

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 287 -

### Chapter 287 Jadar Stone

However, with Noah returning to Pollerton, coupled with some others like Tyrone and Akio, the power hierarchy in Pollerton's underground would be reshuffled yet again!

"Who has the gall to conquer the underworld?" Donald mused aloud.

"Ethan Lynch, the Thunder Tiger, was an ordinary gangster in the past. However, since he has obtained the Freedman clan's support, he is steadily amassing power to become the king of the underworld. His underlings have grown to a few thousand people and even formed the Black Dragon Association. They are now preparing to take over the underworld." Charles smiled bitterly before adding, "They even have designs on the land reclamation project too."

"Let them be. If they really mess with me, then I'll remove them myself." Donald waved his hand and dismissed Charles.

Immediately, Charles left.

As the room quieted down, Donald opened the Polaris System and looked for information on the Jadar Stone.

Jadar Stones were formed when an asteroid exploded. The first piece was found in the Aeruean Circle. However, the first casualty was a person known as the Harp King. After being exposed to the Jadar Stone five times, his whole body rotted away, and he died.

The reason why Jadar Stones are so deadly is their strong radiation. However, ordinary humans are not affected. But why is it fatal to me? Could it be... my source of power comes from a power similar to the Jadar Stone?

The abnormality in his liver and the spreading of his cancer cells to all parts of his body were caused by the presence of Jadar Stone particles in his blood.

If the Jadar Stone particles disappear, then with his unique physique, cancer would be nothing to him.

However, how would one remove the Jadar Stone particles in one's blood? He felt that there was no way to do it. After all, even if a speck of that dust remained in his body, he would still die. This was Donald's Achilles heel.

"I want all of you to gather Jadar Stones from the whole world, find its source, and report to me. I know that it is from outer space, but I need you to find out which planet, the location of the planet, and its surrounding environment. Send me the data model in a month," Donald ordered before switching off his computer."

When he was resting, suddenly, he received a call from Bradley. "Lord Campbell, Reina Wilson, and Jennifer Wilson are both in trouble!"

"What is it?"

"The gangster, Ethan, had banded together with Nigel and took over Shawsby Mountain. Hence, the soil needed for the land reclamation project has been cut off. So, Ethan took advantage of this and requested the reselling of the land reclamation project permit from the five families to him, and Nigel is his accomplice!" Bradley reported.

"Moreover, Reina Wilson is being forced to marry someone by the one who invested ten million in her, Georgia Ziegler. She is currently in Scarlet Swan Villa," Bradley continued.

At that, Donald furrowed his brows.

I'm in a terrible mood right now, and you dare to provoke me? Do you think I'm a

pushover?

“Get my car ready,” Donald ordered as he stood up and changed into a suit before heading to Scarlet Swan Villa.

At Scarlet Swan Villa, Reina stared angrily at the middle-aged woman in front of her. The middle-aged woman had an average height and size, and her gaze was extremely sharp. Her left hand held the leash tied to a Shepherd dog half the height of an average human, and her right was placed on her hip. She was also glaring at Reina.

“You little brat, do you think you can do anything now you’ve become accomplished, is that it? Have you forgotten your benefactor already?” shouted a middle-aged woman. She was Georgia, a person who invested ten million in Reina when Reina had just started her business in the past.

Besides being Kenneth and Felicia’s mother, she also had close relations with Lloyd. She was a Pollerton local. When her old residence was demolished, she split it into several houses in its place. Moreover, she liked to buy any property she could get her hands on in her earlier years. Hence, she currently owned about six to seven hundred pieces of property, and her personal assets reached up to several hundred million!

Reina answered, “Ms. Dolezal, I’m grateful for your help in the past, but I have repaid the ten million to you long ago. Moreover, you have received several millions of dividends every year from me. I believe I owe you nothing.”

“Cut it with all the nonsense! I want you to be married to my son! You’ll have the entire Scarlet Swan Villa as your betrothal gift! If that doesn’t work for you, then you can transfer the rights for the land reclamation project to me!” Georgia said, her tone haughty and arrogance plastered on her face.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 288 -

Chapter 288 Threats From The Hunts

In actuality, she simply looked down on Reina.

Georgia invested in Reina back then because the latter’s capability had caught her eye, and she was also certain that the Caladrius Real Estate run by Reina would make money.

“And if I don’t agree to it?” Reina’s expression also grew cold. After all, they were already on bad terms a long time ago.

“Don’t agree?” Georgia scoffed. “Let me tell you, if you don’t agree, I’ll get someone to tear down Scarlet Swan Villa now!”

“Surely there’s no need to do this?” Reina remarked.

Scarlet Swan Villa was the result of her hard work, and it took several years to build it. At present, it was a cash cow and her exclusive brand.

“You can give it a try.” Before Georgia could reply, a woman’s voice came from behind her.

Her appearance was extremely alluring, and her demeanor was still as arrogant as before.

She was none other than Jennifer’s former best friend, Felicia.

“You should feel blessed that you caught the eye of my brother. Don’t be so full of yourself. Pollerton is ours, not all you foreigners’,” Felicia remarked. With a wave of her hand, two figures walked over, a middle-aged man and a young man.

The former was short and stout and was wearing a long gold chain. Coupled with his bowl cut, anyone could tell that he was not a decent man.

He was Georgia's husband, Jerome Hunt.

On the other hand, the young man was wearing a pair of spectacles. Although he was gentle-looking, his eyes glinted dangerously.

It was Kenneth Hunt, an international student from Yartran.

In terms of Jerome's current occupation, he was a local gangster in Pollerton and presently Ethan's subordinate, relying on the power of the clan to undertake projects everywhere.

Kenneth, on the other hand, was working at Pollerton Translations, which meant that he was the subordinate of Akio.

He adjusted her glasses and proclaimed, "It's decided then, Reina. Hand over Scarlet Swan Villa to me within the month and also the approval for the land reclamation project. Should you spout any more nonsense, I'll get someone to crush you. Don't try me. In Pollerton, I have a hundred ways to deal with you."

Jerome scoffed. "Such a short-sighted little girl. I work with Ethan, who is currently supported by the Freedman clan. People like Nigel and Tyrone don't dare to touch him. Think about it."

Reina suddenly felt a pang of fear.

She was well aware of Ethan's reputation. Unlike Zayne, Ethan was ruthless and had no bottom line.

"Why don't you hand over Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project now?" Jerome lit a cigar and side-eyed Reina.

Originally it was just an unintentional investment, but now there's such a big return. I'm quite surprised!

Reina took in a deep breath. "No way. Don't even think about it."

Kenneth let out a sigh. "Look here, isn't it a good thing to live well? If you marry me, you'll at least be the wife of a wealthy family. At least you won't have to worry about what to eat and wear for the rest of your life. Your current attitude puts me in a very difficult situation here!"

"If you continue to be stubborn, Reina, don't blame us for our viciousness!" Felicia shouted again.

However, Reina had a tough personality and was extremely stubborn. Her disgust grew the more someone threatened her. Hence, she stated icily, "There's nothing to discuss. Get lost, all of you!"

Slap!

Felicia rushed forward and gave her a tight slap. "Stop putting on airs! If it weren't for my mom's help, you would've long worked in a karaoke bar. I don't know how many men have taken you, but you're still pretending?"

A reddish slap mark appeared on Reina's fair cheek.

She tilted her head and gave Georgia and her family a cold glare.

"Bullying a girl in broad daylight. Have you no shame?" While they were at an impasse, Donald and Bradley walked over.

"Donald, why are you here? Why didn't you rest well?" Reina was so surprised that the misery in her eyes instantly disappeared. She ran to his side and grabbed his arm.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 289 -

### Chapter 289 Calling For Backup

“I heard that you’ve encountered some annoying pests, so I came to have a look,”

Donald replied, completely disregarding Georgia and her family.

Felicia looked at him and burst out laughing. “Look who it is, Jennifer’s useless ex-husband. What’s the matter? You can’t rely on Jennifer, so you came to rely on Reina now?”

Kenneth also stared at him disdainfully. “Donald, the abandoned son of the Campbell clan. A person who was expelled by a century-old affluent family also dares to be so arrogant?”

Meanwhile, Georgia placed her hands on her hips. “Donald, right? Scarlet Swan Villa is mine. Should you utter another word, I’ll make you disappear off the face of this world!”

Donald lifted his gaze and scanned everyone briefly with cold and distant eyes, his complexion sickly pale.

He cleared his throat before speaking slowly, “You’ll make me disappear off the face of this world? Let’s see if your family is capable of doing that.”

Georgia’s shrewish demeanor suddenly appeared, and she released the dog leash in her hand and pointed at Donald. “Black Lion, go and bite him to death!”

The eyes of the huge mongrel instantly turned bloodshot. It barked at Donald several times before leaping and rushing toward him. A foul stench filled the air when its mouth opened wide.

It could certainly tear a person’s flesh right off.

Moreover, looking at the black dog’s state, it was not its first time biting someone.

Bradley’s gaze instantly turned cold, and with a flick of his hand, a dagger appeared in the palm of his hand. He took a step forward and slit the black dog’s neck.

A decapitated dog head fell in front of Donald, who then kicked it toward Georgia, uttering flatly, “How dare a mere mongrel bark at me.”

Not only was he referring to the dog, but also to Georgia’s family.

Georgia’s eyes turned bloodshot in rage. “You’re doomed, Donald! Absolutely doomed!”

Jerome also had a murderous look on his face. “You’re digging your own grave, brat!”

Felicia shrieked, “I’ll kill you, Donald! That’s my mom’s beloved dog which she has reared for four or five years!”

“Darling, get someone to finish him off now. I must have Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project today!” Georgia went crazy with fury. Her eyes were bloodshot and ferocious, and she kept slapping her thighs.

Jerome began making calls. After ten minutes, more than a dozen cars poured into Scarlet Swan Villa, and more than fifty people stepped down from them. Every single one of them had a fiendish impression, a bowl cut, and wore leather shoes. They soon surrounded Donald and the others.

“Come on, Jerome. Mr. Lynch is about to dominate Pollerton, and someone still dares to cause trouble?” a yellow-haired man asked with a chuckle as he walked over.

His eyes lit up when he spotted Reina. “This young lady is quite good-looking. Would you like to have fun with me?”

Jerome pointed at Donald and Bradley. “Cripple these two!” he ordered.

Faced with this situation, Reina was very scared as she knew that Donald was no

longer the person he was before.

At present, Donald was weakened by illness. Moreover, she had no clue about Bradley's fighting skills, so she was worried that something would happen to Donald. "If there's no other way, just give them to him, Donald. It's all worth it as long as nothing happens to you." Reina held his right hand tightly and looked up at his side profile. Reina was truly a woman who only had eyes for Donald, as he was her driving force in life at present.

Seeing that so many people had arrived, Georgia immediately became confident.

"Reina, it isn't too late for you to kneel and beg us now!"

Felicia lifted her chin high and said haughtily, "Did you see that? My dad was able to gather so many men with a single phone call. Given another half an hour, more people will arrive! I'll give you a chance to live, Reina. Hand over Scarlet Swan Villa and the approval for the land reclamation project. Also, add on another three to five million as Bruno's traveling expenses. Otherwise, I'll make sure none of you escape unscathed!"

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 290 -

Chapter 290 Bradley Made His Move

The yellow-haired man, Bruno, cast a sidelong glance at Donald and Bradley.

Only at this moment did he feel that he had been liberated.

We were suppressed by Charles and Zayne before and dared not show our faces. Even if we did, we did it discreetly and didn't dare to go out of line. Now Mr. Lynch's identity has changed. He's now under the Freedman clan and is the spokesperson of a prominent family that is five hundred years old, so we can do whatever we want!

"Since there are fifty of us here today, it's one hundred thousand each, so that makes it five million in total. Once you've handed over the full amount of travel expenses, I'll let you all go." Bruno played with the bayonet in his hand and filed his nails, acting cocky.

It can't be helped. At present, a single utterance of being under Mr. Lynch gives us extreme confidence. With a single remark from Mr. Lynch that he's mingling with Timothy of the Freedman clan, we wouldn't be afraid even of Nigel. Be it Zayne, Tyson, or Lucas. To hell with all of them!

His attitude even surprised Donald.

We are now living in a law-abiding society. How can he be so arrogant?

"I've made my decision. Give me two hundred thousand each, and I'll let you all go," Donald uttered flatly.

Aren't you all good at extortion? Fine. I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine.

Jerome, Bruno, and the others were stunned upon hearing his words.

The audacity of him. There are more than fifty of us, and all of them are good at fighting!

"Huh? Did I hear that right? Two hundred thousand per person, and you'll let us all go?"

Felicia froze before staring at Donald as if he was an idiot. "I think you should check your brain, Donald. Are you not aware of the reason Jennifer divorced you?"

However, Donald merely shook his head. "It's two hundred thousand per person for them. But for your family of four, it's one million per person."

Jerome could not take it any longer. His face was terrifyingly cold as he waved his hand.

"Cripple them first before throwing them into the sea to feed the fishes!"

"Get them!" Bruno and the others also could not stand it any longer. With an impatient



wave, the fifty people charged toward Donald.

Despite moving extremely quickly, they also retreated just as swiftly because Bradley made a move.

The latter was not only a top hacker but also a skilled fighter and good at tracking. How else was he able to maintain his position?

All they saw was his right hand reaching to his waist and pulling out his belt. He jerked his arm, and it turned into a long thin sword. With a gentle flick, five or six arms fell to the ground.

He then kicked continuously, and all fifty people were sent flying, falling to the ground on their backs.

“Argh! My hand!”

“I feel like I’m dying. My hand!”

“Guys, the situation’s not looking good. He’s difficult to deal with!”

Seeing that, Jerome took out a black pistol and aimed it at Donald.

However, before he could shoot, he felt a chill in his right hand.

He looked down, and his pupils dilated in shock as the pistol made of steel was instantly cut in half.

By then, Bradley had already charged toward him and kicked him in the gut, sending him flying.

Bradley then appeared in front of Georgia and Felicia and slapped them before approaching Kenneth and aiming the long sword at his crotch.

Beads of cold sweat instantly formed on Kenneth’s forehead.

Donald cleared his throat as he approached Jerome and Georgia. “Is that all you got?”

No one dared to make a sound due to fear.

They initially thought that he was an easy target but did not expect Bradley to be so skilled in fighting.

There are more than fifty people, but none of them is any match for Bradley! Besides, it does seem obvious that he’s Donald’s lackey.

Bruno got up discreetly and prepared to flee.

However, as soon as he stood up, he felt a sharp pain in his leg.

He looked down and noticed that a bayonet had pierced his leg, and blood was oozing out of the wound.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 291 -**

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## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 292 -

Chapter 291 Ethan Is Infuriated

“Did I allow you to leave?” Donald questioned.

Bruno’s voice trembled as he replied, “I’ve committed a grave error. My deepest apologies!”

“As I said before, two hundred thousand each. You may leave as soon as the money has been transferred,” Donald reminded.

Bruno’s expression froze. “We... We didn’t bring any money!”

“I’ll give you time to call someone to get the money needed, but I’m only willing to wait half an hour.” Donald glanced at Bruno as he scoffed inwardly.

I wonder if you’ll ruin Ethan, your boss?

“As for your family of four, one million each!” Donald shifted his gaze to Jerome and Georgia again.

Jerome hastily nodded in response. “All right, all right. I’ll call someone to get the money needed. Don’t act rashly. Please don’t be rash!”

At the same time, he roared in his heart. I’ll let you be smug for a while. Wait till Mr. Lynch gets here. Just see how I’ll wreck you all!

He then shot Bruno a look, which the latter instantly understood.

Bruno walked to the side, took out his phone, and made a call to Ethan.

At that moment, Ethan was enjoying a massage while discussing matters with a middle-aged man.

When his phone rang, he glanced in the middle-aged man’s direction and said respectfully, “Let me take this call, Mr. Freedman.”

The middle-aged man was none other than Timothy Freedman, who would guard the Freedman clan mausoleum for the next five years. He was also part of the prominent families with five hundred years of history.

However, unlike Tyrone, his status in the Freedman clan was not high.

Despite his low status, his capabilities were as great as Nigel’s.

Timothy closed his eyes to enjoy the massage from the beautiful young lady and simply hummed in response.

Ethan unlocked his phone, frowning when he noticed that the call was from his subordinate Jerome. “What is it?”

“Save us, Mr. Lynch!” Jerome wailed.

Ethan turned over and sat up. “What’s the matter?”

Jerome had a good relationship with him, including Lloyd, who suddenly vanished from this world. They were the first batch of people who established themselves by demolition and were all local gangsters in Pollerton.

“Donald injured our men and said that he would only let them go if they each gave him two hundred thousand. He also demanded one million from each of my family of four.

He’s standing up for Shawsby Mountain!” Jerome added, “He also said that he doesn’t



take you seriously and that you're nothing!"

Ethan was shocked and boiling with anger upon hearing that.

I'm about to become the uncrowned king of Pollerton and dominate the combat arts world here! But now, an abandoned son, who was expelled by a century-old affluent family, dares to target me? Does he not know that I have Timothy's support? So what if I want to seize Shawsby Mountain and the approval for the land reclamation project? "Where are you guys now?" Ethan suppressed his anger. "How many of your men went?"

"Fifty," Jerome answered truthfully.

Ethan replied in a low voice, "I'll be there in half an hour."

He was about to explode with rage. Fifty people, and two hundred thousand each, that makes it ten million! I've always been the one extorting others. Since when did anyone have the right to extort me? Who gave him the courage to do this? Does he have a death wish?

Timothy opened his eyes. "What's the matter?"

After Ethan had related everything that had happened, he scoffed. "Looks like Donald has a subordinate who is a good fighter?"

"It looks like it," Ethan replied.

Timothy chuckled as he shook his head. "Nowadays, fighting well is not considered the real deal. There are way too many people who fight well among the top ten prominent families with half a century of history. All right, then. I'll come with you and see who had the audacity to do so."

He then called out, "Come in, Ivan."

After that, someone pushed the door open. An elderly man in his sixties walked in, dressed in a blue robe. One could feel the hazardous aura flickering when he opened his eyes.

The moment Ethan saw Ivan, he felt pain in his eyes.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 293 -

Chapter 292 Meeting Donald

"This is Ivan, one of the managers of the Freedman clan's mausoleum. He's an expert of the Profound Realm," Timothy said.

Hearing this, Ethan was dumbfounded. He did not understand what that realm meant.

"According to the Campbell clan's evaluation glasses, Ivan's power level is at three hundred thousand," Timothy went on.

Ethan was still confused.

Timothy explained flatly, "Ether, Mortal, Profound, and Terra. Such is the current order of mainstream combat realms. The highest one is the Ether Realm. However, it has been a long time since someone has achieved that realm. There's only one in the Freedman clan. His title is Martial God, and he's 96 years old this year!"

Ethan was absolutely shocked to hear that.

"The power level of a well-trained fighter from the Mortal Realm is at one million.

Meanwhile, a fighter from the Ether Realm has a power level of more than three million.

Do you get it now?" Timothy chuckled. He shook his head before continuing, "Experts of the Mortal Realm are already few and far between. Noah's father, Randy, is one of

them. He has achieved the divine stage of the Mortal Realm.”

“What about Golden Lord? Is he an expert who has achieved the divine stage of the Mortal Realm too?” Ethan asked.

Donald quickly rose to prominence since the battle at the substation. It was natural that Timothy and Ethan got wind of the news.

Timothy shook his head and responded, “I don’t know, and I can’t pinpoint anything. Golden Lord is injured, but I believe he’s an expert from the Mortal Realm, or perhaps even stronger! Golden Lord is such an odd entity. Nonetheless, he still died.”

Timothy stood up and put on his coat. “Ivan, come with me.”

Ivan remained silent as he followed Timothy.

Then, Ethan’s chauffeur arrived in a Maybach 62S worth over ten million.

Meanwhile, Jerome and Bruno were in the midst of a discussion at Scarlet Swan Villa. Reina brought a chair and asked Donald to have a seat. She crouched down beside Donald and held his hand in hers.

Donald gazed at her. His eyes took in the view of her cleavage.

It was the beginning of winter, yet Reina only wore few layers. She had on a long, thickened pink windbreaker paired with a low-cut undershirt, highlighting her petite size.

Donald could see the upper half of her fair and ample bosoms.

Sensing his gaze, Reina lowered her head and instantly felt shy. She did not get up. Instead, she sank even lower.

Ah! How embarrassing! She caught me red-handed! I’m just an ordinary man! I may appear aloof, but I still have urges! The desire I feel every morning is stronger than everyone else’s! It’s just that I’m good at holding myself back.

“Health takes priority. I’ll wait until you to fully recover, and then you can do whatever you want to me...” Reina blushed shyly.

Gosh! That’s the sexiest sweet talk I’ve ever heard in my life!

Bradley lowered his head in embarrassment as if he did not hear anything.

Donald turned around, looked at Bradley, and asked, “You didn’t hear that, did you?”

Bradley nodded in response.

Donald said, “Reina, he heard it...”

Bradley and Reina both fell speechless.

Glancing at Donald, Jerome turned to Bruno and said in frustration, “Ethan will be here soon. Let’s see how Ethan will deal with him!”

“But... that man in yellow who looks like a food delivery staff can really fight!” Bruno uttered in fear.

Jerome said, “No worries. Ethan has informed us that Mr. Freedman is bringing along a highly-skilled expert.”

Hearing this, Bruno blurted confidently, “D\*mn! I’ll finish off Donald today! I also want to sleep with that lady!”

Meanwhile, Georgia glared at Donald and Reina with a twisted expression.

Kenneth and Felicia were exasperated. They wanted to tear Donald and Reina apart so badly.

The Hunt family had been reigning Pollerton over the years. No one had dared to challenge them.

Georgia was a typical shrew and a cheapskate. She would snap and bark at those who

would not give up their seats to her on the bus.  
She was rich. One would wonder why she loved to take the bus.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 294 -

Chapter 293 The Abandoned Child

Georgia enjoyed bullying others.

She also enjoyed showing off her superiority.

Every day, she would play poker with her friends, take the subway, ride the bus, or go jogging to flaunt her privilege.

After all, the world of the wealthy was beyond the imagination of the commoners.

Not long after, the roaring of the engine could be heard as a Maybach 62S moved swiftly and came to a stop at the entrance of Scarlet Swan Villa, blocking the way.

Then, Ethan stepped out of the car.

He was a burly, chubby-faced man with a potbelly and a bowl cut.

One could tell by looking at him that he was a dangerous and ruthless figure.

However, despite his character, he went to stand reverently next to another car door and personally opened it for someone else.

Right after that, a man in his forties clad in a black suit came down from the vehicle. He had a calm yet solemn expression on his face. Ivan, who was in his sixties, followed closely behind the man.

After the three stepped down from the car, they looked at Donald, who was sitting at the entrance of Scarlet Swan Villa.

Donald remained still as he glanced at Timothy.

Is he from the Freedman clan, one of the Ten Prestigious Families in the country?

There were already three conglomerates in Pollerton: Neil from the Yund family, Tyrone from the Campbell clan, and Timothy from the Freedman clan.

Upon seeing Ethan and Timothy's arrival, Bruno and Jerome beamed with happiness. The two darted toward them at once.

"Please seek justice for us, Ethan! The abandoned child of the Campbell clan doesn't even respect you!" Georgia rushed toward Ethan and Timothy and made wild gestures as she spoke. She glared at Donald in anger. She even rolled her eyes.

Felicia then said, "Yes, she's right! Donald has gone overboard, Ethan! He also said he will only let us go at two hundred thousand each!"

Kenneth remained silent. However, a glint of murderous intent flashed past his eyes as he glared at Donald.

Ethan strode toward Donald and looked down at him from high above. "Are you tired of living?"

Sitting casually on a chair, Donald looked at Ethan indifferently and responded in a calm tone, "Possibly."

Ethan was confounded by his answer.

Suddenly, Donald chuckled. "You're a hooligan. What are you doing stirring up trouble everywhere? Shouldn't you be in hiding? Who gave you that confidence to strut about?"

As he spoke, he shot a glance at Timothy.

In other words, Donald would finish Timothy off if the latter decided to get himself involved in this matter.

However, Timothy and Ethan could not understand Donald. Ethan gave Donald a thumbs-up and let out a peal of laughter. "Haha! Hey, loser! I can get rid of you on my own!" Timothy walked forward. His eyes landed on Bradley. He said, "I think you're confident because you've got him. Am I right?" Timothy pointed a finger at Bradley. Donald replied, "No. I'm confident because I know what I'm capable of." Georgia bellowed in rage, "Ha! What nonsense!" Felicia pointed at Donald and snarled, "In your dreams! You're only a loser! No wonder Jennifer divorced you!" "Slap her," said Donald in a low voice. Slap! Bradley disappeared instantly from his spot. A hard slap was swiftly hurled on Felicia's face. Felicia shrieked in pain and collapsed to the ground. A few teeth fell out of her mouth. "Finish him off, Ethan! Seek justice for me!" Felicia shouted in agony. Timothy was infuriated. How dare Donald hit Felicia in front of me! Ivan had flinched and narrowed his eyes when Bradley made a move on Felicia. The man was simply too fast. Moreover, he exuded an aura of an expert who had achieved the divine stage of the Profound Realm, which meant that Bradley had a power level of around four hundred thousand. With a power level of four hundred thousand, he can swiftly finish me off! Why does Donald have such an expert like him? "All right, Donald!" Timothy said with a cold expression. "He's confident because he's got me. How about that?"

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 295 -

Chapter 294 I Do Not Care  
"Why are you so confident? Who is backing you up?" asked Donald casually. He didn't think that man was a threat to him. The Freedman clan, the Yund family, and the Campbell clan were nothing in front of the Dragon badge. Anyone who held the Dragon badge would have the authority to wipe out any of the Ten Prestigious Families. It could be the Freedman clan, the Yund family, or the Campbell clan. The choice was Donald's. In fact, even if Donald didn't have the Dragon badge, he was not afraid. As Kingsley had slapped Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, the latter didn't dare to unleash his wrath. It showed how powerful and influential Kingsley was. "Who is backing me up?" Timothy stared at Donald as if the latter was an idiot. "The wealthy and powerful Freedman clan of the Ten Prestigious Families, which has been around for five hundred years. Will this do? Is this enough? Are you satisfied with my reply?" Timothy fired numerous answers at Donald. He wanted to see Donald's reaction. Under normal circumstances, ordinary people will pee their pants at the mention of the

Freedman clan. They will bow and apologize to me. Then, it's my turn to reap benefits from them.

In Timothy's eyes, Donald would act similarly.

Unfortunately, he would be disappointed.

That was because Donald stared at him in mockery, as if Timothy was a joke to him.

I've already given you a chance to refrain from bringing up the Freedman clan. as it will make the situation complicated. However, you brought them up anyway. This is tricky. I don't want to deal with this. I can always target the Freedman clan first.

Donald stood up gradually. At that, Timothy took a step back and ordered, "Ivan, charge!"

Ivan bit the bullet and charged at Donald. Despite being in his sixties, he had a strong physique as well as terrifying speed and power. As he charged, Ivan let out an invisible shock wave. It was so powerful that the trees around them couldn't stop shaking.

Sadly, after only taking a step, Ivan felt a sharp pain in his shoulders. The thin sword in Bradley's hand had already pierced through Ivan's shoulder. He couldn't move because he had been pinned to a tree!

Ivan was dumbfounded. I know I'm no match for Bradley, but I can't believe he managed to defeat me so quickly.

Timothy was stunned too. Ivan was one of the best fighters in the Freedman clan. He had been guarding the Freedman clan's mausoleum for about six years. How could he have lost in a blink of an eye?

Ethan was absolutely dumbfounded.

Isn't he a legendary fighter of the Profound Realm? Why is he so weak?

"You insolent prick!" Timothy's face darkened greatly. He exuded a gloomy aura.

"Donald, do you know how powerful the Freedman clan is? Don't you know that our financial status is on par with the Campbell clan? Do you know the consequences of your actions and the responsibility you have to bear after this?"

Timothy was infuriated.

I have never been insulted like this for so many years. Even if there have been conflicts among the Ten Prestigious Families, we still basically maintained our demeanor on the surface. We wear fake smiles while we curse the other party in our hearts. I can't believe Donald dare to take action just like that. Is he even aware of the status of the Freedman clan?

In reality, Donald had wanted to lay his hands on the Freedman clan for a long time because Shaun had previously attacked him.

Upon hearing that, Donald's gaze hollowed out. "To be honest, I don't care about the Freedman clan."

Instantly, Ethan and the others got anxious as they stared at Donald in fear.

Not many people had the guts to speak to Timothy like that.

Even the other prestigious families wouldn't dare to say that.

Yet, Donald did it.

"Donald Campbell!" Timothy couldn't take it anymore. He pointed at Donald with a cold and terrifying expression on his face. At that moment, Timothy wished he could end Donald's life.

Donald shook his head casually. "Let me ask you this. Two hundred thousand for each person here. As for these four, they cost a million each. Are you going to pay up, or



not?”

Ethan was infuriated. Although he didn't dare to make a move, he could still shout. He snapped, “Donald, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Mr. Freedman like that! How dare you try to scam him! Let me tell you! You're dead!”

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 296 -

Chapter 295 I Am Doomed

Timothy calmed himself down. He sneered and said, “What do you plan to do if I don't pay you today? Are you going to kill me?”

Donald nodded. “Sure.”

With that said, Donald took out his badge and tossed it at Timothy casually.

Timothy instinctively caught the badge. He was about to throw it onto the ground.

After taking a swift glance, he stood rooted to the ground as if he had been electrocuted.

What was that he saw?

Timothy's hands began to tremble as sweat oozed from his forehead and rolled down his cheeks.

It was the beginning of winter, but he was so afraid that cold sweat started trickling down his body.

The badge wasn't big. It was just the size of a gooseberry. It was made from gold, and had a dragon image carved on it. A number three had been tagged on the badge.

“D-Dragon...” Timothy choked on his words. He couldn't even speak properly.

Every member of the Ten Prestigious Families recognized the Dragon badge.

A hundred years ago, after creating the Dragon badge, all the members of the Ten Prestigious Families underwent urgent training, where the appearance, functions, and basic knowledge of the Dragon badge were introduced. From then on, it became part of the prestigious families' annual training. Thus, everyone in those families recognized the item. The training served to remind all the descendants of the prestigious families not to offend the holder of the Dragon badge. If anyone confronted the badge owner, they would have to make themselves scarce!

The Dragon badge was presented to those who had successfully defended the country.

The badge owner could easily eliminate a prestigious family if they so wished.

Five Dragon badges were made a hundred years ago. Donald had the third one!

Nobody knew what Timothy was thinking at the moment. They could only see that his expression kept on changing.

“Oh no! I'm doomed! It is the third Dragon badge! I can't believe it has been distributed. I've offended the owner of the badge!” Sweat rolled down Timothy's back. His inner garments had become soaked.

“Who is Donald Campbell? What has he contributed to the country? I can't believe he's managed to get the third Dragon badge! It's over! If the members of the Freedman clan know about this, they'll definitely kick me out! I can't let anyone know about this, not even my own son!”

Timothy was so nervous that he felt the urge to pee.

Initially, he thought it was a fake badge, but when he touched the left corner of the item and recognized Donald's name carved on it, Timothy knew it was real. Moreover,

nobody would dare forge a Dragon badge.

Timothy felt a shiver down his spine. He could also feel something wet in his pants. He lifted his head and gulped with difficulty. When he met Donald's eyes, which were void of emotion, Donald was looking at him as if he was a dead man.

Thump!

Timothy fell to his knees as he pleaded, "Mr. Campbell, I'm sorry! It's all my fault!"

He held the Dragon badge in his hands.

The crowd couldn't see the Dragon badge. They didn't even know what Timothy was holding.

However, when they saw Timothy go down on his knees, everyone, including Ivan, was shocked.

Ethan and Jerome, on the other hand, didn't know how to react to the situation.

Emotions surged within Ethan as fear flashed across his eyes.

Isn't that Timothy from the Freedman clan? His status is not as high as Tyrone, the Ninth Prince, but he ranks much higher than Nigel. Why is Timothy on his knees? Who am I? Where am I? Where should I go?

Ethan, feeling lost, began questioning himself.

What is going on?

Georgia and her family stood still in shock and silence.

This wasn't the result they wanted. In fact, it was very different from what they had initially expected.

Donald took the Dragon badge from Timothy. Staring at Timothy, who was on his knees in front of him, Donald said slowly, "You won't dare to tell the others, right?"

Upon hearing that, Timothy's face lit up in an instant.