

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 207 -

### Chapter 207

The phone suddenly rang.

It was from Lana.

“Hello, Donald. Are you free to accompany me to Paramount Hotel tonight at nine?”

Lana’s voice sounded just as charming as ever like she had just woken up from a nap. It was pleasant to the ears.

Most people would not be able to keep their composure when they heard her voice.

Donald was planning to go to Paramount Hotel too, so he agreed right away.

“I want to meet with Bryan, the King of Private Equity. He had just bought over the Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry. The excavators that I ordered are currently stuck at the production line,” Lana explained anxiously.

Donald was taken aback for a while before he narrowed his eyes. “How did Bryan manage to acquire such a large industry?”

“Maybe he had formed a joint operation with Stardew International?” Lana guessed.

“Interesting.” Donald smiled coldly.

The Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry was in charge of producing and assembling construction machinery. The excavators that they produced made up seventy percent of the shares in three states.

Their market value was more than forty billion.

Be it Reina, Lana, or Jennifer, they had all ordered a large number of excavators from Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry in order to prepare for the land reclamation project.

At that moment, the number of excavators in stock was definitely unable to support Pollerton’s land reclamation project. Moreover, they had all been acquired by Stardew International which had ties with Pollerton Translations.

If the excavators were not able to be produced within a month, the land reclamation project could not be completed within three months.

“Yes. This guy is really smart. He had cut off everyone’s supply in one move!

Everyone is paying attention to the bidding and is scrambling to be the third party, but he had thought of buying over Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry,” Lana said with slight admiration in her voice,

“What’s going on at Shawsby Mountain right now?” Donald asked.

Shawsby Mountain was the barren mountain near the west side of Pollerton. If they wanted to reclaim the land, they would have to collect the materials like dirt and sand from Shawsby Mountain.

Lana’s voice lowered as she said, “Shawsby Mountain has been taken by Nigel.”

“Looks like they both have a lot hidden up their sleeves. They know to employ some roundabout tactics and intervene from another side,” Donald replied flatly.

“Therefore, your ex-wife is currently the most anxious and the most helpless one. She doesn’t have capital, so she only managed to pay for the excavators’ deposit. To make matters worse, even the Shawsby Mountain is acquired,” Lana deduced on the other end of the phone.

“It’s Bryan’s idea to take down Shawsby Mountain, right?” Donald asked.

“Yes. That man is a business genius. He can instantly pinpoint the most essential factor with just one glance. It’s such a shame that he’s not a righteous man. All right, please

pick me up at nine sharp. Bryan will be very busy tonight.”

A mocking smile crept up Donald’s face.

No matter how smart or capable Bryan was, he would never have imagined that such a grand project was established by Donald.

Donald was the actual dominant figure behind Pollerton’s land reclamation project.

“Okay. See you then,” Donald replied.

Soon, nighttime arrived.

Paramount Hotel was a luxurious hotel. Located on the second and third floors were multiple top-notch entertainment rooms and lounges.

There were currently thirty-four branches located throughout the country. Its market value was around a few ten billion.

Bryan was the general manager of Daily Yield Group. The shares that he was holding were not much. He was considered one of the smaller shareholders even though his shares were worth a few billion.

The real significant shareholders were the people that had Harvey’s support.

Neil was usually not around in Pollerton. Therefore, Harvey was in charge of reinforcing their influence.

When it was eight at night, there were already many luxurious cars parked outside Paramount Hotel’s entrance. There were bright neon lights flashing everywhere. The entire area was plunged into a bustling mess, making the town look hostile.

Large cities were always unfriendly and hostile, lacking warmth. It was the same for Pollerton, too.

The car that Lana was driving was an Aston Martin. It cost forty-eight million and was a special, custom-made model. That car was incredibly eye-catching.

However, it did not seem to mean much when she reached the hotel.

That was because there was a Lamborghini Veneno worth two hundred million and a McLaren P1 that cost one million parked right at the entrance.

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“The Lamborghini Veneno belongs to Bryan.” Lana pointed at the said car as she exited her own.

Donald did not pay much attention to that car. He quickly got out and walked into the luxurious hotel.

There was a slender lady at the counter with a sweet smile on her face. When she noticed Lana’s arrival, she bowed respectfully and said, “It’s so nice to see you, Ms. Collins.”

Her gaze then shifted to Donald, and her eyebrows furrowed.

She recognized Donald as the abandoned child of the Campbell clan who was a mere security guard.

The book *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan* was extremely popular in Pollerton. Even commoners wanted to have a glimpse of what was going on behind those luxurious doors which had been standing for five hundred years.

With the publication of the book, the public was given a chance to do just that.

Therefore, everyone was interested in getting a copy.

"Have you made an appointment with Mr. Garcia yet, Ms. Collins?" the lady asked. Lana nodded in response. "Eight-thirty."

"Please, follow me." The lady at the counter brought Lana and Donald over to a meeting room. She prepared a cup of coffee for Lana.

However, there was none for Donald.

"What about him?" Lana asked.

The lady's eyes flashed with a hint of mockery but she still spoke politely. "I'm sorry, Ms. Collins. Security guards are actually not allowed to enter the meeting rooms at all. I turned a blind eye because you were the one who brought him in. Regardless, he will not be served with coffee."

"Get out," Lana ordered indifferently,

Donald snickered softly. He could not care less.

The lady looked at Donald in scorn before turning around to leave.

"You're very patient. If it were me, I would definitely have lost it by now." Lana spoke.

She could not really understand Donald's mind. He could have revealed his identity and been worshipped by the entire world's population, but he decided to continue hiding it.

"If you had gone through what I have, you would realize that this is all very childish,"

Donald explained slowly. "Furthermore, don't you think it's interesting to look at others from above as a dominator?"

Lana's pupils constricted. She could not help but look into Donald's eyes, which seemed to be warm but did not contain any emotions within.

Instead, it was filled with divinity.

To an extent, it was true. Donald would only reveal his emotions to people he cared about. When it came to strangers and enemies, he would only treat them with logic and intelligence, like he was a divine being looking down on mortal humans.

All of a sudden, a lonely glint flashed across Donald's eyes.

He had been stuck at Quadfield for five years.

People like Lana would never know what existed at Quadfield.

"What exactly is at Quadfield that needs you to guard it?" Lana's interest was suddenly piqued.

Donald shook his head. "You don't have to know. As long as I'm alive, no one would be able to get out of Quadfield"

After chatting a bit more, Lana had gotten so close to Donald that her body was literally pressing up against his. Her unique, virgin scent wafted into his nose.

When Donald cast a sideward glance at her, her fair chest and deep cleavage came into full view, One hand would not be enough to handle such lusciousness. The half round shape looked incredibly perfect as it shivered, following Lana's movements.

"Is it nice to look at?" Lana blew at Donald's ear and could not refrain from licking his earlobe.

Donald's body stiffened. "Go away."

"No." Lana became even more smug.

"You seductress!" Donald moved to the side.

Lana started giggling: "Who would've thought that a man like you is still a virgin?"

"Due to some uncontrollable reason, I am still a virgin," Donald replied with an unfazed look.

Lana rolled her eyes at him. "I have some free time tonight. I want to take your virginity

away.”

“I don’t want to,” Donald replied.

“But I want it!” Lana became even cheekier and hugged his right arm. She pressed her chest against his body, squeezing her breasts until they were out of shape.

Donald could literally feel how soft they were.

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“Fine, I’ll stop messing with you.” Lana heard the sound of footsteps and immediately sat upright. “Someone’s here.”

The door was pushed open, and a slender, tall, and charming man wearing a designer suit walked in.

He was young and looked about twenty-eight to twenty-nine years old.

As he walked in with his head held high, he looked dignified.

Unlike Nigel’s gloomy appearance, the man looked bright and dazzling.

He was none other than Bryan Garcia, the private equity tycoon, and the manager of Daily Yield Group.

The moment he arrived, his gaze was fixed on Donald as his lips curled into a smile.

“It’s been a while, Donald,” Bryan greeted with a mesmerizing voice.

This was a perfect man that would make women fall head over heels for him.

Nigel was born with a frigid and majestic presence, hence, people were afraid of him.

However, it wasn’t the case for Bryan. His demeanor and behavior had an air of sophistication.

“Long time no see,” Donald responded, staring at Bryan.

Bryan approached and sat across from Donald. “Are you and Jennifer divorced?”

“About a month ago,” Donald stated, nodding.

“Are you working as a security guard now?” Bryan didn’t seem to have any intention of negotiating with Lana and kept asking Donald personal questions.

“Yeah, is there a problem with that?” Donald asked.

“No, nothing’s wrong. I just thought it was such a pity; I remember that a few years ago, you were vigorous and held your head high. But now, you’re just a security guard!”

Bryan mocked, laughing. “Also, I’ve read The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan. I can’t believe you’re an abandoned child. By the way, I heard about what happened to Jennifer; I also know that her relationship with you wasn’t real. Which is why I’m going to marry her. After all, I was her first crush.” Bryan blathered on as he waited to see Donald’s reaction.

Yet, Donald’s face remained expressionless. The look in his eyes was still as if all that had nothing to do with him.

“As long as she’s willing, I have nothing to say,” Donald stated. Nonetheless, his heart still trembled slightly.

“No, I want to hear your opinion!” Bryan demanded as his gaze slowly turned sharp.

Five years ago, Bryan relentlessly pursued Jennifer for three years, but the latter never agreed.

Just when she was about to accept his pursuit, Donald appeared in Jennifer’s life.

For no resolute reasons, the both of them saw eye to eye and ended up together.

Once their relationship was official, they later got engaged, married, and hosted a banquet.

Meanwhile, Bryan was distressed. He felt he was just one step away from his goal, and yet he could never reach it.

Although Jennifer had an interest in Bryan, she wasn't completely certain of her feelings for him.

Back then, when Bryan would announce Jennifer as his girlfriend to the public, the latter didn't deny or explain herself.

Which was why Bryan thought Donald had snatched Jennifer away from him.

"You want my opinion?" Donald's expression grew stony.

Crossing his legs that was wearing shiny leather shoes, Bryan stared at Donald and said, "That's right!"

His face contorted viciously as he continued, "Back then, you stole her away from my hands. Now, I want you to return her back to me yourself!"

"How am I supposed to do that?" Donald asked casually, stroking the teeth mark on his wrist.

"First, I want you to call her a bitch in front of all the aristocrats tonight. Second, I want you to kneel before me and apologize. Lastly, I want you to be my groomsman for Jennifer and I's wedding!" Bryan uttered every word, loathing Donald to the core.

"And what if I'm not willing to do any of that?" Donald sneered.

Bryan burst out laughing as if he had received good news. His laugh was so loud that it resounded in the meeting room. "If you're not willing?"

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"You're telling me you don't want to? What right do you have to be reluctant? All you are right now is a poor, powerless security guard! As for me, I'm about to be an aristocrat in Pollerton! The land reclamation project will put me at the top. I have control over all five of them. Reina, Lana, Jennifer, Torson Construction, and Stardew International. All I have to do is to give out the order and you'll disappear from Pollerton tonight! Do you think you'll still be unwilling, then?"

Bryan's eyes were cold as he smiled arrogantly, basking in the pleasure of having control.

Donald chortled coldly. "All I'm hearing is that your confidence only comes from the land reclamation project."

"Donald, oh Donald," Bryan jeered, shaking his head. "This is what separates you and me. I honestly don't understand what Jennifer saw in you. Is it really only because of the land reclamation project? It's because I'm the manager and a shareholder at Daily Yield Group. I'm the man that Neil and Harvey support! The market value of Daily Yield Group is worth tens of billions, and there are thirty-four branches of Paramount Hotel across the country. I'm also about to pull Paramount Hotel out as a sole entity and promote it to the Anglandur market, doubling its market value! Is that enough confidence for you?"

Bryan asked.

Donald shook his head and retorted, "Sorry, it's definitely not enough."

Bryan was stunned, and a mocking smile flitted across his face. "Not enough? Don't

forget you're the abandoned child of the Campbell clan. Once the Campbell clan rises again, they're going to kill you. But then again, I could also finish you on my own! So I don't know where you're getting your confidence from. Do you really think Lana can protect you?"

"Finish me on your own?" Donald scoffed. "Didn't you try to do that five years ago?" Bryan narrowed his eyes.

Five years ago, he contacted a southwestern bandit, Seamus Leblanc, to assassinate Donald. However, the latter broke the former's neck and finished him.

Back then, Donald instantly knew Bryan was behind it.

Bryan thought Seamus had escaped and because his father had requested him to learn from Edward, the financial tycoon of Windmill Street, he paid no more what happened to Jennifer; I also know that her relationship with you wasn't real. Which is why I'm going to marry her. After all, I was her first crush." Bryan blithered on as he waited to see Donald's reaction.

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### Chapter 211

"Fine." Bryan stood up and added, "I'm not going to waste my time talking to you." He clapped his hands and suddenly, a brawny man came in through the door. It wasn't just any brawny man, but Akio's bodyguard, Octavio Sanders. One of the top ten

masters of Yartran, the former head of the Yartran 250 field army.

"We meet again, Donald!" Octavio spoke inarticulately with a gloomy smile on his face.

"Get rid of him," Bryan ordered, waving his hands like he was chasing flies away. Octavio slowly took off his top, revealing a terrifying tattoo on his body. It was an enormous eight-headed serpent – the totem of Yartran.

Bryan gave Donald an intense stare, made a throat-cut gesture, and left the room as he closed the door behind him.

"Mr. Ono really doesn't like you," Octavio said, walking toward Donald. "That's why I'm here to break your neck tonight."

Without looking at Octavio, Donald muttered to Lana, "Close your eyes."

"What for?" Lana asked, giggling and unfazed.

"I'm afraid the blood will scare you later," Donald replied.

Lana chuckled. "I'm not scared of that; I'm just scared of you."

Octavio suddenly felt humiliated. Can I get some respect here? I'm here to kill, for goodness' sake.

"Bastard!" Octavio exploded.

Donald's expression instantly became indifferent and terrifying. As his face turned dark, he slammed his hand on the marble coffee table, turning it to powder.

Donald strode over to Octavio and said, "I really hate the word bastard!"

Octavio suddenly felt like he was hallucinating. Donald was like a mighty dragon coming out of the abyss, looking down at him condescendingly.

"Even Wolfgang and Amadeus would back down when they see me. Who do you think you are?" Donald's temperament changed, and his eyes were as sharp as knives.

His murderous intent was apparent, and he was exuding an astounding aura.

Once Donald became furious, he would shake heaven and earth.

A faint golden light emitted from Octavio's body as he took a samurai's sword from behind his waist. With a lift of his feet, he charged toward Donald and slashed at him. Whoosh!

An explosion sounded when he swung his extremely sharp blade. It was as if he had split the void open.

The samurai's sword slashed at Donald's head, yet he stayed still and lightly raised his hand, stopping the sword with his fingers.

At that point, Octavio felt it was difficult to advance further. His eyes widened as he looked at Donald in disbelief.

That blow would've easily cut off a ten-centimeter thick steel plate, but it wasn't even enough to break Donald's two fingers.

He instantly had a bad feeling about it.

Donald's expression remained aloof. With a twist of his fingers, the white and shiny samurai's sword instantly snapped and shattered into seven to eight pieces.

Octavio cried out and let go. His hands bled from the impact.

"Who are you?" Octavio asked, trembling in fear.

"I'm from Quadfield." Donald walked forward.

"Your last name is Campbell, you know Wolfgang and Amadeus, and you come from Quadfield. You're... Octavio's eyes immediately widened. A wave of realization surged through his heart, and his heart almost jumped out of his throat.

Lord Campbell is at Pollerton! Did I just fight with Lord Campbell?  
The entire world knew that Donald, who was young and was in charge of repressing Quadfield, was terrifying.  
However, those who had seen the face of Lord Campbell were extremely limited.  
“Lord Campbell!” Octavio trembled and almost knelt down before Donald.  
This was the man who single-handedly ruled Yartran back then, forcing the country to almost use a strategic weapon against him.  
“Why don’t you want a peaceful life?” Donald asked calmly.

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The calmer Donald was, the more terrified Octavio became.  
“Ah!” Octavio finally couldn’t stand the pressure, turned around, and ran out the door. Although he was fast, Donald was faster.  
Raising his leg, he leaped seven to eight meters forward. With the naked eye, a fifty centimeter-long current could be seen flying toward Octavio and slaying the latter in half.  
Lana instantly closed her eyes in shock, afraid to watch the sight before her.  
“Okay, you can open your eyes now,” Donald said after he threw the dust cloth on the couch onto Octavio, covering his dead body.  
Lana clicked her tongue and shook her head. “You’re incredible! It was a seven-to eight-meter distance, and you broke the void.”  
“This is a traditional combat art called Twelve Springing Kicks,” Donald explained. He then pulled the door open, and his expression returned to indifference. “It’s time to get even with Bryan.”  
Meanwhile, Bryan was meeting Jennifer.  
Out of the five families, Jennifer was the most nervous.  
As the supporter of the Wilson family in Tayhaven, she barely had any right to speak. In a desperate attempt to establish Jennard Construction, the funds were allocated to order a large number of heavy-duty excavators and construction vehicles from Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry.  
She also reserved a hill on Shawsby Mountain, signed a mining contract, gave a ten percent deposit, and prepared to use it for mining.  
Just when things were unfolding, Bryan, together with Stardew International, had acquired Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry which had a market value of tens of billions. They then instructed Nigel to acquire Shawsby Mountain.  
When everyone turned their attention to bidding, Bryan turned his attention to the suppliers.  
It completely threw Jennifer off. Both Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry and Shawsby Mountain are now directly breaching the contract. How much will the liquidated damages be?  
Besides, Jennifer still had a funding gap of one hundred million.  
Therefore, she couldn’t refrain from panicking at a moment like that.  
Kevin informed Jennifer that Bryan was waiting for her at Paramount Hotel. At first, she hesitated, but she ended up agreeing to meet Bryan.

She had put on a delicate, yet light makeup tonight – wearing a long trench coat, leggings, and high heels. Her legs were slender and long, her lips red and teeth white, complementing her graceful demeanor. Her thin waist could be seen through her trench coat.

She was sitting in another reception room, waiting, as Kevin sat next to her.

“I can’t believe Bryan’s doing so well. You must’ve been blind back then, Jennifer. There were plenty of men for you to choose from, yet you chose to be with that useless prick, Donald!” Kevin scolded, rolling his eyes, and curiously looked around.

The interior decoration was extremely luxurious, and even a pot of ornamental plant cost hundreds of thousands.

“What a wealthy guy.” Kevin gasped in astonishment.

He then advised, “Jennifer, you should really hold on to him this time. Don’t be reckless again.”

“Can you just shut up?” Jennifer frowned.

Kevin snorted coldly and kept his mouth shut as told.

Halfway through, someone knocked on the door.

Jennifer quickly stood up and fixed her makeup.

Bryan walked in, smiling and looking polite and dazzling.

“How are you, Jennifer?” Bryan walked up to Jennifer and sat down in front of her. His voice was gentle, and there was affection in his eyes.

Jennifer was also looking at Bryan with a slightly complicated expression on her face.

Back then, she had vague feelings for Bryan, but she soon realized it wasn’t love after Donald showed up in her life.

She had never publicly admitted that Bryan was her first love.

“I’m okay,” Jennifer said, nodding.

Bryan stared at her with fascination and said, “I know you’ve been dealing with some difficult matters lately. Just tell me what you need. As long as it’s within my capabilities, I’ll definitely do it.”

Kevin kept throwing glances at her, hinting at her to accept Bryan’s offer.

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### **Chapter 213**

Jennifer lifted her head to look at Bryan. “Mr. Garcia, you can tell us your conditions.”

Bryan laughed merrily and took out two bottles of red wine from the wine cabinet before pouring one glass each for Jennifer and Kevin. “Let’s drink.”

He handed the glass that was filled to the brim to Jennifer.

She apologetically turned down the drink. “I’m sorry, but I don’t drink.”

Pretending to be angry, Bryan huffed, “How can you not know how to drink in the business industry? Drink at least a little. Let’s toast.”

After he said that, he clinked his glass with hers, creating a crisp sound.

Jennifer threw a pleading look at Kevin, hoping he would help her, but he pretended to not notice it.

Meanwhile, Bryan was satisfied with Kevin’s attitude and drank a huge mouthful before paying attention to Jennifer’s reaction.

Jennifer mulled over it and decided to put the glass on the table, then said, “Mr. Garcia,

how about we go straight to the point?"

Bryan shook his head with a smile on his face and said. "Tell me about your thoughts." "I've made a purchase order for excavators. Within twenty days, they will be ready. The excavation rights at Shawsby Mountain shall remain mine per the original agreement," Jennifer answered.

Bryan enjoyed his wine while leaning back against the couch. He admired the woman's sharp facial features and attractive figure. "What can you offer me?"

"Double the price. How does that sound?" She gritted her teeth.

Chuckling lightly, Bryan replied, "Sounds good, but it doesn't feel sincere. Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry and Shawsby Mountain are both mine. In addition, the excavator sales and transportation channels are also under my control. I can raise my net worth to a billion from all these. Double the price will only profit me by tens of millions. If it were you, would you agree?"

Jennifer fell silent

Then, Bryan stood up and circled to her back. He looked at her silky hair, and the infatuation in his eyes grew increasingly intense.

With an affectionate tone, he asked suddenly, "Jennifer, promise me this one thing, and everything is yours whether it's Shawsby Mountain or Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, they'll be yours. They will be considered your betrothal gift."

He faced Jennifer and knelt on one knee in front of her. While he lifted his head to look at her attractive face, he took out a ring box from his pocket. When he opened it, an exquisite, sparkling diamond ring was sitting there. A single glance was enough to know it was pricey, and the price tag was still there, reading: Eight million eight hundred eighty thousand.

"Marry me. Jennifer!" Bryan proposed sincerely in an agitated tone

However, Jennifer did not accept it. She only looked at him with a complicated expression. "I'm married."

"No, I know you're divorced. Donald's a useless man. Why would you even fall for him?" he said in a crazed manner.

Jennifer only shook her head. "You wouldn't understand. Love is love. It cannot be forced."

If she was to ask herself, she did not know the reason either. All she knew was she liked Donald.

On the other hand, Kevin was sweating buckets from nervousness. He went up to them and stuffed the ring into Jennifer's hand, yelling, Jennifer, don't be stupid! Mr. Garcia is a good catch. Why are you hesitating? What's there to think about? He's much better than Donald! Take the ring and accept him."

Bryan liked how Kevin was acting and gave the latter a grateful look. Still on one knee in front of Jennifer, he gently convinced her, "Don't think about Donald anymore, please?" His tone almost sounded like he was begging her.

She sighed and said, "Mr. Garcia, I'm not good enough for you. All I want to do now is complete the tasks in my hands perfectly so I can make up to the Wilson family in Tayhaven. I don't want to think about other things now."

A look of insanity appeared in Bryan's eyes. "You're still thinking of Donald, right? If he agrees to a remarriage, you'll remarry him, right?"

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He added, "You have never loved me, right?"

Upon hearing the question, Jennifer stayed silent for a while before she answered, "I'm not sure."

Bryan immediately softened his tone as he said, "Jenny, please say yes. I promise to love and protect you. I can give you all of me. As long as you want it, I can even give up my life for you."

The mixed emotions in Jennifer's eyes deepened, and she lowered her head to look at the diamond ring in her hand.

Nobody knew what was on her mind, whether she was touched, hesitant, regretful, or thinking of accepting.

While Bryan observed her with anticipation, Kevin was equally excited.

As long as Jennifer agrees, Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry will be hers. Then, the financial problem will also be solved!

Jennifer was at a loss.

It was as if all her efforts for the past month was pointless.

As long as she said yes to Bryan's proposal, she could live comfortably even if she detached herself from the Wilson family in Tayhaven.

But is this what I want? I agreed to serve the Wilson family in Tayhaven to earn money so that Donald and I don't have to argue over money in the future.

Jennifer understood that a poor couple could never be happy.

But what about Donald?

She was at a loss as she muttered hesitantly, "Bryan, I."

"Say yes, Jennifer. Say yes!" Kevin was anxious.

However, at that moment, the door was pushed open. Donald stood at the entrance with a cold expression. Lana was not there with him, seemingly having something else to do.

Donald immediately saw Bryan kneeling before Jennifer. Meanwhile, Jennifer was seated on the couch and looking at Bryan while holding a diamond ring in her hand,

Upon seeing it was Donald who entered, Jennifer sprang to her feet immediately from shock. "You... Why are you here?"

Donald's gaze fell on Jennifer's hand that was holding the diamond ring, and could not read her expression.

However, Jennifer caught the hint of sorrow and bleakness in Donald's expression.

"I seemed to have disturbed you guys," Donald muttered and lowered his head to look at the bite mark on his wrist, then smiled self-deprecatingly.

If Kingsley and Bradley saw Donald's current state, they would be startled because they had never once seen Donald look so forlorn.

Their impression of Donald was someone omnipotent, cold, and resolute as if nothing would affect him.

However, the Donald they knew had changed. His mentality had changed for a woman.

"I can explain!" Jennifer threw the ring aside and strode over to Donald.

As the ring box fell onto the floor, Bryan stared at it in a stupor. At this moment, all his pride and dignity were shattered and thrown away like the ring.

He lowered his head, and a surge of killing intention welled in his eyes. Bryan had an extreme obsession with Jennifer. She was someone he had been dreaming of since his youth. All these years, he messed around with many women, but Jennifer was still the one he wanted to marry. Love is love. It needs no reason. "Donald, Jennifer, how dare you!" Bryan muttered with his head still lowered. His expression couldn't be seen clearly. However, his voice was laced with murderous intention and frigidness. Anxious, Jennifer tried to explain to him, "Donald, listen to me." However, Donald was not looking at Jennifer. Instead, he focused his gaze on Bryan. "Wait outside. I want to discuss something with Bryan." Instantly, Kevin pointed at him and roared in anger, "What's there to discuss? Donald, you've ruined things for the umpteenth time!" While walking toward Donald, he continued ranting, "First Harrison, then Nigel, and now Bryan!"

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### Chapter 215

"You're just a security guard. What gives you the right to marry my sister? Mr. Bryan is a million times better than you. He can give my sister Shawsby Mountain, Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, and even the entire Paramount Hotel! And you? The betrothal gift you gave my sister that year was only sixty-six thousand!" Kevin bellowed.

At that moment, Kevin was more furious and mad than Bryan.

He did not want to work, nor was he a capable person. Yet, his ambition was not aligned with his capability.

He wanted to drive a luxurious car and live in an expensive mansion. However, it would be impossible if he only relied on himself.

He already had three chances, including the one with Bryan.

Unfortunately, his chance would always be ruined by Donald at the critical moment.

Donald lifted his head, furrowed his brows, and fixed a stern gaze on Kevin.

"How insolent!" Donald's voice was extremely icy. He charged at Kevin and grabbed his neck, throwing the latter onto the coffee table.

A snap rang in the air, and Kevin's scream was heard. At that moment, both his legs had broken.

His broken bones pierced through his skin, exposing them to the air. It was a bloody sight.

Jennifer was stunned. Suddenly, she screamed, and the color drained from her face.

"Donald!" she yelled, running toward Kevin.

Kevin held his legs and cried repeatedly, "Donald, I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you! Jennifer, my legs are broken! It hurts so bad! Hurry, get an ambulance! I can't hold on any longer. I'm going to die!"

As he was screaming, his face was pale and blood gushed out of his wound constantly. Suddenly, his head tilted, and he passed out in an instant.

"Kev! Kev!" Jennifer's tears streamed down her cheeks as she shook Kevin, trying to wake him up.

“Don’t worry. He’s not dead yet.” Donald took a wet tissue from the coffee table and wiped his hands while saying coldly, “If he wasn’t your brother, I would’ve gotten rid of him long ago.”

Jennifer felt a shiver down her spine when she heard that. She then turned around and glanced at Donald.

Her expression darkened as though she had lost all emotions, staring at him with an indifferent gaze.

Smack!

After that, she landed a slap on Donald’s face. “If anything happens to Kev, I’ll never forgive you for the rest of my life.”

Tears flowed down her face.

As for Donald, he did not avoid the slap.

“It’s as if your genes are filled with violence. How many times have you attacked people already? Not only did you hit my mom, but you have also hit Kev several times. Are you going to attack me next?” Jennifer bit her lip, glaring at Donald.

Donald did not attempt to explain himself. He merely stared at Jennifer calmly without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Bryan enjoyed the show without saying anything.

Soon, the medical team from Paramount Hotel arrived and took Kevin away on a stretcher,

“Whatever that’s between us... We should just end it.” As those words left her mouth, Jennifer felt as though her strength was drained.

Donald nodded. “As you wish.”

Jennifer then dashed out with the medical team and shut the door, leaving only Bryan and Donald in the guest room.

“Where’s Octavio?” Bryan sat back down on the couch, poured himself a glass of wine, and sipped it. “Would you like to try some? I bet you rarely get to drink such expensive wine, right? This is produced by Grand Ennead Manor. A single bottle cost hundreds of thousands. My friend has just gotten the license to be the distributor in the country. It’s hundreds of thousands, you know? That’s equivalent to two years’ worth of your salary, right?” Bryan behaved boldly, as he did not think Donald had killed Octavio. Instead, he believed Octavio must be messing with Lana.

That was the only factor that would make Octavio spare Donald’s life.

Donald sat down, saying, “You seem quite cocky.”

Bryan flashed him a smile while responding, “I don’t seem cocky. I am cocky. Tell me, is that against the rule? Which rule says it’s illegal to be cocky?”

Donald said seriously, “It’s illegal.”

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 216 -

### Chapter 216

“What rule is that?”

“My rules.” Donald’s expression became more serious.

After a pause, he continued, “No one can be cocky in front of me.”

When Bryan finished listening to his words, he roared with laughter as if he heard the funniest thing on earth. “Donald, you’re really like a dumb dog that’s at a dead end. I’m

the manager of Daily Yield Group and the shareholder of Paramount Hotel. My dad is an executive of a financial institute on Windmill Street, while my mother works as the editor-in-chief of Moranta Daily. Paramount Hotel is getting launched soon. Besides, my teacher is the financial tycoon of Windmill Street, Mr. Edward. So, yes. I am cockier than you. Do you admit defeat?"

Donald asked calmly, "Are you talking about superiority to me?"

"That's right. I am talking about superiority to you!" Bryan stressed shamelessly.

Donald said, "Okay. Then, I'll show you if your superiority is even worth mentioning."

Truth was, he had already forgotten about Bryan's existence. He did not care even if Bryan was the one who sent Seamus, the bandit from the southwest, to kill him.

However, Bryan had once again ordered Octavio to kill Donald.

There's no point showing him mercy anymore. It's time for me to make my move.

Donald then pulled out his phone and said, "Charlie, buy Daily Yield Group and make Paramount Hotel go bankrupt."

"Okay. Please hold on." Charles' voice traveled from the phone's speakers.

Bryan stared at Donald like he was an idiot. "We haven't met for five years and now you've become such a powerful person! Oh, I'm so scared. Hahaha!"

He wants to buy Daily Yield Group and make Paramount Hotel bankrupt? Does he know how much Daily Yield Group costs today? It's thirty billion! Besides, Paramount Hotels listing plan is sent to the financial hub of Windmill Street. It's going to get invested by two major companies soon. With Paramount Hotel, I might even make it to the Forbes List. And now, Donald says he wants to make Paramount

Hotel bankrupt? Oh, please. There's a limit to bragging, okay? Who can be that powerful to influence the decision of the financial institutes of Windmill Street?

"You still have three minutes left to mock me." Donald glanced at the time.

"Oh, is that so? I'm really looking forward to what's about to happen next." Bryan was unfazed, and he even took another sip of his wine.

A minute later, Charles' call came in. "Mr. Campbell, the entire Daily Yield Group has been transferred under your name. The five original shareholders and those who have controlling shares have sold their shares. It cost a total of thirty-five billion. Currently, you own a hundred percent of Daily Yield Group's controlling shares. One more thing. The original major shareholder is at Paramount Hotel right now. He's going to pay you a visit soon."

"Okay." Donald remained expressionless.

If Charles could not complete such a simple matter, then he wouldn't be the richest person in Pollerton.

L

!

Bryan snickered. "You make it sound as if it's real. I almost believed you," he said in an unhurried manner, not feeling the slightest bit nervous.

Daily Yield Group had a total of five shareholders. The largest shareholder was Harvey's brother-in-law.

At the same time, Harvey was the loyal subordinate of Neil, Pollerton's most influential person.

Neil had been running his business in Pollerton for over twenty days. Though he was usually a very mysterious man, he had the power to control Pollerton.

After all, he was a member of the Yund family of Jadeborough.

They were one of the nine richest families in Jadeborough. Just like the Campbell clan, they had existed for over five hundred years.

“Donald, are you delusional? I think you should go to the hospital to get your brain checked. I think you’re going crazy.” Bryan pointed at his temple, constantly shaking his head while putting on a mocking smile

Donald merely shot him a glance and sent out a text.

At that moment, a top international financial conglomerate had begun to operate all over the world.

Meanwhile, in the financial hub of Windmill Street, Edward, the financial tycoon, was playing golf in his luxurious manor.