

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 191

Chapter 191

Zayne and the rest of the men wanted to laugh.

Meanwhile, Ysabel said to Donald anxiously, "Donald, why don't we just lay the matter to rest?"

Mark seemed to notice a glimmer of hope. He turned to Hector and yelled, "Save me, Mr. Zahn! Save me!"

Hector was even more certain about his hunch as he believed they would not bet on if they angered Lord Campbell, they would run into trouble.

"You can't afford to offend General Felton. It's not for all of you too late to leave now."

Hector basked in reflected glory as he spoke.

A smug look also appeared on his face.

Although Hector felt somewhat guilty, he still thought that people like Lord Campbell would not mind if he used the latter's name to his advantage.

Donald remarked wryly, "Really?"

Hector nodded firmly. "Yes. Listen to this if you don't believe me."

Then, he took out his phone and called his father, Jason. "Hey, Dad. Where are you?"

"I'm coming soon. Hang in there! I want to see who dares to hurt you!" Jason's angry voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

"Have you met General Felton?" Hector asked. He also purposely turned on the speaker mode on his phone.

"I've just met him and signed the contract. Currently, we aren't together. I'm coming to Nocturne Karaoke Bar at once," Jason replied.

Hector ended the call smugly and shrugged. "See. I'm right."

After that, he let out a sigh before continuing, "I can't help it. My family's business isn't huge, but General Felton trusts us. You are no match for us."

While he was talking, Jason arrived.

As a middle-aged man in his fifties, he was tall and thin with narrow eyes and a mustache. One could tell from his appearance that he was not a good man, and it was a fact.

Torson Construction, which was owned by Jason, had been a force of evil for a few years. The company had committed all sorts of dirty deeds.

Jason scanned the room with his cold, hard gaze. He was not surprised to see Zayne and the others, for Hector had already informed him about their presence via text message.

"What? Did you trap my son here to assert dominance?" Jason sounded even more arrogant than his son. He even raised his head as he spoke. "Zayne, Lucas, Tyson, and Charles. As the big shots of Pollerton, is it appropriate to treat an elder like this?"

Hector came over at once.

"It's him and this b*tch!" He pointed at Donald and Ysabel.

Jason chuckled menacingly. "I'll give you a chance. Kneel down and apologize, and I shall forget about this issue."

Charles scoffed, "I don't understand. Who the hell are you to say such a thing?"

Are you nuts? Don't you see what's going on? Any one of the four of us could destroy your family, not to mention Lord Campbell is here.

“We have General Felton, one of the four great generals of Horizon Group, to back us up. Okay?” Jason retorted proudly and shot a look of disdain at the other men. The Center Prince and the North Prince were nothing to Horizon Group! Although General Felton didn’t say that he would protect me, this doesn’t mean I can’t put on an act! After all, it’s true that I’ve met him, shaken his hand, and had a photo taken with him!

As Jason took out a photo, he continued, “Open your eyes and take a good look. This is a photo of me with General Felton.”

Indeed, it showed Jason shaking hands with Kingsley. It meant they had already come to an agreement.

“What now?” Hector felt relieved. “I’ve done so many bad things, but what can you do to me?”

“Times have changed, old-timers. Pollerton is going to be under new management. and it’ll no longer be the city you know,” he added, feeling great. “Ysabel, you b*tch! Do you regret it now? I’ve decided to have my way with you on the couch afterward, and nobody can stop me!”

Hector’s expression hardened once again when he spoke to Ysabel.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 192

Chapter 192

Ysabel was horrified.

Slap!

Donald slapped Hector, causing the latter to fall down to the floor.

Jason flew into a rage. “How dare you! Do you have a death wish? I have General Felton to back me up! Are you trying to go against him? Are you trying to go against Horizon Group? Are you trying to go against Lord Campbell?”

He bombarded Donald with three questions in a row. His voice was stern, and he was skillful in taking advantage of Lord Campbell’s name.

Donald glanced at Jason and Hector coolly. “Interesting. Is that what you rely on?”

“Yes, General Felton is someone I can rely on. Is that enough?” Jason shouted.

Donald chuckled. “Fine. Now, allow me to tell you something. The contract worth two billion that you’ve secured earlier is void.”

Upon listening to what Donald had said, Jason roared with laughter. “Are you stupid? The contract can’t just be void for no reason! Who do you think you are? Lord Campbell?”

“I’ll prove it,” Donald replied. With that, he phoned Kingsley. “Kingsley, I give you five minutes to come to Nocturne Karaoke Bar.”

After he ended the call, Zayne and the men eyed Jason with pity.

On the contrary, Jason, Hector, and Mark were laughing sarcastically.

Who else but Lord Campbell has the authority to speak to Kingsley like that?

“Idiot!” Hector jeered as he covered his face.

“You’re a terrific actor! I nearly fell for it.” Jason pointed at Donald. “I want to see whether General Felton will show up today.”

After that, he sat down on the couch.

As soon as he did so, footsteps could be heard. Tap! Tap! Tap!

Soon, Kingsley came into view. Wearing a white suit, he stood straight and tall as he strode into the room.

Jason shuddered. Is General Felton really here?

Mark's pupils constricted at once. His heart, which had just calmed down, began to beat rapidly again.

"It can't be..." He had a wild guess about what was going on. The thought alone scared him to the core.

When Kingsley entered the room, his gaze fell on Donald.

"General Felton..." Jason trembled as he approached Kingsley. He was about to kneel before him.

Instead of looking directly at Jason, Kingsley gave him a tight slap. The slap was so hard that Jason swiveled around on the spot. "Outrageous!"

Kingsley's roar sounded like that of a lion. It reverberated around the entire room.

The liquor bottles on the table shook, and the sound pierced the ears of Jason and his companions.

Jason was stunned and had no idea what was happening.

Kingsley looked at him menacingly. "I'll deal with you later!"

Next, he approached Donald and knelt down on one knee. He appeared to be very courteous and loyal as he spoke. "Greetings, Lord Campbell!"

That greeting came as a bombshell.

Lord Campbell! Donald is Lord Campbell! How is that possible?

Mark, Jason, and Hector stared at Donald in horror and astonishment.

Everyone in Yorksland knew what Lord Campbell represented.

"Stand up," Donald said calmly.

Kingsley was afraid. "I dare not."

"Stand up." Donald repeated.

Finally, Kingsley stood up and kept his head lowered. He stood beside Donald and shot a sharp look at Jason.

Because of you, Lord Campbell nearly wronged me! Damn you!

"I finally understand why you always look so calm." Mark was trembling in fear.

Instantly, Jason realized that he was in great danger and that he might even lose Torson Construction at this point.

Meanwhile, Hector's face was as pale as a sheet.

He only wanted to have Ysabel for himself. Little did he expect he would bump into Lord Campbell.

Ysabel's jaw had dropped. She was staring at Donald with a bewildered and curious expression.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 193

Chapter 193

Three years ago, Ysabel found Donald to be very handsome. He was dreamy and suited her taste in men.

When they met again three years later, he gave her an even bigger surprise.

Why is Jennifer so silly? Why did she give up on such a good man?

Donald looked at Hector, Jason, and Mark. He touched his wrist and said, "See, what

you rely on doesn't work in front of me."

Jason was sweating profusely as he thought of how he had kept putting on a front and said that he had Horizon Group and Lord Campbell as his backup.

He never imagined that Lord Campbell would be standing in front of him.

Jason quivered violently. Then, he wheeled around and gave Hector a slap on his cheek. "Kneel down!"

Hector knelt down, lowered his head, and prostrated himself before Donald.

Jason also knelt down and spoke through gritted teeth. "Mr. Campbell, Hector is immature... He's impulsive because he's still young. Since he's very young, he still has a long way to go in life. I hope you will spare his life. If someone has to die, then let that person be me. I'm willing to take his place."

Donald observed Jason condescendingly. After a long silence, he said, "Send him to Quadfield Prison, and release him ten years later."

Hector's body shook.

Jason uttered hastily, "Aren't you going to thank Lord Campbell?"

Hector kept his head lowered on the ground. "Thank you... Lord Campbell."

Donald replied, "I won't kill you. Just treat it as if nothing happened today. Understood?"

Hector prostrated himself once more. "Understood, understood. Thank you for being merciful, Lord Campbell! From today onward, I'm willing to serve you with my life!"

"What about me?" Mark eyed Donald hopefully.

There was a cold glint in Donald's eyes. "You're one of Noah's men. What do you think?"

A chill ran down Mark's spine when he heard the reply.

As expected, Lord Campbell returned to Pollerton to tackle Noah.

Chiliad Avion is filthy rich. It even sent Lord Campbell to Pollerton to kill the Parasite, Noah Rodriguez

"Please have mercy on me! I don't know anything! I've never even met Noah..." Mark pleaded.

"You know what to do, Kingsley." With that, Donald got up and led Ysabel outside.

Later, Mark disappeared from the face of the earth and was never heard of again.

Hector was sent to Quadfield Prison. Jason, on the other hand, did not seem too fearful. Instead, he was somewhat emotional.

Is this one big step for me? I've finally ridden on Lord Campbell's coattails!

Nonetheless, he knew he could not reveal Lord Campbell's identity. His son was still in Donald's hands, and if the latter's identity was exposed, Jason would be in danger himself.

Kingsley looked at Jason. "Do you know why Lord Campbell decided to spare your life?"

Jason shook his head.

Kingsley chuckled coldly. "If the need arises, you'll be our pawn. Got it?"

Jason nodded.

Rupert had already revealed himself as a member of Noah's family. Donald needed a stranger to get close to him, and Jason was a suitable candidate for this job.

"We'll still give you the contract worth two billion, but you can't give it to the Campbell family. Understood?" Kingsley said.

Jason nodded fervently. "Understood, understood. However, who should I give it to?"

Kingsley merely eyed him coldly.

An idea appeared in Jason's mind, and he continued, "Ms. Jennifer Wilson... I get it." At last, Kingsley nodded. "You aren't too stupid. Once this job is done, Lord Campbell might officially accept you in the future. Nevertheless, if I learn that someone uses Lord Campbell's name to dupe and cheat others, I'll kill you." Jason grinned obsequiously. "I know, I know. Don't worry, General Felton." After leaving Nocturne Karaoke Bar, Donald and Ysabel got into a cab. She leaned against his shoulder and looked up to observe his side profile.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 194

Chapter 194

Ysabel was pretty. She was fair and had a scholarly charisma.

"You're amazing, Donald," she commented.

The taxi driver watched them through the rear-view mirror and shook his head.

Girls these days...

Donald remained silent.

"Does Jennifer know how amazing you are?" Ysabel was excited.

Donald shook his head. "No, so you must keep it a secret. Got it?"

She replied, "I'm not stupid, so I won't tell a soul. Don't worry."

As she spoke, her phone rang unexpectedly. "Hey, Mom, I'm almost there. Yeah, somebody's sending me home."

"Who is it?" A stern voice could be heard from the side of the call.

"Donald Campbell, my cousin-in-law." Ysabel stole a glance at Donald.

"Be quick!" After that, the call ended.

"I won't be going with you. Your mom won't let you socialize with me," Donald said.

Ysabel hugged his arms coquettishly. "No, please. You and Jennifer are already divorced, and I'm also old enough to date. She can't control me."

He shook his head. "No, I'll get out of the car over there."

She uttered in a mysterious manner, "Wait! I bet you have no idea who my mom is going to meet at noon."

Donald was startled. "Did she find a stepfather for you?"

"No, you silly!" Ysabel pretended to be angry. "My mom is going to meet with her two elder sisters. Oh, Aunt Linda is the second eldest sister of my mom, and she is also the mother of my cousin, Jennifer."

She continued, "Mom said Aunt Linda has organized a celebratory luncheon today to celebrate Jennifer's success in securing a major project. It'll be held at Rivebale Hotel."

After giving it some thought, Donald agreed, "Fine. I'll go have a look."

Ysabel was finally pleased.

He checked his phone. Indeed, there was an update from Bradley about Jennifer's status.

Jennifer was strapped for cash recently, and there was no news about the start-up capital.

Nigel would be there, too.

Furthermore, many people would attend the luncheon. They were eyeing Jennifer's project.

As Donald read the message from Bradley, his phone received another message. The

number seemed foreign yet familiar at the same time. After pondering for a while, he realized that it was from Kevin's girlfriend, Skylar. The message read: Hey, Mr. Moneybags. It's been a while. Are you free to meet up? Recently, I ran into some problems again. I want to take on a project, but at the moment, I'm short of three million as start-up capital. Can you lend the money to me, Mr. Moneybags? If yes, I'll do anything you want...

The text message was accompanied by a heavily-edited selfie. In the photo, Skylar was pouting and trying hard to act cute.

Donald wanted to puke at the sight of the selfie. He ignored her and deleted the message.

Kevin was strangely obsessed with Skylar, and he fancied women like her.

No matter how often Jennifer warned him about Skylar, he refused to listen to her.

He even argued with his sister because of this matter.

Kevin had told Jennifer that she did not have the right to interfere with his upcoming marriage. After all, she did not listen to him when he advised her to grovel to Nigel.

Thus, Jennifer stopped caring about Kevin's business.

She was well aware of Skylar's personality.

Earlier, Jennifer had seen Skylar sitting on the lap of a man from Yartran, and she allowed him to touch her body.

The celebratory luncheon was organized by Jennifer's mother, Linda.

Her whole purpose of doing so was to show off.

It was as if she wanted to say, "Look at how successful my daughter is! She secured the land reclamation project worth two billion, and she's about to make a comeback! As her mother, I'm so happy. After all, I raised and nurtured her."

Jennifer had another reason for attending the luncheon. The Wilson family was rather influential in Pollerton. Therefore, she wanted to gather all members of the family and see whether she could raise funds for her start-up capital. Later on, she would return the money to the Wilson family in the form of a bonus.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 195

Chapter 195

Many guests came, all of whom were from the Eight Branches of the Wilson family.

Jennifer and Reina were the ones who had the best achievements so far.

However, Reina did not attend because she had little regard for family.

Linda, the host of the event, Linda had put on an expensive gown and heavy makeup.

She felt rather proud of herself. Kevin got himself dressed up as well, resembling a dignified and confident man.

His girlfriend, Skylar, basically ignored Jennifer. She did not mention anything about that day.

She stood by Kevin, behaving like a submissive and domesticated little bird.

Around a hundred people sat around nine tables. Each table came with a fancy meal set that cost above five thousand. These were all arranged by Linda.

Although Jennifer had little cash flow, she still gave her parents about thirty thousand a month as allowance to show her love for them.

The members of the Wilson family were all very excited at the gathering. They had an

idea of what a mega project worth two billion signified.

First of all, it would mean the development of commercial housing, and maybe even mansions.

Secondly, setting up a logistics distribution center could be anticipated.

Thirdly, there would be subways, state roads, highways, piers, among others!

“Granduncle Christian, you made it!” Jennifer cheerfully greeted an elderly man in his seventies as he walked into the hall.

Wearing a navy suit, he was practically beaming with pride. He glanced at Jennifer and nodded. “It’s you, Jenny! You’ve done well. You’re certainly catching up with our very own Samuel.”

Jennifer gave an awkward chuckle. “I’m doing all right.”

Who is Samuel?

Samuel Lewis was Christian Wilson’s son-in-law. He had several construction teams, specializing in home renovation. He had recently been subcontracted a home renovation job for five hundred houses in Sapphire Residences, estimated to bring in a profit of fifteen million.

Samuel, who stood behind Christian, pushed his glasses up and said, “I’m doing all right. I’m keeping close contact with Mr. Wallace at the moment. He’s given me a business contract for the renovation of five hundred houses. Oh, right. You probably don’t know who Mr. Wallace is. I’m talking about Daniel Wallace, who is very favorable to Mr. Zayne Yates.”

“Well, congratulations!” Jennifer said with a generous smile.

She was wearing a long, beige coat paired with a figure-hugging black dress, showing her slim waist and large chest.

Samuel could not help but take a few extra glances.

“Granduncle Christian, please have a seat,” Jennifer said politely.

Humph!

Christian snorted as he took his seat. He gave Jennifer a grim look and said, “Jenny, it’s not my intention to discourage you, but you’re a young lady... How could you handle a project worth two billion? Our Samuel is doing well. He already has several construction teams. You should let him handle half of the project.”

His stern statement left no room for negotiation.

Jennifer was taken aback.

He’s trying to take away half of my business!

Jennifer remained composed and smiled gently. “Granduncle Christian, it’s not that I’m not willing, but everything has already been planned out. Currently, nothing needs outsourcing. In fact, what we need is start-up capital...”

“That’s illegal fundraising.” Samuel said nonchalantly.

Jennifer was stunned again. Does he have to be so direct?

Christian went on, “Our Samuel is a successful man. It would be best if you give him the job. He has a net worth of over thirty million. He can definitely complete the project,”

Jennifer’s expression turned cold. “I’m not here to talk about this today. I’m here to talk about fundraising. An annual rate of fifteen percent is what I would like to offer. With every ten thousand invested, you will get a dividend of one thousand and five hundred a year.”

“How much are you planning to fundraise” asked Samuel.

“Two hundred million,” replied Jennifer.

For two hundred million, their yearly interest would be thirty million, which was a considerably lucrative return.

Before Samuel could say anything, his wife, Lily Wilson, spoke. “Bring your bidding documents to my bank for a mortgage.”

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 196

Chapter 196

Jennifer was a little puzzled as she looked at Lily. She was a slim lady in her late twenties, and she looked like the frivolous type.

Christian suddenly recalled something. He patted his thigh and cried out, “Oh, that’s right! I forgot to introduce you to my daughter. She is currently the general manager of the credit department at Pollerton Bank! Taking out a mortgage is fine too. You can definitely get a two-hundred-million loan!”

Jennifer did not know how to respond.

They never keep in touch, and now they’re demanding favors. Preposterous!

“Jenny, don’t forget your roots. You’re a Wilson. I even bought clothes for you when you were a kid,” Christian began. He added earnestly, “We have about a hundred people in our clan. Everybody basically listens to me.”

Christian had a smug look on his face when he said that.

Jennifer looked around.

It was true. Everybody looked at Christian with admiration and respect.

It was no surprise. Within the eighth branch of the Wilson family, Samuel was doing very well with a yearly income of about six million.

“If you’re looking for a personal loan, you can come to me,” another person voiced out.

A lady in her thirties was touching up her makeup. “I know the boss of Torson Construction. He has recently won the bid too. According to my resources, he’s allocated six hundred million as start-up capital to fund the project.”

This was Yvonne Wilson, Jason’s most beloved mistress.

“I can ask him for a favor and lend you two hundred million. The condition is... twenty percent of your shares and twenty percent annual interest!”

Yvonne, was very loud and decisive when it came to money matters. Others would call her a gold-digger.

If she could close this business deal, Jason might make her his official wife.

It was indeed an exciting idea.

Torson Construction might not be the leading company in the industry, but they were still very wealthy. Their net worth was undoubtedly at least twenty billion.

“I’m really sorry, but I can’t accept your offers,” Jennifer stated.

She had a simple goal in mind. It would be great if she could borrow some funds, but she would not force it.

“Then, why on earth did you call us here?” Christian turned to her and glared. “If you don’t cooperate with me, I will make it impossible for you to get a bank loan or a personal one!”

“Granduncle Christian, that’s too mean!” another middle-aged woman interrupted before Jennifer could say anything.

She had short hair and a delicate face. She was also wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. She seemed like a powerful woman.

She was none other as Beatrice Stern, also known as Ysabel's mother, Jennifer's aunt, and Linda's sister.

"Who gave you the right to interrupt? You widow!" Christian snapped at her. "I'm the eldest in the eighth branch of the Wilson family. I have the highest seniority. It's not your turn to speak!"

"You're using your seniority to your advantage. That's shameless!" a clear voice spoke out loud. Ysabel walked in with Donald by her side.

Everybody, including Jennifer, was shocked.

"Hey, isn't that Jennifer's ex-husband? Why is he here?" Suspicion filled the room.

"Yes, I know who that is. I read about him in 'The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan. What a pity."

All eyes were on Donald. Even Jennifer was staring at him.

Then, she shifted her gaze to Ysabel.

Donald remained unbothered. He did not care what other people thought of him.

Christian became furious when Ysabel pointed out that he was abusing his seniority.

He smacked his hand on the table so hard that the wine glasses toppled over. "Insolent fool! How dare you accuse me?"

Ysabel sneered, "Are you the only one allowed to bully others, old man? Does no one else have the right to voice their opinions? Is this how you act as our elder?"

"Ysabel, enough!" Her mother, Beatrice, approached her with a frown on her face. She spared a glance at Donald before pulling her daughter aside.

After that, Christian announced, "It's settled. If you need funding, you must divide half of your project to Samuel."

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 197

Chapter 197

"I agree," one of Jennifer's uncles quipped.

"Yes. I don't have a lot of cash flow, but I can offer one or two million. We should follow Christian's instructions if we want to do financing," said another elder.

"We'll follow Christian's words," all the other family members agreed.

Everyone turned to look at Jennifer and waited for her reply, even her parents, Leonard and Linda.

Although the Wilson family had not developed very well and was not an influential family, there were a lot of people in the eighth branch, so it was still a rather strong branch.

Two forces could create trouble for a project and slow down its progress. First, the criminal underworld, and second, the force of a united clan.

Biting her lip, Jennifer asked, "What if I don't agree?"

Christian sneered, "I remember one area of your land reclamation project was originally the mausoleum of the Wilson family's eighth branch, right?"

"You all sold that land to Jim a long time ago, and Jim sold it to another buyer. Now, it is a base for seaweed farming. It has nothing to do with the Wilson family," retorted Jennifer; widening her eyes.

“As long as I say it is related, it is related! Though the eighth branch of the Wilson family is not a prominent family, it still consists of five to six hundred people. If this huge group of people creates an uproar and petition the government, who do you think will be on the losing side?” Christian threatened.

Instantly, Jennifer felt like she was enveloped in ice.

If five to six hundred people join together and stir up trouble, someone will step forward and smooth things over. At the end of the day, I will be at a disadvantage! Besides, the project duration is only three months. Now that I’ve won the bid, everyone is targeting me! First, it’s Nigel. Now, it’s the entire eighth branch of the Wilson family!

Suddenly, Donald spoke. “I remember that land was acquired by the government three months ago, and ten million was paid as compensation. It really has nothing to do with the eighth branch anymore.”

Immediately, Christian glared at Donald. “Who are you?”

Donald looked at Christian, and an unexplainable chill ran down the latter’s spine.

“I know you. You’re one of the abandoned children of the Campbell clan, Donald Campbell, right? You’re also Jennifer’s ex-husband, and you divorced Jennifer a month ago. Currently, you are a security guard,” commented Samuel, pushing up his spectacles.

“What else do you know?” Donald asked, turning to look at him.

Samuel wore a black patterned suit, gold-rimmed spectacles, and a gold Rolex watch. Playing with his Maybach car key, he looked like a developer of a large project.

“I want to add that you aren’t worthy enough to stand here and speak to me. Someone like you won’t be able to find another job other than being a security guard. My company won’t ever hire you. Oh, and I believe you don’t know me. You must have heard of Sapphire Residences, right? It is a high-end neighborhood, and the average price is around tens of thousands. Five hundred of the renovation projects there are under my company,” Samuel announced with a mocking tone.

“Exactly! You’re trash compared to my Samuel!” Samuel’s wife, Lily Wilson chimed in. She wore a sexy dress coupled with a pair of large sunglasses and a limited edition white hat. Hanging on her arm was the newest LV handbag.

“Once this project is finished, Samuel can earn at least ten million! How long will you need to earn ten million? Maybe five hundred years! Meanwhile, Samuel only needs five months!” Christian declared proudly.

“But I remember the project at Sapphire Residences was given to Daniel by Zayne,” Donald rebutted.

Previously, I made Daniel the legal person of Stellar Corporation. To suck up to me, Zayne even gave Daniel the business project of renovating three thousand apartments.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 198

Chapter 198

“Oh, you know about this insider information as well?” Samuel remarked sarcastically.

“You’re right, but because I am close with Mr. Yates and Mr. Wallace, he subcontracted five hundred apartments to me to renovate. Is there a problem with

that?"

Donald nodded. "There is, because I know Daniel Wallace."

Upon hearing his words, everyone burst out laughing.

Yvonne Wilson giggled. "Why is a security guard boasting that he knows a big boss like Mr. Wallace? I may as well say I know Charles Langford!"

Cackling, Lily jeered, "I can't believe an abandoned child of the Campbell clan dares to brag here!"

: "Get out now!" Kevin suddenly roared impatiently as he stood up and pointed at Donald.

Linda also glared at Donald and yelled, "Donald Campbell, what rubbish are you spouting? This is the Wilson family's family matters! You have no place to speak here! Besides, you're an abandoned child of the Campbell clan, and no one dares to offend the mighty Campbell clan, Soon, they will come and teach you a lesson! Get out now, and don't drag Jennifer and us into your mess!"

"Chase him out! Who brought him here?" Leonard bellowed.

However, Donald ignored the three and everyone's jeers and only looked at Jennifer, waiting for her response.

He was sorely disappointed and heartbroken as Jennifer did not speak a word.

She did not explain or rebut the others and only looked at Donald with a conflicted expression.

Unable to look on any longer, Ysabel yelled, "This is bullsh*t!"

This was the first time she had cursed and lost her temper.

"I was the one who brought him here! So what? How dare you all blame my cousin in-law?" she fumed, pointing an accusing finger at everyone.

"Shut up! Behave like a proper lady!" Beatrice chided with a displeased look.

Slamming the table, Christian shouted, "You have no manners! No manners at all!"

"Ysabel Zimmerman, how is he your cousin-in-law? He divorced Jennifer long ago," sneered Yvonne,

Ignoring Beatrice's tugs on her clothes, Ysabel stood up and announced, "Fine! I am part of the Wilson family's extended family. Donald came here because he is my boyfriend! How's that?"

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard Donald was her boyfriend.

Beatrice looked at her daughter in disbelief, unable to believe that Ysabel spoke such words.

In her impression, Yvonne had always been an obedient girl.

However, today, she realized that did not know her daughter at all.

"Ysabel!" Beatrice screeched with red-rimmed eyes as her body trembled with anger.

Jennifer also stared at Ysabel and Donald in shock.

After emerging from his shock, Christian laughed. "What an eye-opener. A girl brought up by a widow fell in love with her cousin-in-law. What will others think if they hear about this?"

Lily remarked, "To be honest, who do you think you are? Your mother is barely related to the Wilson family. Do you really think so highly of yourself?"

Immediately, mocking laughter resounded in the room, and even Donald could not bear it any longer.

"You all seem very confident," Donald began, looking at Christian impassively.

“Of course! Our Samuel is a truly successful man, and he is a hundred times better than you! Although I have no son of my own, Samuel is the best son I can ask for!” Christian declared proudly.

Lily also hugged Samuel’s arm tightly with a smug expression.

Samuel is the best son you can ask for? Are you sure about that?

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 199

Chapter 199

Since you all are so amazing, why don’t I give you my spot as Lord Campbell? You all can go and fight Noah Rodriguez instead.

Samuel purposely gave a humble smile. “It’s nothing much. It’s just that I am close with both Mr. Wallace and Mr. Yates.”

Just then, a loud voice boomed from the door. “I don’t want to be included in your lies.” Everyone looked over and was shocked to see Zayne, especially Christian.

He trembled and instantly shot up. “Mr. Yates, nice to meet you.”

“Hello, Mr. Yates. I’m honored to see you here,” Samuel greeted obsequiously, bowing low.

Smiling sweetly, Lily offered, “Mr. Yates, what brings you here today? Why don’t you stay and eat with us?”

However, Zayne was consumed with fury. I happily came here to eat, but the instant I arrived, I heard someone bragging about being close to me. Though many people brag about knowing me, I usually let them be. But today, he’s boasting in front of Lord Campbell! Does he have a death wish? Although I am the Prince of Pollerton, Lord Campbell can still easily kill me! Screw this idiot!

“Who the h*ll do you think you are?” yelled Zayne as he slapped Samuel hard. Staring coldly at Samuel, Zayne tried to think of a way to kill the former.

Samuel and Christian were utterly stunned, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

“Mr. Yates, what are you...” Immediately, a red mark bloomed on Samuel’s face, and though he was confused, he dared not lose his temper at Zayne.

Zayne stared at Samuel intently before walking toward Donald. “Mr. Campbell, I’m sorry.”

His heart pounding, Samuel could only stare at the scene before him in a haze of disbelief,

Oh my gosh! Charles Langford’s loyal lackey, Zayne Yates, is treating a security guard with

such respect!

Christian was also stunned, and his arms shook uncontrollably.

Meanwhile, Kevin was so dumbfounded that he looked as if he had been struck by lightning

My idol, Zayne, is treating my useless ex-brother-in-law, whom I look down upon, with such respect! Am I dreaming?

However, Jennifer was not surprised as she had seen Zayne treating Raymond with utmost politeness on Raymond’s birthday.

In her opinion, Raymond was a fortune-teller who had fooled Zayne.

Thus, she furrowed her brows and looked at Donald in worry. Is someone like Zayne so easy to fool? Does he actually believe in fortune-telling? What if the reading doesn't come true? Will Zayne kill Donald? Zayne is not to be messed with!

"Stand aside," Donald ordered, and Zayne immediately obeyed and moved away. Though Samuel still did not understand what was going on, he summoned his courage and asked, "Mr. Yates, is there a misunderstanding between us? He's simply a security guard."

Zayne's eye twitched; and he barely held in his urge to kill Samuel.

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

Upon seeing a young, shy-looking man dressed in casual clothes, Samuel's eyes lit up.

"Mr. Wallace, please help resolve a misunderstanding between us," Samuel said cheerfully. His frustration due to being hit by Zayne also dissipated in a flash.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 200

Chapter 200

Indeed, it was Daniel who arrived.

Walking over, Daniel asked, "Mr. Lewis, are you all having a gathering today? What happened?"

He had not noticed Donald yet.

Upon hearing Daniel call him "Mr. Lewis," Samuel was immensely pleased.

"Let me tell you what happened," Samuel began.

However, Zayne suddenly interjected, "Daniel, he defamed Mr. Campbell.

Finally noticing Donald, Daniel immediately ran over excitedly and bowed at Donald.

"Mr. Campbell, you're here!" !

As everything he had now was given to him by Donald, Daniel was grateful to the man,

Samuel could only swallow the words he was about to say and stare at Donald in shock.

Oh my gosh! Who can tell me what's going on today? First Zayne, and now, Daniel is treating Donald so respectfully!

This time, even Jennifer was confused:

She had met Daniel before, and she knew that he was Donald's subordinate.

"Mr. Campbell, I'm sorry. I'll handle this issue," Daniel apologized before turning to Samuel. "Mr. Lewis, I'm unilaterally terminating our contract. My lawyers will speak to you about the compensation."

Instantly, Samuel froze as shivers ran down his spine.

Renovating one of the five hundred apartments in Sapphire Residences would have earned me at least thirty thousand. This five-month-long project would have earned me more than ten million! But now, it's all gone! The compensation is at most around a hundred thousand! I've lost more than ten million in the blink of an eye!

"Mr. Wallace, there must be a misunderstanding!" Samuel hurriedly pleaded, his glasses askew,

"Indeed, there must be a misunderstanding, Mr. Wallace! Why don't we talk it out?" Lily added.

Daniel shook his head. "I'm sorry. Even if you offended me or stabbed me with a knife, I

wouldn't have terminated the contract. However, you offended Mr. Campbell, the person I look up to the most."

"Mr. Wallace, is there no room for negotiation?" Samuel asked, not giving up.

"No!" Daniel declared, shaking his head...

Immediately, Samuel's face turned ashen, and he slumped down on the chair lifelessly.

Slowly, a vicious expression appeared on his face.

As for Christian, he kicked a stool and collapsed onto the floor, kicking up a fuss. "I don't care! If you cancel the contract today, I'll die in front of you! I'll order people to make a commotion in your company and Sapphire Residences!"

Lily cried, "You're bullying us! Everyone, Daniel Wallace and Zayne Yates are bullying us!"

Their earlier arrogance and smugness all disappeared in a flash.

"Sure! Let's see what you all are going to do!" sneered Zayne.

Upon hearing Zayne's threatening voice, Christian immediately stopped acting up. He shuddered and grabbed Zayne's leg. "Mr. Yates, give us a reason! Samuel is truly a capable man!" he begged.

"If you want to beg, beg Mr. Campbell instead," Zayne scoffed.

Christian froze for a moment before screaming, "What? You want me to beg a security guard? An abandoned child of the Campbell clan?"

He still did not believe that Donald was a powerful man, so he dared to insult Donald.

"Dad, don't do it! Let's just give up on this project. We won't starve anyway!" Lily snarled, glancing at Donald hatefully.

It's all Donald Campbell's fault!

Tidying her clothes, Lily continued, "We're not going to beg you all anymore. So what if you terminate the contract? I am going to become the general manager of the credit department of Pollerton Bank soon! If you're so capable, why don't you try and remove me from that position?"