

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 237 -

Chapter 337 Conflict

The content was about how Beatrice and Ysabel had seduced their uncle and cheated him of his money before leaving him for good. The story was completely fictitious and full of exaggeration. They even attached a photo of Ysabel and Beatrice glaring at each other on the post.

“Your dad passed out from anger just now.” A voice came from Beatrice’s phone. Beatrice said, “Please listen to me. It’s not what the news says it is!”

“What’s the point of explaining yourself to me? Leave it for your parents tonight.” With that, the call was disconnected.

Beatrice’s face turned ashen. She then pointed at Julian. “Julian, I will sue you for slander!”

Julian laughed. “I don’t mind. Just go ahead. We’ll see who the winner in the end will be.”

Ysabel could no longer contain her anger and wanted to slap Julian, but she was stopped by Donald.

The latter shook his head. “Calm down. I will handle this.”

Ysabel quieted down upon hearing him.

Donald looked at Julian and said, “I’ll spare you a chance now. If I make my move, you won’t live to see tomorrow’s sun.”

Julian paused for a moment before he broke into laughter. “Well, tell me what you’re going to do then. I’m a bit scared now!”

Adam scoffed. “Who do you think you are?”

Donald merely looked at Julian coldly. “Delete your post immediately and apologize publicly online.”

Adam and Julian were dumbstruck for a moment before they guffawed. “Are you nuts?”

Beatrice roared, “Donald, shut up already. You are making the matter worse.”

She was in a pickle now. This evening would be the banquet held by the Stern family. Jeremiah and Adrian had invited the entire Stern family to the banquet. Beatrice could foresee how this online ruckus would make her and her daughter the laughing stock of the party.

Donald’s face darkened when he saw Julian’s and Adam’s expressions.

Then, he took out his phone and made a call. “Settle Julian and Adam for me!”

“Hey, I see you are calling for help?” Julian did not seem to be bothered by that. “I’ll wait here today and see whom you can summon!”

After that, he took out his phone too. “Hello, Mr. Crow. Please come over now to take down a sc*mbag for me.”

Then, he hung up the phone and looked at Donald triumphantly. “Do you know who Crow is? He is Mr. Lynch’s number one man!”

Within ten minutes, the door sprung open, and Bradley entered the room. He strode toward Julian coldly and threw a slap on his face.

Slap!

Julian staggered backward under the impact. His cheeks immediately puffed up.

“Hey, stop fighting!” Beatrice shouted in a panic.

That was her office. The way Donald snapped abruptly had deteriorated her impression

of him.

Adam suddenly roared. His chunky body dashed over before Bradley sent him a kick and rendered him on the ground.

“Are you seeking death?” Bradley was infuriated that a petty nobody would dare to strike an attack at Lord Campbell right in front of him.

The whole country would be in shock if the identity of Lord Campbell were out of the bag.

If only they knew that Lord Campbell was merely one of Donald’s secret identities.

“Just you wait! Crow will be here soon. Once Crow arrives, I will kill you!” Julian said with his hand covering his face.

Donald remained silent and merely stared at him coldly as though the latter was already a dead man.

“Donald, let’s go. Crow is the biggest gangster in this area!” Beatrice said. She walked up to Donald and stuffed a bank card into the latter’s hand. “There are tens of thousands in it. Hurry up and go!”

Donald held the card and looked up at Beatrice.

He saw the nervousness brewing in her eyes.

She was a highly educated person, a drastic contrast to her sister, Linda.

“What about the two of you after I leave?” Donald asked.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 238 -

Chapter 338 The Legendary Crow

“I will get the principal!” Beatrice said, “You should leave now before Crow comes, understand?”

Then she turned around and instructed Ysabel, “Ysabel, hurry up and call a cab now! You should leave with Donald. I will go to the principal to mediate!”

“It’s no use for you to look for anyone!” Seeing that Beatrice was about to leave, Adam scrambled up and lunged toward the woman.

Before he could get near, he was kicked to the ground again by Bradley.

Beatrice stomped her feet hastily. “What are you guys waiting for?”

With that, she scurried off the scene.

She knew that as long as Bradley was there, she would not need to worry about the trio’s safety.

She knew how powerful the principal of Pollerton University was. He was a member of the Yund family and was supported by Neil. However, he was an aloof guy, and Beatrice did not get many chances to talk to him throughout the year.

She dreaded facing the principal by herself, but she knew she had to forgo her emotion in this case.

Only the principal could save Donald now.

A few minutes after Beatrice left, the legendary Crow arrived.

The light of the office dimmed the moment Crow barged through the door.

Crow was a burly man who was almost two meters tall. His arms were dangling at his sides, almost reaching his knees, and they looked chunkier than Donald’s thighs.

He looked like a skilled fighter at first glance. His whole body was bursting with power.

Julian and Adam immediately ran over. “Mr. Crow, this is the guy who looked down on

you.”

Crow looked at Donald. His short silver stubble stood all over his head like needles. He asked with a menacing glare, “Did you?”

No one dares to look down on me ever after Mr. Lynch works for the Freedman clan. Even Charles or Zayne wouldn’t have the guts to do that.

Donald nodded. “Indeed.”

Julian and Adam were stunned at first because they actually made that up. Donald had never said anything that tried to vilify Crow.

Yet, Donald took the blame and even openly admitted that he did it.

The two were overjoyed. They were initially worried that Donald would refute their statement, but to their surprise, the latter took the blame instead.

This makes things much easier!

“Who do you work for?” Crow asked. He was not someone who only had muscles but no brain.

Donald pondered for a moment before he replied, “Whomever.”

Indeed, whomever.

He was involved in the underworld, too, and had even established the Viking. He was much crazier in terms of his activities compared to other locals.

Crow narrowed his eyes. “It seems like you are messing with me.”

He strode toward Donald, and his big hand was about to grab Donald’s neck.

However, Bradley was faster than him. He grabbed Crow’s wrist and exerted some pressure on it.

With a loud crack, Crow wailed hysterically as his arm was broken.

Meanwhile, Bradley remained expressionless as if nothing had happened. He looked at Donald respectfully.

“How dare you? Are you seeking death?” Crow screeched and roared through his throat, “Do you know who I am? I work for Mr. Lynch, and Mr. Lynch works for the Freedman Group!”

Donald sighed. “You are making it harder for Mr. Lynch!”

Crow said, “What’s the use of good at fighting? Many people are good at that.”

“Let him go. Let’s see whom he’s going to call,” Donald said.

Bradley instantly let go of Crow.

The latter’s face was as pale as a sheet. He quickly turned on his mobile phone and called Ethan. “Mr. Lynch, I can’t handle the target. I’m at Pollerton University.”

“I’ll be there soon.” Ethan’s angry voice sounded from the phone.

“Wait until Mr. Lynch is here. You guys are doomed!” said Crow.

Julian hummed in agreement, “Yes, you’re dead!”

Ysabel’s cell phone kept ringing. The unbearable cyberbullies were driving her to the end. Her mind was a mess every time she looked at the netizen’s comments, especially those execrable insults that were directed toward her.

Donald comforted, “There’s no need to worry. I’m here.”

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 239 -

Chapter 239 Please Save Ysabel

Ysabel quickly hugged Donald’s arm and felt a sense of security.

Not long after that, more than ten cars drove into Pollerton University. All the vehicles were BMW 7 Series, and more than thirty men dressed in suits got out of the cars. The pack's leader was none other than Ethan, who looked like a dangerous landmine that would explode instantly.

"Oh my goodness! Isn't that Mr. Lynch? Why did he come to Pollerton University?"

"I know why. He must have come because of the incident with Adam and Julian."

"You saw the news announcement, didn't you? I'm sure something had happened."

The security guard did not dare to stop Ethan and let the latter enter Pollerton University.

On the other hand, Beatrice stood outside the principal's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in." A cold voice rang out from the office.

Beatrice opened the door and walked in.

"Everyone, go back to your dorms or the classrooms now. Immediately!" Seeing that Ethan had entered Pollerton University, the teacher instantly announced through the school's PA system.

Outside, Ethan's convoy was still entering, and in the end, more than a hundred luxurious cars had driven into the university's compound.

Ethan got out of the car. He stood in front with his sunglasses and looked at the centuries-old institution.

He did not dare to set foot on the campus in the past.

However, now that he was involved with the Freedman clan, he had the courage to do it.

Since Crow had said he was beaten, Ethan felt the need to do something.

Crow was Ethan's number-one underling. If he did not defend Crow's dignity, his other subordinates would lose their respect for him.

It was an excellent opportunity for Ethan in Pollerton because of the land reclamation project, and Lord Campbell had expanded his influence in Pollerton.

With the land reclamation project, Lord Campbell Avenue, and a series of industrial chains in the future, especially the super energy battery developed from the controlled fusion technology, Ethan had to expand his territory in Pollerton before the next big thing could happen.

By entering Pollerton University to defend Crow's dignity, Ethan was declaring to the people that there was no way he would be humiliated.

The glory days of Charles and Zayne are over. It's my time to shine!

When the students saw Ethan's cars entering the campus, they looked at each other, feeling lost and unable to comprehend what was happening.

However, they were shocked when they saw him.

Everyone knew Ethan. He was the latest thug that had appeared and one of the big shots in Pollerton.

Within just a few minutes, all the students in the university had gone into hiding.

In Beatrice's office, Donald saw Ethan, who was approaching, and narrowed his eyes.

"How dare he act so insolent in a centuries-old educational institute full of outstanding talents?" Donald's voice was ice-cold as he stared at Ethan with anger.

Both Adam and Julian shouted, "You're finished, brat! Mr. Lynch is here."

"You won't be able to escape today!" Crow's face contorted into a mask of fury too.

After Beatrice opened the door to the principal's office, she saw the aloof Klay Yund. Klay was at most fifty years old. He was intimidating and exuded a unique superior aura.

He was standing by the window and had seen Ethan too. He was indifferent, and there were no emotions in his eyes.

Klay looked like a shrewd person, the kind that was suitable to be a politician.

"What's wrong?" Klay asked.

With her head hanging low, Beatrice briefly explained everything that had happened to him.

"Mr. Yund, I know that you're an influential person. Now that Mr. Lynch has entered Pollerton University, I hope you'll step out to save Ysabel and the young man," Beatrice said with a somewhat pleading tone.

Klay walked toward Beatrice and replied, "The most I can save is Ysabel but not the young man."

Beatrice lifted her head and saw his face.

What expression is that? It's filled with disregard for life, with no concern for all things. He looks like he has no mercy and is a cold person.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 240 -

Chapter 340 Where Is Lord Campbell

"Why?" Beatrice was anxious when Klay did not want to help Donald. He had gotten into trouble because he was trying to rescue Ysabel.

Beatrice would never feel at ease for the rest of her life if Donald fell into Ethan's hands.

"Mr. Lynch is the Freedman clan's lackey. Even though their mausoleum had fallen, the Freedman clan is still who they are. Mr. Lynch is their chess piece in Pollerton. They're using him as part of their plan. I don't want to offend them," Klay answered.

In an instant, Beatrice fell to her knees. "Mr. Yund, I'm begging you..."

Before Beatrice could finish speaking, Klay continued saying, "That's enough. You can go now."

She looked up and saw that his face was still devoid of emotions. However, there was a hint of annoyance in his eyes.

Beatrice rose to her feet in a daze, turned around, and left. She then ran toward her office.

On the other hand, Donald took out his phone and gave Neil a phone call. "Mr. Lynch made a scene where hundreds of his luxurious vehicles entered Pollerton University. However, the principal did nothing at all. Is his status really more important than the students' lives? Mr. Yund, I admire you for being a responsible and capable man. If you don't teach the principal of Pollerton University a lesson, then I'll do it myself."

With that, Donald ended the call.

Neil held his phone as his expression darkened.

He then hurriedly called Klay.

"Neil!" Klay was not a cold person when he spoke to Neil.

Neil asked, "A big shot is in Pollerton University, and he's not happy with your attitude. Do you want him to take action himself?"

After hearing that, Klay was stunned.

Big shot? Isn't the big shot Mr. Lynch? Is there someone more powerful than him in Pollerton?

"He said that if you don't take action on Mr. Lynch, he'll do it himself. However, when that is over, the first person he'll go after is you," Neil added.

Klay was unhappy after Neil spoke. "The Yund family is a five-hundred-year-old wealthy family and is our backing. Which arrogant big shot have the guts to speak to you like that?"

"Lord Campbell!" Neil sneered.

In an instant, Klay was gravely shaken. As though struck by a bolt of lightning, he did not dare utter a word.

"If Lord Campbell takes action on you, do you think the Yund family will give up on you or go against Lord Campbell for your sake?" Neil asked.

That was a question that Klay did not need to answer.

After all, it was Lord Campbell, known as one of the most fearsome young people in centuries. He was also the epitome of human power level.

Moreover, he had already mastered the controlled fusion technology and extreme insulation fluid technology.

Even the five-hundred-year-old wealthy family would need to improve and change. It was the time for them to face the next revolution, and whoever could receive Lord Campbell's support was sure to get an opportunity during the significant change.

"Where is Lord Campbell?" Klay asked Neil.

Neil responded, "He's with Ysabel Zimmerman!"

As soon as the words came out of Neil's mouth, a chill ran down Klay's spine.

Could he be the young man that Beatrice had mentioned earlier? Oh my goodness!

After knowing that, Klay hung up immediately, tidied his shirt, and ran toward the building where Beatrice's office was.

At the same time, he received a text message: When you see Lord Campbell, act like you don't know him!

Klay replied: All right. I got it.

In the office, Adam, who was the director, and a handsome Julian were still talking incessantly.

Footsteps were approaching them.

Donald took out his phone and checked the news. Ysabel's defamation news was trending, and every social media and media outlet was reposting it. It seemed like her news was getting more viral.

Donald looked at Julian and said slowly, "Let me ask you one last time. Are you sure you won't apologize publicly?"

"Of course. What's the use of regretting now?" Julian sneered.

"All right. You don't have a chance anymore." Donald nodded. He then turned around to comfort Ysabel, "Don't worry. I'm here."

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 241 -

Chapter 341 Live Stream

"I'll make him fall as hard as the ruckus his die-hard fans are causing." Donald was truly infuriated. Bradley stood at the side in silence as he started to make preparations. "I'd

like to see who is it that dares to wreak havoc in my territory!" An arrogant and hysterical voice echoed. Ethan had arrived. Crow was the first to scramble to his knees. He rushed toward Ethan and clasped onto his leg, begging, "You must seek justice for me, Mr. Lynch." Then, the plump Adam hopped to Ethan like a ball of meat and blocked the latter's pathway. "It's all that guy's doing, Mr. Lynch. Finish him off!" The tall Julian approached Ethan with a warm smile as he greeted, "Mr. Lynch." Ethan's line of sight had been blocked by the three of them before he could see Donald. "I got it. I want to see the person who had the audacity to attack my men. One should learn who the master is before beating the crap out of their subordinates," Ethan scoffed. Afterward, he shoved Adam and Julian aside, raised his head, and looked at Donald. Ethan merely glanced at Donald before his mind blurred and blanked out. Who did I just see? Unwilling to give up, Ethan rubbed his eyes and looked at Donald again. Instantly, he was met with the man's darkened and emotionless eyes. Donald fixed his eyes on Ethan as if he were a dead man, hostility brewing underneath his abysmal eyes. Ethan's mind buzzed like he was struck by lightning, and he started to shiver uncontrollably. In front of him stood the man who destroyed the Freedman clan mausoleum, and not even Timothy nor Sebastian dared to face the man head-on. Ethan would forever remember Timothy's words to him. The Campbell clan is nothing in front of Donald. "D-Don..." Ethan stuttered. He spoke incoherently as cold sweat appeared on his forehead. "Indeed, it's Donald," Crow informed. "Yes, he's just an abandoned child of the Campbell clan," Adam added. Julian smiled. "Mr. Lynch has arrived, Donald. You have no more chances. Not only do I want to destroy Ysabel's reputation, but I will also broadcast this on a live stream and make her admit she's a b*tch." Then, Julian sent a message to his fan club again, telling them to prepare the live stream in an hour. He was incredibly confident and did not notice Ethan's change in behavior. This stirred the internet instantly. What could a young hunk do? Well, he could set an uproar on the internet with his words alone. As expected, people started to gather on the internet, publicizing the news everywhere. It once again became the most trending topic on the internet. Notifications were sent to countless people's phones, including Jennifer's. She also received the message and frowned as she read the text. What came into view were Beatrice and Ysabel being partners in crime to cheat money, and they would instead follow the unspoken rules. "Take a look at Aunt Beatrice, Mom," Jennifer said as her frown deepened. Linda saw it and said, "Dang it! I can't believe your aunt is someone like this." "I think she might have offended Julian," Jennifer informed. "Is this the end for them?" Linda asked. "They're in deep trouble if I'm not mistaken. Now that the discussions have become so heated, public relations or whatnot is useless unless an important figure interferes with this," Jennifer answered. "An important figure? Forget it. Beatrice couldn't have known anyone of that status. After all, she's just a university lecturer." Linda pouted disdainfully. Meanwhile, Jeremiah and Adrian, who were in the middle of the banquet preparations, were livid. "They are a disgrace to the Stern family! Summon them now. I want to ask what the mother-and-daughter duo is up to." A live room had been created. Although the live stream had not started, there were already a few hundred thousand people in the live room, waiting for Julian to show his face.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 242 -

Chapter 242 Tyrone Arrives

“What are the coordinates?” Donald asked icily.

Reina and Lana then began sketching out a map on a piece of blank paper. The clues that Bernie had left were confusing, and they had to sort through them slowly.

After a full hour, they finally finished drawing the map.

“It’s around the intersection of Dellmoor Street and Pollerton Road, but we can’t be certain about the exact location,” Lana informed.

Bradley immediately opened up the street view of the given location.

There were many buildings constructed at that intersection, which was a main location in the city. All four branches of the intersection had iconic, hundred-meter-tall buildings constructed around them.

“The most likely locations are Cosmic Bank, Tide Insurance Company, Heavenly Business Hub, and World Trade Hub,” Bradley listed as he circled all four buildings in red on the map.

Then, Donald opened up his Polaris System laptop. “Where are Azure Wyvern’s troops?”

In only one minute, thirty soldiers donned in masks and ancient armor appeared on the ninth floor of Rivebale Hotel.

“Lord Campbell!” the soldiers greeted as they knelt down on one knee. They looked at Donald with admiration and enthusiasm.

He was their leader, after all.

In fact, he was essentially their god.

Kingsley, the Wyvern King, showed the utmost respect as he greeted, “Lord Campbell!”

When combined, the soldiers of Azure Wyvern, White Manticore, Phoenix Bird, Black Chelonian, and Griffin, which was led by Donald himself, made up the Horizon Group. So far, only Azure Wyvern was able to get into Pollerton.

The other four were overseeing things in Quadfield, in charge of protecting the S9-Grade laboratory.

“You’re in charge of this, Kingsley. I’ll give you one day to find out the S6-Grade laboratory’s exact coordinates,” Donald instructed. “When the need arises, I’ll show up personally.”

“Understood!” Kingsley boomed in reply.

The members of the Horizon Group then left.

After that, Donald glanced at Lana and asked, “I have a question, Lana. Why did Papillon kidnap you back then?”

Lana could see the grave look on his face, so she didn’t intend to joke around, either.

“Would you believe me if I said I didn’t know?”

“I would,” Donald replied with a nod.

They were two days away from Lilith entering the S7-Grade laboratory of the Rising Dragon Project.

The sun had only just risen. The warm rays of the looming autumn shone down on the earth, signaling an abundant harvest.

Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, was entering Pollerton.

His appearance sparked heated discussion in all of Pollerton.

Meanwhile, a private Boeing 747 with golden dragons engraved on its surface landed at the Pollerton International Airport, which shook the entire city.

Almost the entire airport had been cleared out.

Dozens of men dressed in black suits and exuding domineering auras waited in the passage. "The Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan is arriving in Pollerton! Unauthorized personnel must leave."

The first person to emerge from the private jet was a young man around the age of twenty-six or twenty-seven. He had a frail, sickly look on his face and would let out coughs from time to time.

He wasn't exactly handsome, but there was a sense of power to him. It was the kind of power that only someone from a family that had been wealthy for over five hundred years could have.

An old man in his seventies or eighties followed behind him. The elderly man was wearing a blue robe and had both of his hands folded behind his back as he looked around. "This is the land of the Rising Dragon. Pollerton's terrain is complex, and a True Dragon shall soon be born."

That was exactly what Raymond had said as well.

Gideon had already knelt down outside of the passage with his head lowered. He didn't dare to look at Tyrone, and he was afraid of even breathing too loudly.

Tyrone let out another cough, and his face grew even paler than before. With a deep voice, he thundered, "Make preparations for everyone to pay their respects."

"I'll get things ready right away," Gideon replied. "Would you like to rest first, Prince Nigel? I've already gotten the mansion ready in Pollerton Estates."

Tyrone nodded in response.

Gideon then straightened up and started going around Pollerton. He informed all the companies that owned over one billion in assets to greet Tyrone, who had just arrived in Pollerton, at nine in the morning the next day.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 243 -

Chapter 243 Just Like Me

Jennifer, Lana, Reina, Jason, Zayne, and Charles all heard of the news.

Donald heard of it as well, and his eyes fluttered shut elegantly. "Finally, I have a proper opponent!"

On the other hand, Raymond fell silent upon finding out.

Back then, Tyrone had given him a slap to the face.

At the time, Tyrone was only sixteen or seventeen years old, while Raymond was already seventy.

A teenager like Tyrone had not only slapped him but also catastrophically destroyed the Sanctum Branch until it was reduced to nothing but rubble.

Even the Dragon Fide Villa project had been put on hold, and it was still rotting away right then. It had become the country's biggest unfinished building.

That was the biggest humiliation he had ever experienced in his life.

"Well, his fortune tells me that he isn't going to make it past thirty," Raymond whispered to Donald.

"He's pale, and he keeps coughing. I bet he's infected with some kind of congenital illness," Donald remarked. He was not at all affected by Tyrone's arrival.

Tyrone was just the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan. That didn't make him unkillable.

If the Campbell clan was going to turn against him because of Tyrone, then they would definitely have to suffer terrible consequences as well.

If the Campbell clan were to combine all of their power, then they would undoubtedly be able to make Donald retreat for at least a hundred years.

However, there was no need for that.

"I'll avenge you for how Tyrone slapped you back then," Donald swore while taking a sip of his tea. "I'll get the Dragon Fide Villa back on track, too."

"But—" Raymond began to protest.

"No buts!" Donald cut him off. "If Tyrone Campbell tries to get in my way, then I'll kill him. If Trevor Campbell tries to stand in my way, then I'll kill him. If Aaron Campbell tries to stand in my way, then I'll kill him, too! To put it simply, I'll kill anyone who tries to stop me! Remember, Grandpa. I'm the one and only Donald."

His tone was firm as his words of declaration reverberated through the air.

Raymond stared at him with bewilderment in his gaze.

That was because he could no longer see Donald's face clearly. It was as if the latter was shrouded in a dense fog. On the surface, he looked normal, but there was somehow a messy and chaotic look to him.

"The old man following Tyrone is just like me. You have to be careful," Raymond warned with a sigh.

Donald simply flashed a nonchalant smile. "Fancy tricks like that are useless in the face of absolute power."

That showed how confident he was.

Raymond smiled bitterly, then eventually sighed. "Ugh! Time really flies. In just the blink of an eye, ten years have passed."

"I know how much what happened back then affected you," Donald responded with a grin.

"Ten years ago, I had a net worth of five billion. If that hadn't happened, my net worth probably would have grown to tens of billions by now. When I think about it carefully, I was the one in the wrong. With a net worth of ten billion, we would have been able to live a perfect life. Why would I still try to make it into a wealthy family?" Raymond muttered.

"Where's the gold that you were saving up back then?" Donald questioned absentmindedly.

Raymond's face darkened instantly.

"Let me tell you something. That fortune you were counting on has been snatched away. We're living a proper life now, but that doesn't matter. I'll find every last person who was involved back then." After saying that, he set his teacup down on the table and turned to leave.

Raymond's eyes were closed as if he was lost in his pain.

The business empire he had built from the ground up was destroyed by Tyrone's ruthless methods in a single night.

In Raymond's attempt to flee, he had tripped, and a bunch of people had gained benefits from his failure.

Jennifer, who had been out all night, eventually came to the entrance of Pollerton Estates. She looked in the direction of the houses with a complicated expression.

She had seen her parents' true colors in the chemical plant in the western suburbs. They only cared about Kevin. They weren't concerned about her whatsoever.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 244 -

Chapter 244 Destined For Greatness

In their eyes, it did not matter if she died, but the same could not be said about Kevin. In fact, her parents weren't even willing to sacrifice themselves.

She couldn't forget how they had chosen to abandon her during that critical moment. She let out a long sigh.

What am I supposed to do now, though? They're still my family, after all.

After hesitating for a long while, she chose to step into one of the small neighborhoods in Pollerton Estates.

She was trying to relax when all of a sudden, she stopped in her tracks and looked at the Supreme Villa.

It was a villa worth one billion three hundred million, which piqued her interest.

While she was staring at it curiously, two people slowly approached her from the side.

One of them was an elderly man, and the other was a young man.

The older one seemed to be in his eighties, and he was clad in a blue robe. The

younger man was around twenty-six or twenty-seven. His face was pale, and he looked sick.

It was Tyrone and Xylus Hayes, who was there to protect the former.

"I asked around earlier, and it turns out that Supreme Villa has already been sold. We were unable to find any information about the buyer," Xylus explained.

"I want to live here," Tyrone stated. He pulled a handkerchief out from his pocket and covered his mouth before letting out a few more coughs.

"I shall arrange that, then," Xylus replied. He was about to turn around when he glanced at Jennifer for a moment and then swiftly averted his gaze.

He assumed that she was just some random citizen. Even if she stayed in Pollerton Estates, that didn't mean she was someone formidable.

However, Xylus suddenly turned back around and stared straight at Jennifer. After carefully looking her up and down, he was shaken up so much to the point that he was trembling from head to toe.

Jennifer, on the other hand, didn't notice anything out of place. She only shot them a confused look, then turned and left without greeting them.

Tyrone noticed that there was something off about Xylus. He frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"Prince Nigel... That woman, she..." Xylus was just too worked up, clutching Tyrone's arm suddenly.

Tyrone simply looked back at him icily.

In an instant, Xylus let go and bowed to him. "My apologies, Prince Nigel."

"Tell me what's going on," Tyrone said indifferently.

Xylus did his best to suppress his internal turmoil and elaborated, "That woman is no ordinary person, Prince Nigel. She's got the face of someone who's destined for greatness!"

Tyrone was stunned for a moment, and then a glint appeared in his eyes.

Even though he went into a rage when Raymond read his fortune back then and told him he wouldn't live past thirty, he had gone through a lot over the past ten years. Right now, he believed in geomancy and metaphysics.

That was because he knew the circumstances he was in.

"It's true, Prince Nigel. She really has the face of someone destined for greatness. You have to get married to her and birth an heir. Only she will be able to save you, and she's the only one who can help you become a True Dragon," Xylus gushed. He was so worked up that even his beard was trembling.

"Are you sure about that?" Tyrone asked skeptically.

Xylus nodded and insisted, "Absolutely."

"Go find out who she is," Tyrone ordered with a wave of his hand. A few shadows hidden in the dark of night silently slipped away and seemingly vanished into thin air. In just half an hour, he had all of Jennifer's information at his fingertips.

"She's Donald's ex-wife? That's impressive, Raymond. I can't believe that man has such good tastes and that he wants to raise a True Dragon as well," Xylus remarked with a snort.

Tyrone, however, was unbothered. "It's fine. We can play the waiting game. If Donald provokes me, I'll kill him. Get things ready. I'm going to meet that woman who's supposedly destined for greatness."

Meanwhile, Jennifer had just gotten home when she noticed how lively the house was. Linda was cooking in the kitchen, and there were several people on the couch.

There was Leonard, as well as Kevin, whose legs were still covered in bandages.

Skylar, Kevin's girlfriend, was there too, along with her parents.

When Leonard noticed that Jennifer had come back, he stood up right away. "You're home, Jennifer."

He didn't look guilty at all. It was as if nothing had happened, and the person in the chemical plant the day before wasn't him at all.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 245 -

Chapter 245 Blood Sucking Vampires

When Linda heard the noise, she dashed out of the kitchen too. "You're home, Jenny. Sit down and talk to Skye's parents."

Skylar's hair was dyed all shades of the rainbow, and she was giving Kevin a shoulder massage. Upon catching sight of Jennifer, she rolled her eyes.

Her parents, on the other hand, said, "We saw what happened yesterday on the news. You must have been shocked, huh? It's a good thing that the culprit's already dead."

Jennifer remained expressionless. She completely ignored them and went back to her room.

She was just about to close the door when Kevin complained, "What kind of attitude is that, Jennifer? My girlfriend's parents are here to discuss our engagement. What are you looking all upset for?"

Before Jennifer even had the chance to respond, Skylar's parents hurriedly tried to diffuse the situation. "There's no need for that, Kev. I'm sure your sister is tired after work."

Kevin merely sneered in response.

“Look, guys! It’s Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan!” Skylar exclaimed passionately with a hint of envy in her voice. They were watching the replay of the broadcast from the night before, which showed Tyrone landing at Pollerton International Airport.

Most of the business representatives in Pollerton had gone to welcome him. They were all bigshots in the city. Naturally, only the descendants of prominent families with a legacy of over five hundred years would be invited to an extravagant event like that.

“Prominent families with over five hundred years of legacy, huh? I wonder how much their net worth is?” Caspian Hoffman, Skylar’s father, wondered aloud with a hint of admiration in his tone.

“There are some with trillions in net worth. Look at them. They’re all sucking up to him and trying their best to please him,” stated Kevin, sounding rather scornful.

Caspian voiced, “Well, of course, they would be doing that. As long as you successfully make connections with rich families, you won’t have to worry about a thing for the rest of your life. You’ll have everything right at your fingertips!”

They stared at the television intently. All of them had looks of envy and excitement in their eyes.

Jennifer glanced at them and realized that the person she had bumped into at the Supreme Villa was none other than Tyrone himself.

However, she didn’t bother much about it and simply closed her door, calming herself down.

All of a sudden, she felt empty inside. The laughter and cheers outside had nothing to do with her, and she felt like an outsider in her own home.

At that moment, she started to miss Donald a bit.

What exactly do I feel for Donald? I mean, there’s love, for sure, but there’s resentment as well.

She hated how Donald liked to make the first move, and she hated how violent he was. Not only had he beaten her, but he had also hit her mother and even broken Kevin’s legs. Most of all, she hated how Donald had ambiguous relationships with so many women.

“We’re planning to let Kevin and Skylar get engaged around Christmas next year. What do you guys think?” Caspian prompted.

Leonard nodded in agreement.

“The betrothal gifts will be one million eight hundred eighty thousand in cash, a mansion in Pollerton Estates, and a Ferrari 458. Is that acceptable?” Skylar spoke up abruptly.

Jennifer could hear how Leonard remained silent for a long time after hearing that before saying, “I thought we had already agreed on a commercial house. A mansion in Pollerton Estates alone would cost hundreds of millions.”

Caspian countered, “Back then, your family didn’t have much to its name. Now, though, Jennifer’s established Jennard Construction and gotten her hands on a project worth two billion. She’ll be able to profit by the time Christmas comes around next year, which means she can earn a few hundred million in no time. Kevin’s her only brother. Of course, she has to contribute!”

“I’ll have to get Jennifer to agree to that,” Leonard informed.

Skylar was visibly unhappy. “You can make the decision on your own. In any case, I’m not going to marry him unless you can fulfill those conditions.”

Out of nowhere, Kevin piped up, "Okay. we accept. I'll go and convince Jennifer!" After listening to the whole conversation, Jennifer only had one thought in her mind. They're just a group of blood-sucking vampires!

All of a sudden, Caspian said, "There's one more thing. I'm not working at the moment, but I do have a couple of old friends. Could you try and get Jennifer to outsource a few projects to them? They don't have to be huge projects. As long as they're worth around twenty or thirty million, it'll work."

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 246 -

Chapter 246 A Visit From Tyrone

Linda poked her head out from the kitchen and patted her chest reassuringly before saying, "No worries! However, Jennifer doesn't have much money on hand. I'm afraid you need to look for a way to get that start-up capital."

Skylar responded, "All right. Then it's all set."

Just then, the doorbell rang.

"Coming!" Leonard stood up and went to open the door.

It was Tyrone and Xylus.

"May I come in?" Tyrone asked.

His tone sounded neutral, and he was not emanating a domineering aura either.

Instead, he merely seemed to be looking down on the world in a lofty and unsympathetic manner.

After he finished his sentence, Tyrone walked into the living room before Leonard gave him a response. He took out his silk handkerchief and covered his nose with it, seemingly not used to the smell of cooking that was wafting from the kitchen.

Leonard was stunned for a moment before an ingratiating smile appeared on his face.

I know who he is! He's Tyrone Campbell, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan!

Leonard was not the only one who recognized Tyrone, but Skylar's parents, Kevin, and Linda recognized him as well.

"Mr. Campbell!" greeted Caspian with his head lowered respectfully, presenting the most obsequious appearance he could manage.

Kevin struggled to stand up but failed. He spoke in a similarly enthusiastic manner.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Campbell!"

Everyone in the house was shocked. They had never expected Tyrone to come here.

It was enough for them to brag to others about for the rest of their lives.

After all, it was indeed Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan.

This is a big shot who has great power and influence in Pollerton! But why is he here?

Leonard said respectfully, "What can I help you with, Mr. Campbell?"

Tyrone remained standing in the living room as he scanned the house. "Looks like Nigel treats you well."

Leonard's and Linda's smiles stiffened when they heard Tyrone's words.

"I'll inform Nigel that this house will be permanently yours," Tyrone said calmly.

Despite being puzzled, Leonard and Linda were beyond surprised.

Although they had been staying in that house, they were still constantly worried that Nigel would take the house back someday.

With Tyrone backing them up, they were sure that Nigel would not lay a finger on them

anymore.

Even the Tayhaven King did not dare to mess with Tyrone, much less Nigel.

“Thank you, Mr. Campbell! Thank you so much!” Leonard and Linda thanked Tyrone profusely as they exchanged glances with each other.

They were as flattering as they could be.

Tyrone walked around the house and stared at a room’s shut door before asking,

“Where is Jennifer? Ask her to come and meet me.”

Stunned, Leonard and Linda exchanged glances again, suddenly unable to understand what was happening. However, they dared not offend Tyrone and called out to Jennifer,

“Hey, Jennifer! Come out now!”

Jennifer did not respond, nor did she open the door.

Looking slightly awkward, Leonard asked tentatively, “Mr. Campbell, Prince Nigel, may I know if Jennifer has offended you somehow? If yes...”

Hearing that, Linda was instantly petrified.

What? How dare Jennifer offend a man like Tyrone? Is she crazy? Does she have a death wish or what? We still want to live even if she doesn’t!

Thus, she blurted out loudly, “Mr. Campbell, we’re on bad terms with Jennifer. She’s a disobedient daughter. As her mother, I’ve planned to cut ties with her!”

Kevin responded, “Yeah, that’s right! If Jennifer has offended you, it has got nothing to do with us!”

Then, Caspian, Skylar, and the rest immediately clarified their relationship with Jennifer as well, as they were afraid she would get them in trouble.

Raymond was a perfect example.

He was initially the creator of his business empire. However, he plunged into the abyss after he offended Tyrone.

Tyrone said nothing but merely glanced at the people in front of him. He did not even furrow his brows.