

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 367 -

### Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 367 The Price To Pay

Everyone turned around and saw a young man in his thirties with hands behind his back, appearing like an expert.

Behind him were a few serious-looking middle-aged men, each with a powerful presence. One could tell that they were all people who held high positions for a long time.

“My goodness! Isn’t that Mr. Efron, the chief of the medical board?”

“That’s Seth, the director of Marshmaw Hospital!”

“The man in the blue suit is the director of Nouveau Hospital!”

“That man in his sixties was the previous chief of the Winston family!”

All the people were big shots of Pollerton, but they all followed behind James respectfully.

“That’s James! He’s the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton!” Jennifer exclaimed.

Upon hearing her words, everyone roused their spirits and looked at James excitedly, especially Beatrice, who had a glint of hope in her eyes.

James repeated, “I’ve heard of Ysabel’s situation. I can save her!”

Hearing that, Beatrice instantly knelt on the floor and said, “Doctor, I beg you. Please save my daughter!”

James did not pull Beatrice up but looked at her condescendingly and replied, “Then... What can you afford to pay?”

Beatrice was stunned. He’s right. What can I afford to pay? His medical fee costs tens of millions. Do I have this much money?

Everyone instantly went quiet.

James looked around his surroundings and paused at Donald. While looking in the latter’s direction, he said, “If you want me to save Ysabel...”

Everyone pricked up their ears, waiting for James to continue.

James was satisfied with the crowd’s attitude and said while looking at Jennifer, “I want her to marry me!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock and disbelief, especially Jennifer, who was shaken by his words and was about to lash out.

Beatrice turned around with difficulty and looked at Jennifer, waiting for her response. Meanwhile, Linda, Kevin, and the rest fell into deep contemplation.

“My net worth is at least a billion. I know powerful people from the country. Even the Yund family and the Freedman clan have a good relationship with me. You can say that if you marry me, you will lack nothing. You will have money and status and be respected wherever you go!” James boasted.

“He’s right. I can prove he has the capability!” Calvin, from the medical board, said.

“You should promise him,” Seth, the director of Marshmaw Hospital, added.

“Give us a moment to discuss,” Linda quickly said and pulled Kevin and Jennifer over as she saw Jennifer didn’t seem like she was keen on agreeing.

“Jennifer, back then, Tyrone said he liked you, but until today, he has not shown any action. This James, on the other hand, seems promising. His medical skills are good and excellent enough. Most importantly, he is rich! Why don’t you consider him?” Linda said excitedly.

She was proud to have given birth to a daughter many people liked. Kevin was also excited. "Jennifer, I think Tyrone didn't really mean it back then. Why not you promise James?"

Jennifer responded angrily, "No! I am not going to accept it!"

Linda pointed at Beatrice and added, "Look how pitiful your Aunt Beatrice is. How about you think about it for Ysabel's sake?"

Beatrice, with messy hair and a dull expression, did not say a word as she could tell Jennifer did not like James.

Even though she hoped that Jennifer could agree, she thought it was cruel to sacrifice her niece's happiness to save her daughter.

From another perspective, if Jennifer were to be the one lying on the bed instead of Ysabel, Beatrice would never accept sacrificing her daughter's happiness to save Jennifer.

"Jennifer, you weigh the decision yourself," Beatrice said helplessly. With struggle and hope in her eyes, she felt very contradicting.

Jennifer shook her head without any hesitation.

James continued, "One more thing. If you agree to marry me, I will cure him simultaneously."

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### **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 368 Stop Messing Around**

James pointed at Donald as he said that.

Jennifer's body trembled, and she looked in the direction of Donald.

Tears began to well up in her eyes as it was a temptation she couldn't refuse!

Donald suffered from a variety of terminal diseases, all because of her.

This was an excellent chance for her to make up for everything she had done to Donald. However, once she agreed to marry James, she would have no chance with Donald anymore.

Although she valued her family more than Donald, Donald was still the one she had always loved.

"I... I..." Jennifer had bitterness in her heart, but those were things she could not say aloud.

"Accept it, Jennifer!" someone from the Stern family, who seemed like one of her distant uncles, shouted.

"You can agree," Leonard said in a soft voice.

Jennifer raised her head and said, "I... Okay!"

Excitement and relief was written all over Beatrice's face as she ran toward Jennifer and hugged her. "Jennifer, thank you! Thank you so much!"

A smile appeared on James' face. "All right. I shall carry out the operation for Ysabel right away."

Kevin and Linda were extremely excited because Jennifer could marry the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton, who was very wealthy and of high social status.

But at that moment, Donald walked up and said, "No need for that."

Everyone was stunned, not entirely understanding what he meant.

Donald walked to James and said, "There will be a doctor to cure Ysabel later. As for

me, I don't need your help at all!"

Hearing that, Linda and Beatrice suddenly darkened their faces.

Beatrice yelled, "Donald, stop getting Ysabel into trouble! Besides Dr. Weiss, who else could save Ysabel? You've harmed Ysabel once. Can you not harm her for the second time?"

Beatrice stared at Donald in anger and disgust. Although she had a bad impression of Donald, it wasn't that bad at all, but now, she was extremely disappointed in him!

Linda was even more disgusted as she couldn't wait for Donald to die immediately.

"Donald, get out of the way! I don't care if you want to die, but please don't interfere with Dr. Weiss saving Ysabel. Don't even try to delay Jennifer's major life decision! You two are already divorced. Please stop bothering her!"

Similarly, Kevin was also extremely furious. "Donald, if you don't stop bothering my sister, believe it or not, I will find one hundred men to kill you."

Donald glanced at the crowd indifferently and then looked at James. "I'm not going to repeat myself. Do you understand?"

A mocking smile crept onto James' face. "A person who is about to die, the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, how dare you speak to me like that?"

Calvin scoffed, "Hey kid, don't be too arrogant. Dr. Weiss is not someone you can offend!"

The director of Marshmaw Hospital added, "Yes, kid. Offending Dr. Weiss is the same as offending the whole medical community of Pollerton."

The director of Nouveau Hospital also said confidently, "Young man, believe it or not, with only a word from us, you won't even be able to buy medicine for common cold from major pharmacies."

James smiled lightly. "You said a doctor is coming to save Ysabel? All right. I'll let you give up your hope now!"

With that, he turned around and instructed, "Order all the chief physicians in Pollerton to never treat Ysabel!"

A few directors and deputy directors began to make some calls. In just a short time, a few doctors came over and said, "Family members of Ysabel, we are sorry to say that we are unable to take on the patient's case. Please transfer her to another hospital immediately!"

The ICU doors were opened, and medical personnel could be seen removing Ysabel's oxygen tube and the rest of the medical equipment attached to her body.

Beatrice was frightened to the point where her face turned pale. She stared at Donald furiously and scolded, "Donald! Do you know what you have done!?"

Jennifer turned around and slapped Donald. "Donald! Stop messing around!"

However, she immediately regretted after slapping him.

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Donald did not dodge.

It was his first time being slapped, and a reddish slap mark appeared on his face.

Donald raised his head and looked at Jennifer indifferently, emitting infinite spiteful energy.

He turned around abruptly and looked at James. "Well done! You did a great job!"

James said with a smile, "I don't have a choice. My capability is far beyond your imagination. With one word, I can blacklist you from the medical community. You wouldn't even be able to purchase the medicine for a common cold."

"No one dares to speak about capability in front of me." Donald took out his phone. "Call Logan Stone and his entourage to appear before me in five minutes' time!"

With that, he said to Beatrice, "Don't worry. Logan will be here soon to treat Ysabel!"

As soon as his words fell, everyone looked at Donald as if he was a fool.

Everyone thought he was joking around.

James had already said, with one word, he could stop all the doctors in Pollerton from treating Ysabel!

He did as he said!

On the other hand, James laughed. "Donald, Donald. I thought you were only a coward. Now, it seemed to me that you are a complete idiot! Do you know who Logan Stone is? He is my father's master, also known as Dr. Stone! He wouldn't even help the Ten Prestigious Families or any other influential people. What makes you think he would appear before you in five minutes with just a call?"

The Logan that Donald was referring to was Dr. Stone?

My goodness, he must be an idiot!

At that moment, everyone felt like Donald was a fool.

Even Vincent from the most prominent family wouldn't dare say he could call Logan to appear with just a phone call, but Donald dared to say so. Of course, no one would believe him.

Jennifer was very tired of him and let out a long sigh. "Donald, can you stop messing around? Look at what state you are in now! You have already given up on yourself. There is no luster in your eyes anymore!"

Jennifer bit her lips as she spoke.

"All thanks to you," Donald replied coldly. "You think about your family, but have you thought about me?"

Jennifer felt her body tremble, and her face suddenly turned pale.

She knew Donald still blamed her for everything.

"Please leave. We have nothing to do with each other anymore! Leave immediately!" Jennifer was afraid that Donald would make things worse if he stayed, so she shoved him away.

"I can leave, but before going, I have to resolve Ysabel's matter and... finish off all these people!" Donald looked at James, his eyes filling with spite.

James said unscrupulously, "Great! I'd like to see how you finish me off. If you can't finish me off, I will finish you off!"

Calvin from the medical board added, "Dr. Weiss, don't worry. I have some connections in Pollerton, too!"

The connections he was referring to were the officials who were in the government.

Seth from Marshmaw Hospital added, "I have some connections too!"

At that point, Donald had already lost interest in arguing with them. He only stared at the entrance coldly.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps gradually approaching, followed by the sounds of discussions. "We're still not late. We're still on time. Hopefully, Mr. Campbell wouldn't blame us."

James froze as he wondered why the voice sounded familiar.

As he turned his head around to look, he saw a middle-aged man in a suit with his forehead covered in sweat trotting over hurriedly.

Everyone was dumbfounded to see that man because he was a well-known medical expert in the country, Jordan Thompson, the last International Medical Award nominee.

The Free Nation had offered him an annual salary of one hundred million five years ago, but he did not accept it!

Jordan, the grandmaster of western medication!

Oh my God! Why is he here?

What kind of person would be capable of inviting him here?

All eyes were on Donald as they wondered if he was the one who invited Jordan.

Jordan trotted over and looked around to see who was most likely to be Donald but instantly gave up.

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“May I know where the patient is?” Jordan asked. “Please get ready. Our team of specialists will be here soon to carry out the operation for the patient!”

Team of specialists?

Everyone was inexplicably shocked to hear that.

They wondered how impressive the team of specialists led by Jordan himself would be.

The team was one of the world’s top-ten specialists team.

Each member was a national expert and master in the medical field.

People of such statuses unexpectedly came to Pollerton to save Ysabel!

Everyone could not believe what they had witnessed.

The team of specialists arrived with eighteen people in their group. All of them looked classy while wearing straight faces. They walked to the ICU door and waited there patiently.

Beatrice widened her eyes in disbelief before her face lit up with excitement.

James was also dumbfounded by the scene. He may be known as a miracle doctor, but coming out from traditional medication, he was still less impressive than those medical experts.

“As you can see, you can’t blacklist me!” Donald said calmly.

Hearing that, Jordan immediately knew Donald was the one he was looking for.

He looked at Donald with flames of excitement in his eyes.

Back then, when the team of specialists was conducting a global survey for a medical exchange, they were almost detained by pirates when they passed by Hallsbay. It was Donald who helped them resolve the problem.

Although he had never seen Donald, Jordan knew Donald was the young man in front of him.

“Sir, we will wait for your instructions!” Jordan said respectfully.

Everyone looked at Donald in shock and horrified expressions slowly crept onto their faces.

They could not believe it was Donald who invited Jordan and his team of specialists. They then began to wonder if Donald’s identity was really so terrifying.

James’ face turned grim as he shouted, “So what if it’s Jordan’s team of specialists? Mark my words! They can’t save Ysabel!”

Donald’s expression remained cold. “Do you know what the drug within Ysabel is?” he asked while his eyes turned icy.

James replied coldly, “Besides me, no one else can save her. Even Jordan’s team of specialists wouldn’t be able to save her!”

Hearing that, the light of hope in Beatrice’s eyes immediately dimmed.

Even Hannah, who was also a great doctor herself, had said that western medication could only work after three days.

However, with Ysabel’s current condition, there was no way she could wait another three days!

“Really?” Jordan had an indifferent expression on his face. “I know you. Your medical skills are average. Even your scamming skills are way better than your medical skills.”

Humiliated, James was at a loss for words.

The big shots behind James were offended. “Hey Jordan, even if you are a master in the medical field, you shouldn’t say that.”

Seth from Marshmaw Hospital added, “Dr. Thompson, I respect that you are a master in the medical field, but you are in Pollerton, not Jadeborough.”

Jordan gave out a cold laugh without saying a word.

However, Donald replied, “James, I’ll let you give up your hope now!”

As soon as he finished speaking, an old man in his seventies walked over quickly with his hand on his waist.

When he appeared, he attracted everyone's attention.

James' face changed drastically, sensing that something bad was going to happen.

That is... Logan Stone!

Oh my gosh! Dr. Stone! He really is here!

The master in traditional medication. An international miracle doctor. Logan Stone!

The master of James' father!

Logan walked over and glanced at James with an indifferent expression. "James, I'm so disappointed in you!"

James' knees began to tremble uncontrollably.

He was not afraid of his father, but he was scared of Logan.

As Logan finished his words, he looked over to Donald and said, "Mr. Campbell, sorry for being late!"

Everyone looked at Donald with their mouth widened in shock.

They wondered why Donald was always able to surprise them at crucial moments.

Before that, he managed to take care of Adrian and Jeremiah using Lord Campbell's might.

They wondered whose power did he used this time?

After all, Logan wouldn't even help the Ten Prestigious Families, let alone Lord Campbell.

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Jennifer looked at Donald with widened eyes, and then she got excited.



If Donald knows Logan, does that mean his sickness can be cured?

Beatrice was also excited. The look in her eyes as she gazed at Donald became soft.

However, James looked at Donald with narrowed eyes. There was a hint of shock in his expression.

He really did it! With just a phone call, Logan came!

“Mr. Logan!” James could not help but shout.

“Don’t call me Mr. Logan!” Logan yelled.

Orderly footsteps could be heard approaching them. Everyone turned to look and was flabbergasted once more.

It was another team of specialists.

It was Gianna and her team of experts who had made an outstanding contribution to AIDS prevention technology three years ago. Their medical skills were comparable to Jordan and his team of specialists.

There were also eighteen members on their team, and everyone on the team was the best medical expert.

Gianna was an older lady in her seventies. The moment she appeared, she walked toward Donald and said, “Greetings, Mr. Campbell.”

At this point, everyone present did not know what to feel.

However, that was not the end as a third team of specialists appeared.

This was a group of specialists with significant research results in the field of cerebrovascular studies. The team consisted of twenty people. They, too, walked toward Donald and greeted him with respect.

Meanwhile, Donald stood there in silence.

The Stern family, James, Jennifer, Kevin, and Linda, were astounded.

Needless to say, tears of excitement could be seen in Beatrice’s eyes when she saw all the specialists.

These three teams of specialists were usually doing international exchange programs. However, today, they appeared together to examine Ysabel. This was indeed a formidable treatment.

If the appearance of the three teams of specialists caused an uproar, then the next group of people would cause havoc.

The leader was an older man with gray hair, wearing a green jacket. He looked divine, and behind him, dozens of personnel exuded the same aura.

It was the Traditional Medicine Association!

The twenty-something people behind the older man were all medical leaders who had made significant contributions to traditional medicine.

“Please forgive us for coming late, Mr. Campbell.”

“Mr. Campbell, it’s been a while since we last met.”

“How are you, Mr. Campbell?”

Usually, these people could only be seen on the news. However, all of them appeared in front of the crowd today.

Furthermore, this group of people, who were cold and distant, were all taking the initiative to greet Donald.

This sort of approach and influence that Donald had was unheard of.

James was nothing compared to all these people.

Calvin Efron, the chief of the medical board, became pale when he saw them. He thought about it and shouted, “What are the people from the Traditional Medicine Association doing here? Do any of you have a medical license?”

Everyone was aware that traditional medicine practitioners did not own a medical license.

As soon as he said that, Donald turned to look at Calvin.

The director from Marshmaw Hospital, Seth, added, “The Traditional Medicine Association is made up of a bunch of frauds!”

“How dare you come to the ICU without a medical license? I’m going to arrest all of you!” another higher-up remarked.

Since they had fallen out, they decided there was no need to hold back.

The main priority for them was to save James.

Donald smiled faintly, and there was a coldness in his smile.

With that, he slowly said, "I've been very patient with all of you." He then took out his phone and continued saying, "Come here and take action on these people!"

"Well then, I'd like to know who in Pollerton has the guts to take action on us."

"That's right. Not even Neil Yund could do such a thing!"

"Can I do it then?" A deep voice rang out, and everyone subconsciously turned their heads.

A tall middle-aged man had appeared.

The moment he approached them, Seth was under tremendous pressure.

The man was none other than Joshua.

When Neil was out of Pollerton, Joshua would be the one to call the shots.

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Moreover, Joshua was in-charge of medicinal drugs, making him the direct superior to those on the medical board.

Neil indeed did not care about them because he could not be bothered with them.

However, Joshua could do it.

"How dare you guys take action on Mr. Campbell?" Joshua said coldly.

Several of the higher-ups shivered with fear and knelt on the ground together. "Mr. Green, please have mercy on us!"

"Take them all away!" Joshua ordered while waving his hand.

James' face distorted with rage. Just as he was about to say something, someone came running toward them from the corridor.

When he saw the man, James started to tear up. "Dad, save me!"

James' father was an influential man in Tudela. He was also the top doctor of the Freedman Group.

With Freedman Group as his backing, James' father, Ernest Weiss, could do anything he wanted in Tudela.

"Mr. Logan!" Ernest ran toward Logan and bowed respectfully.

Logan said, "Look at what your son did!"

Many thoughts raced through Ernest's mind. Eventually, he gritted his teeth and replied, "Mr. Logan, James is still young. He still has a long way ahead of him. I must take him away today."

"Did you ask for Mr. Campbell's permission then?" Logan asked in response.

Ernest shifted his gaze to Donald. He was momentarily stunned before muttering, "The abandoned child of the Campbell clan..."

However, Ernest had not grasped the gravity of the situation yet.

It was impossible for him to challenge Donald, who could make Logan come in person, yet he decided to risk it.

After hearing what Logan said, Ernest responded, "Mr. Logan, I'm the top doctor of Freedman Group. I have the Freedman clan as my backing. No one can judge me. Not even the wealthiest man, Vincent. The head of the Freedman clan must agree if you insist on taking me away."

As he said that, a look of arrogance showed on his face.

Logan was taken aback by what Ernest said. Following that, the former bellowed, "You think you're competent now, don't you?"

"At least I don't have to beg the abandoned child of the Campbell clan!" Ernest argued.

At that moment, Logan was fuming in rage and wanted to end his life.

Does he even know the man standing before him? It's Lord Campbell! The supreme leader, Dynasto, Chief of the Azuro force! The whole country would be shocked if he revealed his identity!

The Azuro force was the epitome of the underground forces. After some time, Dynasto had grown tired of the underground world and retreated to Quadfield to guard the S9-Grade laboratory.

However, if needed, Dynasto could always return to control the Azuro force once again.

The chairman of the Traditional Medicine Association shouted, "Don't be so arrogant, Ernest!"

There was a hint of rebellion in Ernest's gaze as he glanced around and said, "If that's the case, then I'll leave the Traditional Medicine Association. Moreover, I'll notify the Freedman Group about all that you've done and get them to stop sponsoring the Traditional Medicine Association."

As soon as the people of the Traditional Medicine Association heard that, their faces turned pale from fury.

"Listen to the way you speak. So you think the Freedman clan can protect you?" Donald asked calmly.

"Who else can protect me except the Freedman clan? I must take James away today. No one can stop me, not even God!" At that point, Ernest was absolutely domineering.

Donald wore a mocking expression and said, "Okay. I'd like to see if the Freedman clan is willing to protect you."

With that, he made a call to Sebastian of the Freedman clan.

Sebastian was isolated in Tudela to reflect on his mistakes.

The fact that Donald had pushed the Freedman clan's mausoleum down could not be hidden after all.

The Freedman clan was livid and grounded Sebastian. Furthermore, they asked him to find a way to make up for his mistakes.

How could he mess with the third Dragon badge?

Suddenly, Sebastian's phone rang. He frowned and answered, "May I know who this is?"

"I'm Donald."

Sebastian was shocked and kept quiet for some time. After a while, he finally said, "Mr. Campbell, what's wrong?"

He hated Donald but did not have the courage to challenge the latter head-on.

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“Is Ernest Weiss under the Freedman clan’s protection?” Donald asked flatly.

Sebastian instantly understood the situation. That fool must have offended Donald!

At that moment, Sebastian swiftly denied it. “Feel free to deal with him as you please, Mr. Campbell. I’ll call my father and tell him to phone Ernest!”

Thoughts ran through Sebastian’s mind after he hung up the call.

Ernest wasn’t under Sebastian’s protection. Instead, Ernest was a subordinate of the Freedman clan’s first-in-line heir, Oscar Freedman.

Shaun, an assassin working with Papillon, was also Oscar’s subordinate.

No matter his strategies or social relationships, Sebastian stood no chance against Oscar.

Thus, Sebastian wondered what it would be like if Donald was the one to deal with Oscar.

With that thought in mind, he called his father, Frederick. “Dad, Ernest offended Donald, so Donald plans to teach him a lesson. What do you think I should do?”

As a member of a prestigious family, Frederick thought way ahead of most people. He immediately understood what Sebastian had on his mind. “All right. Let me phone Ernest and prepare to throw Oscar under the bus and pull him down using Donald’s power!”

Outside the ICU, Ernest stared at Donald like an idiot. “How dare you speak to me in such a manner! Aren’t you the Campbell clan’s outcast?”

Ernest did not believe that Donald could make the Freedman clan revoke their protection for him because the clan was protective of their members.

However, when Ernest’s phone rang, his hands shivered because it was from Frederick, the second heir in line of the Freedman clan.

Many heirs were second in line, about more than ten in total. Frederick was in an odd position, but it would still be easy for him to deal with Donald.

“Ernest, you can’t afford to offend the person before you. I’m formally announcing that the Freedman clan is firing you. In other words, whatever you do today has no relation with the Freedman clan in the slightest!” Then, Frederick ended the phone call.

Ernest was stunned, and so was James. They both glanced toward Donald.

How scary is this person if even Frederick doesn’t dare to go up against him?

“Not even God can stop you?” A mocking smile crept up Donald’s face.

Ernest turned around abruptly and grabbed James’ neck. “Kneel!”

Then, they kneeled on the ground together. “Mr. Campbell, please have mercy!”

Everyone was shocked at the sight before them.

It was apparent that hatred filled James’ heart, but he still kneeled as ordered. “Mr. Campbell, please spare us your mercy. It’s my fault for not knowing any better!”

“You’re free to leave, but he must stay!” Donald roared while pointing at James.

Ernest raised his head. All that came into his view were Donald’s eyes, which were as dark as the abyss. It was as if he was a True Dragon reviving from the dead.

Ernest wanted to say something but was frightened by Donald’s fierce tone. “If you’re willing to stay behind, I don’t mind. I can teach you both a lesson!” Donald yelled.

Ernest’s face turned pale as he thought about it hard and long. He then stood up and bowed to Donald. “Sure!”

Ernest knew that he had to rush back to the Freedman clan. Since Frederick couldn’t shield him, he planned to seek Oscar for assistance.

With Oscar’s aggressiveness, Ernest was confident that he could help them.

“Go ahead and examine Ysabel first,” Donald said.

Afterward, a group of specialists, accompanied by Logan, entered the ICU.

Outside the door, the crowd locked their fiery gaze onto Donald.

Kevin and Linda started to have regrets once more. Was Donald this capable all along? Why weren’t we aware of this?

“How did you manage to get them to help?” Jennifer looked at Donald as her eyes lit up.

The others stretched their ears as they listened in curiosity.

Donald replied, "I just made a few phone calls."

Jennifer said, "Who the h\*ll are you?"

Donald remained silent for a moment before speaking. "I am Donald Campbell."

Jennifer wanted to question him again, but someone suddenly appeared, attracting everyone's attention.

It was Wyvern King, Kingsley!

One of the Four Greatest Divine Generals under Donald's command.

Kingsley looked straight ahead once he showed up, not daring to greet Donald. All he did was pass a pile of documents to Beatrice. "We had investigated the overall situation and found out the assassin was from the Winston family and worked under Mason's orders."

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The crowd was shocked. Then, they scanned their surroundings.

As expected, Mason had vanished into thin air.

Everyone started to have suspicions. They could not comprehend why someone as arrogant as Donald and Kingsley was so willing to speak up for Ysabel.

Kingsley sensed the crowd's suspicions and calmly spoke. "Adrian had locked down the tolls, blocking foreign machinery from entering and severely hampering the land reclamation project's progress. Lord Campbell wants to set things straight. As Adrian's son, Mason was also involved in this matter and should be held accountable. Donald personally doesn't care about what Adrian did. Lord Campbell is the one taking action this time. Please don't misunderstand!"

With that, Kingsley left with James.

Lord Campbell has made his move again!



Everyone quickly understood that Lord Campbell was the one behind the enormous investment. It made sense that Lord Campbell's next move was to deal with Adrian.

Everyone glared at Donald with contempt. "Oh, it was Adrian's back luck at play all along. It's just a coincidence that Lord Campbell is dealing with Adrian and that Donald managed to take advantage of the circumstances. It almost made us think that Donald is stepping up his game!"

"Donald is going to be the outcast of the Campbell clan forever. He's just waving the flag of Lord Campbell like a sheep wearing wolf's clothing!" Kevin was rather scornful. The regret in his heart had long disappeared.

"It's Lord Campbell who was taking action behind the scenes all along! Donald's acting was so convincing. He even called the Freedman clan and made Ernest and James kneel. So dramatic!" Linda pursed her lips in disdain.

Jennifer finally understood the truth and was rather disappointed. "It was pointless to waste my energy thinking about it. Only Lord Campbell is capable of doing this. Could Donald be Lord Campbell?"

"Well, of course not! If he is Lord Campbell, I would be Dynasto!" The members of the Stern family burst into laughter.

"Wait, how would that justify the doctors addressing Donald respectfully?"

"Are you crazy? Donald's family name is Campbell, so it's not surprising that they assume he is Lord Campbell. Not many people had met Lord Campbell anyway!"

"That makes sense."

In conclusion, no matter what, everyone wouldn't believe that Donald was Lord Campbell.

Donald had no means of explaining it either.

At this point, he didn't bother to argue about his identity.

Logan and the team of specialists had been in the room for an hour before they finally came out.

Beatrice was the first one to rush up to them. "Doctors, how's Ysabel?"

Logan answered, "The bullet that first hit her was laced with poisonous snake venom, which is extremely rare. The first time I discovered it was three years ago. If I remember correctly, the venom was used under James' orders back then."

Logan added, "However, don't worry, as I have the antidote. It won't be long before the patient regains consciousness since I injected the serum. After getting some rest, she should be fine."

Beatrice kneeled on the ground. "Thank you, doctor. Thank you so much."

Logan smiled and waved his hand. "There's no need to thank me. If you want to, you should thank... Mm, thank Lord Campbell."

Logan's words confirmed the crowd's guess that Lord Campbell was behind everything.

Logan looked around and realized that Donald had left. Hence, he also prepared to leave.

Suddenly, a member of the Stern family spoke. "Hey, do you all think that Lord Campbell has a crush on Ysabel?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, the crowd was stunned. They all agreed that it was possible.

Making a big fuss teaching Adrian a lesson and going through all the trouble to seek doctors to treat Ysabel was outrageous. The only possible explanation was that Lord Campbell had fallen for Ysabel.

Another member of the Stern family continued, "The more I think about it, the more it seems logical. In the beginning, when Jennifer placed her bid for the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue, Lord Campbell was the one that gave her the green light. He rejected many other skilled companies and even lectured the Wilson family. Lord Campbell must have done these to protect Ysabel's reputation."

Although it was a random guess, everyone present felt that it was the best reasoning.

Then, they surrounded Beatrice.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 375 -**

### **Son In Law Madness novel**

#### **Chapter 375**

"Beatrice, we're counting on you in the future!"

"I think Lord Campbell will ask for your daughter's hand in marriage very soon!"

"Don't forget about us once that happens!"

Beatrice was still in a daze.

Jennifer's mother, Linda, twitched her lips out of jealousy. "No need to feel smug! Tyrone likes our Jennifer!"

Kevin was also seething with envy and jealousy. "What a stroke of luck that someone like Lord Campbell will fall in love with Ysabel!"

Beatrice stammered in response, "You guys have overthought. Ysabel doesn't know who Lord Campbell is..."

As she was speaking, a nurse pushed Ysabel's bed out and said, "She can be transferred to the general ward now."

Lying on the bed, Ysabel had regained her consciousness. She was very weak, and her lips were pale. "Mom..."

Beatrice's tears streamed down her cheeks again.

The Stern family began wagging their tongues as though they were out of their minds.

"Oh my goodness, Ysabel! You're finally awake! We were so worried about you!"

"Yes. We didn't sleep for the whole night!"

"Ysabel, tell me the truth. Do you know Lord Campbell?"

Ysabel was stunned.

Lord Campbell? Isn't that Donald?

"Yes, I know him," she answered feebly.

Then, she felt drowsy and wanted to fall asleep again.

"Oh f\*ck! Our speculation is correct!"

"Lord Campbell is in love with Ysabel as expected!"

"No wonder!"

The crowd suddenly became sensational. What a glory it is to be liked by Lord Campbell!

Someone piped up, "Who was the one who helped you guys solve the problem with Julian back then?"

Ysabel felt her eyelids quivering as she replied, "Lord Campbell."

With that, everything seemed to make perfect sense.

Beatrice's heart sank to the bottom as the only possibility crossed her mind suddenly.

Who does Ysabel interact with most frequently during this period? Donald. Could Donald be Lord Campbell?

At the thought of that possibility, her pupils contracted instantly.

Nonetheless, she shook her head the next second, thinking that it was an absurd deduction. How could Donald be Lord Campbell? If he really is Lord Campbell, why does he live so cowardly?

"Let's stop talking, everyone. I'm transferring Ysabel to the general ward for her to get some rest," Beatrice said.

"Sure, sure. Ysabel needs a good rest."

Meanwhile, James was forced to get into a Cadillac One while waiting in the car apprehensively.

"Don't you dare lay a finger on me. My dad went to look for Freedman Group already!" he said.

Kingsley slapped James' head forcefully, sending his head abuzz. "If Lord Campbell wants to punish you in person, even the Freedman clan can't save you!"

Upon hearing that, James asked, "Can Lord Campbell be a match for the Freedman clan?"

Kingsley retorted, "Lord Campbell demolished the Freedman clan's mausoleum, and the clan dared not utter a single sound. Do you think you are in any position to make the Freedman clan go against Lord Campbell?"

Oh my goodness!

James was utterly dumbfounded.

He knew about the incident where the Freedman clan's mausoleum got demolished, but he had no idea who did that.

After listening to Kingsley, it was apparent that Lord Campbell was the one who did it.

"I didn't offend Lord Campbell..." James muttered feebly, wimping out.

“No. You did.”

“I didn’t offend him for real.”

Kingsley stopped arguing with him. He got out of the car and opened the car door.

Then, a person went into the car. James narrowed his eyes as he recognized that man. “Donald!”

A thought popped into his mind the next second. Oh my! Could Donald be Lord Campbell?

Kingsley’s next movement proved his speculation right.

Inside the vehicle, Kingsley dropped to his single knee after closing the car door. “Lord Campbell!”

James was startled. “Y-You are Lord Campbell?”

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 376 -**

### **Son In Law Madness novel**

#### **Chapter 376**

Even if he had a hundred brains, he couldn’t bring himself to believe that Donald was the renowned Lord Campbell that shook the world.

James felt that everything seemed so ridiculous. With that, he passed out the next second.

Donald said, “Send him to Sebastian, and let him handle it.”

“Sure, Lord Campbell. But, will Sebastian comprehend your intentions?” Kingsley responded.

Donald replied, “Sebastian is an important figure. Don’t assume that he’s a womanizer and a haughty man. That’s only his disguise. He wants to get to the top, so he has to use his method. If he’s cruel and smart enough, he will use me to pull Oscar down this time and take over the position. If he can’t even grasp the opportunity, then there’s no hope for him to be the eighth heir.”

“Noted. I’ll make the arrangements right away,” Kingsley said.

As they were talking, Donald’s phone suddenly rang. He was stunned for a moment.

It wasn't because his phone rang. He was stunned because of the reminder on his memo.

Is any important event coming up soon?

At that point, he couldn't remember anything at all.

Turning on his phone, he saw a reminder on the screen. He set the reminder himself last year. August eighth. Jennifer's birthday.

He turned to look outside the window after turning off his phone. Is tomorrow August eighth? There are 22 more days before New Year and before I have to enter Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. It also indicates that I have 20 over days left in my life.

If the controlled fusion technology had not materialized to remove the Jadar Stone with the artificial sun before New Year, he would most likely die.

"Tomorrow is Jennifer's birthday," Donald muttered.

Kingsley asked, "Lord Campbell, are you going to celebrate for Ms. Wilson?"

Donald fell into silence. As decisive as he always was, he was slightly hesitant at that moment.

Kingsley could tell that Donald still had feelings for Jennifer.

"I'll celebrate her birthday. That way, I can leave her a memory if I can't make it through in the laboratory," Donald said. With that, he sent a text message to Jennifer: Tomorrow is your birthday. I've booked a restaurant for you.

Jennifer replied promptly: Sure. Thank you, Donald.

"Which restaurant is the best in Pollerton?" Donald asked. "Hotel is too commercialized. I want somewhere more romantic."

Upon hearing that, Kingsley scratched his head. "I have no idea."

He was also a woodblock himself.

If he were to end someone's life, he could come up with various ways to slash that person thousands of times while still keeping the latter alive. He could also explain how to dismember a body into eighteen pieces. However, if he were to win a woman's heart, he had no clue at all.

"Forget about it. I'll have a look around," Donald said.

Then, he got out of the car and hailed a taxi. "Sir, which restaurant is the best and more luxurious in Pollerton? I want to celebrate the birthday of a female friend."

The taxi driver was an outspoken man. He knew Donald was a rich man the moment he saw the latter alighting from a Cadillac One. "It has to be Sky Garden then. That is a very romantic place, but it's more expensive."

"Money's not a problem. I want it to be luxurious," Donald replied.

"Book the entire Sky Garden and activate the revolving staircase. Then, hire Clara, the famous pianist, over to perform live. Is that luxurious enough?" As the taxi driver spoke, he also accelerated the speed. "The only thing is you may need 30 to 50 million for the whole thing. Just Clara's performance fee alone will cost you ten million. On top of that, it's difficult to book her."

The taxi driver wasn't old. He was at most in his thirties. His gaze filled with enthusiasm when he spoke. "When I was in my twenties, I dreamed of hosting such a romantic birthday celebration for my girlfriend. However, reality hits me hard. Sky Garden needs to verify your net worth. One needs to have at least one hundred million worth of personal assets to qualify for that. Secondly, you need to book one month ahead. The owner is a wealthy man, and that place belongs to the Yund Group. Thirdly, not everyone is eligible to make a booking there."