

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 227 -

Chapter 227

Reina had blatantly insulted Benjamin and Starlyn.

Everyone took in the turns of events in amusement.

They thought things were interesting as the two women fought for Benjamin's affection. Benjamin suddenly looked at Donald. "I suppose you are the Campbell clan's outcast, Donald? Ten years ago, you were chased out of the Campbell clan and became the entire world's laughingstock. Now you're just a security guard. I wonder, what's your current relationship with Reina?"

Reina piped up haughtily, "He's the most important person in my life. Will that do?"

Everybody could sense her overflowing confidence and admiration when she uttered those words.

Those were emotions that could not be faked. Reina had truly felt those genuine sentiments in the deepest part of her heart.

That had undoubtedly proven Donald's utmost significance to her.

"Donald is very important to me. I was young and immature, thinking that Benjamin was my soulmate. However, from the moment I'd known Donald, I realized I was wrong.

Donald is thoughtful, generous, and mature. He's way better than a certain someone!"

Reina turned her face sideways to gaze at Donald tenderly.

She grew more agitated as she spoke and ended up grasping Donald's hand.

Benjamin snorted in disdain. "He's a mere security guard, yet you think so highly of him?"

Reina said, "So what if he's a security guard? I think he's much better than someone pretentious and insidious, don't you agree?"

Starlyn became impatient all of a sudden. She chimed in indifferently, "That's enough.

Let me ask you, Reina, do you genuinely intend to discuss business matters today?"

Of course," Reina replied.

Starlyn tucked her loose strands of hair beside her ears. "I am indeed in charge of Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry. I'll make myself clear. I will not provide you with the construction equipment you ordered, and I'll pay the penalty for breaching the contract. Nigel and I manage Shawsby Mountain together, so I will not hand it over too. The only reason I'm doing all these is that I don't like you. How dare a commoner like you think you can surpass the Anderson family's three generations' hard work with only ten years of effort?"

She paused briefly before continuing, "You are not qualified!"

"She's not qualified? What are the prerequisites to be qualified then?" Donald scoffed.

Starlyn was stunned. Then, a disdainful expression spread across her face. "How dare a mere security guard like you interject in our conversation? You should know your place!"

Benjamin added, "Donald, you're just a security guard. You may be working for Lana, but that does not change your lowly identity as a security guard, right? I heard that your grandfather is highly adept in fortune-telling, so you're acquainted with Zayne, Tyson, Joshua, and the others, but how long do you reckon they can protect you? Therefore, you do not have the qualifications to join our conversation! Please get lost now!"

Benjamin pointed at the door, wearing a poker face.

Everyone stared at Reina and Donald in contempt. However, Donald sat down and gazed at Benjamin. "Are you the culprit behind the aquarium poisoning incident four years ago?" Everyone immediately listened intently to the shocking secret Donald was about to tell. All of them knew that Reina used to cultivate and breed valuable ornamental fish in the past. They were also informed of the incident involving the death by poison of over hundreds of precious Arowanas over one night. That was why the crowd was very intrigued when Donald mentioned that matter. Benjamin sneered and said, "Do you have any evidence? I suggest you tread lightly because I may sue you for defamation." Donald elaborated, "A woman, a young woman nonetheless, had put in so much effort to build her business. She had found over thirty channels to sell off her five hundred Arowanas, but just as she was about to regain her capital and make a slim profit, all the fish was poisoned to death by the person she trusted the most!" Donald regarded Benjamin with a frosty expression. "Did you, by any chance, flush your conscience down the toilet when you sh*t?" That was the first time Donald had mouthed profanities. Reina shuddered. Her eyes reddened as she hugged Donald's right arm. She was beside herself because Donald was standing up for her.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 228 -

Chapter 228

Moreover, he stood up for her in front of others. She was extremely touched. On the other hand, Jennifer and the rest turned to look at Benjamin. If everything that Donald said was true, then Benjamin was indeed a despicable person. "Donald! If you dare to spout nonsense again, don't blame me for whatever happens next!" Starlyn yelled. Donald lowered his gaze as he questioned, "After Reina's Arowana fish had been poisoned, there were more than thirty channels that strangely joined another enterprise, Stardew International. Care to explain, Benjamin and Starlyn?" After he had finished speaking, Donald suddenly looked up. His sharp eyes were fixated on both of them, his gaze piercing. Instantly, Starlyn and Benjamin felt the pressure and dared not make eye contact with Donald. Bang! Benjamin slammed his hand on the table and pointed at Donald. "Security! Kick this person out! That's absurd. You don't even have the evidence to prove your point, and yet you're slandering us. Just wait for my lawyer's letter!" Donald's lips curled into a sardonic smile. "You want proof? Fine. I'll show you the proof!" The crowd, including Benjamin and Starlyn, were stunned. The situation that he was talking about had happened four or five years ago. Would there still be evidence?

Even if there was evidence, it would be hard to collect, right?

However, the next moment, Benjamin's body started trembling all over when he saw a middle-aged man who looked to be in his fifties enter. The man looked somewhat cautious after seeing so many people around.

Donald stood up and began explaining, "Let me explain the situation to everyone. This is Mr. Evans, from the income sales department. Four to five years ago, he worked in the outskirts of Pollerton. His job consisted of marketing and selling pesticides and fertilizers. Mr. Evans, could you tell us who was the person that bought large quantities of pesticide from you that year?"

Mr. Evans looked at Donald fearfully. Afterward, he glanced over at Benjamin before saying, "It was this man..."

"Bullsh*t!" Benjamin hollered, "You think you can just slander me by finding a random man to put up an act with you?"

Donald looked him in the eyes mockingly before saying to Mr. Evans, "You may continue."

Mr. Evans nodded respectfully and took out a flash drive. "This flash drive contains the footage from the surveillance cameras in my shop that year. I was concerned because of the large number of pesticides that he had bought in one go. Hence, to exercise more caution, I had retained the footage from the surveillance cameras just in case."

Someone delivered a portable projector. It allowed the footage from the surveillance cameras to be clearly displayed for everyone to see.

In the footage, a somewhat younger Benjamin was seen wearing a cap. Still, everyone could clearly see that it was indeed him.

Donald questioned Benjamin expressionlessly, "Mr. Xander, you've led a pampered life. Having been brought up in a family that didn't have to do labor work, could you tell me why you bought a hundred bottles of pesticides?"

Benjamin's face went pale immediately. He looked at Donald in fear as he responded, "Fine. I bought them. But what could this even mean? I could've sent them to someone as a gift, for all you know."

His explanation was so untenable that the crowd looked at him suspiciously. Even Starlyn did the same.

She regained her composure as she explained, "This cannot be counted as a piece of evidence, Donald. You don't have any solid evidence which proved that Benjamin was the one who had poured the poison. Furthermore, I took down those thirty channels myself. This has got nothing to do with Reina!"

* Is that true?" Donald sarcastically smiled. "Then let me show you guys something."

Afterward, he fished out his phone and called someone, saying, "Ask them to come in."

Soon after, about thirty people swarmed into the room. Most of them were from Southeast Aploth.

"Eh? Isn't that Mr. Johnson from Southeast Aploth?"

"And that's Mr. Davis from Marley Nation."

The crowd chattered on. This was because the thirty people that had just entered the room were all famous businessmen known for breeding valuable ornamental fishes and selling them. Moreover, they were all foreigners.

"Starlyn, do you know them?" Donald questioned.

Starlyn and Benjamin's expressions changed drastically. They were horrified as they looked at Donald.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 229 -

Chapter 229 I Refuse To Work With You

Donald kicked the wheelchair, and Kevin instantly fell off.

"D*mn it! I'll end your life! Dad, kill him!" Kevin bellowed, attracting many people's attention.

Jennifer looked at Donald unhappily. "Donald, how could you beat someone as you like? Moreover, he's my younger brother."

Donald had lost interest in talking with Jennifer.

She stomped her feet and ran to help Kevin up.

Sylvia and the others stood aside as they observed the chaotic scene with smiles.

Nigel glanced at Donald. The former then stepped forward and said, "Donald, aren't you very impressive? Why do you have cancer at such a young age? Is it karma?"

Nigel did not like Donald at all. Perhaps because the latter was Jennifer's ex-husband, or maybe because his character of always being unperturbed by things and not having too many emotions irritated Nigel.

As the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, what right does he have to have this temperament?

So far, Nigel had only seen one person with such character.

It was none other than the heir of the strongest prominent family, Vincent.

Donald turned his gaze to Nigel and said nothing.

What the h*ll, young man? Why can't you just sign the contract peacefully? Why must you provoke me?

Nigel continued to ask, "What does on the verge of death feel like? Are you filled with reluctance or persistent unwillingness? Look at how beautiful your ex-wife is. Someone will sleep with her once your life ends."

"You look like you're very excited." Donald glanced at him indifferently.

Nigel chortled and was feeling extremely happy. "I'm ecstatic."

"What are you excited about?" Donald asked flatly.

"Because you're about to meet your end," Nigel answered truthfully while laughing.

Donald replied, "I don't think there are any grudges between us."

"You're overthinking. You're not worthy of being my opponent. I merely think you're an eyesore." Nigel shook his head, and mockery was seen on his face.

Donald nodded in response. "Okay. I got it. I think you're not the right fit for the Lord Campbell Avenue project."

Before Nigel could answer, Sylvia glared at Donald and interrupted, "Who do you think you are? He can't sign it just because you said so? Do you think you're Lord Campbell or Kingsley? How dare you blabber around here when you look like a gigolo? Just go home and await your death."

After Sylvia spoke, Jonathan added, "She's right, Donald. I've read about you in the Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan. Do you think you're the son of a wealthy family? Even the Campbell clan doesn't accept you. Stop spouting nonsense here. Who are you to say that we can't sign the contract?"

On the contrary, Shannon was expressionless as she stood aside quietly. She was the precious daughter of the Yeager family, possessing absolute rationality and forever devoid of emotion.

All Shannon did was tilt her head and stare at Donald as her curiosity was piqued. Her instincts told her that Donald was extraordinary with some kind of dangerous energy. It felt mysterious and was difficult to explain.

Donald glanced at the Wilson family of Tayhaven and sighed. "Wasn't it better if all of you walked away just now? Yet you insisted on provoking me. Even if God himself comes, you guys can't sign today's contract because I said so."

"What a silly person," Sylvia sneered and turned her head. Her eyes lit up when she saw what was before her as Kingsley was approaching them.

He was clad in a navy suit, and his expression was cold.

After appearing before them, Kingsley simply gave the Wilson family of Tayhaven an icy look.

"General Felton, this is our credentials. Please take a look," Sylvia said and frantically passed the contract and project implementation proposal to Kingsley.

Nigel, on the other hand, looked at Jennifer and her family with a threatening look. He was signaling them to leave immediately and not cause any trouble.

Kingsley took the proposal. He did not even bother to take a look and instantly threw it onto the ground. "I've decided to stop working with the Wilson family of Tayhaven."

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 230 -

Sylvia froze as soon as the words came out of Kingsley's mouth, and her face turned pale instantly. "Didn't we agree on the phone yesterday? Today—"

"Didn't all of you hear what Mr. Campbell said? Even if God himself comes, you still won't be able to sign the contract," Kingsley answered coldly.

What the h*ll?

With that, everyone turned their gazes to Donald, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Kevin and his family widened their eyes in disbelief. They did not understand why there was a twist of events and could not apprehend why Kingsley would listen to Donald.

Meanwhile, the Wilson family of Tayhaven turned pale immediately.

What's happening?

Frantically, Sylvia said, "General Felton, is there no way at all to turn things around?"

"There is," Kingsley replied calmly.

Hearing that, Sylvia was overjoyed. "Please tell us, and we'll try our best to do it."

"Get on your knees and apologize to him." Kingsley pointed at Donald.

Sylvia looked at Donald and her face distorted with rage in an instant. "What? Who do you think I am? Why should I apologize to an outcast and someone on the verge of dying?"

Slap!

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, Kingsley gave Sylvia a tight slap that caused her to stagger in pain.

Right away, Nigel's gaze turned cold.

Kingsley took a step forward and grabbed Nigel by the neck. "What's wrong? Are you

thinking of fighting me?”

“General Felton, please calm down!” Jonathan said hurriedly.

Only then did Kingsley let Nigel go. “Who does the Wilson family of Tayhaven think they are? You provoke me over and over again. Get lost now!” Kingsley yelled.

He then continued, “Mr. Campbell’s grandpa, Raymond Campbell, was my fortune teller, and I respect him greatly. How dare all of you to insult Mr. Campbell? Get lost!”

Everyone instantly understood after hearing what Kingsley said. So the reason why he listens to Donald is because of Raymond.

“Let’s go,” Sylvia said while struggling to stand. Nigel lowered his head. His eyes were filled with hatred.

Shannon took a few more glances at Donald before turning her head and left.

Before they left, Sylvia said, “Donald, the most important thing is that one should be strong enough. Don’t ever think that General Felton will protect you forever. Fortune-telling is unreliable.”

Nonchalantly, Donald walked toward the couch and sat down.

Jennifer was standing there and staring at Kingsley hopefully.

“Why are you still standing here? Go and sign the contract now. You must start working tomorrow and finish the project within a month,” he commented coldly.

Jennifer was utterly grateful. “Okay. Sure.”

“Yay!” Kevin was so excited that he almost jumped up from the wheelchair.

Meanwhile, Leonard and Linda hugged each other and exclaimed, “That’s wonderful!”

Soon, only Donald, Kevin, and his family were left in the living room as Jennifer had gone out to sign the contract.

Linda coughed awkwardly and said, “Donald, stop seeing Jennifer, okay? She’s becoming more successful now.”

“I’m sorry to hear that you can’t live till New Year. But what I want to say is that your grandpa is getting older. Fortune-telling is a peculiar thing nowadays. So stop basking in reflected glory in your remaining days and live your life well,” Leonard added.

Kevin, too, said, “Exactly. Don’t expect me to be grateful to you. It’s not because of you that my sister could sign the contract successfully. Do you really think that General Felton will look after you because of a fortune-teller? He was feeling bad for you because your life is ending soon. If one day, the fortune that your grandpa said did not come true, then you’ll be the first unlucky person. Moreover, Mr. Tyrone might be coming after you soon. Please don’t implicate us.”

Donald was shocked after hearing everything they said.

Aren’t you guys being overdramatic?

Then, Donald chuckled. “You guys are overthinking.”

Linda snorted and was somewhat disdainful. “You and Jennifer are from two different worlds. So please stop pestering her.”

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 231 -

Chapter 331 A Call From Ysabel

“If I hear you speak another word, I’ll tell Kingsley to break off the partnership with you. Do you want to guess if Kingsley will do my bidding?” asked Donald.

Instantly, Kevin and his family shut their mouths.

Looking at the current state of things, it was highly possible that Kingsley would listen to Donald.

At that moment, Donald's phone rang. It was Ysabel. "Donald, where are you? My mom has encountered a bit of trouble. Can you come over?"

Ysabel was Jennifer's cousin. In addition, she was also Linda's niece.

"I'm not free," Donald rejected without hesitation.

Ysabel's mother, Beatrice, and Jennifer's mother, Linda, were sisters. However, Linda was not willing to keep in contact with the former.

There was a reason for that.

Beatrice was a university lecturer. She was not only highly educated but also had a high income. She was a capable woman. Back then, Ysabel's father was also a lecturer at Pollerton University. As for Linda, she was merely a country bumpkin. She married Leonard, an average man.

Therefore, Linda had always been jealous of Beatrice.

Despite the fact that Ysabel's father passed away early on, she still continued to be jealous of Beatrice.

Linda's parents were still alive, but she had never taken up her responsibility to care for them. All along, Beatrice had been the one to do so.

Linda had always hoped that Jennifer would become successful, and they could then return to the Stern family and flaunt to them. However, her dream never came true.

The Stern family was not a prominent family in Pollerton. Most of its members were mediocre and unambitious.

However, they managed to raise two very capable businessmen.

One of them was called Jeremiah Stern, while the other was called Adrian Stern. Both of them were Jennifer's distant relatives, her uncles.

Jeremiah opened a few gas stations near the toll stations and service areas.

As for Adrian, he was the general manager of sixteen toll stations along Pollerton's highway. He was a talented businessman.

Ysabel was furious upon hearing Donald's rejection. "If you don't come, I'll tell Jennifer that you're Lord Campbell," she threatened.

Donald furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you trying to threaten me?"

Hearing his displeased tone, Ysabel instantly changed her tone into a coquettish one and pleaded, "Please come! I beg of you!"

"What happened?" he asked in a resigned tone.

Ysabel sighed before saying, "I need your help in two matters. For the first matter, my mom has arranged for me to go on a blind date. It's with my distant relative, Adrian's son. The other thing is the director of Pollerton Film Academy keeps harassing my mom."

After some deliberation, Donald asked, "How did he harass her?"

Ysabel answered, "Mr. Harper keeps stalking her. Every night, he knocks on my house door. I'm scared for my life! But we can't afford to offend him. His nephew is a famous celebrity called Julian Harper. Furthermore, he hangs out with Ethan Lynch, a gang leader in Pollerton."

Donald looked at the time before saying, "All right, when do you want me to go over?"

"This afternoon. I'll meet you at the entrance of Pollerton University. See you there!" she answered.

With that, not giving Donald a chance to respond, she quickly hung up. Almost simultaneously, he received a message on his phone: Lord Campbell, the large collider has arrived in Terrandya. It should arrive in Pollerton by this afternoon. However, it's not possible to bring the artificial sun to Pollerton. It's too huge. It's over sixty meters long and twelve meters wide. On top of that, it takes up four car lanes and has to go past sixteen toll stations to get to Pollerton.

"In that case, we should dismantle the city's tolls. After that, we will compensate according to the market value," Donald muttered to himself.

Following that, he phoned Joshua and asked, "Mr. Green, can the sixteen toll stations along Pollerton highway be dismantled?"

Joshua was utterly astonished to hear his words. "These toll stations are controlled by the Yund family. It's one of the local economy's income streams. I'm afraid it won't be easy to negotiate a price for tearing them down."

Donald remarked, "I will pay for the costs of demolishing and reconstructing them. Additionally, I'll compensate them at a price that is one and a half times the market value."

Joshua pondered for a bit before saying, "That's not for me to decide. Mr. Yund is already back, so why don't you discuss this with him instead?"

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 232 -

Chapter 332 Meeting Neil

"Sure. In that case, we can meet at Seasons Hotel at ten," Donald replied.

Neil ruled over Pollerton. His family had been around for over five hundred years. The Yund family was one of the Ten Prestigious Families in Pollerton.

At ten, Donald went to Seasons Hotel, the hotel owned by Charles. Charles, Lana, Reina, and Wynter followed behind Donald and entered the private room.

The moment they sat down, footsteps could be heard from outside the door. The footsteps sounded firm and strong.

In the next instant, the door was pushed open, and a man entered. He was around fifty years old and had a chiseled jawline. The man was tall and lean. Dressed in a suit, he had his hair combed all the way back. Though he dressed modestly, he exuded an imposing aura of a natural leader.

He was Neil, the most influential man in Pollerton!

"It's an honor to meet you in person, Mr. Yund. I'm Donald Campbell," introduced Donald. He approached Neil and extended his right hand to him.

Neil looked at Donald before shaking hands with him. "I've heard a lot about you, but I had no idea that you are so young. I also didn't know that the renowned Lord Campbell is a Pollertonian. I'm a little surprised by that. It's Pollerton's honor to have you here!"

"No, not at all. I can't be compared to you. After all, you care for the welfare of the public," Donald replied solemnly. "Please have a seat, Mr. Yund."

Neil sat down and took a sweeping glance at everyone in the room. After a brief pause, he sighed. "Although I'm in the country, I've heard of your name. The elders in my family often bring your name up."

Donald merely smiled.

Neil gave a chuckle. "Joshua has already informed me of your intention."
Donald nodded. "The equipment is too big. Even though we have already planned out the route beforehand, there are still a few toll stations that can't be avoided."
Neil immediately said, "You can tear them down. I won't stop you from doing something that will help the local economy. As for the compensation, we can follow the market rate."
Donald looked at him gratefully. "Thank you for your support. Does anyone have any objections about it?"
"Currently, the person in charge of the toll stations is Adrian Stern. But don't worry about it. You don't have to notify him about this. I've been wanting to do a check on him for quite some time now. Go ahead and tear them down," reassured Neil.
Donald stood up. "Thank you once again, Mr. Yund."
Neil waved his hand in a dismissive gesture and said, "Let me make the arrangements for lunch."
Donald grinned. "All right. I'll make myself at home then."
At that moment, Neil had a very favorable impression of Donald. That was because the latter could have directly dismantled his toll stations without informing him, but he did not do that.
Donald could easily handle a huge project like the land reclamation project. Thus, dismantling the toll stations was nothing to him.
The reason why Donald wanted to discuss it with him first was that he wanted to abide by the rules.
Since both of them were people who abided by the rules, they got along very well.
"One more thing. I hope you can keep my identity a secret," Donald requested.
Neil waved his hand. "I understand. It's a military secret, right? I get it."
At two in the afternoon, Donald arrived on time at the entrance of Pollerton University as promised.
He had dyed his hair. Donald looked much younger now that his hair was not grayish. When Ysabel saw him, she almost could not believe her eyes. Staring at him incredulously, she asked, "It's only been a couple of days since I last saw you. Why have you lost so much weight?"
"I haven't been feeling too well recently," answered Donald.
Ysabel was wearing her school uniform, and she tied her hair up in a ponytail. There was a youthful aura around her, and she looked innocent and attractive.
Every student who walked past her could not help but turn their heads for a second glance.
After all, Ysabel was known as Pollerton University's campus belle.
As for Donald, he had donned a suit that fit him perfectly. He wore a mysterious expression on his face.
As they stood side by side, they looked like a match made in heaven.
Ysabel's heart ached for him as she quickly ran over. Holding onto one of his arms, she pouted. "You should take better care of yourself!"

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 233 -

Chapter 233 I Found Him

Donald had never expected that the Rising Dragon Project would be set up there. A Mercedes-Benz Brabus was parked at the door. Lilith wore a face mask and waved her hand at Donald when she saw him.

After getting into the car, Donald glanced around and asked, "Have you found anything?"

Lilith replied, "I'm about to enter the laboratory in three days. The alarm system that I set up went off just now. Someone was scanning here with cutting-edge equipment."

Donald raised his head and gazed at Pollerton Road No. 81. It looked pretty old, and the wall had already peeled off. The fence was covered with iron wires and numerous electrical wires.

"Can you trace him?" Donald asked in a deep voice.

Lilith shook her head. "No, I can't. Because it could be a car, or it could even be a drone."

Her eyes were full of worry. If the substation of the city council was discovered to be an S7-Grade laboratory, it will lead to an unpredictable amount of losses. In addition, if the key data of the Rising Dragon Project are leaked, it would definitely cause a devastating blow to us!

This was because the statistics of the land warfare precision-strike system were obtained from the S9-Grade Laboratory of Quadfield. At that time, the statistics were incomplete. Lilith spent a few years completing various kinds of data. Now, the system had become the most advanced precision-strike system for land warfare in the world!

"Don't worry first. When did the alarm go off?" Donald asked.

Lilith raised her watch to check the time. "Twenty-three minutes and fifty-six seconds ago."

"I got it. This person wouldn't have gone too far, and he must be within a radius of fifteen kilometers. Whether he is driving a car, walking, or driving a motorcycle, he will be within fifteen kilometers. That's because the speed limit is forty kilometers. He will absolutely follow the traffic rules as he will not want to attract anyone's attention. Wait for me here. I'll get back to you within an hour." With that, he took out a gold mask and a gold cape from his Audi S3. Then, he vanished into the dark night.

In the dark night, Donald stood on the roof of a hundred-meter-tall building. He was hiding in the dark and staring around.

The streets were full of vehicles that constantly moved without stopping and were densely covered by pedestrian traffic that looked like ants.

"Everything is fine in the northwest direction." Bradley's voice was heard from behind the mask. It was a wireless earpiece.

"Nothing's wrong in the southeast direction too," Bradley added.

Donald's eyesight was incredibly good, and he didn't respond. After looking down for more than ten minutes, he finally uttered, "No need to look for him anymore. I saw him."

In Donald's sight, there was a young man, who looked like he was in his twenties wearing a headset three kilometers away. He was carrying a travel bag and sitting on a motorcycle with his eyes closed.

There was nothing suspicious about him. He would just be an unremarkable person on any pedestrian street. Yet, Donald found him.

With a leap, Donald jumped to another building. He stared at the young man from a

distance of four or five miles away.

The young man seemed to have arrived at his destination. He paid the transport fare, then got on a bus. Lastly, he walked toward the subway station.

Ten minutes later, he alighted at the subway station and went to an ordinary residential area. He then went up to the third floor.

He opened the room door. As soon as he switched on the light, his pupils immediately constricted.

On the couch, there was a man who wore a gold mask and gold cape staring at him indifferently. His mask revealed nothing but his eyes.

“Who are you? Why did you enter my house?” the young man yelled, his face full of anger. It looked as if there was nothing out of the ordinary.

“I will break your neck right away if you keep pretending.” Donald’s baritone voice sounded cold.

“Who on earth are you? I’ll call the police if you don’t leave now,” the young man shouted.

Donald got up and gazed at the young man’s backpack. He sneered, “Since I have already arrived at your house, do you think this would happen without any reason?”

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 234 -

Chapter 334 Who Are They

“You s!t, Ysabel!” Mason swore while pointing to Ysabel’s nose. He bellowed and was tremendously enraged.

“I like him, can’t I?” Ysabel replied coldly.

“I’m going to your mother and grandfather!” Mason said, enraged. Then, he gave Donald an icy stare. “I’m warning you. Stay away from Ysabel! She is my fiancée! My father is her distant relative, and everyone in the Stern family supports our relationship! For your information, my father is Adrian, and my uncle is Jeremiah!”

When he said that, many people regarded Mason with envious and perplexed expressions.

Clearly, they were well aware of Adrian and Jeremiah, as many were afraid of them.

Donald, however, was stunned for a second. “Jeremiah and Adrian? Who are they?”

He really did not know them, but their names sounded familiar to him. However, he was unable to recall where he had heard their names.

Ysabel whispered, “Don’t try to find out.”

Mason sneered, “Let me tell you. My father, Adrian Stern, manages sixteen national highway toll stations near Pollerton. My uncle is in charge of several service areas! Naturally, they have solid relationships with high-ranking officials. Even at Terrandya Provincial Center, there are a few big shots who get along well with my father and uncle! Everyone wants to talk to my dad! What makes you think you’re qualified to steal Ysabel from me?”

Mason held his head high, and his face was filled with pride.

All of the students around them were looking at Donald with pity.

Adrian and Jeremiah did not work in the underground circles, but their status was comparable to Ethan’s.

Even Ethan hesitated to intervene with them until he received the support of the

Freedman clan, as they were considered to monopolize Pollerton's transportation sector.

To get into Pollerton, one had to take the highway.

Thus, several industrial chains, such as transportation or even smuggling, had to pass through Adrian.

Therefore, Adrian had more connections than Ethan.

Donald came to a sudden realization. He remembered who Adrian was.

Neil had informed him that Adrian was a qualified manager who had been employed by the Yund family to oversee the toll booths.

Furthermore, Donald had an impression of Adrian that was related to Bryan.

When the latter purchased Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, it was Adrian who obstructed Pollerton's market and prohibited the import of foreign machinery and equipment.

As Donald thought about this, he narrowed his eyes. "Oh, your father is Adrian. I recognize him!"

"Good, now get down on your knees and apologize. I can prevent you from residing in Pollerton in a hundred different ways." Mason had a haughty expression on his face as if the universe revolved around him.

Donald chuckled softly. It is amusing to converse with this immature child. Then, he asked, "Are you being arrogant?"

Mason held his head high. "That's accurate. I'm being haughty. If you are competent, you may also be arrogant. Let's find out who's the stronger one then!"

"Will you trust me if I tell you that your father's sixteen toll stations are set to be demolished?" asked Donald.

"Are you an idiot?" Naturally, Mason did not think he was telling the truth. Rolling his eyes, he continued, "Those are toll booths. Can they be easily destroyed? All sixteen of them?"

"Let's see what happens then," Donald stated indifferently before looking at Ysabel.

"Let's leave."

Mason snorted, got in his car, and was ready to go home to complain.

"Where are we heading right now?" Donald asked.

Ysabel stated, "My two distant relatives are holding a banquet for the entire Stern family tonight. However, I want to go to my mother's first. She should be done with her class now, and that disgusting director will undoubtedly stalk her."

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 235 -

Chapter 335 Harassment

Ysabel's lips pouted as she talked.

"How old is your mom?" Donald asked.

Ysabel answered, "She just turned forty."

"Which means she was pregnant with you at nineteen?" Donald was slightly speechless.

Ysabel replied, "My dad was very handsome when he was young, and his family background was good. However, he died at a young age."

"Then why didn't your mom look for another husband?" Donald asked again.

"It was because of me. When my father died, she focused all her attention on nurturing me in the hope that I would become successful, which was also why she was so strict with me. Besides, she's a very stubborn woman. All these years, she had many admirers, but she refused all of them." Ysabel was somewhat downcast.

Donald did not utter a word as well.

Ysabel was a pure and innocent girl with a tall and slender figure. Wearing a ponytail on her head, she had smooth and white skin. On the other hand, Donald was barely out of shape, albeit losing a bit of weight recently. Wearing a suit, he looked handsome, and his eyes were his weapon of charm.

A hint of wistfulness would flash in his eyes from time to time. It was obvious that he was a person with unimaginable experience.

When the duo walked around the campus together, they attracted a lot of attention.

Ysabel was very lively and talkative when she was around Donald. "That is where we usually attend our classes. The library is there. And there is the female dorm."

When she introduced the school buildings to him, she would look at the side of his face from time to time, her eyes flashing with happiness.

Nevertheless, Donald stayed silent the entire time as he stared at those buildings.

After coming to a place full of youthful aura, he felt he had aged.

Brought to Quadfield in his teens, he had no experience of the life of a typical youth. All he recalled was almost every day was a war zone. In addition to guarding Quadfield, he needed to bring peace to the northern region.

If the enemies who entered Quadfield were considered restrained, then the war zone in the northern region was considered a living hell.

People died every day.

Donald had once buried more than ten comrades he deemed as close as brothers in person.

"That is my mom's office." Ysabel pointed at a building in the distance. "Let's wait for her in her office."

It was a big office and an independent space with everything neatly and tidily arranged. There was a faint fragrance in the room that resembled Beatrice's smartness.

In reality, Ysabel's mother, Beatrice, was a beautiful woman who was considered elegant and charming, or the director of the School of Art Management would not have harassed her for so long.

Approximately ten minutes had passed. Beatrice's shriek of wrath sounded outside the door. "Mr. Harper, if you continue to be like this, I will call the police!"

"Are you threatening me? I'm so scared!" A fearless voice sounded. Anyone could tell that it was the voice of a perverted middle-aged man.

Another relatively younger voice came from behind. "Prof. Stern, my uncle merely wanted to talk to you. Why don't you agree?"

That voice belonged to Julian Harper.

When Donald demolished the Freedman clan's mausoleum, Julian had already left. Hence, he did not know that the former had the third Dragon badge and didn't end up being killed by Sebastian. If Julian were to stay for another twenty minutes that day, he would have been a corpse now.

"Buzz off!" Beatrice yelled coldly and pushed open the door, only to see Donald and Ysabel.

Slightly stunned, she asked, "Ysabel, why did you come here?" No sooner had she looked at Donald and furrowed her brows than Julian and a bald man with a big belly who looked like a bad guy walked inside. It was Adam Harper, Director of the School of Art Management of Pollerton University. Adam narrowed his eyes at Donald and asked, "Who are you?" Julian did not know the real identity of Donald and that the latter was the owner of Donter Pictures. Donald replied, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that you guys are harassing a woman. Isn't it inappropriate?" Upon hearing that, Adam rolled his eyes and snapped, "It's none of your business. Who allowed you to come in here? Get lost now!"

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 236 -

Chapter 336 Threat
Ysabel pointed at Adam and roared, "Mr. Harper, if you harass my mom again, I'm going to report it to the chief dean."
Adam shrugged nonchalantly and taunted, "I don't care. Let's see if the chief dean will entertain you."
On the other hand, Julian let out a cough and said, "Ysabel, why don't we let the elders take care of their matters? Let's go. I'll treat you to a meal."
Upon hearing that, Ysabel frowned and replied, "How shameless! Who on earth wants to eat with you?"
Julian's eyes widened immediately, and he looked at Ysabel in disbelief. "What? I'm both an A-list celebrity and a legendary idol. There are nine hundred million girls in the country who are proud to be able to talk to me. Me treating you to a meal is considered an honor to you. How dare you refuse?"
He believed Ysabel would not refuse him.
A majority of his fans were female students like Ysabel.
Donald was somewhat speechless at Julian's shameless attitude. "Enough of this. Stop being a narcissist. Ysabel isn't one of your brainless fans."
Julian instantly turned around and looked at Donald. Anger washed over his features. Pointing at the latter, he yelled, "Who do you think you are? Do you know who I am? I have tens of millions of fans. One word from me is enough to make you infamous. I can also instigate my fans to expose your identity online and let you have a taste of cyber-bully."
Hearing that, Donald froze. "Really?"
As if I'd be terrified by such a threat!
Ysabel pursed her lips in disdain. "Do you think you are God?"
Seeing that Donald and Ysabel did not believe him, Julian immediately fished out his phone and took a picture of Ysabel before sending it to the group chat of his fans. He wrote: Her name is Ysabel Zimmerman. She and her mother swindled money from my uncle.
Then, he looked at Beatrice and Ysabel with a smug look and said arrogantly, "And done. Calm down and have a seat. Let's see how things will turn out. Five minutes. You guys will go viral on the internet in five minutes."

Donald's eyes turned frosty.

How arrogant!

At once, Ysabel's face turned pale. Beatrice said softly, "What are you doing? Delete that right away!"

Julian smirked. "I can do that, but you will need to agree to my uncle."

Adam cast lecherous gazes at Beatrice and added, "Only if we enjoy ourselves in the hotel now would he delete that."

People of his age liked a mature woman like Beatrice the most. Wearing a business suit, she had short hair and was an intellectual woman. Lust welled up within him when he looked at her.

Donald looked at Julian coldly. "If you don't delete it, I will use my connections to exert a ban on you in the industry."

"Hahaha. Banning me?" Julian looked at Donald as if he was looking at a fool. "Who do you think you are? Do you have such an ability? Those who are behind me are Ethan and the Freedman clan. How are you going to ban me? I'm working for Flawless Pictures. Freedman Group is the main shareholder. What ability do you have to make the Freedman clan ban me?"

Julian laughed loudly without holding back.

As expected, Ysabel's phone began ringing.

When she picked up the phone, she heard someone yelling, "You are a b*tch pretending to be pure and innocent!"

Then, she received rows of messages from strangers. All of them came from the fans who were obsessed with Julian.

Beatrice's phone began ringing as well. A fan wrote: You are a wicked widow!

Another fan wrote: She's still a university professor. She must have misled her students.

Another fan wrote: B*tch!

Unsightly curse messages came flooding continuously from all over the country.

Ysabel's face turned pale due to anger. "Julian, you are shameless!"

Meanwhile, Beatrice was so furious that her body trembled. Just when she wanted to turn off her phone, she received a call from the Stern family. "Beatrice, what's wrong with you? You are on the news headline."

When Ysabel heard that, she instantly turned on her phone. A sharp news headline entered her sight—The Angry Julian Retorted Pollerton University's Professor.