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Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 377 Sky Garden

Donald listened and made a note of it in his mind.

“Sky Garden is different from corporate hotels like Grand Myer Hotel and Rivebale Hotel, which are wholly devoted to romance and the location of many wealthy kids’ engagements,” the cab driver explained, and they soon arrived at Sky Garden.

It was lively and located in the heart of west Pollerton.

Sky Garden had more than forty stories, and it was extremely opulently decorated. Every story was covered with flowers, and one could smell them from far away.

“All right, thanks.” Donald exited the vehicle and made his way over to Sky Garden.

The area was empty and sparsely populated at that time.

This restaurant could remain viable for at least three years after opening. For the wealthy kids, bringing their girls to hang out there was the best option.

When Donald entered the building, a young woman wearing a fancy uniform hurried over to the reception. “Sir, this is Sky Garden. How may I help you?”

She had a flushed face. She seemed to have only recently started working there and was a little reserved.

Donald said, “Here’s the thing. I’m planning a birthday party for a female friend and would like to book your restaurant.”

“Oh, that is quite pricey.” She wasn’t wowed by anything. “When’s the birthday?”

Donald replied, “Tomorrow.”

“Oh, it’s too late then,” the receptionist said.

Just as Donald was about to speak, a voice filled with confusion was heard. “Donald?”

Donald turned his head and looked, and it was Selina Turner, one of his former high school classmates.

When they were in high school, she declared her love for Donald. At the time, he had not yet been victimized by the Campbell clan’s harsh tactics, and his family was

regarded as a second-class family in Pollerton. As a result, Donald was seen as a silver-spooned child.

Donald, however, rejected her confession. Then, during the first semester of her senior year, she changed schools. The two of them lost touch after that.

They didn't expect to see each other today in Sky Garden, which was managed by Yund Group.

Selina was a lot more mature than she had been earlier, and she was one point six five meters tall. She wore a black business suit, a white shirt, and black stockings to conceal her long legs. She was quite alluring.

Although she didn't appear amazing, she was nonetheless really attractive. She fit the stereotype of an elegant, sophisticated woman.

"Selina, it's been a while." Initially appearing a little surprised, Donald nodded to her, but he quickly regained his composure.

Selina observed Donald attentively and immediately determined his current wealth.

He certainly leads a poor life, and his outfit is undoubtedly unbranded. Moreover, he probably took a taxi to get here. Once a high-end vehicle enters, we will be the first to know because of a designated parking place downstairs. Additionally, Sky Garden must be booked one month in advance. Everyone from the high strata of society is aware of this, and nobody is dumb enough to claim that he needs to make reservations for the restaurant by tomorrow.

Selina exhibited a flash of pride.

She was aware that the Campbell family had been suppressed by Tyrone for more than ten years and had suffered a setback.

Donald was also mentioned in the book, *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan*, which she had also seen.

Back then, I chased after you, but you ignored me. You are not worthy of me right now!

Selina was pondering that at the moment.

"How may I help you, Donald?" she asked indifferently and unenthusiastically.

After all, she had interacted with many members of the upper class. She felt superior to Donald because she earned over two million in income each year.

Apparently, Donald was aware of her attitude, and he responded, "I want to book the entire Sky Garden to celebrate my friend's birthday tomorrow."

Selina grinned and pursed her lips, knowing that Donald had been divorced. "Donald, are you reserving a floor below or the entire Sky Garden?"

"It's okay for me to reserve the entire Sky Garden," Donald responded.

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Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 378 Asset Verification

Selina sneered mockingly, "Donald, aside from the fact that you must make advance reservations to rent Sky Garden for a day, are you aware of the cost? Ten million!"

Sky Garden was excessively pricey. Particularly those flowers which required daily pruning and replacement. The withered plants needed to be taken out instantly. Additionally, there were expenses like management fees and labor charges.

Its existence was a symbol of Yund Group's enduring prosperity rather than a means of making money.

In fact, the Yund family had to pay a lot for Sky Garden each year.

Donald grew impatient. "Are you unable to comprehend what I said? I'd like to book Sky Garden for tomorrow. Money is not an issue!"

Selina's face also turned cold as she yelled, "Donald, don't be so unreasonable. Please abide by the regulations!"

"Regulations?" Donald had a smirk on his face. "Tell me what the regulations are."

"Firstly, we must conduct an asset verification. Secondly, a proposal for a personalized birthday party. Thirdly, schedule a time in advance!" Selina didn't think Donald had that much money.

The Yund family was very comprehensive. They established a policy requiring an asset verification because they did not want anyone to hold a wedding or other event to blow their riches.

To reserve Sky Garden, one needed at least one hundred million on their card.

"Consider this. Can you pass the asset verification process?" Selina scrutinized Donald once again and determined that he was acting unreasonably.

Donald paid no further attention to her and instead looked at the receptionist who had greeted him. "Follow the procedure. Do you want to check my assets first?"

The receptionist girl froze and looked at Selina with a troubled face.

She had only recently begun working, and Selina was the forewoman of another group. Donald was technically a customer as well. Selina was working today. Therefore, it was her turn to welcome the clients. However, the receptionist wanted to train herself, so she noticed Donald's arrival and familiarized herself with the procedure beforehand.

Selina pursed her lips. "It's all right. You can serve him. I don't think he has that much money, though."

Several other staff members appeared to have seen something amiss and questioned Selina as to why she was so emotional that day.

Selina hesitated briefly before explaining it to them.

A girl replied, "I see. So, he rejected your previous confession. Thankfully, he turned you down. See how wonderful your life is right now. You bring in millions annually, and that man adores you too!"

"Well, Mr. Wilson has been after you for a while."

"He's not even close to Mr. Wilson."

Selina giggled. "What's the point of talking about him? I don't like him, though."

"He mentioned that he wants to reserve the entire Sky Garden for your birthday." A staff worker remarked with envy, "It appears to be tomorrow as well."

"It is tomorrow, but I did not agree to it. Let's see how sincere he is," Selina replied.

Nigel was the Mr. Wilson they were referring to. Selina did not like him because, in her eyes, only Yund Group, Freedman Group, and the Campbell clan were affluent families!

Furthermore, she knew Nigel was a player.

After giving it some thought, the receptionist who welcomed Donald asked, "Sir, can you offer a bank card for asset verification?"

"No issue." He took out a stack of cards and gave her a black card after inspecting them.

That card was the most common and contained the least amount of money he had on him.

Selina looked at him with even more contempt.

People who use a lot of cards typically share one thing in common—they don't have any money. The more they apply for cards, the less money they have.

That was a peculiar occurrence, and Selina had already witnessed too much.

The receptionist said, "Please follow me."

She followed the precise protocol and directed Donald to a booth before pouring him a cup of coffee. "Please enjoy your coffee."

Then, she fetched over an asset verification equipment and inserted Donald's card into it. "Please enter your password."

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Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 379 Reservation

When Donald entered the password, there was a beeping sound.

The female receptionist took a glance and said, "I'm sorry, but it seems that this card has lost its magnetism. Do you have another card?"

Selina felt contemptuous looking at Donald. "Melantha, stop wasting your time here, as he won't pass the asset verification. He's only being pretentious."

Donald merely raised his head and glanced at Selina coldly. Then, he took out another card. "Try this."

Melantha smiled apologetically at Donald. "Could you please enter the password again?"

The magnetism of that card did not peter out, so his account balance was successfully displayed on the terminal device.

Melantha was astounded, for she saw a long line of zeros that the asset verification equipment could barely fit in a row.

"Ten, hundred... Fifty billion!" she exclaimed in shock.

"Is there a problem with the device?" When Selina heard Melantha's exclamation, she quickly ran over to take a look and was stunned the moment she saw a long line of numbers on the device.

How could that be? Fifty billion? Didn't the Campbell clan trample him back then? Then why did he still have so much money?

Out of curiosity, all surrounding staff hurried over to have a look one by one.

Donald had a personal savings of fifty billion in cash, which was something even the most prestigious family could hardly achieve.

"Did I pass the asset verification?" Donald asked, ignoring their astonishment.

Melantha nodded out of excitement. "Yes, you passed the asset verification. Now, we can proceed to make a customized birthday celebration plan for you. However, you didn't make an appointment in advance."

Melantha could not help but look at Selina as she said her last sentence. If she were to land the deal, she could at least receive a million or a few million commission.

Selina ordered, "No need to proceed to the next step. Sky Garden has always required an appointment one month in advance on the official website. No one can break this rule."

When Donald heard that, he became somewhat impatient and glanced at Selina. "Don't you understand what I said? I need it tomorrow!"

In an overbearing tone, Selina replied, "This is against the rules!"

Donald retorted, "Rules are meant to be broken!"

Selina added coldly, "Even if you are rich, you can't go beyond the rules and must abide by the standard operating procedures, or I will take this to the Chairman, Ms. Eleanor Yund!"

"Go ahead. You can make the call now. I'll take full responsibility if anything bad happens!" Donald snapped.

I'm just trying to make a reservation for a restaurant. Why is there so much trouble?

Donald had once reserved the entire Imperial Garden outside the border, let alone Sky Restaurant.

Selina glanced at Donald coldly, then instantly made a call. "Ms. Yund, there's someone causing trouble at Sky Garden."

After hanging up the call, Selina suggested, "If I were you, I would leave now. When Ms. Yund is here, you'll suffer the consequences."

Backed by Yund Group, Eleanor was an extremely overbearing woman. She wasn't afraid of anyone and had a natural sense of hostility toward men.

Even someone as arrogant as Sebastian did not dare to challenge Eleanor head-on.

Donald was unbothered. "I'm waiting."

Then, he turned around and looked at Melantha. "It seems that you are a newcomer. Do you want to familiarize yourself with the workflow? We can proceed to the next step now."

Upon hearing that, Melantha could not help but shift her gaze at Selina.

The latter let out a chuckle. "It's okay. You can proceed, but Ms. Yund will be here soon."

Melantha then took out a stack of brochures and said, "Mr. Campbell, please have a look. These are all available birthday celebration plans. We can modify them according to your preferences if you think they are not grand and luxurious enough."

Donald casually skimmed through the brochures, instantly losing the interest to continue reading them. There was nothing special about the brochures because they were all templates.

"I need a customized plan. Whichever specification is higher, I'll take that one," Donald requested.

At once, excitement washed over Melantha's face.

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Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 380 The Unachievable Plans

Women who just entered the workforce like Melantha had a girl fantasy. She began putting herself in his shoes. If someone is willing to celebrate my birthday at any cost, what plan would I choose?

Then, she quickly organized her thoughts and replied, "Mr. Campbell, hold on a second."

After a brief pause, she continued, "Firstly, reserve the entire Sky Garden. Then, replace all flowers with new roses because roses symbolize love. We'll arrange them into a giant heart shape. By my calculation, that would require approximately ten

thousand roses. If one rose cost twenty, that would be five million, including the cost of hiring a mass of workers to decorate the scene overnight.”

“I’ll take that!” Donald agreed to the plan.

“Secondly, compose birthday celebration texts with drones in the air to light up the whole city, which is our specialty. About five hundred drones are needed. That would be ten million. Do you agree?”

“I agree.” Donald’s expression did not change.

Anyway, I’m not short of money.

“Thirdly, play fireworks in the whole city—”

Before Melantha could even finish her sentence, Selina interrupted, “Stop dreaming about this. Playing fireworks in the whole city is only plausible when there are more than ten thousand people simultaneously lighting up the fireworks. Moreover, this is an area where fireworks are prohibited. Yund Group has explicitly prohibited this!”

Melantha apologized, “Mr. Campbell, I’m sorry. I didn’t take that into account.”

However, Donald opened his mouth. “No. That is doable!”

Melantha was bewildered, while Selina showed a disdainful look.

How dare he go against the Yund family? Is he seeking his destruction? Even lighting up a bucket of fireworks is prohibited, let alone ten thousand of them.

Donald continued, “Even if others can’t do it, it doesn’t necessarily mean that I can’t. Please continue.”

“Sky Garden is also responsible for the procurement of the fireworks. That would be one million.”

“Okay!” Donald nodded.

It was not a problem if it could be solved with money.

“Fourthly, we have three pianos, with the most expensive one being the sandalwood piano built in the fifties. Currently, it’s worth thirty million. It costs one million to rent it. If we invite Clara to perform, the total cost should be eleven million. However, she isn’t available now. Her schedule is full for half a year. I just took a look. Tomorrow, she will be performing in the wedding ceremony of a super-rich heir in Drieso Island,” Melantha said.

Donald waved his hand. "No worries. I can get her here with one call."

Selina felt even more disdainful.

Does he think he can bluff just because he has money? Someone with a status as high as Clara is even more arrogant than Wynter.

"Fifthly, hire a superstar to dedicate a song." As Melantha spoke, a look of enthusiasm appeared in her eyes. "That's about the customized plan. With the cost of renting Sky Garden included, the total cost is fifty million. Of course, Mr. Campbell, it's just my ideal plan. Realizing it is out of the question. Anyway, thanks for being a listener."

The moment Melantha finished her words, she bowed humbly to Donald.

Of the five ideas she mentioned, except for the first one, the remaining four aren't achievable with money; Drones; fireworks all over the city; the piano master, Clara, performing; a superstar dedicating a song.

Selina pouted. "It's impossible to achieve them. Melantha, be serious about your work in the future and stop daydreaming!"

Casting an indifferent look at Selina, Donald said, "Don't you think you are annoying?"

This woman is freaking annoying. She acts superior in front of me, but she lost her confidence when she saw the number of zeros in my account balance. However, she shouldn't be so annoying, right?

Immediately, Selina increased the tone of her voice. "Donald! You are the one seeking trouble all the time. Who's the annoying one? Can you achieve what you've said? You're merely wasting our time."