middle-aged man in a suit who had an indifferent expression on his face.

Charles' heart lurched when he saw the man's face.

It was Silas Doyle, the lord of Terrandya's underworld.

Zayne had influence over Pollerton, but Silas had power over the entire Terrandya; Pollerton was only an average-sized city in Terrandya.

"Don't move. If you move again, I'll lop off your head," Silas muttered as he took a seat on the couch.

There were eighteen bodyguards in gold-colored dress shirts behind him, and they were all wearing sunglasses.

They were the Eighteen Copper Men—Silas' best fighters. They were all trained in close-quarters martial arts. It was rumored that they could even catch bullets with their bare hands.

Most importantly, Silas even had power over countless clans, and the total number of the people he ruled was over three hundred thousand.

"Where is Donald Campbell?" Silas stared at Zayne coldly. "I heard that his grandfather has told your fortune before and that you're on good terms with him."

Before Zayne could say anything, Charles replied, "Do you not know that my superior is Tristan Lane?"

Silas only glanced at Charles before responding, "Don't speak. This has nothing to do with you."

However, Charles continued, "Zayne is my subordinate. Don't you think that you're being rude by barging in like this?"

"Slap him," Silas commanded.

The large man then strode over and gave Charles a slap.

"I'm not too scared of Tristan. He has power overseas, not Terrandya, so there's no need for you to use his name to scare me," Silas told him.

"But Mr. Lane is Dynasto's subordinate." Charles wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with an icy look.

At that, Silas laughed. "It's true that I'm scared of Dynasto, but I'm sure someone like Dynasto won't cross me for you."

Then, he bellowed, "Speak now! Where is Donald?"

As Zayne tried to suck in more air for his lungs, he squeezed out, "I don't know."

A cruel grin grew on Silas' lips as he looked into Zayne's eyes. "Leave a finger."

The giant then raised his arm before swinging the knife down. After an agonized scream from Zayne, his finger dropped to the floor.

Charles widened his eyes.

How can he be that insane?

"If you see Donald, tell him this: If he refuses to step up, I'll be going after his dear friends, one by one." With that said, Silas led his men out and left.

After that, he went to Scarlet Swan Villa and stopped Reina from leaving her office.

"Where is Donald Campbell?" Silas asked expressionlessly.

Panic appeared in Reina's eyes as she stammered out, "I-I don't know."

"It's fine. You'll know soon." With that, he began taking off his clothes.

Reina screamed and tried to flee out of the room through the door.

However, the giant grabbed her by her neck and threw her onto the office desk.

“Let me go! Let me go!” she screamed.

Nevertheless, the look on Silas’ face remained a callous one.

In the meantime, there was a woman in fiery red armor a kilometer away. Her eyes darkened at the sight of the scene. In the next second, a golden bow and arrow appeared in her hands, and she trained the arrow on Silas.

She was part of the Phoenix Guard.

He had arranged for them to protect Reina and the others before he went into a coma.

However, the member of the Phoenix Guard lowered her bow seconds later.

It was because a group of people had arrived.

Just as Silas was about to take off his pants, an aloof voice came from the doorway.
“Silas, do you really think that’s a good idea?”

Chapter 418 Arnaldo Wilson

The moment Reina heard that voice, she stiffened.

When she turned her head to the side, she saw a plump middle-aged man in his fifties with a homicidal look on his face.

“Mr. Arnaldo, what brings you here?” Silas asked, straightening up.

The man was none other than Arnaldo Wilson of Terrandya.

There were three powerhouses in Terrandya—Silas Doyle, Arnaldo Wilson, and Holton Danvers.

Reina looked at Arnaldo in disbelief, for that man was her biological father.

Her mother had passed away early on, and as far as Reina remembered, Arnaldo was a douchebag who always stayed away from home. He had never once bothered caring for his wife and daughter.

The worst impression she had of him was formed when Reina had just started her business. Arnaldo had come to her office and transferred a million away from her bank account. Reina had been devastated.

However, she never thought that Arnaldo was powerful enough to speak directly to Silas.

Why would someone powerful like him stab me in the back and take a million away from me?

“What’s the matter? Are you in charge now that your father-in-law is dead?” Silas mocked.

He looked down on Arnaldo as the latter had not risen up the social ranks with his own hard work—he had relied on his wife and father-in-law. Once his father-in-law retired, he had relinquished his position to Arnaldo.

“Do you know who she is?” Arnaldo pointed at Reina.

Silas froze. He then smiled and shook his head. “What’s wrong? Are you interested in her as well?”

“She’s my daughter,” Arnaldo said.

Silas froze again before he burst out laughing. “This is hilarious! I never thought that the rumors were real. They all said that you abandoned your wife and child and married into the Zastrow family. Does your fierce wife know about this? Does your son, Ludwik Zastrow, know about this?”

Arnaldo smiled. “You can get the hell out of here now.”

Silas shook his head and smiled as well. “Very well. I wish you the best. I’ll convey this information to the Zastrow family.”

With that said, Silas gave Arnaldo a look before leaving the office.

Reina hurriedly tidied up her clothes and gave Arnaldo a silent, cold look.

Arnaldo waved his hand, and his men began walking out. Soon, the two of them were the only ones left in the room.

“Where’s Donald?” Arnaldo frowned. “He crossed Silas, and you would have been in danger if I hadn’t come here today.”

"It's better than you taking away a million from me!" Reina snarled. "It's better than you abandoning me and my mother!"

Arnaldo replied, "I had no choice back then. I took away a million from you because I encountered major trouble. My financial source had been cut off, but I needed to rise to power again."

Nevertheless, Reina said, "Leave."

Arnaldo shook his head. "I'm now one of the lords of the underworld in Terrandya. I have the power to protect you now."

Reina lifted her head to cast him a mocking look. "How are you going to explain this to your wife? Or your son?"

Arnaldo knitted his brows. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Stay away from Donald and don't initiate any contact with him from now on, got it?"

Reina asked, "Why?"

"Silas isn't the only one after him; the Campbell clan is as well. Now that Campbell Capital has been established in Pollerton, the Campbell clan will strike again, and no one in Terrandya will be able to stop them."

"It doesn't matter. I like him, so I want to be with him."

Arnaldo smacked the table. "Nonsense! Do you really think that he'll be able to protect you?"

"Get out!" Reina jabbed a finger at the door.

Silas later led his men to Daniel, the salesman who worked in Donald's renovation company.

However, before he could come close to Daniel, a mysterious figure appeared and attacked Silas before leaving. Thus, Silas was forced to put his plan on hold.

Nevertheless, many rumors began appearing in Pollerton.

Some said that Silas had forced Donald to kill himself.

Chapter 419 Rumors

Some said that Donald had died from an illness.

Some even said that Donald had fled Pollerton overnight.

There were all kinds of rumors going around.

Silas then viciously announced, "If I still don't see Donald coming to me soon, I'll be going after Raymond!"

However, yet another month went by, and it was as if Donald had disappeared from the surface of the earth, for he never reappeared in public.

It seemed like he was slowly being forgotten by the people.

The one who panicked the most was Jennifer, and she kept going around to ask for news about Donald.

She had met everyone who was associated with Donald, but her efforts were to no avail.

"Donald might really have died in the operating room." Even though Jennifer did not want to believe in it, she had already accepted that as a fact.

"Donald is dead. He was already severely ill in the first place. He's been missing for such a long time, so that means he must have died in the hospital," Linda said in agitation.

"That's right. So, what you have to do now is relax and date Tyrone before marrying into the Campbell clan," Leonard said to her.

In the blink of an eye, eight months had passed since Donald fell into a coma.

Yet, there were still no signs of him waking.

His vitals on the monitors were at the lowest they had ever been.

Meanwhile, Lilith had lost weight, and her eyes were red almost all of the time.

Hannah walked over to check on Donald's vitals. When she looked into Lilith's eyes, she could see the sorrow in them. It was the same when Lilith looked into Hannah's eyes.

"There's no more hope," Lilith whispered.

The state Donald was in was the state of brain death.

"Is there really no hope left?" Tears sprang to Hannah's eyes.

Will there be no Lord Campbell in this world anymore?

Hannah found it difficult to accept that.

She still remembered how Donald had been standing outside the laboratory as the Golden Lord, looking invincible.

Right then, a middle-aged man walked over to look at the surveillance footage.

Donald could be seen quietly lying in the nutrition pod in the footage. It was as if he was dead.

That man was one of Chiliad Avion's executive members.

"Is there no chance for him anymore?" the middle-aged man asked.

Lilith sighed. "Jadar Stone is a meteorite, and its source of energy is the same as Lord Campbell's power. Therefore, it is Lord Campbell's bane. The more powerful he becomes, the more intense the pressure he gets."

At that, the man fell silent for a moment before sighing. "Why don't we contact his family, then?"

The color drained out of Hannah's and Lilith's faces.

They both knew how devastated Wynter and Reina would be if they were to hear the news.

"I'll do it," Lilith grimly said.

Hannah then wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes before silently turning to leave.

At that moment, Lana was meeting a man at Rivebale Hotel.

That man came from Jadeborough.

He was exceptionally handsome and had a noble air around him. It was obvious he came from a wealthy family.

Indeed, that man, Kyler Winston, was from the Winston family—a family of five hundred years.

The Collins family was also a family of five centuries, but it was at its limit. If the Collinses did not do something about it, they would soon become an ordinary wealthy family.

Therefore, the Collins family was looking for an opportunity to rise again. For example, a good chance would be to have a marriage union with the Winston family.

The Winston family had control over one-third of the country's oil fields and coal mines, so they were powerful.

The Collinses were ruminating about whether or not they should get a few oil fields and coal mines from the Winston family. Coincidentally, Kyler was interested in Lana, so the Collinses placed all of their hopes on Lana marrying Kyler.

A look of satisfaction emerged on Kyler's face as he studied Lana.

She's indeed the most beautiful woman in Jadeborough.

Lana said, "Mr. Winston, I'm absolutely delighted that you could come."

Kyler asked, "How delighted are you?"

Lana could barely keep herself from rolling her eyes at that, thinking, I'm just trying to be polite.

Right as she was about to respond to him, her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Lilith.

Lana grew excited. Could it be that there's news about Donald?

Chapter 420 Shocking News

"Hey, Lili, what's going on?" Lana asked, a little thrilled.

Lilith was silent for a long while before she squeezed out, "Donald, he... passed away."

At that moment, it felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck Lana, and her mind went blank.

Almost immediately, the color drained out of her rosy cheeks as well.

It was catastrophic news to her.

Even her voice began shaking as she said, "You're joking with me, aren't you?"

Lilith replied, "I'm not."

Thud!

Lana's phone fell to the ground. In the next second, tears rolled down her cheeks as she crouched down and began crying with her face buried between her knees.

"You were so strong! How could you have died? Why?" Lana muttered under her breath.

Kyler knitted his brows at that.

"What's the matter?" he asked, his heart sinking.

He could hear how important the one Lana was talking about was to her.

That made him annoyed.

Right then, Lana jumped to her feet. "I'm going to settle the score with her!"

With that, she rushed to the underground garage and drove her red Aston Martin toward Jennifer's office.

The next to receive the call was Reina.

Reina was having a meal with Arnaldo. Arnaldo had become one of the powerhouses of Terrandya's underworld, and he slowly found time to keep Reina company.

When Reina received a call from Lilith, alarm bells began ringing in her head.

If Donald recovered, he would have come to her himself.

Yet, instead of seeing him in person, she was getting a call from Lilith.

"Let me take a call." Even Reina's voice was trembling, and she could barely hold her phone in her right hand, which was shaking terribly.

"Reina, Lord Campbell's operation was a failure. His death has been officially announced." With that said, Lilith ended the call.

Her words struck Reina like a bolt from the blue. She stood transfixed for a second before the tears began flowing down her face.

"Dad, he's dead, and so is my heart." Reina jumped into Arnaldo's arms and began crying.

Arnaldo asked, "Who's dead?"

However, Reina just kept crying instead of answering him, and her tears soaked Arnaldo's shirt.

When Wynter received the call from Lilith, she went mad. She pushed back all of her shows and locked herself up in her room.

Jennard Construction had already been separated from the Wilson family of Tayhaven.

She had given everything back to the Wilson family, and she had also given them the one billion that she earned that year. The only thing she left for herself was Jennard Construction.

Even so, as Tyrone had announced to the public that he was going to take Jennifer as his wife, her business continued to grow.

Even though she did not have money to spare, business was still doing better than before.

Jennifer, who was in her office, was holding her phone and in a daze. She tried calling Donald's number every day, but her calls never went through.

Still, she did not give up.

No one knew how much agony she had had to endure.

Suddenly, someone kicked the door open.

Jennifer was startled, but when she saw that it was Lana, she asked, "Ms. Collins, what's the matter?"

"You were the one who killed Donald! It's you!" Lana jabbed a finger at Jennifer, her eyes red as fury burned in them.

Jennifer's face turned ashen, and her eyes widened. "You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Lilith called. "Jennifer, I'm calling to tell you that Donald has passed away."

At that moment, Jennifer felt as if she had been hit in the head by a bat. Her world spun, and she fainted.

Meanwhile, Lilith, who was in the laboratory, had just finished calling everyone. The calls had sapped her of her strength, and she raised her head to stare at the nutrition pod in the surveillance footage in a daze.

The mini artificial sun had been shining on Donald for eight months, but no miracles happened.

Right then, the radar sirens suddenly blared.