

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Live Stream

"I'll make him fall as hard as the ruckus his die-hard fans are causing." Donald was truly infuriated. Bradley stood at the side in silence as he started to make preparations. "I'd like to see who is it that dares to wreak havoc in my territory!" An arrogant and hysterical voice echoed. Ethan had arrived. Crow was the first to scramble to his knees. He rushed toward Ethan and clasped onto his leg, begging, "You must seek justice for me, Mr. Lynch." Then, the plump Adam hopped to Ethan like a ball of meat and blocked the latter's pathway. "It's all that guy's doing, Mr. Lynch. Finish him off!" The tall Julian approached Ethan with a warm smile as he greeted, "Mr. Lynch." Ethan's line of sight had been blocked by the three of them before he could see Donald. "I got it. I want to see the person who had the audacity to attack my men. One should learn who the master is before beating the crap out of their subordinates," Ethan scoffed. Afterward, he shoved Adam and Julian aside, raised his head, and looked at Donald. Ethan merely glanced at Donald before his mind blurred and blanked out. Who did I just see?

Unwilling to give up, Ethan rubbed his eyes and looked at Donald again. Instantly, he was met with the man's darkened and emotionless eyes. Donald fixed his eyes on Ethan as if he were a dead man, hostility brewing underneath his abysmal eyes. Ethan's mind buzzed like he was struck by lightning, and he started to shiver uncontrollably. In front of him stood the man who destroyed the Freedman clan mausoleum, and not even Timothy nor Sebastian dared to face the man head-on. Ethan would forever remember Timothy's words to him. The Campbell clan is nothing in front of Donald. "D-Don..." Ethan stuttered. He spoke incoherently as cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Indeed, it's Donald," Crow informed. "Yes, he's just an abandoned child of the Campbell clan," Adam added. Julian smiled. "Mr. Lynch has arrived, Donald. You have no more chances. Not only do I want to destroy Ysabel's reputation, but I will also broadcast this on a live stream and make her admit she's a b*tch." Then, Julian sent a message to his fan club again, telling them to prepare the live stream in an hour. He was incredibly confident and did not notice Ethan's change in behavior. This stirred the internet instantly. What could a young hunk do? Well, he could set an uproar on the internet with his words alone. As expected, people started to gather on the internet, publicizing the news everywhere. It once again became the most trending topic on the internet. Notifications were sent to countless people's phones, including Jennifer's. She also received the message and frowned as she read the text. What came into view were Beatrice and Ysabel being partners in crime to cheat money, and they would instead follow the unspoken rules. "Take a look at Aunt Beatrice, Mom," Jennifer said as her frown deepened. Linda saw it and said, "Dang it! I can't believe your aunt is someone like this." "I think she might have offended Julian," Jennifer informed. "Is this the end for them?" Linda asked. "They're in deep trouble if I'm not mistaken. Now that the discussions have become so heated, public relations or whatnot is useless unless an important figure interferes with this," Jennifer answered. "An important figure? Forget it. Beatrice couldn't have known anyone of that status. After all, she's just a university lecturer." Linda pouted disdainfully. Meanwhile, Jeremiah and Adrian, who were in the middle of the banquet preparations, were livid. "They are a disgrace to the Stern family! Summon them now. I want to ask what the mother-and-daughter duo is up to." A live

room had been created. Although the live stream had not started, there were already a few hundred thousand people in the live room, waiting for Julian to show his face.

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Chapter 342 The Draco

Julian smiled as he waved his phone, saying, "See. It's this easy for me to destroy a person." Donald's eyes turned colder by the second, but a faint smile appeared. "Is he under your protection?" Ethan returned to his senses and promptly shook his head. However, Julian did not notice it and continued to respond smugly, "That's right. I'm buddies with Mr. Lynch. Are you afraid?" "Shut up!" Ethan roared and threw a slap across Julian's face. The latter was stunned, unable to comprehend what had just happened. Ethan lunged at him, knocking Julian to the ground and stepping on his handsome face. Adam and Crow were dumbfounded, including the hundred or so people who were about to barge in. "Close the door," Donald said. Bradley stepped forward and shut the door. "Why did you hit me, Mr. Lynch?" A footprint marked Julian's face, making him seem pathetic. Ethan wiped away the sweat on his forehead and scolded, "Are you trying to get me killed? Do you know who's standing before you?" Ethan was really furious. When asked who Ethan was afraid of the most at that moment, his answer would undoubtedly be Donald. Ethan was not so wary of Tyrone, but he was fearful of Donald. He was one of the few people who knew Donald's power and that he overthrew the Freedman clan mausoleum, yet the Freedman Group did not even dare to utter a word. After Ethan beat up Julian, he approached Donald with difficulty and got to his knees. He lay his head low, terrified to meet Donald's gaze. Ysabel covered her mouth. Even though she already knew how great Donald was, she was still beyond shocked when she witnessed the scene. Crow's pupils constricted, and he only had one thought. We're doomed. We've messed with the wrong guy. Impossible! Julian roared inwardly. Donald slowly stood up without sparing Ethan a look. He continued to let the latter kneel on the ground as he walked toward Julian. Donald looked at the insolent man and said, "Look. Your backup is useless. In the end, I'm still more powerful than you." Julian suddenly had an ominous feeling. "Who are you?" Donald threw him a mocking look and said, "You offended Wynter, and I still haven't gotten payback for that. I just overthrew the Freedman clan mausoleum, but I didn't expect you to get into trouble with me." Upon hearing that, Adam and Julian instantly understood they were in great danger. Especially Julian, who was frightened to death. He participated in part of the plan when the Freedman clan mausoleum was overthrown and discovered a prestigious person was involved in the event. Julian left early that day and did not find out which person it was. However, he finally learned about that at the present moment. That person was none other than Donald. "Y-You..." Julian staggered backward. His face was pale, and he was drenched in a cold sweat. "You're going to broadcast a live stream later, right?" Donald said casually. "I'll be watching you perform. If your performance is unsatisfactory, I'll make you disappear from the face of this earth." Julian could not believe a young man in his twenties had this much power, so he yelled, "I have a foreign passport! My dad is a top sports car designer..." "Make him lose hope, Bradley," Donald ordered. Bradley quickly made a phone call. After a minute, Julian's phone rang, and he received a video call. Julian

tapped the answer button and saw a shocking scene that almost made him wet his pants. A knife was held against his father's throat as the man remained still. "Apologize to them quickly, Julian. The Draco is here to deal with me." Julian was utterly frightened. The Draco was an influential group overseas, and Julian did not expect Donald had the power to summon them.

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Chapter 343 Threatened

It did not end here. Julian received a video of his mother after hanging up the phone. In the video, his mother was blocked in the office. A few men in camouflage clothing were pointing at her head with guns. "Hi, we are the members of the Peace Private Armed Group. You've offended a big shot. We will punish your mother if you don't follow his order!"

The phone rang again after the call was ended.

At that point, Julian had already gone numb from head to toe.

More than tens of his immediate family members were all being held at the scene.

He gulped and looked at Donald in disbelief.

Donald merely uses over ten minutes to mobilize more than a dozen globally renowned organizations. His power is terrifying!

Ethan had the clearest understanding of Donald's power.

He was certain that Timothy had told the truth.

"Look. I really have the capability to wipe out your family," said Donald. There was no murderous intent and rage in the man's tone, but Julian shuddered when he heard his words.

Adam said, "Stop being arrogant. I'm going to find the principal. He's from the Yund family."

Meanwhile, Klay had arrived at the entrance and saw Beatrice, who was about to barge in.

"Stay outside. I will go inside to solve it," said Klay.

Beatrice hesitated for a moment, but she said happily in the end, "All right then. Thank you, Mr. Yund."

Klay gave Beatrice a meaningful look, then he walked inside.

He heard Adam gloating once he entered the room.

"Save me, Mr. Yund." Adam instantly crawled in front of Klay and pleaded as if he had seen his life savior.

However, something that made him feel more horrified happened in the next second.

Klay walked in front of Donald and greeted him respectfully, "Greetings, Mr. Campbell. It's my pleasure to have your visit to Pollerton University."

Donald looked at Klay calmly. "It seems that Neil is not a fool."

Klay did not dare to say anything.

Then, Donald continued, "Pollerton University is the sanctuary for the scholars, and thousands of students study here. It is a sacred land, but a big shot like Ethan has made a fuss here. You didn't solve it immediately. What are you thinking?"

After finishing his words, Donald stared at Klay coldly.

The latter immediately broke into a cold sweat, and he had no choice but to apologize,

“Mr. Campbell, it’s my fault!”

Donald walked in front of him and said, “I’ve told Neil that I will punish you if you don’t solve this matter.”

I will punish you... His tone is so domineering!

Upon hearing Donald’s words, Ysabel felt a surge of excitement.

Klay said, “Mr. Campbell, this is my mistake. I’m really sorry. I hope that you can give me a chance to solve this matter, Mr. Campbell.”

After hearing Klay’s words, Crow and the others wondered how mysterious and unfathomable Donald was.

Mr. Yund is from the Yund family, which is one of the Ten Prestigious Families!

However, he’s so scared that he doesn’t even have the nerve to fart when he’s facing Donald!

Adam was immediately in despair, and he looked at Donald in horror.

“No. You can just stand at the side quietly. I will solve it,” said Donald.

“Okay.” Then, Klay stepped aside.

Donald said, “I will solve it one by one now.”

Firstly, he walked to Ethan’s side. “Raise your head.”

Ethan raised his head with trepidation. He cursed Crow inwardly, but his face was filled with terror.

“He works for you?” Donald pointed at Crow.

After hesitating for a moment, Ethan admitted in the end. “Yes.”

“What are you going to do?” Donald asked.

Ethan gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Campbell, don’t worry. I will punish him now!”

Then, he walked in front of Crow and looked down at the latter with reddened eyes.

“Crow, I’m sorry!”

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Chapter 344 Punishments

Crow shook his head and struggled while stepping back. “Mr. Lynch, you can’t do this. It will hurt the subordinates’ feelings.”

Ethan did not say a word. He took out a short knife and stabbed it into Crow’s heart.

Ysabel closed her eyes, not daring to see the scene.

“You’ve reached my bottom line by barging into Pollerton University,” said Donald.

“From now on, minimize your sphere of influence and stop all the undignified businesses. I will punish you immediately if you enter the university with such a high profile in the future.”

Ethan was absolutely dumbfounded.

His financial support came from undignified businesses.

Ethan would lose two-thirds of his net worth if the businesses were all stopped.

Nonetheless, he would face Donald’s drastic measures if he did not obey the man’s instructions.

“Yes, Mr. Campbell!” replied Ethan.

Donald stopped looking at Ethan, and he shifted his gaze to Adam. “You’re a professional director. You don’t find ways to teach the students, but you have bad intentions and behave lowly. How dare you!”

"Mr. Campbell, I know I'm wrong. I'm sorry. Please spare my life!" Adam immediately knelt on the ground.

"Mr. Yund, I remember the Ten Prestigious Families have their jails. Am I right?" Donald asked Klay.

"Yes. The Yund family's jail is in Derport."

Donald waved his big hand. "Send him to Derport Prison till the end of his life."

Adam instantly lost control of his body and fell to the ground. He knew where the Derport Prison was. It was a jail that locked the felons. A person who was sent to Derport Prison would not have the chance to escape from it for his entire life.

"I'll make the arrangements now," said Klay.

Meanwhile, Julian curled in a corner, saying nothing but shivering.

Suddenly, Donald chuckled. "All right. It's your turn."

Julian immediately ran over and flattered Donald. "Mr. Campbell, I'll stop it now and issue an official apology..."

Donald turned on his phone and said, "No. There are millions of viewers in the live room now. I want you to do the live stream."

"How should I proceed?" Julian asked.

Donald said, "Firstly, announce an official apology to clarify that you've done all the things to defame Ysabel and her mother! Secondly, announce to the public that you will compensate them one hundred million for the pain you've caused. Thirdly, announce that you will leave the entertainment industry in the future. Fourthly, disband the fan club. Fifthly, tell the public that you are blacklisted from now on!"

After hearing Donald's words, Julian immediately sighed helplessly.

He knew he was done for.

Then, Julian looked at Ysabel in indignation.

Why am I paying such a high price just by offending a widow and a female university student?

However, Julian knew his family would be wiped out by Donald's order if he did not agree to Donald's terms.

"Their lives will be spared if you agree. Otherwise, they will lose their lives," Donald said flatly.

Julian remained quiet for a while, and he said in the end, "Okay. I agree."

At that moment, the live room was already swarmed with millions of viewers.

Moreover, the number of netizens was still continuously increasing.

Comments continued to flood the chatrooms before Julian showed himself in front of the camera.

Someone wrote: Hurry up and start the live stream. Let us see what the "amazing" mother and daughter look like!

Julian is angry at the pretentious mother and daughter. He's so cool!

It's a piece of big news! Julian, do you promote any products? I'm definitely buying it!

There were even several merchants who started to have the idea of asking Julian to promote their merchandise.

"Bradley, blacklist the brands that Julian has endorsed and also the merchants who are asking him to promote their products in the live stream now," ordered Donald.

"Okay. Affirmative," Bradley replied.

The crowd at the scene once again had a new understanding of Donald's ruthlessness

and tactics.

After ten minutes, the number of viewers in the live room had reached three million. In addition, the headcount just kept going up like crazy.

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Chapter 345 Public Apology

As expected of a young and popular idol!

Julian set up the phone and gave Donald a bitter look. Then, he officially entered the broadcast room and appeared in front of the camera.

According to the statistics, Julian had over thirty million fans across the internet.

At that moment, there were more than three million fans in the live broadcast lobby, as well as all kinds of media and agencies.

Dazzling notifications of donations popped up on the screen. The first and second were brand endorsements that were constantly promoting the live stream.

Only a popular celebrity like Julian could enjoy this kind of treatment!

However, Julian was not happy at all.

One of the fans commented: Jules, why is there a shoe mark on your face?"

Another one posted: Jules, why aren't you smiling?

Many of them even wrote: I love you, Jules!

At the same time, Jennifer and her family also tuned into the live stream.

The Stern family was also watching. Mason, in particular, looked full of joy.

Jennifer could not bear it and called Wynter to ask if it was possible to do damage control.

"It's too late. Julian is a very popular idol. His fame isn't inferior to mine," said Wynter.

Jennifer asked, "Is there really nothing we can do?"

Wynter replied, "No, this happened too suddenly. I didn't know that Julian would go so far. He actually began a live stream just an hour after the announcement. I can say that no company in the country would be able to handle the PR for this."

Jennifer sighed, hung up the phone, and stared at the live stream blankly.

Linda curled her lips in disdain. "Let nature take its course. It'll be good to humble Beatrice as well."

Jennifer did not want to say anything.

Meanwhile, Julian could not help but look at Donald.

When he saw Donald looking at him expressionlessly, he wanted to cry.

After a long silence, he finally said, "Thank you all for coming. Now, I'd like to announce a few things."

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

"First, I have to sincerely apologize to Ms. Ysabel Zimmerman and Ms. Beatrice Stern.

What I said before was untrue and defamatory. I sincerely apologize!"

As soon as he said that, everyone watching the broadcast froze.

Then, the comments section exploded.

One netizen commented: What's going on?

Another one replied: Holy crap. Why's he suddenly going back on his word?

Some fans demanded: Julian, explain yourself!

Jennifer was also stunned. Then, she looked solemn.

This is very weird.

Wynter contemplated and thought of a possibility.

There must be a super big shot acting behind the scenes, and there's only one such person in Pollerton—Donald Campbell! It's Lord Campbell!

"I'll explain. My uncle, Adam Harper, is the director of Pollerton University. He was infatuated with Ms. Stern and..."

Julian explained in detail.

"I made everything up for my uncle's selfish desires. For that, I sincerely apologize!" His eyes tinged red.

The comment section went crazy. Many people began to scold Adam for his conduct.

"Afterward, I will post an apology letter on the company website and send it in the name of the company," he continued.

Ysabel held Donald's hand tightly.

Outside, Beatrice also entered the studio, watching this scene in disbelief. She felt gratitude from the bottom of her heart.

However, she was grateful to Klay. She thought that this was all thanks to Klay.

"Secondly, as an apology, I've decided to pay one hundred million to compensate for Ms. Stern's and Ms. Zimmerman's mental damages. I will transfer the money on the spot!"

Then, he took out another phone and showed everyone the entire process of him transferring the money live.

When Linda saw this, she immediately exclaimed, "Woah, one hundred million! What a blessing in disguise."

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Chapter 346 Sent To Derport Prison

The crowd of spectators still did not understand what was happening and began to clamor.

The number of comments had reached as many as ten million and was still increasing.

The top and second donators were stunned and stopped promoting him. They started to call Julian's phone.

The management agency also called to ask what was going on.

However, Julian rejected all calls.

"Thirdly, a person has to take responsibility for doing something wrong, so I hereby announce that I will quit the entertainment industry for good!"

His teeth gnashed and creaked as he said that.

He was extremely reluctant.

"Fourthly, the fan club will be fully disbanded. Fifth, I'm willing to be banned by the industry!"

He finished saying everything in one breath and almost collapsed in front of the camera, breathing heavily.

The audience was really stunned, and comments began to pour in the live streaming.

A netizen posted: Julian, can you tell us what the h*ll is going on?

Someone else chimed in: Give us an explanation!

Some fans cursed: What the f*ck is happening?

Combined with the shoe print on his face, many already guessed that he was most likely forced.

"I'm sorry." After Julien finished speaking, he stood up and left the camera frame.

Donald suddenly said to Ethan, "Go and apologize too!"

The latter froze and furrowed his brows, but he went up to the camera.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Ethan Lynch. I barged into Pollerton University today. I apologize for my reckless behavior, and I apologize to the thousands of students of Pollerton University!" he said.

Countless people were stunned. People outside of Pollerton did not know who Ethan was.

However, everyone in Pollerton knew.

Ethan was one of the emerging bigshots in Pollerton. He was the lacky of Freedman Group!

Furthermore, everyone heard Donald ordering him to apologize.

However, since Donald's voice was a little low and muffled, some people couldn't hear clearly.

Nevertheless, everyone understood the situation.

There was someone backing up Ysabel and Beatrice!

It was this mysterious bigshot who directed all of this that day. This person forced Julian to apologize and be banned by the industry and forced Ethan to bow his head and apologize!

A netizen posted: Holy crap, what a powerful person!

Someone else wrote: Turn the camera around. Let us see who that person is!

Another person posted: That person is amazing!

However, the live stream simply ended. Julian and the others slumped on the floor blankly.

Ethan's expression was bitter.

On the other hand, Klay lowered his head, not saying a word.

"Send them to Derport Prison." Donald pointed at Julian and Adam.

Klay began to make the arrangements and walked out of the room.

Moments later, only Donald, Ysabel, and Klay were left in the room.

Klay stood in front of Donald and looked at him with amazement shining in his eyes.

He's only twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, but he's already ahead of all of his peers. Moreover, he's known as the epitome of the great strength of human beings!

How does he do it?

"Go back to work," said Donald.

Klay nodded and turned to walk out of the room.

When Beatrice saw the principal walk out, she immediately went forward excitedly.

"Thank you, Mr. Yund."

Klay was stunned but then immediately understood and nodded. "Don't mention it."

Beatrice then entered the room, looked at Ysabel, and said angrily, "If not for Mr. Yund, we'd both be finished today!"

Ysabel smiled and said, "It's considered a blessing in disguise. We even earned one hundred million."

Beatrice frowned. "I don't want the one hundred million. I'll donate it to the poor mountainous areas."

Taken aback, Donald glanced at Beatrice. She was just about to say something, but her phone suddenly rang. It was from the Stern family.

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Chapter 347 The Miracle Doctor Of Pollerton

The person who called was none other than Adrian, who was responsible for the business of a dozen toll stations.

“Who helped you out?” he asked.

Beatrice responded, “Mr. Yund of Pollerton University.”

“Oh, I see. That’s fine. It’s also fortunate that Ethan broke into Pollerton University today and got caught. Otherwise, you’d be finished.” Adrian hung up the phone after saying that.

I know about Klay’s power. After all, he also works for the Stern family. I thought that Beatrice and Ysabel built connections with some bigshot. If so, I wanted to curry favor with that person as well. However, since Beatrice said that it was solved by Mr. Yund, there’s no need to do that.

In Adrian’s view, Julian and Ethan were defeated because Ethan barged into Pollerton University and crossed the line with Klay.

Beatrice thought the same.

The internet went into a frenzy. Julian’s apology letter was officially published, and there was no more news from him whatsoever.

Several brands he endorsed also closed down because of quality problems.

The internet was split between two viewpoints.

The first one was that Julian had provoked the incredibly powerful principal of Pollerton University and was banned by the industry as a result.

The second was that there was a super bigshot who liked Ysabel. That person stood up for her and took down Julian and Ethan.

However, the majority were more inclined to the first viewpoint.

Only a few people, such as Wynter, knew that it was Donald’s doing.

This kind of flashy method was very in line with Donald’s style.

Donald received a few messages: Lord Campbell, the equipment transporter will pass the toll station tonight.

Another one read: Lord Campbell Mountain Villa has started construction and will be completed in a month.

He replied to the messages one by one and coughed a few times, finding it slightly difficult to breathe.

I have to hurry it up. My time is running out.

After walking out of Pollerton University, he felt a chill.

Snowflakes suddenly fell from the sky.

How long has it been since it snowed in Pollerton? I don’t remember anymore.

“Adrian is hosting a banquet at nine o’clock tonight. Come with me.” Ysabel bounced over, full of youthfulness.

She did not put on makeup, and her face was not powdered, but she looked incomparably innocent. She was definitely the type that geeks would revere.

Donald was silent for a moment and asked, "Is Jennifer going?"

Ysabel pouted. "You still like Jennifer, don't you?"

He remained silent.

She said, "Yes, she's going."

At the same time, Jennifer went through many contacts and finally got in touch with James, the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton. She made an appointment with him at a cafe.

To her surprise, James was still very young, only in his thirties. He wore a pair of glasses and a fitting suit, looking charming and elegant.

However, she did not like him as soon as she saw him.

That was because his eyes exuded a sinister aura. They were narrow and sharp.

Nevertheless, she endured her discomfort in order to seek treatment for Donald.

James said, "You've been very popular lately, Ms. Wilson."

"I've heard of your reputation as the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton," Jennifer also said elegantly.

"Who do you want me to treat, Ms. Wilson?" he asked.

"My ex-husband. He's suffering from two kinds of cancer. The cancer cells have metastasized all over his body, so there's no point in him undergoing surgical treatment anymore." Her mood instantly plummeted as she spoke.

James said, "I've heard of him. He's the abandoned child of the Campbell Clan."

Jennifer suddenly frowned.

He said, "Don't mind me. I'm just saying it as it is. I have a good relationship with the Wilson family in Tayhaven as well as Yund Group. I've also treated members of these influential families before, so I'm a little well informed."

"Is there hope for him?" Jennifer asked hopefully.

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Chapter 348 I Want You To Marry Me

James said, "I'll tell you what, I'm eighty percent sure I can cure him, but the payment—"

"Name your price." Jennifer was overjoyed.

A cold light flashed in his eyes. "Firstly, I want a one hundred million diagnosis fee. Secondly, I want you to marry me."

Jennifer was dressed very fashionably that night. She wore a long pink coat, revealing the round-necked undershirt, and knee-high boots that emphasized her long and slender legs.

Her temperament was very gentle, and she looked like a girl from the sunny south.

Donald had good taste, and he was drawn to charming women like Jennifer.

A woman who could catch Donald's eye must be most men's dream girl.

Thus, James took a liking to Jennifer at first sight.

Her expression changed, and she immediately stood up. "Mr. Weiss, please have some self-respect. A hundred million for the consultation is no problem, but don't talk about anything else!"

James was not angry at all and said indifferently, "In that case, find someone else.

However, I'll tell you that no one in Pollerton can save Donald except me. In other words, except for a handful of people in this world, there's no one else you can go to for

help.”

Jennifer’s body trembled with anger. She directly settled the bill and left.

He was not annoyed. Instead, he took a small sip of his coffee as he watched her back, his gaze lingering on her legs for a long time.

Then, he took out his phone. “Hey, Bert, I have my eye on a woman. Think of a way. I want her.”

“Leave it to me. I’ll deliver her to you within three days.”

After hanging up the phone, a sneer appeared on his face.

Strictly speaking, neither the Freedman clan nor Yund family was willing to offend him.

Who would be willing to casually offend a miracle doctor?

Winter made the night come early, and the sky was already pitch black by seven o’clock.

At that moment, Pollerton looked unusually prosperous, with lights lit up and heavy traffic everywhere.

Ysabel hugged Donald’s arm as they walked along the road, allowing snowflakes to fall on their shoulders. No one brought an umbrella.

She raised her head, looking at the snowflakes falling under the streetlight, and a dreamy look flittered in her eyes. “Donald, it’s so beautiful tonight.”

As a man who lacked social tact, Donald was not the kind to say corny words. “I guess.”

She said, “It’ll be nice if it snowed a little more.”

He was stunned. “Why?”

“That way, I can walk with you until our hair turns white.” She looked at him solemnly.

Donald uttered, “I’m your brother-in-law.”

“I don’t care. You already divorced Jennifer. Besides, I’m free to marry whoever I want. My mom can’t control me,” she huffed.

“But I’m your brother-in-law,” he emphasized.

“I’m younger than Jennifer, I like you more than her, and I know you more than she does.” She grew a little upset.

“But I’m still your brother-in-law.”

Ysabel was speechless.

She was on the verge of an outburst. “Can you stop repeating that?”

“I’m still your brother-in-law,” he said seriously.

She could not help but tug at her hair. “You’re such a woodblock!”

The two walked and swayed and soon arrived outside the hotel.

Inside a taxi, Jennifer saw the duo and immediately gnashed her teeth.

I’m traveling all around to find a doctor for you, but you’re flirting with my cousin!

Donald looked up at the hotel and was a little surprised.

The name was very unconventional. It was called Grand Myer Hotel, and its owner was none other than Donald himself!

Charles’ superior, Tristan, developed a lot of industries in Pollerton before leaving for West Epea. Part of them was left to Donald’s name, and part was under Charles’ name.

Thus, Charles became the richest man in Pollerton.

Grand Myer Hotel was exceptionally luxurious and decorated. It was the most opulent hotel in Pollerton!

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Chapter 349 The Most Valuable Hotel

The lobby was approximately seven meters in height and resplendently decorated with a variety of crystal chandeliers.

“Wow! Each of the diamond-encrusted chandeliers would cost over a million!” Ysabel raised her head to look at the crystal chandeliers on the ceiling. Stupefied by the lavish interior of the hotel, her eyes widened in astonishment. There are more than twenty chandeliers which means that would be worth a total of tens of millions! Not to mention those expensive antique artworks hung on the wall. They’re all genuine!

Ysabel added, “I can’t believe there’s such an affluent hotel in Pollerton!”

Before Donald could respond, Jennifer’s voice rang out from behind. “According to Charles, the owner of this hotel is a young man who treats it like his toy. Moreover, it’s the most valuable hotel in Pollerton.”

As Donald turned around, he saw Jennifer while behind her were Linda, Leonard, Kevin, and Skylar.

Kevin stared at Donald with a face full of resentment. His gaze looked as though he wanted the latter to die.

On the other hand, Linda pulled Jennifer behind her and shot Donald a look of disdain.

“What are you looking at, you short-lived b*stard?”

Leonard said solemnly, “Keep the distance! Stay away!”

Kevin pointed at Donald. “A pauper like you shouldn’t come in here. Even the floor tile is worth more than you!”

Meanwhile, Skylar rolled her eyes and let out a girlish whine before she uttered sarcastically, “You’re such a toy boy. At first, you’re hitting on Jennifer, and now you’re flirting with Ysabel.”

Upon hearing that, Ysabel could not remain calm anymore.

As she had a bad temper, she pointed at Skylar and scolded, “Who do you think you are? Aren’t you extorting money from Jennifer as well?”

“I want her money, but you’re trying to get her man. Who’s more shameless?” Skylar retorted.

Her remark was indeed crude.

Frowning, Jennifer was displeased by Skylar’s words.

Donald lifted his head and fixed his sharp gaze on Skylar. “More nonsense from you, and I’ll make you vanish from the surface of the earth.”

Skylar patted her chest in a flash. “Ooh, I’m so scared, but I’m not the type to feel threatened easily.”

“F*ck you!” Kevin was infuriated by the rude way Donald spoke to Skylar, so he dashed at the latter.

Since he had almost fully recovered from the injury, he finally could walk. Even though his movement was not too smooth, he still rushed forward without a second thought.

Donald’s gaze turned steely as he raised his foot to throw Kevin a kick.

Crack!

A loud crack echoed. Kevin instantly fell to his knees and hit his head on the ground.

“Ah!” At that instant, Linda had gone mad and was about to lunge at Donald.

Leonard was also furious. He rolled up his sleeves, ready to teach Donald a lesson.

Seeing that, the security guards in the lobby rushed over. “No one is allowed to behave impudently in Grand Myer Hotel!”

Instantly, Leonard and Linda dared not move a muscle and just stared at Donald. "You're doomed, Donald! You're not getting away that easily! Once you leave the hotel, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Letting out a long sigh, Jennifer helped Kevin up and realized that he did not seem to have any severe injury. "Donald, why do you always hit people?" she asked with a gloomy face.

Donald answered, "Since he's allowed to point fingers and scold me, why can't I fight back?"

A weary look appeared on Jennifer's face. "Let's go in."

Donald remained silent as he lost interest in talking.

Meanwhile, Ysabel pulled on Donald's sleeve worriedly and queried, "What's wrong?"

Donald shook his head in response.

The banquet was situated at Prosperity Hall, which could accommodate about a hundred people. Before even stepping foot inside, endless compliments could be heard. People seemed to be cheering, "Adrian and Jeremiah are the pride of the Stern family." Stepping into Prosperity Hall, one could see that it was even more luxurious than the lobby. On the left of the entrance, there was a huge aquarium with the expensive Arapaima fish in it. In fact, the price for an Arapaima fish would be tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands.

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More importantly, there was an autograph from the top international glass factory's CEO on the aquarium.

The aquarium alone would cost more than two hundred thousand with a high collection value.

On the other hand, there was a pure gold statue the size of a human head on the right. It had a market price of over a million.

However, Donald was a little speechless at the sight of it. As Tristan likes to be high-profile, he would pay money to enjoy an extravagant lifestyle.

"Dad, Ysabel is here!" An angry voice rang out.

Looking in the direction of the voice, Donald saw a well-groomed young man, and he was none other than the son of Adrian, Mason.

When the latter saw Ysabel holding Donald's hand, he was so jealous that his eyes turned red.

Deathly silence abruptly engulfed the space. Everyone's eyes fell on Ysabel and Donald. In the meantime, Beatrice had also arrived and hurried over. She shot the duo a glare and whispered, "Don't ever talk if Adrian says anything later!"

Ysabel nodded obediently in response.

Since Adrian worked with the Yund family as a professional manager to manage the toll stations, his capabilities practically had no limits, and he knew people from all walks of life.

Meanwhile, Jeremiah was in charge of several service areas, and his hidden abilities were extremely strong.

Although the duo kept a low profile, they were not any weaker than Zayne. In fact, they

might even be more powerful than him.

A man in his fifties with slicked-back hair slowly got up, dressed in an expensive suit. He was holding a cigar with his fingers as he narrowed his eyes to stare at Donald.

The latter was looking at him as well.

As a matter of fact, that man was Adrian.

When Bryan, the private equity tycoon, had taken the drastic move, Adrian was the one who obstructed the traffic and prohibited the import of foreign machinery and equipment.

While Adrian strode toward Donald and Ysabel, the hall was filled with pin-drop silence, and the only thing one could hear was the sound of his footsteps.

“You’re the Campbell clan’s outcast, Donald?” Adrian questioned as he puffed out a smoke ring. His tone was calm and emotionless.

Donald raised his head, and his lips curled into a smirk. “Yes, I am.”

Adrian nodded. “You’ve got some nerves as you dare to attend the Stern family’s banquet.”

Donald did not show any signs of fear. “What’s wrong with that?”

Stunned for a second, Adrian then laughed aloud. “Do you not know who I am? People from all walks of life in Pollerton would show me respect. How dare you talk to me like that, you brat?”

“If I can’t speak that way, what should I say then?” Donald asked sarcastically. I’m here to get even with you tonight. Since you dared to abuse your power to obstruct the traffic, I would have a valid reason to finish you off.

Hearing his reply, Adrian was amused. Taking a puff of his cigar, he chuckled and shook his head. “I’ve reserved ten tables for tonight’s banquet. Everyone needs to take their seat according to their net worth.”

He then pointed at the first table. “All of them seated at this table are billionaires. He’s Jeremiah. The second table is for millionaires... Which table do you think you, Ysabel, and her family should be seated at?” A look of mockery appeared on Adrian’s face as he finished his sentence.

Mason guffawed before exclaiming, “What kind of family background could they have? Just sit at the corner!”

Some bootlickers began to chime in, “That’s right. Beatrice is only a university teacher. She could only earn two to three hundred thousand a year.”

“It’s better for them to sit at the entrance. Haha!”

Without saying a word, Jennifer sat at the side and furrowed her brows.

On the contrary, Beatrice’s face flushed scarlet. In fact, she was unwilling to attend the banquet, but it was her family’s banquet. Thus, it was a little unreasonable for her to be absent.

Ysabel looked upset as well because she felt deeply embarrassed.

All of a sudden, Donald piped up, “In that case, may I know which table it is for someone with a net worth of one hundred billion?”

As soon as he said that, everyone was momentarily stunned. The next second, the entire hall erupted with laughter.