

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 111

Chapter 111

This man in front of us is Kingsley Felton, otherwise known as Wyvern King. The other three include Derek Moore with the code name Phoenix King, Glover Nkosi, also known as Manticore King, and Sami Sullivan, the Chelonian King!

Kingsley's face became chillingly frightening when he heard the old lady's question. "It doesn't matter if she's related to us. Most importantly, your previous statement showed that you questioned Lord Campbell's capability!"

Although it seemed far-fetched, Sylvia was indeed looking down on Donald's capability then.

Jennifer was confused. Why would the Horizon Group stand up for me? Is it really because Sylvia questioned Lord Campbell's capability?

"So, what? I'm from the Yeager family!" Sylvia yelled at him. "You have no right to command me!"

No right to command?

The crowd was terrified after hearing her words, especially Shannon. She had a foreboding premonition.

Honestly, while the Yeager family was strong in many ways, Donald was still capable of crushing them.

Excluding Chiliad Avion, less than five top magnates would have the capability to fight against Lord Campbell.

The atmosphere around Kingsley changed almost immediately. He then exuded menacing chills that caused everyone to have goosebumps all over. It was as if they were standing in a chilly breeze.

"The Yeager family means nothing to me! I demand that you apologize to her now! Even if a deity is here today, he couldn't stop me from demanding an apology."

Step by step, Kingsley approached Sylvia. The wyvern sewed on his navy-blue suit was exceptionally dazzling, and the griffin-like logo was hideous but domineering.

"Wyvern King, please calm down." Shannon quickly stood up and tried to dissuade Kingsley from hurting Sylvia.

Unfortunately, Kingsley disregarded her totally. He continued glowering at Sylvia with his cold gaze and walked toward her firmly. I don't care who you are. So long you insult the woman Lord Campbell love and question his capability, I will make you pay!

Kingsley was a ruthless man with a cold heart, but he was loyal to Donald.

The moment Nigel saw such a situation, he applied pressure to his foot to prepare for his attack, causing web-like cracks to appear on the ground underneath him. He advanced at a frightening speed across a few meters with a leap before stopping in front of Sylvia. "I dare you to touch her!"

Kingsley merely stared at Nigel scornfully. The latter's threat meant nothing to him. Then, Kingsley sent out a punch.

Nigel reacted to his punch with his fist. Their punches then collided in mid-air. After a loud thud, Nigel instantly flew backward and dropped on top of a table. Chaos ensued almost immediately.

Nigel struggled to sit up while spitting a mouthful of fresh blood. After that, he glared at

Kingsley with a twisted expression. Despite that, fear had overtaken him deep inside. This is Wyvern King's actual strength?

The two had just started the fight, but Nigel could already feel Kingsley's powerful and frightening strength crushing him like a big wave.

As a result of this, he realized the difference between his combat skills and Donald's, as Donald trained Kingsley personally.

Kingsley didn't even care to check on Nige) after sending the punch. He stopped before Sylvia and looked down at her from above. "Apologize!" he demanded.

Everyone's attention was on Sylvia. None of them dared to speak out for her.

The Horizon Group could end Tayhaven's Wilson family within ten minutes. Hence, it was definite that none of them possessed the capability to help the Wilson family. It was better for them to remain silent.

Unfortunately, Sylvia refused to believe that. She raised her head and said, "What if I refuse?"

At the end of her sentence, Kingsley tightly grasped the lady by her neck and lifted her into the air. Sylvia started to have difficulty in breathing, and her face became red. Her vision gradually blurred.

"Apologize or die!" Kingsley's voice then rang in her ears.

ears.

"Stop, General Felton! Please have mercy!" Conner, the head of the Wilson family, was forced to stand up for his wife. The crease on his forehead was so deep that they almost touched each other.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help cursing her in his heart. What a short-sighted woman! Do you even know the person standing before you? Though this man is not the scariest of all, the person who supports him is Lord Campbell! That man is a god! He has control over everything!

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Sylvia started coughing hard, feeling that she was on the brink of death. Slowly, her consciousness began to slip away. Sylvia started smacking Kingsley's arm. "I-I'll apologize.." stuttered Sylvia.

Kingsley loosened his grip, and she slumped to the ground.

Sylvia kept coughing until her eyes became watery. She shot Jennifer a glare and said, "I'm sorry."

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Jennifer shook her head and staggered backward in fear.

"Are you satisfied now?" Sylvia asked Jennifer.

Jennifer replied, "I know neither him nor Lord Campbell."

Sylvia lowered her head as her face darkened. At that very moment, she felt that her pride had been deeply crushed.

Conner finally felt at ease and uttered, "General Felton, thank you for going easy on Sylvia. Would you like to have lunch here?"

Kingsley looked around coldly until his gaze landed on Jennifer. He stared at her for a

few seconds before turning around to leave. Just then, his indifferent voice resonated. "The Wilson family of Tayhaven, you all better look out for yourselves. If you offend Lord Campbell again, we won't hesitate to annihilate the whole family."

What? Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

They gasped in unison, feeling shivers running down their spines.

Nonetheless, they had no idea how they managed to offend Donald.

Following the departure of Kingsley, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Sylvia got up on her feet. Her entire body was drenched with sweat. She cast a piercing glance in the direction of Jennifer and asked, "Are those gifts from Horizon Group?"

Shaking her head, Jennifer replied, "No, I don't know anyone in Horizon Group."

Again, all of them felt relieved.

It would be an endless disaster if Jennifer knew Horizon Group.

"Are you happy?" Sylvia seemed to have lost her mind and threw the unexpected question at Jennifer. Pausing for a while, Sylvia continued, "I just apologized to you. Does that make you happy?"

Jennifer bit her lip and did not say a word.

Conner sprang up and snapped, "Enough!"

Being the strongest pillar of the Wilson family, Conner still had a say in everything.

Following Conner's roar, everyone dared not to utter a sound. "Even Sylvia shut her mouth instantly.

All of a sudden, a burly man in a suit with blood all over his face rushed inside and shouted in terror, "Mr. Wilson, thirty-two snipers and more than sixty secret guards that protected the Wilson manor have been killed. There is also a text written in blood on the wall."

The man then took out a phone and showed Conner the photos he had taken.

There was indeed a sentence. It read: Lord Campbell doesn't mind making Pollerton Estates the burial ground of the Wilson family.

Conner closed his eyes and stayed silent for a moment before saying, "As expected of Horizon Group. Without anyone noticing, they managed to kill more than one hundred guards of mine."

Nigel's face also grew terrifyingly solemn.

Delivering the reclamation approval letter, making Sylvia apologize, taking down more than one hundred guards, and leaving the bloody threatening words on the wall...

Horizon Group is not only warning the Wilson family but also showing off their power.

"Did you offend Lord Campbell when you were in Pollerton?" Conner asked.

Nigel was in a terrible mood, but still, he replied, "No, we have never met before." He continued, "But we may have offended him indirectly, for instance, when we were dealing with the Parasite."

Conner opened his eyes wide. "Yeah! Kingsley warned us not to pull something. It must be because of the fact that you reach out to the Parasite that Lord Campbell is irritated. Horizon Group doesn't know Jennifer, and she is not even qualified enough to know Lord Campbell," Conner stated.

Feeling powerless, Nigel uttered, "I will try to see the Parasite less. Also, I will reduce the frequency of going to Pollerton during this time."

Any young man would feel helpless when confronting Lord Campbell.

However, that might not be the case. In actuality, some people dared to compete with Lord Campbell

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For instance, the sons of those families who managed to enter the final circle would be daring enough.

“But what about the business in Pollerton?”| Sylvia asked.

After pondering for a while, Conner replied, “Pollerton is going to undergo land reclamation. The economic benefits resulting from this project will be immeasurable.

Jennifer indeed has good foresight. It'd be better to let Jennifer take care of the business in Pollerton. From the looks of it, Horizon Group does not harbor ill intentions toward Jennifer. So, I think Jennifer is the best candidate to deal with this project. What do you think?”

“No way!” Sylvia was the first to speak up.

“I disagree!” The second one who voiced out was Nigel's cousin, Alicia. “The business in Pollerton is what matters the most at the moment. Thus, I'm the most suitable person to handle this. Earthworks and steel structures don't make money. I believe we should get the entire outsourcing project.”

The outsourcing project that Alicia mentioned included a whole industrial chain, such as foundation construction, excavation, project cost management, and others.

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“I'm a woman. Not only that, but I'm also a woman who knows how to make use of my strengths.” With that, Alicia ran her fingers through her hair before adding, “Therefore, I'm the best candidate for negotiations.”

It didn't matter to Jennifer, and so she remained silent.

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“All right, then. Alicia and Jennifer will handle this together. Don't make a fuss. Try your best to win this project. Jennifer, are you okay with this decision?”

Jennifer shook her head. “I'll pass. Dad, Mom. Let's go!”

Alicia then responded, “Don't worry! After all, I graduated with a master's degree from a university of science and technology abroad.

“Jennifer, come with me,” ordered Conner.

She hesitated for a while before following behind Conner. They then came to a quiet room.

“Feeling aggrieved?” Conner asked in a friendly manner.

Jennifer replied, “Well, it's nothing.”

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“Please don't mind Sylvia. That's how she always behaves. She probably hopes that I can die early.” Conner breathed a sigh before adding, “But I have no choice but to rely on her because she has the Yeager family to back her up. Mateo is facing difficult circumstances at the moment. He couldn't even make it for my birthday. Thus, we can't afford to lose her.”

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Mateo Wilson was the current Tayhaven King. He is the eldest son of Conner and the father of Nigel.

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“By the way, who gave you this?” Conner asked.

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“Kingsley! He just threw it to me. At first, I thought it was given by Nigel. Seriously, I don’t know him, and I don’t get why he gave this to me.” Jennifer heaved a sigh. Conner smiled and stopped probing. “When you get back to Pollerton, you can continue managing the business in Pollerton. Just ignore Alicia. You have good foresight and have proven that you are correct. I’m glad that I’m right about you.”

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Jennifer stared at him, saying nothing.

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“We have to prove ourselves when we still have chances, right?” Conner paused for a while before adding, “You have to prove yourself to your ex-husband.”

Images of Donald flashed through her mind as she heard those words. She then replied, “All right, I’ll do it.”

“You should go,” Conner uttered.

After Jennifer left, Conner sank into deep thought. No one knew what he was thinking. It was six in the evening by the time Jennifer returned to Pollerton. She was already exhausted.

The trip to Tayhaven this time felt like a dream. If it weren’t for Horizon Group, she would have been hurt and deeply humiliated.

After pondering for a moment, she decided to buy some fruits and gifts before heading to Pollerton General Hospital to visit Donald’s grandpa, Raymond.

“Grandpa.” As soon as Jennifer entered the ward, she saw Raymond standing by the window and staring outside.

He seemed better at the moment. Seeing Jennifer walking over, he smiled and exclaimed, “Jennifer, I didn’t expect to see you today. Why are you here? Did you miss me?”

Somehow, a touch of sadness grew inside her the moment she saw Raymond. She replied, “Yeah, I missed you.”

A smile appeared on Raymond’s face. Gazing at her, he asked, “Did someone bully you or something?”

Jennifer nodded and replied, “Yes.”

Looking at Jennifer encouragingly, Raymond responded, “Do you mind sharing your concerns with me?”

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Jennifer hesitated for a moment. Eventually, she decided to tell him about her experiences in the Wilson family.

Upon hearing that, Raymond said, "What doesn't kill you makes you stronger. That's merely a challenge for you. Conner is right. You should use this opportunity to prove yourself."

"But then, I'm afraid that I can't handle it well..." Jennifer said as a hint of dejectedness appeared in her eyes.

"How would you know if you don't give it a try?" Raymond chuckled. "As long as you work hard, you'll always get what you want in the end. How could a man beat the accumulation of effort over many generations on his own? That's why I think this will be a valuable opportunity for you. You have the support of a century-old affluent family now."

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Jennifer looked at Raymond's dark opaque eyes. Suddenly, she noticed wisdom in his gaze. After pondering for a while, she asked, "Has Donald come here recently? How is he doing?"

Raymond replied, "Oh. He comes often."

"Alone?" Jennifer asked at last.

Raymond broke into a laugh. "Of course. Who else would he come with?"

Jennifer chuckled as a sense of relief washed over her.

Suddenly, a beautiful woman walked over to them. She was wearing a tight gown, accentuating her slender body and curves.

Moreover, there was a food container in her hand. As soon as she saw Jennifer, she was startled. Immediately, she walked toward Raymond with a cold expression.

"Raymond, your mushroom soup is here."

It was Hannah Nixon, Nouveau Hospital's professor.

Ignoring Jennifer, she handed the soup to Raymond.

Raymond flashed a smile. "You don't have to send me soup every day. I don't want to delay your work."

Hannah shook her head and replied indifferently, "It's okay. I'm not that busy unless I have any major operations."

Raymond took over the soup.

Jennifer said, "All right, Raymond. I'll take my leave now. I'll pay you another visit when I have time."

Raymond nodded without saying anything.

Jennifer cast a long look at Hannah before walking out of the room. Then, she headed to see Rafe.

Rafe was still in the hospital. He was scrolling through the recruitment posts on the phone in the ward. He looked slightly awkward the moment he saw Jennifer walking over with a fruit basket. "M-Mrs. Campbell, you're here."

Soon, he felt that it was inappropriate to address her like that. After all, he knew that Donald and Jennifer had divorced.

Jennifer put the basket to the side. She took out a stool and sat down. "Has Donald been here recently?"

Rafe answered, "Yes. But, perhaps he was busy with his work, so he didn't stay for too

long.”

Jennifer fell silent. After some time, she asked, “Are you feeling better now?”

“Thank you for asking, Mrs. Campbell. I’ve pretty much recovered. The doctor will probably discharge me from the hospital in a few more days,” Rafe explained.

“That’s great. You don’t have to rush to get a new job. I have some money with me. You can use it first.” Jennifer handed him a bank card. “There’s not much on the card. I have only around thirty thousand on it. Give me a call if it’s not enough for you.”

“It’s all right. There’s no need for that.” Rafe quickly turned her down.

“Just take it.” Jennifer put the card on the bedside table.

With that, Rafe stopped rejecting her, “How have you been these days, Mrs. Campbell?” he asked.

“I’m doing fine.” Jennifer replied, “Rest well. I’ll take my leave now.”

“Okay.” Rafe stood up and saw her out of the ward.

Suddenly, Jennifer turned around at the entrance. “If Donald comes here, tell him to call me after he is no longer angry.”

Rafe was taken aback by her words. He nodded, saying, “Okay. Don’t worry, Mrs. Campbell.”

Soon after, Jennifer left. Rafe sighed as he stared at her disappearing figure. Even he knew that she and Donald would never be able to get back together again.

Although he did not know the true identity of Donald, he knew that Donald was no longer how he used to be.

Furthermore, he had Lana, Hannah, and Reina with him. Hence, it would be difficult for Jennifer to rekindle their romance.

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Soon after Jennifer left, Donald walked into the ward.

“Donald.” Rafe opened his mouth, attempting to say something.

“I know. Jennifer was here,” Donald said with a calm face. There was no emotion in his eyes.

“She asked you to give her a call,” Rafe said.

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Donald smiled, shaking his head. “Let’s talk about that some other time. You can finally get discharged from the hospital after a few days. Have you thought of what you’re going to do next?”

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Rafe shook his head as well. "I have no idea."

"How about I assign you a new project?" Donald asked.

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Rafe froze. "What project?"

"It's a small project called 'Project Eternity. The job is not that complicated. Generally, you'll need to negotiate or bid with the business partners who request to collaborate with us. The base salary is ten thousand, and you'll also receive an additional one percent of the revenue for every successful project as commission. What do you think?" Donald asked.

Rafe pondered for a moment. "Okay. Do you have any training materials for that?"

"Yes. I'll send someone to provide you a series of training after this."

"How big is that project? How much funds does it have?" Rafe asked.

"It's just a small project. I believe that you can handle it well."

The two chatted for a while before Donald left.

Just then, he received a call from Tyson, "Mr. Campbell, I'm afraid I might need you to come over to Octagon Sect now. Things are getting a little troublesome."

"Okay. Wait for me." Donald hung up the call.

Meanwhile, Tyson, Zayne, and Lucas were taking Jasper to Octagon Sect. They planned to execute him in front of every one of the Octagon Sect. In the car, Jasper demanded that he needed to give his mother, grandfather, and uncle a call. Naturally, Zayne was not afraid of that, so he let Jasper do so.

After all, Zayne did not even give a hoot about the member from Octagon Sect.

At that moment, the sky was already dark. All the buildings were brightly lit up, including the base of Octagon Sect.

Octagon Sect had purchased a plot of land on the outskirts of Pollerton. They then built a manor on it that covered an area of more than eight thousand square meters as their base. Moreover, they had established a martial hall, underground boxing arena, and a fighting ring for dogs.

Just then, Zayne was staring at the people in front of him coldly. There was some blood around the corner of his lips.

A tall, muscular man with a beard was standing opposite him. He was wearing white karate attire, and he looked like he was in his forties. Pointing at Zayne, he roared, "Your combat arts are trash compared to Jeradus Karate!"

Zayne remained silent. He clenched his fist and rushed forward to throw a punch at that man's chest.

Nevertheless, that man did not try to dodge. He stood there motionlessly, letting Zayne punch at him.

Boom!

Zayne's fist landed on his chest, creating a loud sound. The man, however, was as sturdy as a mountain. He continued to stand still. The next second, he lifted his left leg to step on Zayne's calf.

Crack!

Zayne's leg broke into an unnatural form. He knelt on the ground as his expression

turned ferocious and twisted in pain. A light sheen of perspiration formed on his forehead as he clenched his teeth furiously. The muscular man grabbed his hair and kicked his face with a knee, sending him flying backward. He was ruthless in his attack, Zayne flew for around five to six meters before collapsing to the ground. He coughed up blood helplessly, and his face was a bloody mess. "One of the five most powerful men in Pollerton? You're just a piece of trash!" that muscular man cursed in broken Chanaean "Who are you?" Lucas asked coldly. The man's wife, who was also Jasper's mother, was the president of the Pollerton branch's Karate Association. However, Lucas had never seen that man before. He's definitely not a nameless nobody in Jeradus! The muscular man turned to look at Lucas with a strange gaze. He seemed to be gloating, as there was a sense of superiority on his face. "Who am I?" He added, "Someone will tell you about it later." As soon as he finished his words, an elder in his combat attire walked out. For every step he took, he left a series of afterimages behind him. Within a second, he raised his hand and hit Tyson's shoulder. Then, he carried Jasper and moved to the side.

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The elderly man looked like he was in his seventies, and his hair was neatly combed. His every action was elegant. it.

Tyson's entire arm was numb, and he looked at the elder in shock.

He is Jasper's maternal grandfather and the head of Octagon Sect, Titus Morris! He rarely fights, so I never knew how strong he was, but I didn't expect him to be so powerful! I didn't even have time to react, and I almost lost my right arm!

"How dare you try to kill my grandson in Octagon Sect!" Titus said coldly.

Grabbing Titus, Jasper sobbed, "Granddad, I almost died! I'm so scared. Can you kill them all?"

Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas' hearts sunk.

Originally, it would be easy for the three to kill Jasper in Octagon Sect, and even Titus would not be able to defend against their combined attacks.

However, a karate expert who learned Jeradus Karate suddenly appeared in Octagon Sect.

He had a burly figure which increased the ferocity and strength of his attacks.

Patting Jasper's head, Titus comforted, "All right, don't cry anymore. I'm here.

Everything is going to be okay."

Titus then looked at the bag of human heads and walked over to open it. Immediately, he saw a horrifying scene. All the victims' eyes were opened wide, and the center of their forehead was punctured by a nail.

"You want me to pay one million for each head, and if I don't, you will wipe out Octagon Sect?" Titus asked as an icy glint appeared in his eyes.

"How dare you!" The burly man with a mustache also glared at them viciously, as seven

of the fifteen heads belonged to Jeradus Karate fighters. Jasper quipped, "Donald Campbell gave this order." Titus fumed, "Give Donald a call! I won't kill you now, but if I don't see him in one hour, I will kill his whole family!" Tyson, Lucas, and Zayne exchanged glances. Suddenly, Titus turned to Lucas and asked, "Lucas, what's wrong with you? Jasper is your son." Jasper scoffed, "He doesn't see me as his son. When Donald wanted to kill me, he didn't dare to speak a word. He only knelt and apologized to Donald and even said that he could punish me however he liked!" "Is that true, Lucas?" Titus asked. Sighing, Lucas admitted, "It's for the good of Octagon Sect." "That's nonsense! You're just a coward! A useless coward!" Jasper raged. Just then, the clicking of high heels traveled into everyone's ears, and a middle-aged lady dashed over. Though she looked like she was in her forties, she was still beautiful and charismatic. She wore a thick layer of makeup and skin-colored stockings that showed her long legs. Upon seeing her, Lucas averted his gaze ur comfortably. The woman was the president of the Pollerton branch's Karate Association, Charlotte Morris. "Jasper, what happened?" she asked as she rushed toward him and carefully checked his body for injuries. Seeing there was none, she heaved a sigh of relief. Jasper wailed, "Mom, I almost died! Dad wanted to kill me! Lucas Albee wanted to kill me!" "Don't cry, Jas. Don't cry," Charlotte comforted before turning to glare at Lucas. "Lucas, are you crazy?" "Believe me, it's for your own good," Lucas explained solemnly. "For my own good?" Charlotte furrowed her brows and pointed an accusing finger at Lucas. "That's why you wanted to kill Jasper?" Lucas fell silent. As Charlotte stared at Lucas, the anger on her face changed to a mocking look before she suddenly smirked. "I've finally realized your true nature! Luckily, Jasper is not your son!"

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Lucas started trembling violently, and he stared at Charlotte and Jasper with wide eyes. Surprisingly, there was no hint of shock on Jasper's face. The burly man laughed and placed his arm on Charlotte's shoulder before reaching into her shirt to fondle her chest. "Didn't you ask who I am just now? I can tell you now that I am Jasper's biological father. I am the winner of the tenth Jeradus Karate Competition, Yusof Parker. I've slept with your wife, and I must say that she is great!" Though there were many people around, Charlotte showed no sign of resistance, and instead, there was a look of satisfaction on her face. Even Titus was not shocked, and he looked straight ahead.

Instantly, Lucas' eyes turned red. "Charlotte Morris!" he growled.

"Did you really think I liked you for all these years? Yusof is the one I love, as he is so much more capable than you!" Charlotte declared, chuckling.

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Zayne and Tyson looked at Lucas in pity, as everyone except Lucas knew that Jasper was actually Yusof's son.

"You are such a trashy woman!" Lucas gritted his teeth and clenched his fingers.

"To be honest, I was already with Yusof before I married you," added Charlotte casually.

Grinning, Yusof pulled Charlotte into his arms and patted her bottom. Charlotte let out a breathy gasp. "Do you remember that you got drunk on your wedding night? We made love the whole night while you slept like the dead. It seems like you are weak, just like your country. All the men in your country are the same. You all only dare to bully the weak. No woman will like such a man," Yusof said smugly.

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Unable to hold in his anger any longer, Lucas sprinted toward Charlotte and swung his fist at her with a murderous glint in his eye.

Immediately, Yusof pulled Charlotte behind him and grabbed Lucas' fist with his right hand so forcefully that his sleeves ripped. At the same time, he aimed his elbow at Lucas' temples.

If Yusof's elbow really hit Lucas, the latter's head would have burst open from the impact.

However, Tyson suddenly joined in the fight at a critical moment and also blocked Yusof's killing blow with his elbow.

Tyson's elbow shattered, and he was flung a few meters away.

Before Lucas could even react, Yusof aimed another kick at his chest, and Lucas flew and crashed against the wall. A crack immediately appeared on the wall.

"You both are making a fool out of yourselves!" Yusof shouted before smashing his elbow against the marble wall.

An enormous hole appeared in the wall, and tiny stones rolled onto the floor. "Are your brains as hard as this marble wall?"

Zayne spat out his saliva mixed with blood and stared coldly at Yusof.

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Walking over to Lucas, Jasper gripped Lucas' hair and mocked, "How are you going to kill me now?"

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Lucas' eyes bulged, and the veins on his face popped as he stared murderously at Jasper.

No one will understand my feelings right now. The son I raised painstakingly for more than twenty years is actually someone else's! However, the person I want to kill the most is my wife! She has been cheating on me all along and is even flirting with that foreigner in my face!

"I should have killed you in the hotel!" Lucas hissed.

Upon hearing his words, Charlotte strode over and stepped on Lucas with her high

heels, "How dare you say that! You useless coward! You disgust me!"
Yusof also walked over and stared down at Lucas. "Call that Donald to come over now! I'm going to kill him, and then I can toy with your wife!"

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Arrogance, mockery, and derision were written all over Yusof's face as he towered over Lucas with a sense of superiority.

Lucas looked at Charlotte and asked, "Why?"

Although he had an illegitimate daughter, he still treated Charlotte very well and satisfied her every demand.

"How can you compare to Yusof? He's from Jeradus, so he naturally has a higher status than you."

Yusof gleefully laughed when he heard Charlotte's reply. "Did you hear that? I have a higher status than you! Has she pleased you before? I bet the answer is no! But she has done it for me!" he announced crudely!

Lucas squeezed his eyes shut as murderous thoughts filled his head.

"Stop wasting time and call Donald here! I will kill him myself for daring to harm my son! How dare he even say one head costs one million?"

Just then, the dull sound of footsteps traveled from the door.

"I have now changed my mind. One head is worth ten million now. Yours are uninvited." An emotionless voice sounded.

Yusof straightened his back and looked in the direction of the door.

Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas were startled for a moment before looks of shame appeared on their faces.

After all, they were the most powerful people in Pollerton, but they were sorely defeated by Octagon Sect that day.

Donald walked in wearing a black suit and a white shirt. As he was well-built, and his clothes were well-fitted, he looked tall and imposing.

"Why are you courting death?" Donald asked calmly.

Jasper stared at Donald with a vicious glint in his eye, and he pointed at Donald. "It's him, Granddad! Kill him!"

"You are Donald Campbell?" Charlotte asked furiously.

With an impassive face, Donald glanced at her before turning his gaze to Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas. The three lowered their heads in shame, not daring to look into Donald's eyes.

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"Do you know who Jasper is? He is my son! And I am the president of the Pollerton

branch's Jeradus Karate Association! Did you not think of the consequences when you tried to harm Jasper?" bellowed Charlotte.

Titus also chimed in, "It seems like because Octagon Sect was peacefully doing business these years and did not engage in fights, small fries like you forgot our might! Today, regardless of who you are and who is backing you, you must die!"

"I don't think so." declared Donald, slowly shaking his head.

Titus snorted and used his strange combat technique

1. In a flash, he appeared in front of Donald, leaving behind a series of afterimages, and he stabbed a dagger in the direction of Donald's chest.

His movement was as fast as lightning.

Yusof chuckled, expecting Donald to get stabbed, but his eyes suddenly widened in shock when he saw Donald clamp down on the blade with his fingers.

With a slight bend of his finger, the blade shattered. Then, Donald grabbed Titus' right arm and tore it right off his body!

"Ah!" screamed Titus in pain as he collapsed against the floor, his arm still in Donald's hands.

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Donald threw the arm on the ground and declared, "One hundred million, or I will kill you."

Though his voice was monotone, it still sent shivers down everyone's spines.

Meanwhile, Zayne and the others were thrilled. As expected of Lord Campbell! Even an expert like Titus is no match for him!

"Dad!" Charlotte screeched as she ran toward Titus to check his injuries.

Immediately, her heart sank.

The skin around the wound was smooth as if a sharp weapon had sliced through it

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cleanly. Yet, the arm was torn off by Donald, which meant that he was abnormally strong.

"Yusof, kill him!" Charlotte ordered angrily.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 119

Chapter 119

Yusof made his move. His muscular body resembled a tank as he bulldozed toward Donald while aiming his elbow at Donald's temples.

However, Donald did not move, and when Yusof's elbow smashed against his temples, a loud clang was heard, followed by the sounds of bones shattering.

Immediately after, a cry of pain resonated in the air.

Donald did not move an inch, but Yusof's elbow had shattered, so his arm currently

hung limply.

Dumbfounded, Yusof could only stare at Donald fearfully. My blow can shatter a thirty centimeter-thick piece of marble, but it didn't harm Donald at all!

"Your strength is still lacking. Besides, this is not how you do Jeradus Karate. I've seen the king of Jeradus before, so I know what real Jeradus Karate looks like. Nonetheless, karate can't compare with martial arts," commented Donald.

A

Before Yusof could even react, Donald suddenly reappeared before Yusof as if he was a phantom

He stretched out two fingers and tapped Yusof's shoulder.

Bang! Yusof's shoulder blade instantly exploded, revealing a gaping hole, and blood started gushing out.

"This is One-Inch Punch," Donald announced.

Yusof let out a blood-curdling scream as his right shoulder blade shattered.

However, Donald showed no signs of mercy, and this time, he gently patted Yusof's left shoulder

Yusof was startled for a while, as he did not feel any pain, but soon, he cried out in agony.

He felt as if he was exploding from the inside out. Seven explosions were heard before his ribs, shoulder blades, and sternum cracked simultaneously.

"This is Fist of Seven Damages," Donald remarked nonchalantly,

I took

TASH

er gas

ack. – Monster! You re a monster!

cd monster!

Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas were also dumbstruck.

C

Just how powerful is Donald? All three of us had fought with Yusof previously, and we knew that he wasn't an ordinary fighter in Jeradus. However, he is as weak as a newborn when fighting against Donald.

1

By now, Yusof was gravely injured. Kneeling on the ground, he choked out mouthfuls of blood. "Who are you? You don't belong here! You're definitely not a nameless nobody!"

he uttered, staring at Donald with fear.

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will

Donald took a few steps back and dug out a handkerchief from his suit pocket to wipe his hands. Ignoring Yusof, he instead said to Titus, "Give me one billion, and I'll immediately leave.

Before Titus could reply, Charlotte had already shouted, "This is blackmail! You're finished!"

Donald stared at her as if she was an idiot.

His face pale, Titus sighed. "Young man, you are indeed a skilled fighter, but have you thought about the consequences? Octagon Sect is not only a combat arts clan but is also a listed company. We own nineteen enterprises. Do you know how much tax

revenue we generate for Pollerton every year? An individual's might isn't true might. You're still young, so you don't understand. If you leave now, I will let you off"

"An individual's might isn't true might?" repeated Donald, confused.

Titus has a way with words. I actually believed him for a second there.

Unfortunately, Titus' opponent was Donald, and he did not know Donald's capability.

Nodding, Donald declared, "Fine. I'll show you whether an individual's might can be counted as true might."

LA

Titus had no idea what Donald was talking about. He staggered up from the ground before using his clothes to wrap his wound carelessly.

"You'll regret this! I'll make sure you regret this! Jasper, call your uncle now! I will report this to the Nations' Union and punish you!" Charlotte shrieked.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 120

Chapter 120

"No one will be able to stop me from destroying Octagon Sect," Donald declared as he checked the time on his phone.

A man in uniform rushed in from outside at that precise moment. "I'm sorry, Ms. Morris, but I have bad news. We've been surrounded!"

Surrounded?

Charlotte had no idea what he was talking about, so she looked out the window and was taken aback.

Besides her, Jasper, Yusof, and Titus were shocked.

Even Lucas, Zayne, and Tyson were dumbfounded.

After all, they were surrounded by an army.

The army resembled that of ancient times. There were more than a hundred of them, and they were dressed in green armor and wielding swords with icy expressions. They were led by a man dressed in a navy blue suit. It was Kingsley, the Wyvern King, who had recently returned from Tayhaven.

When Titus saw the army dressed similarly, he knew something bad was about to happen. Instantly, his face was flushed with fear.

In fact, he was well aware that the army belonged to the Horizon Group.

"Who are you? Who the heck are you?" Horrified, Titus pointed his index finger at Donald. "Donald Campbell... You've got to be Lord Campbell of Horizon Group!"

"You're correct. Unfortunately, there isn't any prize for knowing that," Donald replied indifferently,

Titus' legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground. "Please, Lord Campbell, spare our lives!"

In the meantime, Yusof, the karate master, felt a shiver run down his spine. It's no surprise that he mentioned knowing Jeradus' king because the two of them had a duel, and no one knew who had won. Not only that, but Jeradus'king was also afraid to oppose Donald.

Jasper was stunned as he gulped forcefully.

Is Donald Campbell Lord Campbell? That's too crazy! Why is he back in Pollerton rather than at the Quadfield border? I'm doomed. Is there any chance of me surviving now that

I've messed with Lord Campbell?

"Am I powerful enough?" Donald asked.

Everything in front of Titus became dark as he replied, "Of course..."

Charlotte realized she was in serious trouble at that point. The Karate Association and the Octagon Sect were nothing more than a farce in the eyes of Lord Campbell.

"I'm here to greet you, Lord Campbell." Kingsley stepped forward and saluted Donald.

O

"It's all right. I don't give a d*mn about etiquette," Donald grumbled impatiently. "Right now, I command you to wipe out the Octagon Sect. I'm leaving it up to you to decide what happens to those people's lives."

Titus' face turned pale when he heard that. "Please, Lord Campbell, have mercy! I'll pay you a billion. No, five billion!"

"It's too late. I'm not interested in it any longer." Donald turned around.

Donald sat in a chair that had been prepared for him and stared coldly at the others.

After that, he locked his gaze on Yusof. "People like you are the ones who irritate me the most. You have such poor taste. What exactly do you see in Charlotte?"

When Lucas heard that, he was more embarrassed than Yusof, but he did not dare to retort.

"You can't kill me, Lord Campbell, because I'm from Jeradus." He added, "Even if I do something wrong, the king of Jeradus will be the one to punish me."

Donald furrowed his eyebrows. "Kill him."

Hearing that, Kingsley walked over.

In spite of the fact that he was severely injured, Yusof screamed as he leaped to his feet and charged toward Kingsley.

Upon seeing that, Kingsley unsheathed his personal weapon, the Wyvern Blade, and impaled Yusof's abdomen before the latter was pinned to the wall. Blood splattered everywhere, even though the move was not deadly.

"Lord Campbell, please leave him to me!" Lucas requested Donald's permission to do so.

"Go ahead." Donald nodded in response.

As Lucas limped toward Yusof, the latter shouted, "No! I beg you, please! Don't do it, Lucas!"

Lucas approached him and smeared the latter's blood on his finger before putting it in his mouth to savor it. "You owe me a lot. How can I just let you go like that?"