

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 137 -

Chapter 137

Furious, Jennifer said, "I should've listened to Donald and washed my hands off you." Kevin responded coldly, "Donald? What's so great about him? Can he compare to Harrison or Nigel? Besides, ten, or twenty million is nothing to you. If you had slept with Harrison back then, he would've given it to you. But you refused! Nigel had also wanted to sleep with you, but once again, you refused! And how about that mysterious person who gave you tens of millions, clothes, and jewelry? Why didn't you make the most of it? Any of these three men would've gladly given you all the money you wanted as long as you agreed to sleep with them. Even so, what did you do?"

Jennifer stared at him in utter disbelief. "Kevin Wilson! I'm your sister!"

Leaning in, Kevin continued, "You're also a woman. It's just sex. Why are you making such a big fuss? I don't understand why you had to fall for Donald! What does he have? What can he offer you? Tell me! He doesn't even have six hundred thousand, and he's only working as a security guard. After all these years, what has he ever given me?"

Jennifer slapped Kevin hard across his face, then bolted out of the room.

Kevin spat on the floor, his gaze turning stone-cold. He muttered, "This makes things much easier. As long as Donald is out of the way, everything will be fine."

Meanwhile, Jennifer saw her parents standing outside as soon as she walked out of the house.

While Leonard remained silent, Linda put her hands on her hips and said, "Kev is right. Why did you have to slap him?"

Those words left Jennifer suddenly feeling weary and too drained to explain herself. She flagged down a passing taxi, thinking of going somewhere far away when she heard Linda call out behind her.

"Jennifer! You'd better help to solve this matter tonight! Otherwise, all three of us will end ourselves right before your very eyes!"

Jennifer turned toward her with reddened eyes. "Will you only be happy after pushing me off the edge?"

Leonard finally spoke. "He's your only younger brother. We raised you all those years and sent you off to university. But now that you've gotten somewhere in life, are you going to forget about us? No wonder people say that having daughters isn't a blessing. One can't rely on one's daughters."

Trembling with rage, Jennifer got into the taxi without saying a word and headed straight for Supreme Nona Hotel."

It was the second time that year that the hotel Lana had a controlling stake in had opened its doors to the general public.

It was also the first time it had ever done so twice within a month after so many years. The first time was for Donald's school reunion, and the second time was for the charity gala that night.

Even before it was nine o'clock, the outside of the building was already lined with luxury cars.

When Kevin finally arrived, he swept an envious gaze over the stunning cars.

If I hadn't gambled my money away, I would've been able to afford a car like that too.

Just as he was lamenting his misfortune, Kevin spotted a row of ten Rolls-Royces

heading in his direction with their hazard lights turned on. The lights were so bright that he felt as though he was almost blinded. "Ten Rolls-Royces... That's so impressive. If only that could be me."

When he could finally see clearly again, he froze.

It was Rupert, the man he had lost forty million to in a night!

Rupert wore a tailored suit and gold-rimmed glasses. He looked like a well-mannered young man, almost like Kevin's geography teacher during high school. When Rupert spotted Kevin, he broke into a warm smile that showed his pearly white teeth. "Don't forget to give me that thirty million tomorrow."

Kevin cowered. "I'll try."

"You have to. You should know who I am," Rupert replied, still smiling.

With that, Rupert did not pay Kevin any further notice. He turned and entered the building, leaving Kevin standing outside in a daze,

Then, an Aston Martin with a full carbon fiber wrap worth forty-eight million drove up. It was Lana's car.

Once again, Kevin felt envious.

Reina followed closely behind Lana in a Bugatti Veyron worth over thirty million, which also caught Kevin's attention at once.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 138 -

Chapter 138

Kevin was almost done with admiring the cars. As he was about to head upstairs, he stopped in his tracks again.

Ten Koenigseggs had appeared. They looked identical, and each car cost fifty million. Charles was the only man who possessed such a presence and wealth.

He was the first person to come out of the revolving doors. As he held onto his cane, he stood aside courteously, as if he was going to greet someone.

Suddenly, Kevin felt nervous. Who on earth is capable of commanding respect from Charles Langford, Pollerton's richest man?

The man Charles was waiting for did not seem to be inside one of the cars, for the old man was already on the phone. He sounded particularly courteous as he said, "When will you arrive, Mr. Campbell? We're already waiting for you downstairs!"

The drivers got out of the cars and stood in a row quietly. They were ready to receive the guest.

"We'll wait for you, all right?" Charles repeated.

However, his suggestion seemed to have been declined, for he ended the call and instructed one of the drivers, "Mr. Campbell prefers to keep a low profile. He told us to head upstairs first."

Mr. Campbell? A Campbell? Does some big shot with this last name exist in Pollerton? Kevin sifted through the recesses of his mind, but he was not sure of the answer.

Charles and his drivers had already entered the building. When Kevin was about to go inside, he saw Donald arriving unhurriedly.

That night, he donned a striped, black suit with a white shirt. He looked rather tall,

In fact, when Donald stood guard in Quadfield, he liked wearing suits.

The way he fought screamed aesthetic violence. It was a stark contrast to his refined

appearance,

Therefore, Golden Lord was also known as “The Brute in a Suit.”

Only the men of Horizon Group knew how violent Donald became whenever he had a suit on.

His goal of the night was to intimidate Sixten, the president of Pollerton Commerce.

At first, Kevin was stunned. Then, he regarded Donald with contempt. “Hey, you look so formal tonight. Are you here for the charity gala? Got a ticket? Can you even afford to come here?”

He felt superior to Donald.

I can afford to win and lose more than ten million in one night. Who do you think you are, Donald? You’re just a small fry and unworthy of attention.

Donald merely glanced at Kevin coldly with a blank expression.

“Hold it!” Kevin cried as he watched Donald’s back.

The latter turned around slowly. With an icy expression and a hardened gaze, he asked, “What do you want?”

A chill ran down Kevin’s spine. Then, he said, “Are you here to look for my sister?”

Next, a sinister smile appeared on his face. “Stop kidding yourself. You’re out of my sister’s league. She can sleep with anyone but you because you’re poor and penniless.

If she sleeps with someone else, she can get a house and a car. What can you give to her in return?”

Kevin looked menacing.

Harrison was an excellent suitor, but Donald had to ruin it.

Nigel was powerful and influential. Yet, Jennifer rejected him because of Donald.

“Being poor is a sin. Some people don expensive clothing and own luxurious cars, while some people are still trying to make ends meet. There’s a hierarchy in this world,

Donald, and you belong to the lowest level!” Kevin pointed at Donald. “If you still mess around with my sister, I’ll find someone to get rid of you!”

The coldness and hostility within Donald’s gaze intensified. He had a strong urge to kill Kevin,

Donald could not believe how shameless the latter was.

In order to enrich himself, Kevin could say such degrading things about his own sister.

“People like you don’t deserve to live.” Under the neon lights, a flash of anger appeared in Donald’s eyes.

In a split second, he showed up right in front of Kevin. Using his right hand, Donald gripped the latter’s neck and lifted him off the ground. Gradually, he tightened his grip.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 139 -

Chapter 139

Kevin was incapable of screaming for help. Darkness began to close in on him. The only thing he felt was how strong Donald’s grip was.

He was certain that the latter was able to break his neck easily.

“Ah! Donald, what are you doing?” All of a sudden, a scream could be heard behind them.

Jennifer, who had just gotten down from her car, witnessed the scene

She saw the murderous rage in Donald’s eyes and Kevin’s pale face. His lips had

turned purple, and he would die in another minute.

Obviously, she knew Donald was determined to kill Kevin.

“Are you crazy, Donald? Put him down! Put him down now!” Jennifer shrieked and hurried over. She grabbed Donald’s arm and kept hitting it.

He did not budge.

It became harder for Kevin to breathe.

Tears were streaming down Jennifer’s cheeks. Then, she bit Donald’s arm.

Donald removed the invisible shield covering his skin emotionlessly, allowing the bite to sink into his flesh. A bite mark formed on his wrist, and fresh blood began to seep out of the wound.

He loosened his grip, lowered his head, and regarded Jennifer silently.

In return, she shot him a look of sorrow and fury.

Her gaze began to harden, too.

After that, Jennifer ran over to help Kevin up. “Are you all right, Kev?”

Kevin was coughing. Then, he lay down on the ground and laughed hysterically. “See, my dear sister? Donald wants to kill me! The man whom you pine for wants to kill me! Your beloved ex wants to kill me!”

Finally, he sat up without warning and grabbed Jennifer’s frail shoulders, giving her a

—

good shake. “Stay away from him! Do you hear me?”

She noticed the fingermarks on Kevin’s neck and touched them gently. Following that, she started to cry and looked at Donald. “How could you do that?”

Donald did not answer her. Using a silk handkerchief, he wiped away the blood on his wrist gently.

The beaded bracelet was also stained with blood.

Jennifer was sobbing.

Suddenly, Kevin raised her wrist. There was a dark green bracelet on it. Donald gave her the bracelet as an engagement gift.

UC

There was supposed to be a pair of Phoenix Bracelets. Donald wanted to give the other one to her on their wedding night, but his intention never came to fruition.

—

The bracelets were left for him by his mother.

VM

“Take it off!” Kevin ordered sternly.

Jennifer was taken aback.

“Do you choose me or him?” Kevin laughed maniacally. “If you choose me, then take it off!”

Donald did not intervene. He wanted to know Jennifer’s decision.

“If you choose him, we’ll sever all ties from now on! My business is none of yours! If you choose me, take it off at once! Right now!” Kevin repeated.

Jennifer hesitated for a while. Then, she slowly removed the dark green bracelet from her wrist. She intended to return it to Donald.

Nevertheless, Kevin snatched it from her and threw it on the ground.

Smash!

A loud smash could be heard, and the beautiful bracelet broke into several pieces.

“From now on, both of you will have nothing to do with each other.” Kevin chuckled smugly,
Jennifer was astonished. She stared at the broken bracelet on the ground as the tears fell soundlessly.
She involuntarily stole a glance at Donald.
There were simply no words to describe his expression, or rather, the lack of an expression.
Donald seemed as emotionless as a statue. Yet, through his eyes, she could see the storm raging within him.
“Very well, Jennifer.” After some time, Donald finally spoke. He was staring at the pieces of the bracelet.
Regret began to creep up on Jennifer, and she looked anxious.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 140 -

Chapter 140

Donald kept his head lowered, and he rubbed his wrist slowly. The bite mark on it was still visible.
After that, he removed the beaded bracelet given to him by Jennifer.
The beads were threaded with silk and a strand of Jennifer’s hair.
Donald had worn it for five to six years.
It had become a habit, and it also worked as a seal to suppress his vicious side.
At last, he removed the bracelet. It meant that, from that day onward, he did not have to constantly hide his true identity!
Donald walked toward Jennifer, leaned forward and held the bracelet in front of her.
“You can have it back.”
Deep down, Jennifer was trembling. It seemed like something would leave her forever.
“You son of a b*tch! What the f*ck is the meaning of this? Jennifer dumped you first! Get this straight!” Kevin yelled.
Donald directed his attention to Kevin.
His sharp gaze swept across him like a blade.
Kevin had crossed a line by insulting Lord Campbell’s mother.
“How dare you!” Donald glared at Kevin until the latter began to quake with fear.
He approached Kevin, squeezed his jaw, and gave it a twist. All of Kevin’s teeth were crushed instantly, and blood flowed out of his mouth.
“Say that again, and I’ll kill you!” Donald shot a look of disdain at Kevin.
“Ah! Ah! Ah!” Kevin was squealing in pain. He was covering his mouth with his hands and writhing on the ground in agony. Moreover, he could not speak properly.
“Donald!” Jennifer was furious and screamed loudly.
Meanwhile, Donald stared intently at Jennifer. After that, he wiped his hands and headed for Supreme Nona Hotel.
“Are you all right, Kev? Don’t worry, an ambulance will be here soon,” Jennifer consoled her brother anxiously. She was trembling and weeping. She could not help but steal a glance at Donald’s back.
.
Like an insurmountable mountain, he strode away with his head up high.

TO

The man seemed unfamiliar and fierce.

Kevin looked around with a twisted expression on his face. Then, something caught his eye.

305

To his horror, he noticed an army hiding in the darkness.

The soldiers were clad in green armor and carried ancient swords. Every single one of them was staring at him coldly as if they were looking at a dead man.

Kevin rubbed his eyes. At the next moment, the soldiers were gone.

An ambulance arrived to send him to a hospital.

T

After a moment of contemplation, Jennifer decided to attend the auction.

Everything had already been set up properly at Supreme Nona Hotel. The rostrum, red carpet, and signature wall were all in place. There were more than forty luxurious tables in the hall, and guests were seated around them.

It was lively and boisterous.

Waiters in suits were busy serving the guests.

Everyone was looking at a table in a corner, where Wynter, Lana, and Reina were sitting together.

When she realized Donald's entrance, Reina got up at once and waved at him. "Sit here, Donald."

He approached the table, resulting in envious stares from a number of male guests.

"Holy crap! Who's that? He gets to sit with three beautiful ladies!"

"Lucky dude!"

*Triple the fun!"

There was another table in the northwest of the hall labeled with the number 18. A few people seated at this table were throwing hateful glances at Donald.

Those people were Yvette, Rebecca, and Irene. They were sitting with Akio and his companions from Yartran.

Another person was observing Donald with a thoughtful expression.

He was Octavio, one of the top ten elites in Yartran.

Observing Donald gave him an ominous feeling. He could sense that this man spelled trouble. Yet, the feeling was not very strong. It felt mysterious and was difficult to explain.

At any rate, Donald was a bit dangerous.

Jennifer was very late, and her expression was cold and distant. She sat down at table 39.

Members of the Wilson family of Tayhaven were seated at this table. Alicia was one of them

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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.

1

1

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.

The g

ts. inch

udlla, Clannad hai

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?

hu

DUELL CLONS

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.

(1. len ve

.

ne

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

(

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?"

—

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. *

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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.

TAT

wa

11

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."

INICA

"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.

LLI

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.

11.

Akio followed up with another bid. "Twenty-two million."

c

.

D

Donald held out three fingers. "Thirty million."

thre

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!

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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...”

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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."

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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.

—

The crowd was confused by his words.

TAT TA

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

TI

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.

Unlimited Son-In-Law 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.