

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 277 -

Chapter 277 Impressive

“Die!” Shaun jumped into the sky with his spear. He made a slash that looked like it could cut through the skies and the earth itself.

Donald also leaped ten meters high into the air to clash with him once more.

Clang. Clang. Clang. The sound of metal clashing was constantly heard. Everyone could feel their eardrums ringing even from a long distance.

Donald kept coughing up blood. The negative impact of Jadar Stone was working on him.

Even so, he was still able to fight.

Everyone was stupefied.

The two men fought in the rainy night, looking surreal.

The more Shaun fought, the more frightened he became due to Donald’s domineering strength and the heavy blow that this jurganite halberd could deal.

As they fought, Shaun took a few steps back. Blood mist came out of Donald’s arms again. He was sent flying and hit the gate of the substation.

Rumble!

The entire substation was shaking, while the windows of the vehicles around were shattered.

“You’re really slipping!” Shaun lunged forward and pierced the Serpent Spear into a car to throw it at Donald.

Raising his hand, Donald punched the car in the middle.

With an explosion, the car was instantly blown up. Its parts were scattered all over the place and began to burn.

Immediately afterward, Donald rushed out of the blazing fire with the jurganite halberd in his hand and threw a punch at Shaun with a faint golden light emitting from his body.

A look of mockery appeared on Shaun’s face as he raised his fist to meet the former’s attack.

Their fists were both glowing as they collided.

Shaun instantly had a bad feeling because he saw that the muscles in Donald’s right arm were vibrating rhythmically.

It’s Dragon Fist!

“Dragon Fist!” Shaun was horrified, not expecting Donald to know such an ancient technique.

The punch that carried the power of a dragon caused Shaun to let out a scream as his right arm was instantly shattered.

Seeing that, Randy straightened up and muttered to himself, “Dragon Fist. Is he from the Dragon clan?”

Having succeeded in one strike, Donald gained the upper hand and quickly aimed his jurganite halberd at the space between Shaun’s eyes.

The latter raised his Serpent Spear to resist the attack.

As the halberd and spear collided, the rods of the two heavy ancient weapons were bent into semicircles.

But then, Donald struck the end of the halberd which caused it to suddenly straighten, sending out a huge force.

Snap! Snap!

Serpent Spear was broken into pieces in an instant. With a fast response, Donald slit Shaun's throat with the tip of his jurganite halberd.

The next moment, he threw away the jurganite halberd, knelt on the ground, and kept coughing up blood.

Shaun, on the other hand, knelt on the ground with his hands on his throat. Blood was gushing out from between his fingers.

After more than ten seconds, his head separated from his body and fell to the ground. Shaun was killed by Donald.

Tyrone and Xylus were immensely impressed.

Despite his injuries, Golden Lord still manages to kill a member of Papillon. He really lives up to his reputation!

Other than Tyrone, Akio and the rest were also watching the scene from a distance and were similarly impressed by Donald's power level.

Even Randy kept saying approvingly, "The younger generation really has unlimited potential."

Even if there was no Anti Golden Lord Device made with Jadar Stone, Randy did not even have the confidence to fight with Donald.

"Grandpa, hold your horses. Let's only go over after I kill him with the device!" Rupert said.

Randy nodded.

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Chapter 278 Noah Comes Ashore

"Mr. Rupert, the high-voltage power connection is completed. The second launch can now be carried out!" Sparrow Lord reported.

"Fire!"

Buzz!

The surrounding was instantly illuminated again as the laser searchlight shone on Donald.

The difference was that the color of the light was deep blue this time.

It was gamma rays. After being converted by the device and fused with the Jadar stone, its power was more than a hundred times compared to ordinary gamma rays.

Donald let out a roar as his golden cloak was stained red with blood, and cracks appeared on his mask as if it was about to break into pieces.

His eyes were bloodshot, as if he was going crazy.

He could not help but grab his head which felt like it was being pricked by thousands of needles.

It was a severe pain that ordinary people could not bear.

With tears in her eyes, Wynter tried to break free from the people who stopped her from running outside.

Reina's face went pale as her body was shaky.

Lana was saddened as well.

Bawling, Jennifer kept muttering to herself, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Donald."

The light faded, and power outages were seen in distant blocks. The energy ran out

once again.

Quieting down, Donald propped one hand on the ground. Under the mask, his face was covered in blood. The rain turned the blood into a pale red stream that flowed toward the distance.

After a long while, Donald finally calmed down.

With the help of the jurganite halberd, he stood up again, but he could not stand straight.

“Go ahead and connect to one hundred thousand volts of electricity,” Rupert instructed. His men then disassembled the device and approached the substation.

The sun was slowly rising, but the rain did not stop.

Two days of heavy rain cleansed the city.

Rupert and his men stopped one kilometer away from Donald.

It was a safe distance for Randy to protect the Anti Golden Lord Device.

Everyone was shocked when they finally saw the device clearly.

It was a particle collider-like instrument that could only be seen in the laboratory. There was an eight-sided crystal at the top—it was the Jadar Stone.

Standing in front of the Anti Golden Lord Device, Randy stared at Donald, who was also staring back at him.

Donald was analyzing the likelihood of destroying the device if he struck at that moment, but it turned out to be zero.

Now that he had been severely injured, and Randy was at the divine stage, he was afraid that they would break into the laboratory once he left the gate.

Hence, he gave up trying to destroy the device.

Instead, he decided to guard the gate to stop them from going inside.

“Hold on a little longer, Lord Campbell. The experiment will end at six o’clock tomorrow morning.” Ryan was heard saying.

“Okay.” Donald nodded.

“Mr. Rupert, we’re in for a third launch!”

“Fire!”

The Anti Golden Lord Device was activated again with a buzzing sound. There was not a beam of light that time.

Instead, it was an invisible shock wave that fanned out toward Donald, giving him no chance to hide.

The golden cloak behind Donald floated in the air while his muscles became deformed.

After three seconds, the energy was exhausted again.

There were massive power outages in the city.

“Quick. Cut off the power to the city!” Ryan commanded.

“The substations that cannot be cut off in eight stations are under control!” someone reported.

“Kill whoever dares to take control of them! The laboratory has an independent power supply. Don’t worry!” Ryan had a cold look in his eyes.

“Someone has started to cut off the power. Now it’ll take two hours or more to activate the device again,” Sparrow Lord said.

“That’s enough time for us. I’d like to see how much longer he can hold out.” There was a look of mockery on Rupert’s face.

Meanwhile, Noah had come ashore at the pier of Pollerton.

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### Chapter 279 Dying

Noah looked like a fisherman in his fifties, with a thin stature. No one would have expected that the short and dark middle-aged man was Noah Rodriguez, the Parasite. With a tobacco pipe between his lips, he said, "I'm finally back!"

Kingsley appeared in the distance. "Noah Rodriguez, you can't come back."

Looking at Kingsley, Noah did not panic at all. "Oh, you, from Horizon Group. Shouldn't you be guarding Quadfield? What are you doing here in Pollerton?"

"To kill you," Kingsley replied concisely.

Noah chuckled. "That depends on your capability, then. Pollerton is still mine."

With that, he waved his hand.

Kingsley could not help but turn around.

In the distance, a large crowd of people began to pour in. There were thousands of people, and each of them was very powerful. Kingsley had even met some of them before.

They were once Noah's men, and now, they had returned.

"Mr. Rodriguez!" Thousands of people kneeled on the ground in unison and looked at Noah with admiration and respect.

To them, it was the return of the king.

"Do you see it?" Noah started laughing.

Several speedboats quickly came over, and a few masked men emerged. Their capability was comparable to Kingsley's.

"I want entry to the laboratory and access to the data of the Rising Dragon Project," Noah demanded.

Shaking his head, Kingsley pulled out his Azure Wyvern Blade, while more than forty members of Horizon Group in green armor drew their swords in unison.

"Kill them all," Noah instructed.

A great battle broke out on the coast.

Meanwhile, it was already afternoon, and Donald was again struck by the Jadar Stone several times outside the substation.

He fixed his gaze on the Jadar Stone, which had become very small. Obviously, the Jadar stone was being consumed.

The Jadar Stone would turn into powder once it was activated three more times.

Yet, he wondered if he could still hold out against another three attacks.

A piece of his mask had been chipped off, and he was gradually losing his vision and consciousness.

There was severe pain all over his body.

At nine o'clock at night, the eleventh wave of the Jadar Stone attack came.

At twelve o'clock midnight came the twelfth wave of attack.

At three o'clock in the wee hours, the thirteenth wave of attack came, and the Jadar Stone turned into dust with a crack. Then, the powder was slung at Donald and sprinkled on him. It entered the blood vessels in his skin and fused with his blood.

Ugh!

Donald groaned for the first time. With his back against the gate of the substation, he was bleeding profusely, looking miserable.

His breathing became weak and shallow, as if he was dying. Randy, Sparrow Lord, and Rupert approached him together. Looking down at Donald condescendingly, Rupert clicked his tongue repeatedly. "Oh, Golden Lord, you look miserable. Didn't you claim that you're perfect and invincible? Why did you end up so miserable today? You didn't expect me to find out your weakness, did you? Jadar Stone was used to kill Harp King back then, and now it's used to kill you too. It's all fate. A huge bounty awaits me. You're so mysterious. Now I'd like to see what you look like!" As he mocked Donald, he walked over to remove the latter's mask, but Randy grabbed the former by the neck and threw him into the distance. "Be careful!" Donald, who was dying, suddenly opened his bloodshot eyes with his body instantly tensed up as he threw a punch at Rupert. As a result, Donald failed to hit Rupert. Sparrow Lord immediately pulled out a knife and aimed it at his head.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 280 -

Chapter 280 Demon Of Death  
Donald threw a punch at Sparrow Lord's long blade using his Dragon Fist. In the blink of an eye, the blade broke and shattered. Sparrow Lord instantly sensed that something was amiss. He wanted to flee, but it was too late. "Did I say you could leave?" Donald seemed to have reached the divine stage as he unleashed Dragon Fist at his opponent once again. The punch was so powerful that it sent a glimmer of light amidst the darkness. With that, the punch landed on Sparrow Lord's chest. His painful cry roared across the sky as he was sent flying with one punch. At that moment, he exploded in the air. What the hell! Rupert was in a state of shock. How can Golden Lord still have power level at this time? Nevertheless, Randy said, "Don't you worry, he's at the end of the rope, and he's definitely going to die." Taking a few steps toward Donald, he went on, "As expected, the Golden Lord never disappoints. Back then, Harp King died like a pulp after being exposed to the Jadar Stone five times. Yet you're still alive after thirteen attacks. Not only that, but you were also able to unleash your ultimate powers. You're truly remarkable." Donald threw a glance at Randy and immediately took a few steps back, leaning against the gate. It's currently four in the morning. All I need to do is to persist for another two hours, and I'll be able to escape. He could not help but wonder if he could make it. After all, he was exhausted and was hanging at the end of the rope. No! I can do this! I can still fight! Right then, a glint of determination flashed across his eyes. He knew that he could defeat Randy if he unleashed his one last move.

However, he also knew that there was a possibility that he might die on the spot after using his powers.

The skill was known as the Demon of Death.

He did not know how he acquired this skill, but he was told that he could unleash the Demon of Death whenever he could not solve a problem.

It was a skill that could be awakened at that moment.

Rupert looked utterly terrified. If it was not because of Randy's protection, he would have been killed by Donald earlier. "Kill him!" he screamed.

"My power level has gone up to exceed a million now that I'm in the divine stage. I believe it's the same for you," Randy said. He was old and had wrinkles all over his face. His facial features were distorted, and his teeth were gone.

Even so, he exuded a strong presence that was strong enough to make one tremble in fear.

Randy was indeed a scary man.

Seventy years ago, he was hunted by enemies from all over the world but still managed to survive. In the end, he went back to Yorksland for his retirement.

He had an extravagant funeral thirty years ago, and everyone saw him being cremated. Be that as it may, no one expected that he was still alive and lived for so many years.

"I don't have much time left. So, I think I should unleash my powers one last time and get rid of the Golden Lord once and for all." After finishing his sentence, he approached Donald.

At that moment, Donald was struggling to stand up. Placing a hand on his head, he teased, "Let's see what you've got if you really want to kill me."

Everyone thought that Donald was trying to commit suicide.

After all, it would be embarrassing for the Golden Lord to die in the hands of someone else.

"You're planning to get yourself killed? Go ahead, then! That's even better. My reputation will be so much better after people finds out that the Golden Lord was forced to kill himself by me," said Randy.

Donald remained silent as he hit his palm on his head forcefully.

Boom!

His mind went blank as though a flash of lightning had struck his mind. After that, darkness caught up to him and drowned him.

Blood began gushing out from every orifice as the crowd stared at him in horror.

"No! This can't be happening!" Jennifer yelled. She tried to lunge forward but was halted.

Wynter was also screaming, but her voice could not be heard in the pouring rain.

Cracks started appearing on Donald's mask as his palm landed on his head the second time.

His vision turned bloody as Randy became a thermographic image in his eyes.

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Chapter 281 The Downfall Of Randy

Then and there, his hair turned as white as snow and his body stiffened in the blink of an eye.

The Demon of Death had been awakened as soon as he slammed his fist the third time.  
Crackle!

Xylus' evaluation glasses cracked as Donald's power level skyrocketed and exceeded a million points.

"Damn! He still has backup!" Xylus was shocked upon seeing that.

Donald's mind became blurry as he only had one thought in his mind as all he wanted was to get rid of Randy and Rupert.

"You want to kill me?" He smirked. Everything happened swiftly that everyone thought he teleported as he appeared right in front of Randy.

Randy's pupil dilated instantly. He leaped up high and soared in the sky, ready to escape.

Donald raised his head as his expression turned cold. He shot up to the sky and stared at Randy, lunging the Dragon Fist at his enemy.

Randy was also a master fighter. He immediately crossed his arm and shielded himself from Donald's powerful punch.

Snap!

Randy cried in horror as he fell from the sky, creating a gigantic pit on the ground.

The rain started filling the hole, and there were shatters of rocks in the hole. He let out a mighty roar and rushed out again.

Just as he was about to do that, he was kicked by a huge foot on his head.

Crack!

His whole body was compressed.

In the end, Randy was defeated and killed by Donald.

Rupert, Tyrone, Xylus, and Akio were shocked to the core. The crowd was rendered speechless as they saw the incident that happened right before their eyes.

Without hesitation, Rupert immediately retreated but was stopped by Donald.

Donald appeared in front of him and threw a punch in his chest.

Crack! Donald's right arm penetrated Rupert's chest, and he lifted Rupert up in the air.

Rupert's face was distorted as he looked at Donald.

Then, Donald's mask was slipping off, and half of his face was exposed.

It was at that very moment that Rupert finally figured out the whole situation.

He finally understood why Anastasia, the Four-Faced Angel, and whoever was in contact with Jennifer were killed.

It's all because of Donald. He's the Golden Lord!

"Don-" Blood was dripping from Rupert's nose. Before he could finish his sentence, his head dropped and he died on the spot.

"Mr. Rodriguez, the mission has failed. Everyone has been killed by the Golden Lord, and we need to retreat now!" Noah was staring at Kingsley. When he heard of the news he boomed without hesitation, "Get on the ship now!"

Kingsley was dumbfounded for a moment. Then, he finally understood what happened.

Donald was guarding the entrance of the lab as he stood, back facing everyone else. At that point, no one could see his face.

The guards had been struck down, and Tyrone and Akio were nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, the sun was slowly rising, and the rain had come to a stop.

The lab was still closed at six in the morning.

As the sun rose, the morning light was shining on Donald, elongating his shadows.

Finally, the door to the lab was opened.  
At the same time, hundreds of satellites rose into the air all over the country.  
“It worked!”  
“The Rising Dragon Project is a success!”  
“All one hundred and twelve satellites are rising into the air and the land warfare precision-strike system is a success!”  
Everyone started to cheer happily.  
As the doors to the lab were opened, Wynter and the others were finally released.  
Donald was the first to rush inside.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 282 -

Chapter 282 Fallen Hero  
Donald remained standing straight.  
Jennifer rushed out too. When she had come close enough, she saw Donald's back. Although his figure was tall and proud, his hair was snow-white, which was eye-catching.  
All of a sudden, she dared not take a step forward anymore and chose to stare at him from behind instead.  
Wynter, Reina, and Lana rushed toward him together. “Donald!”  
Ryan and Lilith were already standing opposite Donald. Wynter noticed that the two of them were stupefied while rooted to the spot, tears rolling in their eyes.  
Without reason, Wynter and the rest were overwhelmed by fear.  
Finally, they arrived before Donald and saw him from the front.  
At the same time, his mask fell to the ground with a clink, breaking into two pieces as his full face was revealed.  
His eyes were glazed over, his expression was impassive like that of a sculpture, while his lips were purple.  
Green markings covered half of his face, making it seem horrid.  
Wynter couldn't help but caress Donald's face. The moment she reached her hand out, Donald collapsed to the ground with a thud, no longer breathing.  
Ryan couldn't help but kneel on the ground before wailing in agony, “Golden Lord is no more!”  
“No! Please, not this!” Reina trembled as she touched Donald's face, only to find it devoid of warmth.  
Jennifer was startled, feeling as if struck by thunder before running forward.  
Not only was Donald's face covered in green cracks, but his arms and chest were also in a similar state, which was a horrible and unnerving sight.  
“Donald!” Jennifer launched herself over to hug Donald's body, sticking her face to his chest.  
Slap!  
Wynter gave Jennifer a slap on the face while glaring at her with animosity. “It's your fault, Jennifer! This is all because of you! You killed him!”  
Jennifer didn't retaliate in any fashion. All she did was observe what was going on with a blank look in her eyes.  
At that moment, someone ran over to them in high heels and checked underneath



Donald's eyelids before yelling, "Ambulance! Where's the ambulance? Send him to Pollerton General Hospital! He's not dead yet!"

"That's right!" Ryan quickly left to drive his Mercedes-Benz G-Wagen over. After lifting Donald into it, he sped to Pollerton General Hospital.

Yorksland's Rising Dragon Project was a success. A precision-strike system for land warfare was developed.

It was groundbreaking in the sense that it could shift the world order.

Meanwhile, news of Golden Lord defending S7-Grade laboratory by defeating Thiago Todd from Yartran, Homeless Alliance, Angel Alliance, the Twelve Knights of the Round Table, Papillon warrior Shaun Freedman, and Randy Rodriguez on his own was spread, shaking up the underground circles once again.

"Golden Lord is terrifying! He represents the peak of humankind's combat power!"

"What's noteworthy is that he didn't die even after being targeted thirteen times by the Anti Golden Lord Device! In the end, he even killed Randy. This is scary!"

"Jadar Stone's effects are polarized. It's either ineffective or fatal."

"From what I heard, Golden Lord is dead. It's true. Chiliad Avion leaked this news."

"It's understandable given the fact that Golden Lord had given his all in battle. Golden Lord is no more!"

Some felt fortunate, while some felt the contrary.

Donald woke up three days later.

His entire body was in excruciating pain as he lifted his gaze to check his surroundings. He was in a lavish independent ward that was rarely used.

However, it was expropriated by then, and the entire floor was even cleared out so that Donald could get ample rest.

All of a sudden, he sensed his arm under some pressure, prompting him to turn to look, only to see Reina sound asleep while using his arm as a cushion, her lips facing his palm.

He removed his arm carefully, but Reina was still jostled awake. The moment her head shot up, she locked eyes with him.

Initially, it startled Reina, which was followed by tears streaming down her face as she wept with a smile on her face. "You're finally awake, Donald!"

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Chapter 283 Price To Be Paid

"Yeah," Donald answered.

The others who were outside the ward, including Wynter, Lana, Hannah, as well as Lilith, who was as elegant and smart as ever, hurried inside as soon as they heard noises.

Surprisingly, Jennifer was also with them.

She had tears in her eyes while looking at Donald. "I'm sorry, Donald."

Donald didn't respond to her. He didn't even spare her a glance.

"How's my condition?" Donald asked Hannah in a soft voice.

With a complex expression, she turned to look at Lilith.

Lilith heaved a sigh. "I'll make the reports. You have a space-occupying lesion in your lung. Platelet count is at abnormal levels, and your white blood cells are decreasing at

an alarming speed. They are now at a level far lower than normal humans.” Hannah added, “You’re also diagnosed with three types of cancer, namely lung cancer, leukemia, and liver cancer. Moreover, you have also lost all of your powers.” At first, Donald was startled before a wistful smile crept onto his lips. “Jadar Stone sure is something. I contracted cancer even though I was only exposed to its effects for such a short time.”

Jennifer had a breakdown due to her tumultuous emotions. She grabbed Donald’s arm. “Donald...”

Donald removed his arm while shaking his head. “Go home.”

“Get the f\*ck out of here!” Lana was enraged when she glowered at Jennifer. “Why are you still lingering around? Do you have no shame?”

“Donald wouldn’t have become like this if it wasn’t for you!” Furious as a beast, Wynter’s eyes were red.

“Hit me, Donald. Hit me! It’s all right even if you kill me!” Jennifer was overwhelmed by guilt as she bawled aloud.

Donald was getting impatient. “I’m not dead yet! Why the heck are you crying?” Jennifer clammed up.

“How much longer do I have?” Donald inquired Hannah.

Hannah’s eyes were red too. “Unless there’s a miracle, you won’t live past New Year.”

“New Year... Which means I have less than three months.” Donald closed his eyes.

“Dr. Nixon, please! You have to think of something.” Wynter grabbed Hannah’s hand. “I will pay whatever amount you ask for. I will give you anything!”

Lilith heaved a lengthy sigh. “This had nothing to do with money. It’s that there’s no existing cure in the entire world. Jadar Stone has polarized effects on people, and there’s nothing we can do about it as of yet!”

Hannah nodded. “This is my first time ever seeing something so absurd! It managed to cause the cancer cells to spread throughout Donald’s body within a period as short as three days!”

Donald smiled in a self-deprecating manner. “This is all for the best.”

Everybody in the room fell silent all of a sudden. Without warning, the door to the ward was pushed open before Ryan came in. “Mr. Campbell, it’s thanks to you that the mission was accomplished. This is a reward of five million from Chiliad Avion.”

He handed a card to Donald before going on, “Mr. Stewart is already searching for famous doctors around the world in hopes of finding a solution.”

Donald shook his head. “Let’s just go with the flow. I will take death head-on.”

It was heartbreaking to hear that. They would never forget the sight of Donald giving his all outside the substation to reverse the situation.

At that moment, Jennifer’s phone rang with a piercing sound. After taking the call, Linda’s roar could be heard over the phone. “Jennifer, where the f\*ck have you been to? Mr. Tyrone came looking for you! You’d better get your arse back here within half an hour!”

“I’m busy!” said Jennifer before hanging up.

However, another call came in again after a while.

Jennifer picked up impatiently, “I said I’m busy. Stop calling me!”

“Jennifer, why are you mad at me? Haven’t you given me enough trouble? I already have a finger cut off by Rupert! It’s all your fault! Don’t push your luck regarding the

marriage proposal from Mr. Tyrone!” Kevin’s voice came through the phone. Jennifer was in a low mood, so her tone became aloof. “Why do you get to have a say over my life?”

She couldn’t help but look at Donald, only to find that he wasn’t even looking at her. Instead, his eyes were closed as he was resting.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 284 -

### Chapter 285 Surprise Visit

Leonard spoke in a solemn tone. “Jennifer, you shouldn’t give up on this opportunity. If you do, consider yourself cast away from the family!”

While checking Leonard and the others out, Jennifer was swallowed by endless grief. These are my blood relatives whom Donald protected at the cost of his life. Are they even worthy of such sacrifice?

Jennifer had a meltdown as she collapsed on the floor, hugging her knees as she sobbed in silence.

“What happened?” Linda was taken aback.

“Mom, Donald had cancer. He only has another three months left to live.” Jennifer was mourning. “He’ll die soon despite his young age. He’s already on his death bed even though he’s not even thirty!”

For a moment, Linda was startled before feeling overjoyed. “It’s great that he would die soon! Serves that piece of trash right to contract cancer!”

Kevin laughed. “He’s a good-for-nothing. Isn’t it better if he dies?”

The heavens are on my side! I was worried that Jennifer would fall in love with Donald again. But I no longer have anything to worry about! Donald has cancer and only has three more months to live. Will Jennifer even love him anymore?

Leonard and Linda exchanged glances, noticing the look of delight in each other’s eyes.

Leonard did his best to conceal his smile while putting on a sad face. “What a shame.”

“All right. Starting now, you need to stay away from Donald. Do you hear me?” Linda helped Jennifer up. “Cancer is infectious, so you should stop seeing him from now on!”

Cancer is infectious? Not only is my mother a snob, but she’s also an ignorant fool!

The following days passed by in peace. The success of the Rising Dragon Project boosted Yorksland’s authority within Nations’ Union.

Winter came ten days after the battle at the substation.

At Pollerton International Airport, a plain-looking private plane landed steadily on the tarmac.

An intimidating middle-aged man got out of it before putting on a hat. Then, he got into a normal car that drove him to Pollerton Estates.

He was headed to Supreme Villa, which was where Donald was staying.

He was already transferred back to Supreme Villa from Pollerton General Hospital to recuperate.

“Lord Campbell, Draco came to visit you,” reported Kingsley from outside the door.

Donald was gravely shaken.

The doors were opened afterward, and in came Draco.

“Donald.” Draco walked up to Donald to hold his hand with a frown.

“It’s an honor to see you, Draco.” Donald was moved.

Although Draco didn't introduce himself, no explanation was needed for Donald to know who Draco was.

"Chiliad Avion already updated me on your condition. You've done us a great service," Draco exclaimed as he sat down.

Donald shook his head. "I was merely fulfilling my duty."

Draco hummed in recognition. "By the way, here's a reward for you."

After that, he handed Donald a box and opened it to reveal its contents.

It was a medal in the shape of a dragon's scale. Donald's pupils contracted in shock despite his usual unfazed temperament.

It was the Dragon badge, which symbolized an achievement on a national level.

Even families that had a history of five hundred years wouldn't dare mess with him anymore.

Instead, he could easily wipe out one such family, such as the Campbell clan, given the rights he attained by being awarded that badge.

Even Luke, who was head of the Campbell clan, would have to kneel before whoever wore the badge in deference.

Draco sighed. "Your contributions are essential to Rising Dragon Project. You only have three months left, and I'm aware of the grudge you had against the Campbell clan. You have my permission to wipe out that clan if you so wish to."

Donald was astounded.

Wipe out the Campbell clan...

None of the Ten Prestigious Families would dare, nor would they have the right to, make such a claim.

Even if Donald were to give it his all, he would only be able to drag the Campbell clan off its spot as the top among the Ten Prestigious Families, but never would he be able to wipe the clan out.

Yet, someone with a Dragon badge could do just that. In fact, anybody who had a Dragon badge could do that.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 285 -**

Chapter 286 Phoenix King Arrives in Pollerton

There were only five Dragon badges in the world, and they were made a hundred years ago. Within the hundred years after they were created, only two were distributed. Now, the third one was in Donald's hands.

"Mr. Seely!" Donald was moved by their actions.

This was the third time the government had acknowledged him.

The first time was when he was crowned with the title of Lord Campbell. The second was when he obtained the title of The Tenth Array when he left the Dragon clan. Then, the third was now, when he had received the Dragon badge!

Draco patted his shoulder. "I'll be leaving now. If a lucky sign appears and you're in Jadeborough, I'll invite you, and we'll drink to our heart's content."

With that, Draco left. No one knew Draco was here other than Donald and a select few. As he held the Dragon badge, Donald narrowed his eyes. Then, he kept the badge on his person.

At Pollerton International Airport, a crimson-colored private plane landed conspicuously.

It had a pattern of fiery red phoenix imprinted on the body of the aircraft. From afar, the crowd went into a frenzy because Alessia Morey, the Phoenix King, one of the Four Greatest Divine Generals of Lord Campbell, was currently onboard the plane.

As the hatch opened, a woman emerged, folding her arms behind her back. She was tall and slender, and her facial features were exquisite. She wore a crimson dress and exuded a domineering aura.

“The Phoenix King has arrived in Pollerton! Only authorized personnel are allowed to stay here! The rest, please leave!”

The Pollertonians were shocked. The Wyvern King, Kingsley, and the Phoenix King, Alessia, were now in Pollerton. This meant there was a high possibility Lord Campbell was too in Pollerton.

Tyrone was the first to receive the news. After knowing of it, he shook his head. “It’s not likely Lord Campbell is in Pollerton. The Phoenix King will most likely be here for the land reclamation project. Now, it seems like something big will happen after the land reclamation project. Could it be the finishing of the S8-Grade laboratory?”

Xylus thought that Tyrone’s conjecture was true.

Lord Campbell’s influence was mainly concentrated outside of Pollerton. Hence, the land reclamation project would act as a stepping stone for Lord Campbell’s faction to expand their influence in Pollerton.

“If Lord Campbell’s faction gathered all his people into Pollerton, will his faction become the eleventh prestigious family?” Xylus worriedly asked.

If that happened, the power structure in the country would undergo a dramatic change!

“I don’t know.” Tyrone shook his head.

Alessia’s convoy had broken Pollerton’s record. The convoy had ten limited edition Bugattis, ten Pagani Zondas, and two Shelbys.

A Shelby was a world-class luxury car worth at least a hundred million!

Therefore, the total worth of the convoy was more than a billion!

In a way, they seemed like money on wheels as they drove straight into the Pollerton Estates. Even the guards did not dare to stop their cars as they let them pass by.

The revving sound of their engines instantly attracted the attention of those around them.

If one could purchase a property in Pollerton Estates, one must be rich or powerful.

However, even the property owners in Pollerton Estates couldn’t form a convoy like this.

Kevin heard the commotion too. When he looked down, he was shocked. “D\*mn, who is flaunting their wealth like this? Who is the owner of the Supreme Villa?”

Initially, Jennifer suspected Donald owned the house, but she dropped that thought.

She knew how much Donald made through his missions. For example, when he almost died in one, he only got five million as a reward. Hence, she concluded that Donald could never buy a house here in Pollerton Estates.

An ordinary person like Jennifer would never know the fearsome Golden Lord.

After Alessia entered the room, she kneeled on the floor and paid her respects to Donald. “I, Alessia Morey, greet Lord Campbell.”

Donald walked out, coughing. “Why are you here? Shouldn’t you be guarding Quadfield right now? Are you trying to slack off?” he chastised.

Alessia lowered her head. “I heard Lord Campbell is sick...”

“Go back,” Donald ordered.

When Alessia raised her head and saw Donald’s white hair, her heart trembled. Then, she obediently answered, “Yes, Lord Campbell.”

After the Phoenix King left, Charles came. “Lord Campbell, someone is trying to lay their hands on the underground.”

When there was light, there was darkness. The dark side of Pollerton was peaceful because it was kept in check by Charles and Zayne. For many years under their management, there were no serious incidents.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 286 -

Chapter 286 Phoenix King Arrives in Pollerton

There were only five Dragon badges in the world, and they were made a hundred years ago. Within the hundred years after they were created, only two were distributed. Now, the third one was in Donald’s hands.

“Mr. Seely!” Donald was moved by their actions.

This was the third time the government had acknowledged him.

The first time was when he was crowned with the title of Lord Campbell. The second was when he obtained the title of The Tenth Array when he left the Dragon clan. Then, the third was now, when he had received the Dragon badge!

Draco patted his shoulder. “I’ll be leaving now. If a lucky sign appears and you’re in Jadeborough, I’ll invite you, and we’ll drink to our heart’s content.”

With that, Draco left. No one knew Draco was here other than Donald and a select few. As he held the Dragon badge, Donald narrowed his eyes. Then, he kept the badge on his person.

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