

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 141

Chapter 141

As Jennifer scanned the hall, her gaze fell upon a man at table 22. She went pale immediately.

It was the young man in the flash drive's file, Rupert Rodriguez!

He was looking at Jennifer, too. Both of them made eye contact. Rupert nodded and smiled at her, but he started to feel anxious after that.

"There's something wrong with this woman. As soon as she saw me, she seemed alarmed and went pale. It's not because Keyin lost more than ten million to me, but it's because she fears me. She fears that her life will be in danger. Find out whether she has discovered something," Rupert said to Anastasia.

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Anastasia nodded. "Fine, but we'd better not get involved with Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream. Akio from Pollerton Translations has already expressed his desire for these two items."

Rupert pondered for a while and replied, "Do you want to protest?"

Anastasia nodded once more.

Shannon was at the gala as well. As usual, she seemed elegant and gracious, giving off a charismatic aura. It was as if she cared about nothing else in the world, and there was nothing that could upset her.

"What's the matter?" Shannon asked when she noticed how uncomfortable Jennifer seemed.

It was just a formality to her. In fact, Shannon would not care about anybody else.

Even if Nigel dropped dead in front of her she would not care, either.

The only things that mattered to her were personal gain and being rational.

Jennifer knew it was pointless to tell Shannon about the flash drive, so she shook her head and answered, "Nothing."

A few minutes later, the hall quietened down. Everybody directed their attention to table 1.

There, a middle-aged man in his forties stood up slowly. He walked toward the rostrum and accepted the microphone. "Welcome to tonight's charity gala organized by Pollerton Commerce! I am Sixten Campbell!"

There were six fingers on his right hand.

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However, Donald was the only one who did not do so.

He stared at Sixten coldly, and a sinister smile formed on his lips.

Is this Sixten of the Campbell clan's Sanctum Branch?

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The Campbell clan had many branches, and the Sanctum-Branch was controlled by Sixten. Ten years ago, it was taken over by the Campbell clan, and it was labeled with the clan's name.

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The Campbell clan was an elite clan. Any organization that was labeled with the clan's name would be developed at a rapid rate.

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Sixten pressed his right hand against his chest gently, signaling for the crowd to simmer down.

After the applause had faded away, he continued, "Mr. Akio Ono from Pollerton Translations is with us tonight."

Akio stood up and nodded to the crowd in acknowledgement. Another round of applause ensued.

"We also have Mr. Rupert Rodriguez, the heir to Noah International Group," Sixten added.

Rupert got up and bowed to the crowd.

"Please welcome Ms. Wynter Lowe from Donter Pictures, too." Sixten spoke.

After spending a few minutes introducing his guests, Sixten said, "Tonight's charity gala will be in the form of an auction. Pollerton Commerce will take ten percent of all proceeds and donate the money to charity. All right, that's enough from me. Please dig in, everyone. The auction will take place as you dine."

Soon, the dishes were served.

"Have some cake, Donald." Wynter cut a slice of cake and handed it to Donald with a silver fork.

*The lemon tart is good, too. Want to try?" Reina stood up as well.

Lana loved to join in the fun. "Want some coffee?"

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Donald replied helplessly, "Just sit down and don't worry about me."

Jennifer, who was watching him from afar, felt upset.

"A total of nine items will be auctioned off tonight. The first item is a goblet from the Middle Ages. It's genuine and made of glass. The bid starts from three million, and each bid shall not be less than one million, Sixten explained. *

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 142

Chapter 142

"Four million" A potbellied man raised his paddle.

Akio did the same. "Six million."

Just like that, the price was raised by whole two million.

No one dared to outbid him for the simple reason that he was Akio Ono, Chief of Pollerton Translations. The power and influence that man had in Pollerton were beyond imagination. Outbidding someone like him essentially meant stepping on his toes, and that would be seeking death.

"Six million, going once, going twice."

“Ten million,” Rupert said suddenly.

He directed a smirk at Akio. “I’m rather fond of this item. However, if Mr. Ono likes it too, I’m happy to concede.”

The meaning behind his words was clear – despite the wealth and power Akio held, Rupert was not intimidated by him, much unlike the others.

Akio smiled in return. “Fifteen million.”

Rupert got the cue. “Well, I offer my congratulations then, Mr. Ono,” he said with a shrug.

“Fifteen million, going once, going twice... Last chance to place your bid before the hammer falls,” Sixten called.

Akio swept his gaze across the room, expression haughty. There was no mistaking his purpose here tonight – to assert dominance. Anyone who dared oppose him would face severe consequences. He would make sure of that.

Donald chose this moment to speak up. “Twenty million,” he said without looking up, casually prodding at some cake with a silver fork.

Everyone turned their attention to Donald. Many of them were eyeing him with varying degrees of surprise and skepticism,

Jennifer was stunned, Twenty million? Where did he get so much money from?

Akio’s gaze turned steely as he gave Donald a sharp look.

All the guests at the charity gala tonight were prominent business leaders in Pollerton, and every single one of them was deferential to Akio.

The business leaders all knew that the charity gala was supposed to be Akio’s show. He would do something like this every year as a means to flaunt his power. It was hence surprising to see someone with the audacity to publicly embarrass Akio.

The same thought crossed everyone’s mind: Who is that young man? Is he for real?

Upon seeing Donald, Sixten contemplated for a moment before breaking into a cold smile.

Akio followed up with another bid. “Twenty-two million.”

Donald held out three fingers. “Thirty million.”

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He glanced at Akio, looking calm and at ease.

The latter, on the other hand, was anything but. His expression darkened dangerously at such an overt gesture to challenge his authority.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Akio asked in a low voice.

“Absolutely,” Donald replied.

“All right then.” Akio said nothing else and sat down.

In the end, the cup was sold to Donald at a price of thirty million. The guests began murmuring among themselves.

Everyone was curious about Donald’s identity. Whoever he was, they knew that he was not anyone ordinary since he was sitting with big shots like Lana and Wynter.

“Do you have the money?” Reina asked in concern. “There’s money in this card. Why don’t you take it?” She took out a credit card and slid it across the table toward Donald. The guests, many of whom were dubious of Donald’s capabilities, had a knowing glint in their eyes upon seeing the scene.

“Oh, so he’s a deadbeat. And here I thought he was the son of some rich family,”

someone made a snide comment.

“He has the good looks of a gigolo. It’d be a shame if he weren’t one.” Another one snickered

Donald pushed the card back. “It’s okay.”

Thinking he was refusing out of pride, Reina smiled and left the card alone on the table.

The auction continued. The second lot was a bronze slab dotted with ancient glyphs.

“This is a bronze slab of religious text made during the Vallo Dynasty,” Sixten introduced. “The opening bid is five million, and each bid increment must not be less than a million.”

“Six million.” Rupert raised his paddle.

“Eight million,” Akio said. Then his tone turned icy. “I suppose a certain someone won’t fight me for this item, will he?”

With that, he cast a warning glance at Donald.

The latter only smiled. Wiping his mouth with a napkin, he said, “Ten million.”

Akio’s face clouded with anger at once. He’s doing this on purpose!

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 143

Chapter 143

Before Akio said anything, Yvette spoke up. “Donald, what’s the meaning of this? Don’t you know who Mr. Ono is? It doesn’t matter how much money you have. Mr. Ono is Yatran royalty! A lowly peasant like you can never compare with someone as prestigious as him! So watch yourself, or you’re going to regret it!”

Irene, too, barked, “That’s right! Mr. Ono is an honored guest from Yartran. How dare you treat him with such impertinence? You’re embarrassing all of us here!”

If there was anything Donald hated, it was sycophantic people like them. He glanced at the two women. “You’re blindly worshipping everything foreign while looking down on your own people. Say another word like this and perish”

His gaze was piercing and cold, lethal like a blade out of its sheath.

It was Akio who broke the silence. “Sit down,” he told the two women before directing his gaze at Sixten. “Carry on.”

Yvette and Irene sat down after sending twin glares at Donald.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was looking at the young man with mixed feelings. She could not understand why he chose to oppose Akio Ono tonight.

Though Lana and the rest wanted to persuade Donald into relenting, they were somehow apprehensive to do so.

Reina could tell that Donald was not in a very good mood. “It’s okay, Donald. I’m here for you no matter what you do,” she said gently.

“Thanks, but I know what I’m doing,” Donald said simply.

A few more lots later, it was finally time for the grand finale.

“I think everyone should know what’s coming up,” Sixten announced. “The final lot is a necklace and gown personally designed by internationally renowned fashion legend – Ms. Lilith Snowden. That’s right, the necklace and gown are none other than Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night’s Dream!”

Two slender girls came out carrying the sapphire blue gown and the necklace made from Corleon meteorites.

The large screen behind the stage started showing photos of the two items, taken from every angle so that the guests could see how flawless the designer pieces were. “Those two belonged to you, didn’t they?” Shannon asked Jennifer. “Why are you selling them?”

“It wasn’t me. My good-for-nothing brother stole them from me.”

“Do you really not know who gifted them to you?”

Jennifer shook her head. “I really haven’t the faintest clue.”

Shannon studied the other’s face for several long moments. Deciding that Jennifer was not lying, she stopped probing.

“Pollerton Commerce obtained these two items by a stroke of luck. We thought about it for a long time and decided to put them up for auction,” Sixten continued on the stage. “I hereby announce the official bidding of these two items. They must be bid together. The opening bid is nineteen million with every bid increment of at least a million.”

Jim had already given him the heads up, so Sixten knew that Akio liked the necklace and gown and intended to buy them as a gift for the royal family’s princess. Sixten was also aware that Akio was prepared to pay up to twenty million for the two pieces, but no higher. This was why Sixten had set the opening bid at nineteen million, knowing full well that no one would dare to outbid Akio once the man placed his bid.

“I’m really quite fond of these two items, and I hope to gift them to the emperor’s daughter. Twenty million is what I’ll pay. I hope everyone here could kindly allow me to buy them. Your kindness will be remembered and much appreciated.” Akio stood and addressed the crowd in a sincere tone. “I was planning on buying them from Pollerton Commerce in private, but I was too late. They were already listed as auctionable items. It would be terrible of me to demand the auction to be canceled since it would affect the organizer.” Assuming his speech had sufficiently deterred anyone else who wanted to bid on the items, Akio sat down with a satisfied air.

Sixten started to close the bid, but his gaze drifted to land on Donald, “Twenty million, going once, going twice...”

No one moved to place their bid. Even Rupert kept quiet this time.

As Sixten had guessed, Donald, who was twirling the silver fork with his fingers, spoke once again. “Thirty million.”

Akio abruptly slammed a fist on the table. “How dare you! Are you going up against me?”

Donald nodded seriously. “That’s right.”

Everyone gaped, wondering if Donald had a death wish. Even if he has something to say against Akio, he can’t just say it directly to Akio’s face!

“Do you have a grudge against me?” Akio asked dubiously.

Donald ignored him and looked at the auctioneer instead. “Sixten, are you deaf? I just placed a bid of thirty million.”

Sixten gave an enigmatic smile that was also filled with sarcasm. “Thirty million, going once...”

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 144

Chapter 144

“Fifty million!” Akio called out again as he gave Donald the death stare.

"A hundred million." Donald raised the price calmly without any concern about the people there.

Suddenly, Sixten said, "I think I might have to tell you about Mr. Ono. He's—"

"I don't care even if god himself is here today," interjected Donald before Sixten could finish his sentence.

Sixten lowered his voice and replied, "What if I'm offering a negotiation?"

"Are you bigger than god himself?" asked Donald as he looked up at him.

Sixten's expression darkened at his words. "Young man, don't be too arrogant."

"A hundred million. It's your turn now." Without another word, Donald turned back to Akio.

At that moment, both Sixten and Akio stared at Donald with grim expressions. Akio was even boiling with rage on the inside with an urge to kill Donald.

Sixten could not believe how arrogant Donald was.

How dare he ignore the president of Pollerton Commerce in such an important event?

Even Charles himself would treat me with respect! What sort of background does he have to do such a thing?

Meanwhile, Akio gave a creepy laugh and said, "Two hundred million. Try and take it from me if you dare."

It turned out that he had planned to take those pieces at twenty million. He never expected that the price would go up ten times.

Thus, he had already blown the budget.

Unconcerned, Donald played with the silver fork in his hands as he replied nonchalantly,

"I'm sorry, but they're mine. Three hundred million. You can bid as much as you want."

Bid as much as you want?

One could not help but wonder how rich Donald was to say such a thing.

Even an eminent businesswoman like Land would never spend three hundred million on a dress and necklace.

In the end, Akio drew a deep breath and sat back down in his seat.

He thought it was time he let his gang do the work for him.

As expected, Jim stood up immediately. He was a man in his forties, and he pointed at Donald as he said, "Kid, I've never seen you around before. Do you know who you're up against tonight? I'm Jim Woolf!"

Jim Woolf, Tyson Quirk, Lucas Albee, Zayne Yates, and Charles Langdon were known as the five great figures of Pollerton. They all had some connections to the underworld and were known for their ruthlessness. «

Jim was especially so. His main businesses were moneylending, demolition and construction projects, and opening KTV and bars. He also had a lot of lackeys under him.

"I know," answered Donald.

"You do? I suspect that you don't have that much money at all. I want your assets to be verified. I'll kill your entire family if you can't prove that you have the money!" shouted Jim.

"Kill my entire family?" Donald scoffed.

At that moment, a middle-aged man approached them. It was Marcus from the Central Bank of Pollerton.

"This is Marcus Cooper. He's the bank manager, and he brought the asset verification

equipment with him,” said Jim.

Marcus had no choice but to walk over. He had witnessed what Donald was capable of before. Yet, he knew that such a procedure was inevitable in such events. “Mr. Campbell, may I have your bank card.”

Immediately, asset verification equipment was brought to the table.

Donald then pulled out a purple-gold card with the word “Campbell” engraved on it from his pocket,

Sixten pondered for a moment when he saw the card. Then, he came to a realization.

Meanwhile, the crowd stretched their necks to look at Donald.

At the same time, Jennifer did the same.

Everything Donald did that day had surpassed her wildest imagination. She even felt that she could no longer read Donald.

Meanwhile, Marcus’ hand trembled when the card was inserted into the asset verification equipment. What did he see that was so shocking?

It turned out that complicated codes showed up on the machine when the card was inserted. The others might not be able to understand them, but he could.

The codes were a special language used among banks. Not only was it proof of how prestigious Donald was, but it also showed that he had access to withdraw a hundred billion at any bank in the country.

Breaking out in a cold sweat, Marcus bowed at Donald and said, “Mr. Campbell has more than enough to afford those items.”

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 145

Chapter 145

Instantly, Marcus’ words caused an uproar in the crowd.

Even Jennifer stood up in disbelief.

Why didn’t I know that Donald is that rich? Where did he get the money? Why couldn’t he get six hundred thousand back then if he’s that rich

Jennifer was confused as all sorts of thoughts ran across her mind.

Meanwhile, the crowd was discussing Donald. “Which family is he from?”

“He’s pulling out three hundred million without hesitation.”

“He’s mega rich.”

While the crowd was puzzled at how rich Donald was, Sixten chuckled and said, “I guess I should introduce him to everyone.”

The crowd went silent at the sound of that.

“More than ten years ago, the Campbell clan had a reformation.”

As soon as he said that, he captured everyone’s attention.

After all, the Campbell family was a mysterious and powerful presence. It was also the most prestigious family they looked up to.

“Back then, the Campbell family was known as the Campbells’ Sanctum Branch before they merged into the Campbell clan. At the time, there were two branches of the Sanctum Branch. One was mine, and the other was Raymond’s, who happens to be Donald’s grandfather. Like Donald, he didn’t know his place and offended a big shot from the Campbell clan at a dinner party. The person was so furious that he took action and took everything away from Raymond. Do any of you know what Raymond was

working on then?”

The crowd shook their head in response.

Sixten then continued, “It’s the Dragon Fide Villa!”

The crowd gasped at that revelation while Donald looked at Sixten calmly.

It turned out that the Dragon Fide Villa was a famous project. Not only was it the biggest project in the country at the time, but the amount invested was more than a hundred billion. Upon completion, the project would gather tycoons from all over the country. In addition to that, it would also be an iconic landmark. At the same time, Raymond would also be accepted into the Campbell clan.

“Unfortunately, the Dragon Fide Villa never made it. It was put to a stop by the big shot from the Campbell clan, who was also a direct descendant of the clan. Thus, it became the biggest unfinished building in the country. No one else dared to continue with the project since then. As for Raymond, he escaped to Pollerton after such a huge setback and went into hiding. This young man in front of us is the remnant of that incident. This card is not his. It belongs to the Campbell clan. Besides that, Raymond also became the biggest laughing stock. He was even known as the abandoned one in the clan.” Sixten pointed at Donald as he said that.

At the sound of that, the crowd looked over at Donald with pity.

Similarly, Jennifer’s mind went blank as she had no idea about that side of Donald.

Sixten went on, “You’re Donald, right? It’s been more than ten years since that incident. No one knows if that big shot had forgotten about what happened. Aren’t you scared for your life for bringing out this card and even activating it for asset verification?”

“No,” Donald replied without hesitation.

“Take my advice, Donald. You better not offend Mr. Ono. Didn’t you spend three hundred million to get Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night’s Dream? Perhaps you should give them to Mr. Ono as a present, and he’ll forgive you for your insolence,” said Jim.

Akio’s eyes lit up at his words, and he could not help but raise his thumb at Jim.

He was very happy with Jim’s suggestion.

*That’s right. Mr. Ono is a very powerful person. It’ll only do you good to be on his good side,” Yvette chimed in.

Irene also nodded in agreement. “You’re just an outcast. You should be thinking about how you can build a good relationship with Mr. Ono.”

Donald’s daze darkened at the mention of the word “outcast”,

“What if I say no?” He looked up at Yvette.

Jim slammed the table with his hand at his words. “Why are you being so arrogant? You’re nothing but an outcast. Stop the nonsense, or I’ll kill your entire family!”

*This is the second time,” Donald said suddenly.

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The crowd was confused by his words.

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It turned out that Donald was saying that it was the second time Jim had mentioned killing his entire family.

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Donald looked up suddenly and stared at Jim. While seated, he waved his right hand

and the silver fork in his hand turned into a silver flash of lightning. Accompanied by a short blast, it went straight at Jim.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 146

Chapter 146

Jab! In the blink of an eye, Jim was lifted in the air while the silver fork penetrated his throat. Then, he fell to the ground and took his last breath after a few moments of struggling.

Everyone at the scene was stunned.

They could not believe what they had just witnessed happened to Jim.

After all, it was Jim Woolf, the Prince of Pollerton.

Not to mention that they were at a charity gala organized by Pollerton Commerce with its president, Sixten, at the scene.

In addition to that, Jim was also a member of Pollerton Translations, while Akio was the chief of Pollerton Translations and a royal member of Yartran.

There were a total of sixteen listed companies and hundreds of medium and large enterprises at the event.

Yet, it was at such an important event that Donald killed Jim in front of everyone.

With a silver fork of all things.

One could not help but wonder what sort of power, courage, or even background, a person had to do such a thing.

Despite all that, Donald was still calm and collected.

“Donald, you’ve gone mad! Men, call the police!” Sixten burst out in anger.

Almost immediately, people started screaming. Even Jennifer was as pale as a sheet at the sight of that.

She could not believe that Donald had killed a person in front of everybody.

She felt her worldview was collapsing, and it was the first time she had a taste of how scary Donald was,

It was something she had never expected to happen in her world.

Meanwhile, a hint of loneliness flashed across Donald’s eyes when he saw Jennifer’s face from the corners of his eyes.

He could not help but think of how her world was full of sunshine, while his was full of darkness. He thought perhaps their union was a mistake from the beginning.

He knew that, from then on, the crack between him and Jennifer would only grow wider. Soon, they might even turn into strangers.

At that moment, Akio burst out in anger and slammed the table in front of him. “What insolence! How dare you kill my associate in front of me? Do you have any respect for me at all?”

Akio was livid.

For all the years he had been in Pollerton, he had gotten used to people buttering him up and acting humble around him. Even a big shot in politics like Joshua would never offend him in public.

However, not only did Donald go against him several times that day, but he even killed his associate in front of everyone.

Donald glanced at him as he took another silver fork. He then took a piece of cake and put it in his mouth. "Swipe my card and give me what I paid for."

Akio was ignored once again.

Sixten's face turned grisly at his words. "Give?"

"No?" Donald got up from his seat and walked toward Sixten.

For the first time ever, he was showing his ruthless side in public. It was as though there was a storm raging in his eyes, and he had a dominating presence like a fierce dragon coming out of its cave.

"What are you doing?" Octavio said suddenly.

With a head full of white hair, he slowly took off his suit and exposed the tattoos on his body. It was a sinister-looking eight-headed serpent.

"You'd better sit down. I'm here tonight to give Sixten a firm reminder," said Donald nonchalantly.

Akio scoffed at his words. "So what if you're very good at fighting? Do you know who he is? He's originally the commander of two hundred and fifty armies back in Yartran and is currently one of the top ten elites in Yartran. He was also a member of the top organization in the world, Divine Rune Society."

"This is the first time I met someone as arrogant as you," said Octavio.

However, Donald ignored him and walked over to Sixten. "Are you giving them to me or not?"

He was looking down at Sixten as he said that since he was one head taller than him. That was the first time in more than ten years that Sixten was being looked down on like that.

No one had dared to look at him like that since his return to the Campbell clan.

Even the direct descendant from the Campbell clan was respectful toward him.

"What if I refuse? I will report this to the big shot after tonight to punish you!" said Sixten as he pulled away from Donald.

"Refuse? Then, I'll let you eat cake." Donald extended his hand and grabbed onto his collar to pull him closer.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 147

Chapter 147

Eat cake? What does that mean?

Sixten was confused at first, but he soon understood what Donald meant.

Donald went ahead and pressed his face down onto a piece of cake.

Everybody was stunned, and they froze as they watched the whole thing happen.

Sixten's entire face was covered in cream when he got back up. It was an ugly sight. He quickly wiped the cream off carelessly and shouted in anger, "Donald!"

He could not believe how daring Donald was.

"Have some pineapple as well," said Donald as he grabbed a whole pineapple from the table and smashed it on Sixten's head.

With a loud bang, Sixten felt a pain coming from his head. He even felt dizzy as blood began to trickle down his head.

"So brutal!"

"How dare you? Hurry up and let go of Mr Campbell!"

“Catch him!”

The whole hall turned into a complete mess.

Meanwhile, Donald pulled a few tissues and wiped his hand. “I’ll kill you if you refuse to give me what’s mine.”

Sixten felt a shiver down his spine when he heard that. He was starting to feel a little scared of Donald,

In his eyes, Donald was a complete madman.

Seeing how he was daring enough to kill Jim, Sixten had no doubt that Donald would do the same to him.

“Give it to him!” He finally gave in and said. At the same time, he took the warm towel from the staff and wiped himself clean. He then shook his head at Octavio, signaling him to stay put.

After all, the military might get involved if Octavio were to strike since he was one of them even though he was retired.

And Sixten had no plans of getting involved with Chiliad Avion anytime soon.

Thus, Octavio backed down.

At that point, Sixten had regained his composure. “You’re here tonight to give me a firm reminder?”

“Yes.” Donald nodded.

“Do you know who’s supporting me? He’s the person who had caused a huge setback to your grandfather back then.” Sixten scoffed at Donald as he said that.

“Isn’t it Tyrone?” Donald sneered.

Sixten was taken aback for a second, but he soon chuckled at Donald’s response. “I see you’re well-informed. Don’t worry. I will definitely report what you did today to Mr. Tyrone. No one will be able to save you when he’s angry. Even your grandfather might get dragged into this again. Have fun while you can. Just wait and see what Mr. Tyrone would do to you after this. I believe that it would be catastrophic when he strikes. The Dragon Fide Villa is a prime example. No one dared to touch it even now, leaving it unfinished. You guys had lost more than ten years ago. Dragon Fide Villa is proof of it.”

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Donald was calm as Sixten went on and on. Unaffected, he said, “Tyrone is not invincible.”

Sixten’s eyes widened at the sound of that. He felt the blood boil inside of him as he pointed at Donald. “You! You! How dare you!”

The Campbell clan was a formidable power.

Yet, Donald said such insolent words about them in public.

In reality, Donald had thought of going up against Tyrone for a long time. However, it was not time yet.

Not to mention how Tyrone slapped Raymond in front of everyone back then.

Slowly, Donald went back to his seat and ruffled at his suit. He remained unaffected even when he was in a hostile situation.

Then again, his calmness was not just an act.

He no longer had to hide most of the time since he returned the beaded bracelet to Jennifer

Thus, like a sword out of its sheath, he was invincible.
“Here.” A tall, beautiful server packed the things and handed them to Donald.
Donald took the bag and passed it to Lana and Wynter. “You should each take one.”
The two looked at Donald in disbelief while Reina pouted.
At the sight of that, Jennifer’s eyes darkened.
She was a little jealous that Donald would spend three hundred million and give it to other women just like that.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 148

Chapter 148

Donald did not explain what he did. Instead, he headed out. “All right then. I’m done here. I’ll get going.”
Rupert, Akio, and the others were deep in their thoughts as they watched him go. Meanwhile, no one paid any attention to Jim’s body which was still lying on the ground. Suddenly, Sixten broke the silence and said, “Contact everyone and make this incident known. He’ll be dead sooner or later.”
At that point, Donald had walked out of Supreme Nona Hotel with a long shadow behind him under the neon lights.
In his fitted suit, he looked around for a moment and noticed many people hiding in the dark. They were full of excitement and admiration when they saw him.
He could even raze Supreme Nona Hotel to the ground with a wave of his hand. However, there was no point in doing that.
Soon, he arrived at Pollerton General Hospital and saw Raymond.
Hannah was checking on him and even brought mushroom soup. She did not bother with Donald at all.
“Thanks,” Donald said softly.
Hannah shook her head and replied, “It’s my job.”
Hannah was a stunning woman but aloof. The way she treated the people around her was as though they had owed her a huge amount of money.
“You guys should talk. I’ll get going. I’ll like to ask for your help in a few days,” she said.
“Sure.” Donald nodded.
When he closed the door after Hannah had left, he heard Raymond sigh. “Did you go and give a firm reminder to Sixten?”
“I did. I even treated him to cake and pineapple,” answered Donald.
Raymond smiled bitterly at his words. “Tyson is the man behind him. He’s the direct descendant of the Campbell clan.”
“I’m not super worried. I’m not afraid of the Campbell clan once I gather all my powers,” said Donald.
“But can you gather those powers here? The Campbell clan might not stand against you outside of the borders. However, inside, you might not have a chance against them. Their roots are here. They have been here for five hundred years, and they have worked hard, generations after generations. How long have you been here? Listen to me. You should stay away from them for now,” said Raymond as he looked into Donald’s eyes.

Donald fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "I will find out what happened to my parents, and I'll avenge that slap you took in public."

Raymond sighed again without another word.

Donald went ahead and changed the subject. "Who is coming for your birthday?"

"Your aunt, Uncle Felix, and Granduncle Gideon. Just the few that I dragged down with me back then."

"Are they here to shame you again?" Donald scoffed.

It turned out that the same thing always happened on Raymond's birthday. First, the guests would come and show off how well they were doing. Then, they would talk about how they would be much better off if Raymond did not insist on the Dragon Fide Villa project. They would even talk about how they had flourished since they removed themselves from Raymond's leadership and that they had hopes of returning to the Campbell clan.

11

In the past, Donald was unbothered and would suppress his emotions in those situations,

However, that would not be necessary anymore this year.

"Promise me that you won't kill anyone that day," Raymond said sternly.

After all, those were Donald's family.

"Okay, I promise you," said Donald.

Raymond then asked, "How are things between you and Jennifer?"

Donald extended his hand in front of him and said, "Look. She bit me."

Raymond chuckled. "Some bumps and scratches are expected."

Donald shook his head. "I never understand why you insist on the two of us being together."

"She's the only one who could help you rise again. She's the phoenix, understand? She's the one who'll be the key to your success."

"Here we go again. How is it possible that such a thing even exists? No wonder they call you a shaman."

"They call me Demigod Campbell."

Meanwhile, the news of Donald killing Jim was sealed off among the upper class. Only the elites of Pollerton were aware of the incident.

Thus, Donald seemed to be unaffected in the meantime.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 149

Chapter 149

Still, many fell into deep contemplation, knowing what Donald had done.

At the same time, Jennifer had just arrived in the hospital. Tears welled up in her eyes when she saw Kevin.

Because of what Donald did to him, he lost all his teeth and had to get porcelain veneers.

The first thing Kevin asked when he saw Jennifer was whether the items were auctioned off.

Leonard and Linda were accompanying him the whole time while he was there, feeling sad about his suffering.

"That goddamn Donald. Jennifer, I'll die in front of you if I see you ever getting involved with him again," said Linda through gritted teeth.

Jennifer forced a smile at the sound of that. "They had been auctioned off for three hundred million."

Kevin was stunned and blurted, "Oh my god! Who is that rich to spend three hundred million on those things?"

"It's Donald," said Jennifer.

All three of them were stunned by her reply. "That can't be. Where did Donald get that money?"

"He's an outcast from the Campbell clan. He used to be rich, but his grandfather offended someone important in the Campbell clan and suffered a huge setback. That card belongs to the Campbell clan, and Donald used it today."

The three froze for a moment when they heard her reply.

Finally, Linda held Jennifer's hands in hers and broke the silence. "Jennifer, listen to me. You should really stay away from him, okay? Since he's an outcast, he shouldn't have used that money. The Campbell clan will come after him when they find out. You can't drag us into it."

Leonard also chimed in, "That's right. The Campbell clan is one of the most prestigious families in the country. Donald would surely suffer for offending them.

They might not come after him right away, but they would surely get rid of him as soon as they have the time."

Kevin scoffed on the side. "And here I thought where he got that arrogance of his. Turns out he's just an outcast from the Campbell clan."

Jennifer sighed at their response. "He's actually under a lot of pressure."

"Why do you feel pity for him. From a rich and powerful family to an outcast. It's humiliating," Linda said disgruntledly.

While they were talking, the door opened suddenly. Then, Anastasia and Sixten walked into the room.

Sixten handed a check to Kevin and said, "Mr. Wilson, as we agreed, you will receive twenty-five million no matter how much *Eternal Love* and *A Midsummer Night's Dream* are sold for in the auction. I've already paid you ten million in deposit. This is the check for the rest of the amount."

Kevin took the check and argued, "But, they were auctioned off at three hundred million."

Sixten scoffed at him. "I'm sorry, but that's our deal."

Kevin refused to accept that and insisted, "Mr. Campbell, you can't do that."

"It's your choice. This is a fifteen million check. I don't care if you take it or not.

That's all I have to say," said Sixten.

In the end, Kevin had no choice but to take the check with a grim expression.

KO

At that moment, Anastasia looked at Kevin and said, "I'm here to collect the debt today. You should pay up the thirty million you owe my brother."

—

Blood drained from Kevin's face as he only had fifteen million in his hands which was fifteen million short of the debt he owed.

"Can you give me a little more time?"

Anastasia smiled and shook her head. "I'm sorry, but no. Today is the last day." Out of options, Kevin turned to Jennifer and said, "Jennifer, think of something." Linda also held onto her hand and said, "Jenny, you can't just leave Kevin on his own. He's your only brother." "That's right, Jenny. Think of something," Leonard said grimly. Pressured, Jennifer got up and asked, "Ms. Rodriguez, when is the latest to pay?" "Before midnight." Anastasia answered with a smile. Jennifer closed her eyes bitterly at the sound of that. "I'm sorry. I really can't do that." As soon as she finished her sentence, Linda got down on her knees beside her. "Jennifer, I don't care how, but you must think of something. Otherwise, I'll jump off here, on the twelfth floor."

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 150

Chapter 150

Anastasia smiled. "Actually, there's another way, Let's meet in Private Room 301 at Fortune Bar tonight. If you come, there will still be room for discussion, but if you don't, then this will be the end."

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. She knew that something unavoidable would definitely happen if she went there tonight.

After finishing her words, Anastasia cast a menacing glare at Jennifer and walked outside.

Kevin said, "I don't care, Jennifer. You must go there tonight!"

Linda grabbed Jennifer's hand. "Jennifer, promise me that you'll go. Just bear with it for a while, and everything will be okay soon."

Leonard interrupted, "Just go, Jennifer."

Jennifer's eyes reddened. Shaking her head, she asked, "Do you guys know what will happen if I go there?"

"Isn't that a small matter?" Kevin scoffed.

Soon, Jennifer dashed out of the house, ignoring her parents and brother.

She made several calls in a row, but no one was willing to lend her some money.

After all, fifteen million was no paltry number.

In fact, she thought of seeking help from Donald. However, Donald was the outcast of the Campbell family, so the Campbell family would definitely find trouble with him no matter what.

It was also possible that he had used up all money he could mobilize,

Jennifer stayed at the park alone until six p.m. At last, she let out a sigh and headed back to her room. She put on exquisite makeup before taking a cab to Fortune Bar, Fortune Bar was one of Jim's properties. After Jim passed away, Rupert took over the bar. He had also employed Jim's cousin, Jay Carter, as his manager to take care of all his properties

When Jennifer arrived at Fortune Bar, there were many luxurious cars parked outside. She hesitated at the entrance of the bar for quite a long time. Finally, she decided to go in.

Rows of usherettes in their revealing clothes were standing at the entrance. As Jennifer

stepped into the bar, they turned around and smiled at her. It was an unnerving sight. Upon seeing that, Jennifer could not help but feel horrified.

A woman who came to Fortune Bar alone was definitely prey who had been targeted by someone.

The next moment, four women, who were chattering happily, walked toward her. Jennifer was dumbfounded.

It turned out that they were Yvette, Rebecca, Irene, and Kevin's girlfriend, Skylar.

"Skye, why are you here?" Jennifer furrowed her brows.

Skylar did not seem to be guilty at all. Giggling, she said, "Of course, I'm here to pick you up. Mr. Rodriguez is already waiting for you."

Jennifer frowned as she looked at Skylar confusedly.

Skylar was wearing something extra revealing tonight. She had donned a short, leopard print dress, showing her back. Besides, she put on thick makeup and wore a pair of sharp stiletto heels.

"Come on. Let's go in now. Don't keep them waiting." Yvette pursed her lips disdainfully,

Then, she turned around and walked toward a room, looking alluring and attractive.

Jennifer noticed the man with a pair of gold-framed glasses the moment they pushed the door open. He looked polite, and his smile was warm and friendly,

It's Rupert!

Instinctively, her body shuddered. A hint of fear flashed across her eyes.

Rupert noticed the slight change in her expression. He stood up indifferently and said, "You're finally here. Come and take a seat."

Right then, the couch was already occupied by a group of men. Jennifer had seen many of them before.

Akio, the president of Pollerton Translations, Octavio, the commander of 250 armies of Yartran, and a Yartran man in his suit were sitting together on one side. They leaned back on the couch while scrutinizing Jennifer.

Meanwhile, a middle-aged man in his forties was sitting on the other side. He had a potbelly, and his eyes were icy-cold.

Surprisingly, Anastasia was not there.

Yvette and other women leaned against Akio's shoulder and touched his chest gently.

They then turned around and glanced at Jennifer in displeasure.

As for Skylar, she threw herself into the Yartran man's arms. She sat on his thigh without hesitation.

Upon seeing that, Jennifer was so furious that her body trembled with rage.