

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 401 -

### Chapter 401

#### Chapter 401 He Is Lord Campbell

The first thing Donald did after he woke up was to go and check on Ysabel.

Members of the Stern family were crowded outside the ward, each of them bustling about and behaving ingratiatingly.

Many strangers and a few entrepreneurs had also started coming to the hospital to visit Ysabel, uttering all sorts of flattering remarks.

“Ms. Zimmerman, please put in a good word for me when Lord Campbell returns.”

“Get lots of rest, Ms. Zimmerman. You’ll only have the energy to meet with Lord Campbell once you recover.”

“You’re so fortunate to have earned Lord Campbell’s affections.”

Even Beatrice’s social status seemed to have risen due to others holding Ysabel in such high esteem.

Although Ysabel still looked pale after regaining consciousness, she would be fine after resting for some time.

As soon as Donald arrived at the hospital, the Stern family swarmed forward to block his path.

The first person to stop him was Linda. “What do you think you’re doing?”

She narrowed her eyes at him, looking utterly displeased. “I’m telling you, regardless of whether it’s Ysabel or Jennifer, you can’t have either of them. Lord Campbell likes Ysabel, and Tristan likes Jennifer. As for you, you don’t hold a candle to either of those men. Don’t meet with Ysabel and Jennifer in the future. Do you think you’ll be able to take responsibility if you offend Tristan and Lord Campbell?”

Donald was stunned for a long while.

There’s a saying that goes, “Repeat a lie enough, and it becomes the truth.” Is this the terrifying power of rumors?

One of the Stern family's elders said solemnly, "Donald, you're seven years older than Ysabel. She's still young, so don't pester her anymore. It wouldn't do for Lord Campbell to misunderstand the situation."

Ysabel heard the commotion from inside the ward. Upon learning that Donald had arrived, she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Lord Campbell? The person standing in front of all of you is Lord Campbell himself! Doesn't anyone among you know who he is?

Nonetheless, she dared not say anything. All she could say was, "Let Donald come in."

All the Stern family members objected immediately, and Ysabel rolled her eyes. "If you don't let him in, I'll make sure Lord Campbell hears about this."

Only then did the Stern family give in.

When Donald walked in, Ysabel broke into a smile. She looked exceptionally happy.

"Mason was the one who sent the assassin," he told her.

She shook her head. "I guessed as much. However, I don't particularly feel like pursuing the matter."

"That's all right. I'll pursue the matter further," came Donald's reply.

Beatrice was standing to one side, and she poured him a glass of water.

"Thank you," said Donald.

Beatrice nodded in response. "You don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell?"

She and Ysabel were still unaware of his condition.

"I'm fine," he replied.

Linda squeezed her way in and said, "Fine? He doesn't have long to live! He has cancer, and a few different types at that. He probably won't make it past New Year's."

Ysabel and Beatrice were shocked to hear that.

While struggling to sit up in bed, Ysabel's sudden movement tugged at the wound on her back. However, she did not feel a thing. "Is that true?"

"I can handle it myself," Donald responded with a smile.

Tears welled in Ysabel's eyes instantly. "When did this happen?"

He rose to his feet. "Let's not talk about this. You should get some proper rest."

Beatrice was also gazing at Donald worriedly.

Frankly, she felt that Donald was quite an outstanding man.

As Donald turned around, his gaze became sharp and piercing.

Next, it's time to settle the score with Mason.

Over at East City Machine Factory, Mason wore a ferocious expression as he stared at Ysabel's photo with a cruel look in his eyes.

The factory was the Winstons' family business, and it was also where they regularly held clan meetings.

Andrew mused, "I didn't expect this woman to be so lucky. However, that James is also an idiot."

Mason remained silent.

Suddenly, Albert hurried over and shouted, "Attention, everyone! We've got work to do!"

Andrew was the first person to spring to his feet. "What work?"

Albert chuckled. "Do all of you still remember Reclamation Area One?"

"Of course. Our family used to lease the area to grow crops. However, we already transferred ownership of that place a long time ago. Lord Campbell even paid three times the compensation amount after the land reclamation," Andrew replied.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 402 -**

### **Chapter 402**

#### **Chapter 402 Pay The Price**

"That's right. It had nothing to do with us. But now, Jennard Construction is preparing to build a new three-lane highway there. Hence, we should find a way to claim compensation, don't you think?" said Albert.

"But everyone is talking about how Tristan Lane has fallen for Jennifer. What happens if we offend him?" Andrew asked.

He could not help worrying about that.

Albert merely gave a mirthless chuckle. “Jennifer and the others are just deluding themselves with wishful thinking. If it’s true that Tristan likes Jennifer, why wouldn’t he have stepped forward by now? He could’ve quietly made a comment or something, at least.”

Andrew mulled over the matter before speaking again. “Jennifer is in the midst of constructing Lord Campbell Avenue. What’ll we do if we incur Lord Campbell’s wrath?”

“That won’t happen. This road isn’t part of Lord Campbell Avenue. Lord Campbell won’t take any notice of it,” Albert answered.

Andrew perked up when he heard that. Rubbing his hands gleefully, he asked, “In that case, how much should we ask for?”

After pondering for a while, Albert said, “At least ten million, I should think. If she refuses, we’ll just have to send a funeral wreath to her office.”

“Okay! I’ll gather the others at once.” Andrew stood up, then glanced at Mason. “What will you do?”

“I... I think I’ll just stay here,” Mason answered weakly. He did not have the courage to step outside.

Soon, Mason saw everyone in East City Machine Factory leaving, making a mad dash out of the place.

A clan’s power is fearsome indeed. The members are united to attain their goals, using their family’s name to gather and force a construction project to proceed or halt. It wasn’t that Neil didn’t consider remediation, but it was just that the results were never too significant. Subsequently, as long as the clans didn’t go overboard, he didn’t bother to interfere. In any case, there are always corporations willing to settle for money. Hence, the clans grew increasingly arrogant.

Suddenly feeling bored, Mason got to his feet. However, he had only just stood up when he noticed the deserted workshop grow dim.

He raised his head and scanned his surroundings. Then, his face turned deathly pale instantaneously.

Figures clad in azure armor, whose faces Mason could not make out, had appeared around him. They wielded olden swords and looked as though they were an army of soldiers from ancient times.

Emblazoned across each of their breastplates was the Azure Wyvern symbol.

It's Horizon Group's Azure Wyvern Guards!

Kingsley stepped forward and gazed at Mason coldly. "Have you enjoyed yourself these past few days?"

An overwhelming sense of impending doom weighed upon Mason. The stories are true. Lord Campbell has really fallen for Ysabel!

"Please spare me, Wyvern King! Please spare my life! I made a mistake!" Mason fell to his knees and kept bowing as he pleaded for mercy.

Their footsteps thundered as they began moving in perfect synchronicity. On a rough estimate, there were probably more than three hundred of them.

Looking up, Mason saw the Azure Wyvern Guard parting to both sides, making space for a path over fifty meters long.

At the end of the path, a handsome man dressed in a black suit started walking forward slowly.

Mason's eyes widened in shock.

That was because the person was none other than Donald!

Dumbstruck, he swallowed hard as a terrifying thought flashed across his mind.

Finally, Donald walked right up to him and gazed down at him condescendingly. "Mason Stern, you've got some nerve."

The Azure Wyvern Guard, including Kingsley, stared at Donald with an idolizing look in their eyes.

"Spare me! My father is already in jail, and I don't want to die!" Mason sobbed bitterly as he looked at Donald.

Although he dared not say anything about Donald's identity, he had already figured out that Donald was Lord Campbell.

Only Lord Campbell would possess such power. It'd also explain what happened to Julian. It was all because he crossed Lord Campbell!

Donald crouched down and looked straight at Mason. "When one makes a mistake, one has to pay the price. Do you understand?"

He hired someone to kill Ysabel. It's fortunate that Ysabel met me, and it's a good thing I was powerful enough. Otherwise, she'd be dead by now.

Before Donald walked into the room, he had already decided he would terrorize the clans and clear all obstacles in Jennifer's path.