

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 391 -

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 391 Happy Birthday To Jennifer

Jennifer said, "Sky Garden is really under renovation right now, though!"

Donald shook his head. He then made an okay gesture.

As Donald waved his hand, a signal flare suddenly shot into the sky and exploded in an instant.

It sounded like a thunder.

The cars that were driving by, as well as the pedestrians, were all shocked when they heard that sound. They turned over to look at Sky Garden.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The sound of roaring engines was heard. The crowd looked up and were shocked by what they saw.

Four helicopters took off from the rooftop balcony of Sky Garden, which was on the fortieth floor. They were all pink in color.

The four pink helicopters lifted each corner of a large black cloth as they ascended to the sky.

As the black cloth was lifted, Sky Garden gradually appeared in everyone's line of sight.

The crowd lifted their heads and looked at Sky Garden. Everyone's jaws dropped at the sight.

They were shocked, astonished, and could not believe their eyes.

Originally, Sky Garden was covered in green plants. At that moment, the walls of Sky Garden were covered in red roses.

The pleasant scent of roses surrounded the area as it permeated the air.

The red roses that enveloped the whole building formed a large heart shape.

Jennifer, Linda, and Kevin were all shocked by that.

Even Skylar, who was right behind Kevin, was shocked.

On the other hand, Peterson and his family were at a loss for words.

It looked like there were tens of thousands of roses surrounding the building. All of this was completed overnight. The amount of manpower required was mind-boggling.

All the cars that were driving by, as well as the pedestrians, stopped in their tracks. They all stared blankly at Sky Garden, astonished by the extravagant decoration.

“My goodness! Do you see that? Sky Garden is all covered in red roses and decorated in the shape of a heart!”

“Let’s hurry and take a look! Even some influencers have appeared on the scene!”

“Everyone, come and look at Sky Garden! There’s a certain big shot making a marriage proposal!”

All sorts of short videos were uploaded onto Instagram. Live streamers hurried to the scene and began their live streams.

Jennifer looked at Donald in confusion. “This is…”

Donald nodded casually. “Indeed. This is what I’ve prepared for you.”

Kevin still refused to believe this. “What are you bragging about? We simply stumbled upon Sky Garden finishing its renovations. And yet, you said that you prepared all this? Let’s go inside and see if it’s true or not!”

Donald did not pay any mind to Kevin. Instead, he pulled Jennifer’s hand. “Come. Follow me inside.”

Jennifer also found it hard to believe. In order to maintain Donald’s dignity, she said, “Being here is already good enough, Donald. My wishes have been fulfilled. Thank you.”

Donald shook his head. “We’ve not gone anywhere yet. Come.”

Jennifer was then dragged away by Donald. She trailed behind him in a daze.

Kevin and the others also followed from behind. They wanted to expose Donald’s lies.

Just then, Eleanor brought Melantha, Selina, and a few other people out of Sky Garden.

“Donald, are you satisfied?” Eleanor asked. She then looked at Jennifer with a sense of bitterness. What a fortunate girl.

Melantha and Selina were also looking at Jennifer, flushing red with excitement.

Jennifer's first thought was that Eleanor's gaze did not look quite right. Nevertheless, she did not think too deeply about it.

"It's fine. Commence the second phase," Donald ordered.

Melantha proceeded to take out a walkie-talkie. "Commence the second phase! Prepare the drones!"

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

It sounded like thousands of bees returning to their hive, sending chills down everyone's spine.

The crowd immediately lifted their heads and looked at the sky. They saw a few hundred DJI drones flashing colorful lights.

The whole stunt cost ten million.

The five hundred DJI drones spelled out a few large words: Happy Birthday, Jennifer!

Tens of thousands of spectators had gathered around the area. Even those who were eighteen blocks away could see the words spelled out by the drones.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 392 -**

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 392 Enjoy The Firework

Half of Pollerton went into a frenzy.

Everyone was left in awe.

"What in the world..." Even Kevin was shocked. He then looked at Donald in horror.

Skylar was at a loss for words. Soon, a look of jealousy appeared on her face. I'm a woman too! I'd also be very touched if Kevin did all this for me! Why does every good thing fall on Jennifer's lap? Why is she loved by so many people? Also, where did Donald get all the money to pull these things off?

Leonard and Linda were both shocked. The astonishment in their eyes could not be described.

Meanwhile, Peterson and Brandon were flabbergasted. Compared to what Donald was doing, their idea of having the birthday party at Grand Laurel was nothing but garbage.

Of course, Jennifer was the one who was completely awestruck.

She covered her mouth as tears rolled down from her cheeks uncontrollably.

She knew that Donald had been deeply in love with her all along.

However, there was one question that popped up in her mind. Where did he get this much money to pull this off?

Melantha was also very moved. Her face had flushed beet red. "Mr. Campbell, can we begin the third phase?"

Peterson, who was about to leave while feeling distraught, suddenly stopped when he heard those words being uttered. He wanted to see what the third phase was going to be.

No one knew what the third phase would entail.

Even Jennifer was looking forward to it.

Everyone was waiting for it to happen.

Melantha turned the walkie-talkie on. "Is everyone in formation yet?"

"No. You'll have to wait for three minutes," the voice from the other end of the device replied.

Jennifer looked at Donald. Her eyes were full of affection. "What's the third phase going to be? Tell me about it."

Donald smiled. "It's just a firework show."

A mocking expression appeared on Brandon's face. "Pollerton prohibits fireworks. Who would dare to launch fireworks here?"

Peterson stated, "Exactly! If you dare to launch fireworks, not even Joshua can save you."

Donald simply looked at the two of them with a mocking look in his eyes.

"Everyone is in formation! Awaiting your orders!" A voice broadcasted through the walkie-talkie.

Melantha looked at Donald. "Can we start now?"

Donald nodded. "Go ahead!"

“Begin!”

Whoosh!

A bunch of fireworks rushed into the sky and exploded instantly, resounding across the atmosphere.

As soon as the fireworks exploded, all of Pollerton went into a frenzy.

After all, the sky above Pollerton was covered in fireworks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Everyone in the city was shocked. Those who stood outside high-rise buildings could see the sky filled with vibrant colors.

It was estimated that ten thousand fireworks had been launched throughout Pollerton simultaneously.

This meant that there were at least ten thousand people launching the fireworks in unison.

Also, ten thousand walkie-talkies were needed to make this possible!

The efficiency and synchronization between those people were simply terrifying. The cost for all of this was also astronomical.

All of Pollerton had been jolted awake by that. The exploding fireworks resounded in the sky, and it was deafening.

When looking at the whole scene from a high place, colorful fireworks could be seen flying above Pollerton at a constant rate. All the smoke and dust also flew into the sky.

“My goodness! Whoever is doing this is a real big shot!”

“Not only did he dare to launch fireworks, but he also launched ten thousand of them at the same time!”

“How powerful is that guy? What sort of background does he have to be able to pull off something like this?”

Every social media was sent into a frenzy. There were also a lot of live streamers who rushed over to Sky Garden and started filming everything.

A lot of people already had their eyes on Donald. They zoomed their cameras toward Donald and Jennifer.

Jennifer lifted her head and looked at the sky, which was filled with fireworks. Her eyes got teary, and her face turned red because she was so touched.

“Happy birthday,” Donald said gently.

Jennifer was so moved that she hugged Donald and cried tears of joy.

Brandon’s expression darkened drastically. He growled, “How dare you!”

Donald glared at him. “Don’t disturb me. Just enjoy the firework show quietly.”

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 393 -**

### Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 393 Fireworks

Peterson’s expression twisted. I thought that I would be able to show off my superiority to Donald by booking Grand Laurel, but Donald’s opening act hit it out of the park! He’s trampling me underfoot! What am I going to do with the task that Provincial Center gave me? How am I supposed to complete it?

At that thought, he shouted, “How dare you, Donald? You’re not allowed to light fireworks in Pollerton’s skies!”

Brandon said gloomily, “I’ll report this matter to Joshua. If he doesn’t dare to solve it, I’ll report it to Terrandya Provincial Center and let Silas deal with it!”

Silas Doyle was one of the top three powerhouses in Terrandya.

The Doyle family had immense influence in Terrandya.

They were truly a powerful family, and Brandon was their broker. With Brandon’s help, Silas got to where he was step by step, and his contacts spread throughout Terrandya.

Donald merely shot him an indifferent look. It was indeed prohibited to set off fireworks in Pollerton, but there was no official document issued.

If there were, he would not violate the regulations either.

Jennifer gawked at the sky full of fireworks. The sounds of countless cheers and fireworks exploded in her ear, and the only thing in her mind was Donald.

Kevin, Linda, and the others were also dumbfounded.

With that amount of fireworks, at least ten thousand people were needed to light them up simultaneously.

A show of money and power like this was unheard of!

They could not imagine that Donald, whom they despised, could make such a huge sensation that day!

“Don’t worry; there’s more,” Donald said with a smile. He took Jennifer’s hand and entered Sky Garden.

She followed behind him obediently, her face blushing.

That was because everyone’s eyes were on her.

Donald’s domineering profile was also photographed by many people.

When they walked into Sky Garden, everyone was shocked by the interior.

The layout was quite luxurious, with roses and balloons hung all over the walls. There were also various colorful banners that spelled out: Happy Birthday, Jennifer!

In the center of the hall, the first thing that caught their eye was an antique piano.

Everyone knew the value of that piano. It was priceless and one of the treasures that Yund Group was most proud of. No one was allowed to touch it. However, it was brought out into the open that day.

Since that piano had appeared, who would be the one to play it?

The same question appeared in everyone’s mind.

Jennifer was the same.

Donald said, “There’s no rush. Clara should be on her way.”

Clara? The genius woman who won the first prize in the International Piano Competition last year? Oh, gosh, isn’t she celebrating the birthday of a super-rich trust fund heir’s birthday in Drieso Island?

“There’s no way Clara would come. She’s celebrating Mr. McNally’s birthday at Drieso Island,” said Peterson. He was obviously well informed.

Donald said, “Mr. McNally isn’t as important as Jennifer.”

The corners of Peterson's mouth curled sarcastically. He quietly turned off his phone, but he recorded the scene in its entirety.

"There's no way Clara will come. Firstly, it's too expensive to invite her. Secondly, she's very arrogant," said Kevin.

Donald did not speak and simply looked at the door quietly.

Suddenly, there was a loud cheer at the entrance.

The crowd turned in unison and saw a person hurriedly coming in. Several women looked at Donald with fanatical eyes while escorting the woman over.

That woman was about thirty years old. She had an oval face, a tall and slender body, and a faint smile on her face.

It was none other than Clara!

Furthermore, those women were the Phoenix Guard that Donald arranged to protect Clara.

The latter glanced at Donald before turning her gaze to Jennifer. "Happy birthday, Ms. Wilson!"

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 394 -**

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 394 The Fifth Surprise

Everyone was shocked to their core.

The crowd couldn't comprehend how Donald managed to invite Clara over.

The sophisticated pianist sat in front of the piano and said, "Today is Ms. Wilson's birthday, so I'll play a song called May You Live A Long And Happy Life Together!"

Her fingers tapped on the piano keys lightly as she began to play a melodious tune.

The sound was ethereal and drifted into the ears of the crowd, allowing everyone to immerse in the otherworldly music.

The piece was too beautiful, and the tune was too impactful. Many people fell into their memories and shed tears as they listened.

Jennifer also listened quietly. She hugged Donald tightly, not willing to let go.



“Thank you, Donald. Thank you so much. I’m very happy.” Jennifer smiled, but there were two lines of tears streaming down her cheeks.

Donald wiped away her tears. “Don’t worry; there’s more.”

There’s more?

The people who heard that were dumbfounded.

The four surprises that he planned were already events that could not be completed with just money. They couldn’t help but wonder what more the man could have prepared.

Even Melantha and Selina, who planned all that, held their breaths.

That was because the fifth event was a famous celebrity singing.

The previous day, Donald told them that they did not have to worry and that a celebrity would definitely show up.

Everyone held their breaths and perked up their ears, wanting to know who would come that day.

In the hall, everyone stared at the entrance.

The roar of an engine sounded, followed by shrill screams outside the door.

“Wynter! Wynter!”

“Ms. Lowe! It’s the diva!”

“Queen Lowe! It’s Queen Lowe!”

Kevin’s brain seemed to shut down. His mouth fell open as he looked at the entrance in disbelief.

Sure enough, a magnificent, graceful, and fairy-like figure appeared at the door.

She wore a golden dress and a golden crown, sweeping in with style.

She was gorgeous. Jennifer and her exuded different charms.

The long golden dress made her look like a goddess.

She smiled at Donald and Jennifer before uttering, “Happy birthday, Jennifer.”

Jennifer was stunned and clasped a hand over her mouth. She looked at Donald and then at Wynter.

She wanted to work together with Wynter before, but the latter refused.

Their paths never crossed after that.

I didn't expect her to come personally and celebrate my birthday. She's even going to sing for me!

Selina also froze. She was once again in awe of Donald's ability.

I thought that it'd be a third-rate celebrity at most. I didn't expect Donald to invite Wynter!

Melantha was also one of Wynter's fans. She was so excited that she started jumping in joy.

Kevin could not tear his eyes away from Wynter.

Every man wanted to marry her because she was simply too amazing.

Sebastian had been involved with countless women before, but he was still enchanted by her.

Linda was also shocked. Standing beside her, Leonard was stunned into silence.

Peterson and Brandon exchanged looks and frowned while staring at Donald.

Where did this young man come from? His methods are even more impressive than legendary big shots.

Wynter stepped onto the stage that had already been set up and took the microphone. "Hello, everyone. I'm Wynter Lowe. I'm here today to celebrate Ms. Wilson's birthday. Happy birthday, Ms. Wilson! The song I'm going to sing is For You. I wish Donald and you all the best."

Then, she began singing. "It must be a special kind of fate..."

The crowd went wild!

Jennifer was a hardcore fan of Wynter. She was so excited that her face flushed red, and she could not stop clapping her hands. Then, she hugged Donald.

During the chorus, the crowd joined in the singing. "She was put carefully in your hands, so you have to care for her with all your heart. Both pain and joy must be shared."

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 395 -

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 395 Bestowing Gifts

“It must be a special kind of fate that brought you together. If she loves you, you have to give back more to her in return.”

Jennifer was moved to the core.

Wynter’s song was so powerful that even the calm-hearted Donald could not help but hum along.

Jennifer laughed loudly, then cried just as loudly.

As Wynter sang, tears gathered in her eyes.

After the song ended, she bowed gently. “Thank you. Bless you, Jennifer Wilson. You’re the luckiest woman in the world.”

The moment she bent over, Jennifer saw the Eternal Love necklace hidden in her cleavage.

She narrowed her eyes and wanted to look closely, but Wynter had already stood straight.

Donald’s five-part plan was completed, and the birthday celebration ceremony seemed to have come to an end.

He then announced, “Everyone, please come in and enjoy the food.”

Wynter held the microphone. “All expenses today will be paid by Mr. Campbell. Let’s make some noise!”

Instantly, the crowd burst into cheers.

Sky Garden seemed to have become a small concert venue.

Donald smiled wryly and nodded.

Many people began to flood in, wanting to catch a glimpse of Wynter’s and Jennifer’s elegance.

Meanwhile, it was even more crowded outside.

Eleanor had to organize security personnel to limit the number of people entering. Otherwise, Sky Garden was going to explode.

The thirty tables in the hall were already filled with people that Donald did not know.

However, he did not care.

“Is it over?” Kevin asked blankly, still in a daze.

As soon as he spoke, a loud yell suddenly came from outside the door. “Reina Wilson, CEO of Scarlet Swan Villa, wishes Ms. Jennifer Wilson a happy birthday and sends a gift of eight hundred and eighty thousand!”

Then, someone carried in a tray filled with cash.

What the f\*ck!

Kevin was instantly floored. He exchanged a look with Skylar and ogled the tray greedily.

Then, the petite and delicate Reina walked in.

“I’m not too late, am I?” Reina grinned.

“Have a seat.” Donald nodded.

Reina’s expression was indiscernible, but she looked at Donald as if her heart was bleeding. She found a table and sat down, sighing inwardly.

“The CEO of Primordial Tower, Zayne Yates, wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday!” Another voice rang out again. “I’d like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!”

The guests were all abuzz and looked at the entrance in surprise.

The middle-aged man who walked in was none other than Zayne Yates.

He was a bigshot in Pollerton!

However, that was not it.

“I, Tyson Quirk, wish Ms. Wilson a happy birthday!” A plump man, Tyson, walked in. “I’d like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!”

“I, Lucas Albee, would like to present a gift of six hundred and sixty thousand!”

Even Jennifer was dumbfounded for a while. I have no relation with Zayne and the others. Why would they come and celebrate my birthday?

Zayne and the others took their seats with calm expressions.

Everyone else burst into discussion and looked at Jennifer with envy.

How did a woman who only relies on the Wilson family in Tayhaven rise to this level?

Many guests were still in shock, and the next yell struck them like a thunderbolt.

“I, Ms. Lana Collins, am offering one thousand and two hundred shares of Lana International!” The bewitching Lana walked in and handed Jennifer a document.

“Oh my gosh, one thousand and two hundred shares of Lana International? That’s worth several million!”

“What’s going on?”

“Is Jennifer that powerful, or is it because of Donald?”

Many people turned to the man, and a curious look appeared on their faces.

Linda did the same. Was I wrong about him?

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 396 -**

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 396 A New Car

Again, that was not all.

Another voice sounded the next moment.

“Mr. Charles Langford, the richest man in Pollerton, wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday. He’d like to offer an interest-free loan of three hundred million, with an indefinite term length.”

Interest-free and an indefinite term length? That is the same as giving away money for free!

If the gifts from the previous guests were said to be surprises, then this one was a complete shock!

Jennifer was also floored by Charles’ generosity.

Dumbfounded, she looked at the document in her hand, at a loss for words.

Linda and Leonard exchanged a glance and saw the shock and joy in each other's eyes.

"Charles works for Tristan. Say, do you think that Tristan likes Jennifer?" Linda asked in a low voice.

Just as she was speculating, there was another yell. The voice held a tinge of excitement.

"Ethan Lynch of Pollerton wishes Ms. Wilson a happy birthday and offers the contract right of Nocturne Karaoke Bar for ten years!"

Ethan walked over and bowed respectfully. "Happy birthday, Ms. Wilson."

He did not dare to look at Donald since he knew the latter's terrifying identity.

Jennifer did not receive the contract.

Ethan instantly grew anxious. "Don't worry, Ms. Wilson. I've tidied up Nocturne Karaoke Bar. It's a clean and upstanding business now."

He patted his chest and assured her, then carefully looked at Donald from the corner of his eyes.

Donald then said, "Take it."

He was amused by Ethan. Ethan is quite interesting. In the past, I told him to cut away all the dirty businesses he was involved in, but he refused. After thinking about it, he finally compromised and even offered Jennifer the contract rights to Nocturne Karaoke Bar. It's clear that he's telling me that he agreed to whatever I said.

Jennifer looked at Donald in confusion but accepted the contract.

Then, Ethan took the initiative to go to Zayne's table and sat down. "Hello, Mr. Yates and Mr. Quirk..."

As soon as he sat down, there was another yell. "Mr. Johnny and Joshua Green from Pollerton wish Ms. Wilson a happy birthday and are offering an authentic Claude Monet painting."

Then, the brothers, Johnny and Joshua, walked in and took their seats.

The entire room was pin-drop silent.

If the likes of Zayne and Ethan were said to be too inferior to show up in public, then what about Joshua?

Joshua was one of the most powerful people in Pollerton. He was second only to Neil!

Jennifer felt like she was dreaming.

Once again, another yell rang out. This time, the voice trembled slightly. "Mr. Neil Yund of Pollerton presents a license plate, A-88888!"

However, Neil did not enter. He entrusted someone to send the license plate over and left.

The audience was dumbstruck as they felt goosebumps all over their bodies.

That gift was truly priceless!

With that license plate, Jennifer could do whatever she wanted in Pollerton!

A security guard walked in with two blue-colored license plates and delivered them to Jennifer.

Jennifer could not accept them, but she could not turn them away either. She said weakly, "I don't have a car."

Eleanor suddenly smiled. "No, you do. It's already on the way."

Then, she turned on the projector, revealing a tow truck on the screen. A car covered with a red cloth could be seen behind the truck.

Kevin's body trembled with excitement.

He recognized the model of the car from the outline.

It's a Ferrari 488! Red or white. It has to be red or white!

"Lift it." With Eleanor's words, someone on the screen could be seen lifting the red cloth.

It was a pink Ferrari 488. Its market price was several million!

"The car has already arrived outside Sky Garden. It's a gift by Yund Group!" Eleanor announced.

"It's too expensive! I can't accept it," Jennifer hurriedly responded.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 397 -**

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 397 Gifts By Lord Campbell

Eleanor smiled. "It's okay. It suits you."

Instantly, Kevin lost all his strength. His eyes reddened as he questioned, "Why is it pink? It could have been red!"

"It doesn't matter if it's pink," Skylar whispered.

Kevin was confused. "What do you mean?"

Skylar tapped his head forcefully with a finger. "Are you silly? I can drive it!"

Realization dawned on Kevin. The next moment, he felt demotivated again. "But Jennifer does not want to gift it to me."

Skylar pouted her lips. "I don't care. I want this car as my betrothal gift! Otherwise, I won't agree to marry you."

"Let me think of a way," replied Kevin as he gritted his teeth.

"Did you do all these to please me?" Jennifer whispered at Donald.

The man nodded. "Do you like it?"

Jennifer nodded her head earnestly. "I do. I really do. Can you tell me what's going on, though?"

Before Donald could speak, Leonard and Linda started gossiping in a hushed tone on the side.

"I don't think these gifts are from Donald. I'm sure someone else is behind this. Maybe it's Tristan or Lord Campbell," Leonard guessed.

"The arrival of these guests is rather unusual. Lord Campbell is in love with Ysabel, and Ysabel is Jennifer's cousin. On top of that, Jennifer won the bid for Lord Campbell Avenue. So... I'm guessing these people wanted to establish relationships with Jennifer," he continued with confidence. Leonard was pretty sure he had the correct assumption.

Even though his voice was low, many guests heard his words.

Linda peered at Donald. "It's true. The happenings of today are rather abnormal. I think you have a point."



She paused before clapping her hands together as if a thought had just flashed across her mind. "That's right. You are right. Tristan is in love with Jennifer. That's why he arranged everything!"

Hearing her words, Kevin's and Skylar's hope and anticipation for Donald instantly dissipated.

That's right. Donald is just a loser. He doesn't have the capability to arrange for today's events. It must have been because of the collaboration between Tristan and Lord Campbell. That's why Yund Group decided to do them this favor.

Meanwhile, Peterson and Brandon regained their confidence after listening to the conversation between Linda and Leonard. They, too, believed that the elderly couple's speculations were accurate.

After all, both of them knew about Lord Campbell's fondness for Ysabel and that Lord Campbell would treat Jennifer like family because she was Ysabel's cousin.

Even nobodies like them had the thoughts in mind, so evidently, the big bosses of Pollerton would be thinking the same thing too.

Peterson laughed. "I thought an abandoned child of the Campbell clan like you had struck the jackpot. It turns out you're just basking in the glory of Lord Campbell!"

Basking in the glory?

Zayne and Ethan gave Peterson odd looks upon hearing his words.

Idiot! Does he know who the man standing before him is? That's Lord Campbell! One of the most talented and dazzling fearsome men on the international stage! The man behind everything!

However, both of them didn't dare to speak before Donald did. They merely observed the unfolding event with interest.

Jennifer asked, "Donald, is it true?"

"How would you feel about it if it's true?"

He wanted to see how Jennifer would react to it.

"I'm not thinking about anything. I'm just thrilled that you took the initiative to ask me out today. I don't care whether you are basking in the glory of Lord Campbell or not," Jennifer explained.

The truth was that Jennifer didn't believe they were Donald's doing too. These gifts were exorbitant to her and were not something an ordinary wealthy family could afford.

The crowd decided not to probe the matter further while Kevin and Skylar snatched the car plate before heading out to install it on the vehicle.

"That car is a gift to you. Don't simply give it to someone else," Donald ordered.

Kevin turned his head around abruptly. "What does that have to do with you? You are not the one who gifted it to her. It's a present given to Jennifer by Lord Campbell! He has taken a liking to Jennifer and is using it to get on her good side!"

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 398 -**

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 398 Brandon And Peterson Causing Chaos

Skylar added, "He's right. What does that have to do with you? A warning for you! Don't go near Jennifer anymore. You are not worthy enough to be with her!"

Donald was ready to unleash his fury when Jennifer tugged on his arm. "It's okay. Let them be. Today is my birthday."

Hearing Jennifer's words, Donald stopped in his tracks. He decided to ignore Kevin and Skylar.

Meanwhile, Brandon, standing on the side, stood up suddenly and walked toward Joshua with Peterson trailing behind him. Both of them had strange looks on their faces.

Joshua was in the middle of a conversation with Zayne when he noticed the men. He asked politely, "How may I help you, Mr. Walker?"

Even though Joshua was unafraid of Brandon, he was fearful of Silas from Terrandya Provincial Center.

Silas was the big shot behind Brandon. He was a mighty man that even Neil was unwilling to provoke or offend.

Brandon was no ordinary person too. After years of experience working as a broker, he had gotten hold of more than ten network connections, and Silas was not the most prominent one among them.

That was why Joshua didn't dare retaliate when Peterson slapped him three years ago.

Trained by Charles, Joshua was nothing compared to Brandon when it came to connections.

Brandon and Peterson sat down. "Joshua, that's so bold of you. Someone has just set off fireworks publicly in such a large area, right here in Pollerton. Why didn't you put a stop to it?"

Joshua looked at Donald. He grabbed a tissue and wiped his mouth. "There are no written rules that show that people in Pollerton are prohibited from using fireworks. The rules are merely in discussion as of now. Before the regulations are approved, it isn't illegal to set off fireworks."

Slap!

Suddenly, Peterson hurried forward and gave Joshua a tight slap.

The crowd was startled by his sudden movement. They stopped in their tracks as they landed their gaze on Joshua and Peterson.

The astonishment in them grew.

Wow! Who is that young man? How dare he slap Joshua? After all, Joshua is one of the rulers of Pollerton!

The surprise didn't stop. They got even more baffled that Joshua merely wiped the blood from his mouth without moving or hitting Peterson.

"Hmph! Who are you to talk back at my dad?" Peterson reprimanded before grabbing a bowl of fish chowder and pouring it over Joshua's head.

His move caused anxiety to run through the crowd.

Joshua's expression darkened, but still, he didn't dare to retaliate.

The waiter immediately rushed over with a towel. Joshua started wiping the soup off his body.

Charles' expression turned frosty. He said flatly, "Is it appropriate to act so arrogantly?"

As Peterson intensely disliked Donald, he made it a point to upset and embarrass him today.

Brandon replied haughtily, "What right do you have as a businessman to speak to me?"

Reina stood up. "Don't cause any trouble today! It's Jennifer's birthday!"

Peterson's eyes flickered. He looked at Reina wickedly, "B\*tch, are you talking to me? Come! Serve me now."

Reina's face flushed with frustration.

Women always had a disadvantage when it came to arguing.

Donald peered at the chaos unfolding before him. His gaze instantly turned frosty.

"It's Jennifer's birthday today, and I don't wish to kill anyone. If you are smart enough, apologize now and get yourself out of here," Donald thundered.

Behind him, Bradley appeared silently with a short blade. Once Donald gave his order, Bradley would slice off Peterson's and Brandon's heads.

"Who are you? How dare you ask me to apologize?" Peterson taunted brazenly. He was confident that Donald was all talk and no action.

"Slap him!" Donald instructed.

Bradley vanished into a blur as he moved toward the arrogant man in a flash. Within seconds, he appeared before Peterson and wrapped his hand around Peterson's neck before giving him a slap. Then, Bradley pressed Peterson's head onto the table.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 399 -**

### **Chapter 399**

#### **Chapter 399 Lord Of Underground**

Donald grabbed a red wine bottle and smashed Peterson on the head.

Bang!

Peterson's hair was instantly drenched by the wine the moment the bottle shattered.

"Ahhh!" Peterson let out a howl in pain. He tried to haul himself to his feet, but he could hardly move.

"Donald!" Brandon roared in rage as he dashed forward.

Before the former could do anything, Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas hurriedly stood up and pinned the father and son against the table.

“So, you have Silas on your side?” asked Donald calmly.

Joshua walked to Donald and muttered, “He is Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center who has great influence in sixteen cities, and he has a connection with the Winston and Denzel family.”

The Denzel family was the most powerful clan in Pollerton, followed by the Winston family.

Donald revealed a meaningful smile. “I see. Interesting.”

“He’s right. Not only Silas has our back, but also someone you couldn’t imagine!” said Brandon with a hideous look. “Just you wait. Mr. Doyle’s henchmen are on their way now. I’m going to rid Pollerton of trash!”

What Brandon meant was he wanted to wipe out Joshua and anyone who was related to him.

Donald grabbed a chair and sat down before taking a phone away from Brandon’s hand. “Here. Give Silas a call.”

Brandon froze for a second before snickering. “What’s wrong? Are you afraid?”

“Let me tell you something. You’re too late. Today, I’m going to send you to prison!” Peterson chimed in.

Donald brought a pot of scarlet swan soup over before grabbing Peterson by the hair and immersing the latter’s face into the hot liquid.

“Ahhh!” Peterson screamed in indescribable agony because he felt like he was near death.

“Call him now,” said Donald as he looked at Brandon frostily.

The latter trembled as he made the call. After getting through to Silas, he appealed, “Mr. Doyle, save me! Donald holds me and Peterson captive!”

“Pass the phone to him now,” said the person on the other end of the line.

Donald took over the phone and asked, “Silas Doyle?”

“You’re Donald?” Silas’ voice was low and sounded unperturbed.

As Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center, Silas had a formidable social status. Even Ten Prestigious Families had to think twice before laying a finger on him.

However, it would not work for Donald, as one of his mission was to unnerve underground forces.

I don't care if he is Lord of Underground or whatsoever, and I'm going to take down the underground. If he still wants to stand in my way, I'll summon the Azuro army back to the country. I'll see if he's bold enough to take the risk!

"You're right. Your broker slapped Joshua just now, and I just returned the favor," replied Donald.

"Apologize now and let him go," Silas only responded blandly.

Donald sneered, "What if I don't?"

"Nevermind. I have one hundred ways to destroy you." At that point, Silas still remained unmoved.

I can't believe an unknown brat is challenging me now.

"I'll wait for you then," said Donald and hung up the phone.

"What about these two?" asked Zayne.

Donald answered, "Strip them off and take them out for a parade."

"I'll drive. Let me get a livestock truck." Charles revealed an unusual sinister smile.

Hearing that, Brandon and Peterson were taken aback.

Soon, they were stripped naked.

At three in the afternoon, a bizarre scene appeared on one of Pollerton's main streets.

On a livestock truck, two men were locked in the cage with only short pants on, shuttling through the bustling city.

However, people soon got over the farce, as they were more interested in the grand occasion in the morning.

At last, a few rumors circulated through the city.

Some said Charles' boss, Tristan, organized such a grand banquet because he fell in love with Jennifer.

Some claimed that Lord Campbell threw the party for Jennifer out of respect for Ysabel.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 400 -

### Chapter 400

#### Chapter 400 Tayhaven King

As for Donald, it was all about the formality, and he did not want to explain much for everything he had done.

“Lord Campbell, the progression of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa has reached sixty percent. The workmen we hired from the capital are working tirelessly every day. It takes twenty days to complete the construction and utilize the laboratory at most. You must hang in there.”

Meanwhile, Donald was getting weaker. At five in the afternoon, he fell asleep. After being sent to Supreme Villa in Pollerton Estates, he was given albumin infusion again.

On the other hand, Jennifer called Donald on the phone but could not get through. At last, she could not do anything but give up phoning the man.

Soon, Kingsley looked for Jennifer and reminded, “Ms. Wilson, you have to hurry up. Lord Campbell doesn’t have much time left.”

Upon hearing that, Jennifer was worried, as she felt the construction duration was compressed into a much shorter time frame.

At six in the morning, Jennifer showed up at the company and began to study the proposal. After a discussion, she finally came up with a solution by starting the construction at the other end of Lord Campbell Avenue to speed up the process.

However, she faced another problem when she did not have enough capital budget for her idea. Although it would be similarly taking place in Reclamation Area One, it was not part of the project of Lord Campbell Avenue after all.

“There is only one way. Built a two-lane road to boost the transportation of earthwork.” Jennifer made up her mind.

Meanwhile, Nigel was sent back to the Wilson manor.

Conner and Sylvia burst into tears the moment they saw Nigel because their once high-spirited and proud grandson was in a coma.

No one knew when the young man would awake or whether he would regain consciousness.

“Who did this?” Sylvia’s face was distorted with rage. “Call Mateo now!”

Mateo was the current Tayhaven King.

As expected, he returned home after receiving the call while he was busy with Silas and some big shots in Terrandya Provincial Center.

Someone from Tayhaven Guard reported, “Mr. Nigel brought us to deal with Donald, but we bumped into Azure Wyvern Army, who was in the middle of a fire drill. They got offended, and Mr. Nigel left no choice but hit himself to the wall.”

Mateo’s face darkened to the point that it looked demonic. He asked, “If that is the case, why is Donald the one we’re after?”

The guard shook his head. “I have no idea.”

“Does he have any privileged background?” asked Mateo.

The guard replied, “According to the information we have scouted, his background is ordinary. It’s just that he is lucky because he constantly browbeats the others by using the name of Lord Campbell, and he did it a few times. Lately, he has been more aggressive. He even stripped off and paraded Brandon and Peterson a few days ago.”

Upon hearing that, Mateo was dumbfounded. “How arrogant of him. Those two are Silas’ brokers.”

“Bring Jennifer to me. This b\*tch is responsible for what had happened to Nigel!” Sylvia fumed.

Mateo looked at his mother blandly. “I heard she is Tristan’s woman now. How can we fight with him? Besides, Lord Campbell likes Ysabel, and Jennifer is her cousin. Can you imagine what would happen to us if we ruffled Lord Campbell’s feathers?”

“Can you get over it? Nigel is your son!” Sylvia chided.

“It was all because of Donald.” Mateo was equally infuriated and ordered, “Guards! Take my Tayhaven Stamp and mobilize Twelve Tayhaven Warriors to capture Donald now!”

Sylvia was astounded after hearing Mateo’s words.

Twelve Tayhaven Warriors? It’s the ultimate weapon of the Wilson family! Each one of them has more than one hundred thousand power levels!



At that moment, Conner appeared and shook his head as he said, "Don't be impulsive. According to the information I've gathered, Silas has already sent his men to take care of Donald. We should receive news soon."

Mateo thought for a while before saying, "Let's wait for the outcome then."