

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 26 -

Chapter 26

“Going against me would be like challenging a god. I’m far more capable and powerful than you. Don’t you know that being poor is a sin? I can do anything I want because I’m rich,” Harrison boasted.

“Is that so? I’ll show you what I’m capable of today.” Donald raised his hands, and a surge of energy shot from his palm. Then, the door immediately slammed shut as he sat down in front of Jennifer.

Harrison was dumbfounded at the sight of that.

“Perhaps you’ve forgotten that I drove Kevin out of Blade Alliance. It also seems that you haven’t realized the person who saved Kevin was a ‘Mr. Quirk, not you, Mr. Queen. Now, I’ll destroy Pollerton Pharma in front of you before I end your life,” said Donald

Harrison burst out in laughter at the sound of that. “This is the funniest joke I’ve heard this whole year.”

Unbothered, Donald went ahead and pulled out his phone. “Get rid of Pollerton Pharma within the next five minutes.”

Harrison was not intimidated at all. He pulled a chair over and sat down as he looked at Donald with disdain. “Get rid of Pollerton Pharma in five minutes? Pfft. Let’s see what gives you the right to say that.”

It did not take long before Harrison’s phone began to ring.

He frowned as the call was from his father, who yelled furiously, “Harrison, who did you offend?”

Harrison had a bad feeling as soon as he heard that. He could not help but glance over at Donald, but the latter was caressing Jennifer’s face gently without paying attention to him. Thus, he answered the phone with a shaky voice, “W-What happened, Dad?”

“Our under-the-table business with Pollerton General Hospital has gotten exposed. The big shots who reorganized Pollerton General Hospital is now targeting us. Who exactly did you offend, and how?” asked Garrett in a trembling voice.

Harrison felt as though his mind had exploded as all sorts of thoughts crossed his mind at that moment.

The guys who reorganized Pollerton General Hospital are attacking us? Aren't those the big shots from Heavenly Private Room? Could it be because of Donald? Impossible. Preposterous! There's no way he would have this kind of influence.

"I'll call Mr. Green immediately!" Those were Garrett's words before he hung up the call.

At that moment, Harrison could not help but tremble as he looked over at Donald. After all, it would be a death penalty if the under-the-table businesses between Pollerton Pharma and Pollerton General Hospital got exposed, especially the one involving fake vaccines. It turned out that Pollerton Pharma had been sending fake vaccines worth a few hundred million to Pollerton General Hospital all these years.

"Be patient. The best is yet to come," Donald commented nonchalantly.

Before Harrison could even respond to that, his phone rang again. This time, it was his grandfather, Louis.

"Harrison, what did you do? Who did you offend? Our entire research department has gotten suspended! Our shares are dropping as well!" Louis thundered.

Harrison was stunned by that.

Everything happened so suddenly and turned Pollerton Pharma upside down, like how the reorganization changed Pollerton General Hospital entirely.

"Hurry up and apologize to that person. We might still be able to come out of this alive. Otherwise, we're doomed," Louis urged before hanging up the phone.

Goosebumps prickled down Harrison's spine.

His eyes met Donald and something clicked into place inside his mind.

Back at Wynter's concert, someone arranged a private room for Jennifer on the spot.

Now that Harrison thought about it, the situation made it likely that Donald had arranged that.

Kevin also mentioned that I gave a firm reminder to Jerald. I clearly didn't do that. Donald said the man who saved Kevin is Mr. Quirk, but there aren't many "Quirks" in Pollerton that can do that. The only person I can think of is Tyson Quirk, who holds the titles "Single Blade War God" and "Tiger." But he's the vicious leader of Mount Sea Sect! Why would Tyson be bothered with helping a useless piece of trash like Kevin? Someone must've asked him to do so. Yet, the only people that can do that are likely the big shots in Heavenly Private Room... "It's you! You're the big shot from Heavenly Private Room!" Harrison stood up upon that realization. His forehead broke out in cold sweat. At the same time, his phone chimed with endless messages.

Our stock prices have plummeted! We've lost 300 million in two minutes. The Bitcoins we stored in a foreign country have turned into unreadable codes. They're unsalvageable. That means our five hundred million is gone! The one billion we saved in a foreign country has also gotten frozen by the International Financial Regulatory Institution!

One after another, bad news kept coming.

Harrison finally realized what Donald was truly capable of at that moment. He found the latter's powers terrifying and unfathomable.

Donald usually seems harmless. However, he's like an utter brute when attacking. Is this what Donald is capable of? Harrison wondered.

His face became as pale as a sheet while his lips were trembling as he looked at Donald with horror. "Impossible! Who exactly are you?"

Donald coldly met the former's gaze. "Why are you getting so emotional? All of this is only the beginning.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 27 -

Chapter 27

Harrison's face twisted into a deeper frown. Is Donald not done? What's going to happen next?

"Going against me would be like challenging a god. I'm far more capable and powerful than you. Don't you know that being poor is a sin? I can do anything I want because I'm rich," Harrison boasted.

"Is that so? I'll show you what I'm capable of today." Donald raised his hands, and a surge of energy shot from his palm. Then, the door immediately slammed shut as he sat down in front of Jennifer.

Harrison was dumbfounded at the sight of that.

"Perhaps you've forgotten that I drove Kevin out of Blade Alliance. It also seems that you haven't realized the person who saved Kevin was a 'Mr. Quirk, not you, Mr. Queen. Now, I'll destroy Pollerton Pharma in front of you before I end your life," said Donald. Harrison burst out in laughter at the sound of that. "This is the funniest joke I've heard this whole year."

Unbothered, Donald went ahead and pulled out his phone. "Get rid of Pollerton Pharma within the next five minutes."

Harrison was not intimidated at all. He pulled a chair over and sat down as he looked at Donald with disdain. "Get rid of Pollerton Pharma in five minutes? Pfft. Let's see what gives you the right to say that."

It did not take long before Harrison's phone began to ring.

He frowned as the call was from his father, who yelled furiously, "Harrison, who did you offend?"

Harrison had a bad feeling as soon as he heard that. He could not help but glance over

at Donald, but the latter was caressing Jennifer's face gently without paying attention to him. Thus, he answered the phone with a shaky voice, "W-What happened, Dad?"

"Our under-the-table business with Pollerton General Hospital has gotten exposed. The big shots who reorganized Pollerton General Hospital is now targeting us. Who exactly did you offend, and how?" asked Garrett in a trembling voice.

Harrison felt as though his mind had exploded as all sorts of thoughts crossed his mind at that moment.

The guys who reorganized Pollerton General Hospital are attacking us? Aren't those the big shots from Heavenly Private Room? Could it be because of Donald? Impossible. Preposterous! There's no way he would have this kind of influence.

"I'll call Mr. Green immediately!" Those were Garrett's words before he hung up the call. At that moment, Harrison could not help but tremble as he looked over at Donald. After all, it would be a death penalty if the under-the-table businesses between Pollerton Pharma and Pollerton General Hospital got exposed, especially the one involving fake vaccines. It turned out that Pollerton Pharma had been sending fake vaccines worth a few hundred million to Pollerton General Hospital all these years.

"Be patient. The best is yet to come," Donald commented nonchalantly.

Before Harrison could even respond to that, his phone rang again. This time, it was his grandfather, Louis.

"Harrison, what did you do? Who did you offend? Our entire research department has gotten suspended! Our shares are dropping as well!" Louis thundered.

Harrison was stunned by that.

Everything happened so suddenly and turned Pollerton Pharma upside down, like how the reorganization changed Pollerton General Hospital entirely.

"Hurry up and apologize to that person. We might still be able to come out of this alive. Otherwise, we're doomed," Louis urged before hanging up the phone.

Goosebumps prickled down Harrison's spine.

His eyes met Donald and something clicked into place inside his mind.

Back at Wynter's concert, someone arranged a private room for Jennifer on the spot.

Now that Harrison thought about it, the situation made it likely that Donald had arranged that.

Kevin also mentioned that I gave a firm reminder to Jerald. I clearly didn't do that.

Donald said the man who saved Kevin is Mr. Quirk, but there aren't many "Quirks" in Pollerton that can do that. The only person I can think of is Tyson Quirk, who holds the titles "Single Blade War God" and "Tiger." But he's the vicious leader of Mount Sea Sect! Why would Tyson be bothered with helping a useless piece of trash like Kevin? Someone must've asked him to do so. Yet, the only people that can do that are likely the big shots in Heavenly Private Room... "It's you! You're the big shot from Heavenly Private Room!" Harrison stood up upon that realization. His forehead broke out in cold sweat. At the same time, his phone chimed with endless messages.

Our stock prices have plummeted! We've lost 300 million in two minutes. The Bitcoins we stored in a foreign country have turned into unreadable codes. They're unsalvageable. That means our five hundred million is gone! The one billion we saved in a foreign country has also gotten frozen by the International Financial Regulatory Institution!

One after another, bad news kept coming.

Harrison finally realized what Donald was truly capable of at that moment. He found the latter's powers terrifying and unfathomable.

Donald usually seems harmless. However, he's like an utter brute when attacking. Is this what Donald is capable of? Harrison wondered.

His face became as pale as a sheet while his lips were trembling as he looked at Donald with horror. "Impossible! Who exactly are you?"

Donald coldly met the former's gaze. "Why are you getting so emotional? All of this is only the beginning.

Little did he know he would find out soon enough.

Harrison's phone rang again. This time, it was a call from his secretary, who also happened to be his dad's mistress. "Harry, things are not good. The authorities found out about the fake vaccines and have arrested your father, the chairman. They said he'll possibly suffer a death penalty!"

Then, another call came in. "Mr. Queen, bad news. The capital flow to Pollerton Pharma had gotten severed. All the factories have ceased operation!"

Even his grandfather called again. "Harrison, it's over for the Queen family. You better apologize to whoever you offended now or leave the city immediately to save yourself."

"Grandpa, it's too late now. The man I offended is right in front of me," replied Harrison. The glow in his eyes faded at that moment.

"I see. Okay, t-they're here to arrest me." As soon as Louis finished his sentence, it was as though he had lost all of his strength, and he hung up.

Another call came in before Harrison could put away his phone. He straightened his back immediately because it was a call from the big shot behind Pollerton General Hospital, Johnny Green. "Hello, Mr. Green."

"Harrison, I told your father last night to advise you to laying low for a few days. So, what on earth is happening now? I can't even save myself anymore. It seems your family will undoubtedly perish today..." said Johnny with weariness in his voice.

The call soon ended after that.

Not a word came from Harrison.

It was as though all his wealth and pride had gotten trampled on like they were nothing. He raised his trembling right hand and saw that only five minutes had passed since Donald threatened him.

He could not believe it.

Five minutes was all it took to destroy Pollerton Pharma which was worth billions.

"Mr. Campbell, please, Donald. I was wrong. I really am. Please spare my family. I won't ever touch your wife again." Harrison got on his knees in front of Donald and begged with tears on his face.

It was then that Donald got up and looked down at the former coldly. "You shouldn't have touched Jennifer in the first place."

Harrison kept begging and slamming his head on the ground that a bump formed on his forehead.

However, it was as though he did not feel it at all as he continued, "It's my fault. I know I've made a grave mistake. Please spare us. I'll be your servant from here on. I beg you."

“One should pay for their vile actions, don’t you agree?” Donald questioned softly. That filled Harrison’s eyes with horror. He’s going to kill me! Donald’s going to kill me!

e

He suddenly felt as though his body had gotten shrouded in a dark, menacing shadow. Then, a middle-aged man in a chef’s uniform and a tall white hat jumped in from the window with a butcher’s knife in hand.

It was Tyson from Mount Sea Sect.

“Lord Campbell,” Tyson greeted as he knelt on the floor.

Harrison wet his pants at the sight of that.

After all, everyone knew of Tyson.

The North Prince, Tyson Quirk, the South Prince, Zayne Yates, the East Prince, Lucas Albee, the West Prince, Jim Woolf, and the Center Prince, Charles Langford. These were the most powerful people in Pollerton.

Even though Tyson’s organization, Mount Sea Sect, was not as powerful as Blade Alliance, he never once feared the latter organization’s leader, Mark.

Tyson had retired for a long time and rarely appeared in the public’s eyes. So, his appearance now baffled Harrison, whose pupils shrank as he broke out in cold sweat. Harrison could not believe that Tyson would respectfully address Donald as “Lord Campbell.”

No one would dare call themselves Lord Campbell! That person is none other than the man who had fought in the Holy War nine years ago and single-handedly achieved victory! :

“Y-You’re Lord Campbell?” Harrison felt as though his mind exploded, and he lost his ability to think.

He could not believe that the 27-year-old man standing before him was the world renowned and invincible figure, Lord Campbell.

How did I manage to offend Lord Campbell?

Yet, he soon realized something even more terrifying.

Lord Campbell hid away from the world for so many years. Now that he has revealed himself before me, I know his identity. Does that mean he’s going to kill me? Crud! I even tried to lay hands on his woman!

He drew a sharp breath at that thought.

“Lord Campbell, please spare me. I beg you!” Harrison got down on his knees again and knocked his head on the ground, pleading for mercy.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 28 -

Chapter 28

Donald waved and ordered, “Do it neatly.”

“Yes, Lord Campbell.” Tyson held a butcher knife while grabbing Harrison’s neck with his other hand. Then, he leaped out of the window with the latter.

It was not long before the two arrived at an abandoned house. There, Harrison slumped to the ground, trembling as he looked at Tyson, who looked like a vicious butcher.

“Please don’t kill me, Mr. Quirk. I’m sorry. It’s all my fault! Please spare me, and I’ll keep Donald’s identity a secret. I won’t ever return to Pollerton,” Harrison kept begging.

Tyson flashed a warm smile. “Sorry, buddy. It was bold and reckless of you to lay hands on Lord Campbell’s wife, Ms. Wilson. I won’t disobey his orders, so please be .. smarter in your next life. There are some people that you can’t afford to mess with.”

Before Harrison could say something, a cold glint flashed before his eyes. All that he saw next was complete darkness.

He died after only a slash.

After that, Tyson rushed back to Jennifer’s home and bowed respectfully at Donald. “Mission complete!”

Meanwhile, Donald held Jennifer, who seemed to sense his breath as she buried her head in his tummy.

He fondly caressed her face and hair.

Initially, he was going to meet Lilith with Lana. However, he rushed back immediately after receiving news about Harrison’s plot from Bradley.

Donald waved, and dozens of shadows around him, including Tyson, silently disappeared from the scene.

He muttered firmly, “I won’t let this happen again.”

Jennifer was the first woman whom he loved. His love toward her was not anything dramatic or intense. It was, instead, a tender and attentive romance.

After two hours, Jennifer gradually regained consciousness.

As soon as she woke up, she sat up straight and looked at her clothes in horror. ;

“Go away! Get off me!” Jennifer burst into tears and shoved Donald away.

She thought it was Harrison who was hugging her.

It took her a while, but she became momentarily stunned when she realized Donald was holding her. After that, she threw herself into his arms again and started crying. “Donald, I’m sorry. Let’s get a divorce. I’m no longer pure..”

Donald stroked her back gently. "Nothing happened. I chased Harrison away. Everything is fine now."

Jennifer looked up. "Really?"

"Yes, of course," Donald said with a smile, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Jennifer felt her body carefully and did not notice anything unusual. She then breathed a sigh of relief. "I felt so hopeless before I passed out!"

"I know. Everything's fine now. I won't let you suffer any harm in the future," Donald promised softly.

Jennifer looked at him before pressing her cheek against Donald's. Her face instantly turned into a bright shade of vermillion.

She asked shyly, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jennifer was slender and wore a long white blouse, emphasizing her perfect figure.

"Jennifer, tonight..." started Donald.

Jennifer was stunned. "What do you want to do tonight?"

A smile curved on Donald's face as he whispered in her ear, "Let's consummate our marriage tonight."

A beet-red shade crept up Jennifer's ears and cheeks. She quickly buried her face in his chest and replied softly, "Okay."

Donald sighed with relief at her answer. He had been waiting for this for a long time. However, Jennifer suddenly raised her head to ask, "Also, who was the person standing with you under the street lights that night? I remember seeing a bicycle too."

She felt that it must have been either Lana or Wynter.

Donald pondered for a moment before responding, "Just a friend. Don't you believe me?"

After hesitating for a while, Jennifer nodded and did not question the matter further. Instead, she raised a different topic. "How is your grandpa's condition?"

"He's stable now, thanks to Hannah," replied Donald.

That instantly made Jennifer sour. She pouted and snapped unhappily, "Of course, you have to thank her. She's beautiful and is even a professor! Most importantly, she's so nice to you!"

Donald could tell that she was jealous.

He helplessly explained, "She's only my grandpa's doctor. Plus, an old friend of mine introduced her to me, so I don't know her."

A sigh came from Jennifer. "But you owe her so much money. How are you going to pay her back? You're only a security guard now. How long will it take for you to repay all that money?"

It was then that her eyes turned teary again. A stifling pressure tightened in her chest, rendering her breathless.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of it."

Still, Jennifer let out a long sigh again. "Donald, I have no confidence that you can settle the debt."

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 29 -

Chapter 29

"It's okay. I have enough confidence to lift us out of our current state," Donald reassured

Jennifer did not say anything further.

A knock sounded on the door at five o'clock, followed by Kevin's voice. "Harrison, are you still here?"

Even though they were separated by a door, Donald and Jennifer could still feel the excitement in Kevin's tone.

Indeed, Kevin was eager to know the outcome of things. After all, Harrison had promised to hand over his Ferrari and buy Kevin a house after their plan succeeded.

Outside, Kevin rubbed his hands excitedly while Linda stood next to him with an equally keen expression,

.

.

He said, "I thought about it, and I think I'll ask Harrison for five million since I'm doing him this favor."

A series of chuckles came from Linda as she boldly stated, "Five million? We have to at least ask for ten million!"

Kevin gave her a thumbs up. He then took out a key and opened the door but was shocked to see Jennifer snuggling in Donald's arms on the couch.

"Huh? Why are you here? Where's Harrison?" Kevin was a little unhappy that Harrison was not around, but he also felt slightly pitiful for Donald.

He thought that Harrison had succeeded in sleeping with Jennifer behind Donald's back.

"I chased him away. Also, let me clarify that I kicked him out before he could do anything, so Jennifer is still mine," said Donald with an indifferent expression and an icy tone.

Hearing that, both Kevin and Linda were shocked.

"Donald, what do you think you're doing? Why did you chase Harrison away?" Linda snarled.

It enraged her that the ten million she could have earned from letting Harrison sleep with her daughter had slipped through her fingers.

Because Donald had got in the way, she was now empty-handed.

Even Kevin's eyes turned red as the sudden twist enraged him. He rushed over to hit Donald as he barked, "Give me my ten million back!"

As Donald looked at the mother-son duo, all sense of rage within him imploded.

He had never experienced such humiliation in his life.

How dare Kevin help out with Harrison's dirty trick by spiking Jennifer's drink? If I hadn't strategically placed a lot of informants around Jennifer, she would have been in danger!

Donald rose to his feet slowly. "How shameless can you be? You're willing to sell your daughter for the sake of money?"

Then, he picked up the cup of water on the coffee table and shook it in front of Kevin. "These intense sleeping pills aren't even available on the market. I suppose you got them from Harrison?"

He stared at Kevin and had an urge to chop the latter's head off.

However, he would never do it; He knew that Jennifer would hate him forever if he did.

She was his most treasured person and his weakness at the same time.

"That's none of your business. Do you think you're better than Harrison? He loves my sister very much. My sister will only suffer if she's with you!" Kevin raised his voice angrily.

"Get out of my house! Jennifer, you have to divorce Donald today! If not, I'll end myself in front of you!" Linda shouted, feeling slightly out of breath as anger overwhelmed her.

"Mom, can't you think about how I feel? Donald treats me really well!" Tears gushed down from Jennifer's eyes again.

"So? Does he have enough money to give you a good life? Seriously! You're pissing me off!" Linda scowled.

She then strode forward, trying to grab Jennifer away from Donald. "Let's go. You're coming with me to find Harrison right now!"

Kevin immediately chimed in, "Yes! It's not too late to go and apologize to Harrison. Jennifer, come with us! As for you, Donald, I'll get a hundred people to chop you into pieces if you get in our way!"

"No! I'm not going!" shrieked Jennifer.

Slap!

It was then that Linda's palm struck Jennifer's face, leaving a bright red palm print behind.

Donald's face turned cold. Without hesitation, he raised his hand and slapped Linda in response.

Everyone was taken aback.

Linda glowered at Donald with disbelief. "Did you just slap me? How dare you!"

"Look at him. Jennifer, look at him! Is this the person that you've chosen to marry? He just slapped me! How dare he slap his mother-in-law?" Linda's face became distorted with sizzling fury.

"Damn you!" Kevin picked up a cup from the coffee table and was prepared to smash it on Donald.

However, Donald did not even bat an eyelash as his palm landed on Kevin's cheek at lightning speed.

The force of that slap caused the latter to become dumbstruck as he twirled on the spot.

No one noticed a red dot flickering between Kevin's eyebrows at this moment.

That was from the sniper, whose job was to protect Donald.

Before anyone noticed, Donald quickly made a hand signal, and the red dot disappeared.

"How dare you, Donald! Did you see that, Jennifer? He hit me too!" Kevin whined as he glared at Jennifer.

Donald picked up a piece of tissue and wiped his right hand, feeling disgusted. Then, he pointed at the television. "Have a look! Your biggest financial backer is done for now."

Linda and Kevin were both stunned as they looked at the television screen.

A piece of breaking news had gotten broadcasted.

Garrett, the Chairman of Pollerton Pharma, got arrested for suspected production and selling of fake vaccines. He would soon face the death penalty for his crimes. It also showed that Harrison, one of the directors of Pollerton Pharma, faced five to six charges, including illegal fundraising and drug smuggling. Moreover, the news stated that he had absconded, so no one knew his current whereabouts.

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 30 -

Chapter 30

A news presenter reported: "For the first time in Pollerton's history, Pollerton Pharma has encountered a disruption to its capital flow. After retiring for fifteen years, Louis Queen has also received a jail sentence. Harrison Queen's body has been found. Police suspect that he took his own life to escape punishment."

As the news reports flooded in, Linda and Kevin were dumbstruck.

Harrison's dead? Pollerton Pharma is gone?

a C

Jennifer froze, an unfathomable expression on her face. In all fairness, Harrison had always treated her well. Although his methods had been a little too extreme, she could not deny that he genuinely liked her.

After staring blankly into space for a long time, Linda burst into tears. "It's over! We're left with nothing now!"

As for Kevin, he was shaking like a leaf.

Harrison is dead. I've lost my investor. My ten million... My Ferrari... I've lost everything!

IND

Kevin felt as though his whole world had come crashing down around him, and he lunged toward Donald. "It's all your fault! You did this! If you hadn't interfered, I would've already gotten that ten million from Harrison!"

When Donald rose to his feet abruptly, Jennifer called out, "Donald! He's my brother, so don't even think about it. And you, Kevin. You'd better stop that too!"

However, Kevin ignored her completely and charged at Donald.

With a swift kick, Donald sent Kevin flying backward onto the couch.

His forehead happened to catch on a sharp edge, leaving a deep gash. Crimson blood began to flow from the wound at once. Kevin wiped one hand over his bloodied face and shot Donald a malicious glare. "Look at what he's done, Jennifer! He kicked me! He dared to strike me!"

Seeing that, Linda went berserk and rushed toward Donald. "Donald Campbell, have you gone mad?"

A look of impatience appeared on Donald's face.

Jennifer quickly grabbed his arm, "Don't hit them... That's my mother and brother..."

But at that moment, Linda leaped forward to grab Donald's right arm and sank her teeth into his arm,

Donald furrowed his brows and jerked his arm. A burst of energy flowed through his arm, causing Linda to stagger backward and collapse onto the floor.

Sprawled on the floor with her hair disheveled, she began flailing her legs and howling like a madwoman. "I don't want to live anymore! Jennifer, if you don't divorce this man, I'm better off dead! Just look at what he did to me! He attacked

me!”

“Donald! Didn’t I just tell you not to do that?” Jennifer yelled, enraged.

“Should I have allowed her to hit me without retaliating?” Donald replied, a little disappointed at Jennifer’s response. Meeting her gaze, he asked, “Would any mother ever treat her daughter as a commodity? Even I was shocked at such extreme measures.”

His tone gradually became indifferent as he continued, “Even though Kevin is your brother, he drugged you and nearly ruined your reputation. Why would a brother do something like that?”

“Even so, you didn’t have to be so ruthless. No matter what, they’re still my family!” Jennifer retorted.

Meanwhile, Kevin had struggled to his feet. Charging straight at Donald again, he shouted, “I’m going to kill you!”

Donald spun around, grabbed him by his neck, and lifted him off his feet. “If you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish.”

At that moment, Donald’s steely determination to kill was palpable, and he radiated an intimidating and contemptuous attitude.

Jennifer had never seen Donald like that before, and he suddenly felt like a stranger to her.

Kevin quickly found it hard to breathe, and his face turned bright red. He clawed at Donald’s hand to try and pry the latter’s fingers from around his neck. However, Donald’s grip was so powerful that it felt as though his hand was forged of steel.

Hence, Kevin could only gasp for breath and kick his legs feebly. Jennifer threw herself at Donald, wrapping her arms around his waist. “Are you crazy? Do you want to kill him? Stop it!”

Donald took no notice of her plea and continued to fix Kevin with an icy glare. There was no hint of mercy in his eyes.

When Jennifer saw Kevin’s breathing weakening and his eyes rolling back into his head, she cried out tearfully, “Donald, I want a divorce!”

Donald loosened his grip at those words, and Kevin slumped to the floor.

“You want a divorce? Just because of this useless piece of trash who nearly destroyed your life, you want to divorce me?” Donald spoke softly with his back toward Jennifer, the expression on his face hidden from view.

“These people are willing to forsake their reputation and morals for money. What’s the reason behind your decision to divorce me?” Donald’s voice grew even softer that it seemed as if he was muttering to himself.

In truth, Jennifer was overwhelmed with regret as soon as those words fell from her lips.

Just then, Kevin began gasping for air and coughing uncontrollably.

Jennifer had wanted to comfort Donald. But when she saw Kevin in that state, she hurried over to her brother instead. “Kev, are you okay?”

“I nearly died! He tried to kill me, Jennifer! Did you see that?” Kevin coughed and sputtered as he spoke. Blood continued dripping down his already bloodied face from the gash on his forehead, making him a pitiful sight.

With his back still toward Jennifer, Donald raised his head and said, “Fine. Let’s get a divorce.”

“That’s right. You should get a divorce right now!” Linda shouted in a high-pitched voice.

Jennifer could not stop her tears from falling as she stared at Donald’s back with a pained expression.

Linda grabbed a knife and pressed it against her neck. “Jennifer, if you don’t get a divorce today, I’ll end my life right before your very eyes! So, what will it be? Will you get a divorce or not?”

Tears continued to stream down Jennifer’s cheeks, and her lips trembled. “All right. Let’s get a divorce.”