

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 409 - All World Beauty

Unlimited Son-In-Law

Chapter 409

Chapter 409 Lord Campbell Three airplanes sped toward the scene. They were fifth-generation fighter jets equipped with assault weaponry. The Winston family was frozen in fear. Adrenaline coursed through Ethan's veins as he stared at the sight. He almost wanted to give himself a good smack on the face to make sure he was not dreaming. Linda, Kevin, and Jennifer were equally shocked. Jennifer could not help but look to Donald as she whispered, "What's going on?" Instead of answering her question, Donald pointed into the distance and muttered, "There's more."

At first, they could only see the vast ocean before them. Soon enough, a massive contraption sped in their direction. It was a destroyer! Jacob stepped forward and announced, "The Pollerton Destroyer Army has assembled, General Felton. Only one member is absent from our a-hundred-thousand-strong army. Awaiting your orders, General!" Kingsley acknowledged his report before shooting Zachary an intimidating stare. Zachary immediately fell to his knees and pleaded for mercy, "Please, Wyvern King, we have done nothing wrong!" "He's right! We only came to have a stroll!" "We haven't done anything at all!" Members of the Winston family chimed in, desperately pleading for their innocence.

Kingsley's icy glare remained as he uttered, "Ms. Wilson organized the construction of a three-lane highway as groundwork for Lord Campbell Avenue, but you stopped her and delayed the construction progress!" Albert's heart skipped a beat. The thing he feared the most had still happened. Meanwhile, Kingsley pointed at Linda and the others and ordered, "Those of you who are not involved, leave." Linda pulled Kevin and Jennifer along with her as she made her escape. Jennifer tried to pull Donald along with her, but he said, "You go ahead. I need to explain the situation clearly." After some thought, Jennifer replied, "All right. I'll wait for you outside." A military vehicle arrived to take Jennifer and the others to a place five kilometers away. "Let's begin," Donald declared. Zachary looked at him. His eyes narrowed when he saw Kingsley and Jacob carrying a chair over and placing it behind Donald. The two men also said respectfully, "Please have a seat, Lord Campbell."

Lord Campbell? Zachary hastily knelt on the ground. How could I have offended Lord Campbell? However, Albert was the most alarmed of them all. The reason was simple. Though Jennifer was Donald's ex-wife, everyone knew that Donald still loved her deeply. Albert had humiliated Jennifer earlier without knowing Donald's true power. Donald sat down and said slowly, "Your family is foolishly brazen." From where he knelt on the ground, Zachary wailed, "Please have mercy on us, Lord Campbell!" The rest of

the Winston family visibly quivered in fear. If Donald unleashed his full rage, he could send them to their graves. Three years ago, he had established his fearsome reputation after killing almost a hundred thousand private armed forces in the Quadfield War. Donald ignored Zachary and turned his attention to Andrew.

“You shot Ysabel,” he said. Andrew’s heart lurched in response. He never could have imagined that Lord Campbell and Donald were one and the same. It was an earth-shattering secret. Dread filled his soul as he recalled how he had shot Ysabel in front of Donald. “I was wrong! Albert told me to do so! Please forgive me, Lord Campbell!” Andrew fell to his knees and sobbed. Donald stared at the family silently. Five kilometers away, Jennifer stared in the direction of Reclamation Area One, still in shock over Donald’s actions. A hundred thousand soldiers filled every inch of the space. Fighter jets circled overhead while the destroyer landed nearby. Kevin stared at the scene and exclaimed, “It’s no wonder Lord Campbell is the finest young man of our era!” Skylar’s gaze was filled with admiration. If I ever marry someone, I should marry someone like Lord Campbell! He’s truly a hero of our times!

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“If only Lord CChapter 410 Taking On The Clans “If only Lord Campbell liked you, Jenny. Too bad his heart belongs to that brat Ysabel,” a jealous Linda lamented. Jennifer, on the other hand, regarded the situation suspiciously. All of this seems related to Donald. Farther away, Donald stared intently at Albert and said, “You struck Jennifer’s head with a shoe.” Albert immediately paled. Donald’s demeanor appeared to cool several degrees as he continued, “How could you humiliate someone so precious to me?” “Mercy! Have mercy! I was wrong! So wrong!” Albert shouted before dissolving into tears. “Slap him,” Donald instructed. Kingsley stepped forward and roughly tugged on Albert’s hair to pull the man’s head back. Then, he gave Albert a hard slap. Crack!

Albert’s head nearly turned a full round before the man collapsed limply to the floor. Zachary watched on tearfully but dared not say a word. Meanwhile, Donald announced, “Send everyone from the Winston family here to the warzone. They will repair the fort there for a year.” The men from the Winston family knelt and bowed repeatedly to express their gratitude. “Hand over all your phones,” said Kingsley. They obediently threw their phones on the ground. “Spread the word that I wish to reorganize the clans’ powers. If the Denzel family refuses, they can taste my steel,” declared Donald. The Denzel family was the most powerful clan in Pollerton. They already knew something was wrong when they found out Donald had summoned a hundred thousand men to Reclamation Area One. The head of the Denzel family was Luciano Denzel. When he

first heard of Ethan's involvement, he had planned on leading thousands of men to capture Ethan.

Luciano's phone suddenly rang. When he answered it, he heard a cold voice through the receiver. "Luciano, it's me, Kingsley Felton." Luciano froze in surprise before replying, "At your service, General Felton." "Dissolve your family's influence, or Lord Campbell will do it for you!" Kingsley hung up right after issuing that warning. Luciano's back was covered in a sheen of sweat. He felt as though he had just avoided a catastrophe. An hour later, the Winston family was sent off to the warzone to start reparation works on the fort. They did not even have time to say goodbye to their relatives. Though it was a harsh punishment, Donald was not wholly unreasonable. He promised to release them after a year's service and also pay their families monthly for their work. Three hours later, the entire Pollerton learned about what had happened at Reclamation Area One. Everyone learned of the Winston family's failed attempt to stop the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue. They also knew Lord Campbell had sent a hundred thousand soldiers to subdue the Winstons, whose little stunt had infuriated him, causing him to begin suppressing the various clans in Pollerton. He had also released an announcement, saying, "The clans in Pollerton have gone too far. We will not hesitate to crack down on anyone who misuses their clan's influence to cause trouble!" Naturally, he struck terror in the hearts of every Pollerton resident.

The Winston family was the second most powerful clan in Pollerton, yet they were forced to become hard laborers at the borders. Meanwhile, Kevin began boasting about his encounter with Lord Campbell. To everyone he met, he said, "Did you know that I saw Lord Campbell in the flesh? The Winston family had the audacity to stop my sister's project, but Lord Campbell used his soldiers to scare them off. He even brought a destroyer!" "How does Lord Campbell look like?" his friends asked curiously. Kevin answered, "Lord Campbell is very handsome and two meters tall. He holds a purple and gold club in one hand. He's pretty friendly too, even greeting me." Later that day, at six in the evening, Jennifer finally met Donald. "What did you stay behind to do?" Jennifer asked him suspiciously. Donald shot her a small smile and said, "I had to explain everything that happened clearly, including how the conflict began in the first place." Jennifer's disbelief was palpable, and she said, "Why do I have the feeling that you know Wyvern King personally?" Campbell liked you, Jenny. Too bad his heart belongs to that brat Ysabel," a jealous Linda lamented.

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Chapter 411 Saying Goodbye

Donald fell silent for some time before revealing, "Because I'm Lord Campbell."

Jennifer burst into giggles. She held Donald's shoulder for support and responded, "I don't believe you. Everyone wants to be a hero like Lord Campbell, but a hero like him only shows up once every few hundred years. You're Donald, the man I've always loved."

Donald's heart skipped a beat as he glanced at Jennifer.

Their gazes met.

Jennifer gazed at him adoringly as her cheeks turned pink.

Reluctantly, Donald explained, "All right. I shall tell you the truth. My grandpa was a geomancy expert. Before the land reclamation project began, Kingsley hired him to check the geomancy."

That Jennifer believed. "That sounds about right. Don't try to curry favor with Wyvern King, though. Men like him are unpredictable, arrogant, and cruel. You'll be at a disadvantage if you were to interact with him," she reminded.

Donald was at a loss for words.

Do I even need to curry favor with Kingsley?

As Jennifer refused to believe that he was Lord Campbell, he wasn't about to explain things to her.

A brief silence later, he revealed, "I might have to part ways with you soon."

Jennifer's entire being trembled as she gazed at Donald. Her face slowly drained of color.

"I don't have much time left," Donald said calmly. "I've contacted a medical institution and will undergo surgery before the New Year. There is a possibility I won't get to leave the operating table alive."

Donald couldn't tell her that he was going to the newly built S7-Grade laboratory in Lord Campbell Mountain Villa to remove the Jadar Stone particles in his body through the artificial sun. Thus, he had no choice but to explain the process in a simple manner.

Tears escaped Jennifer's eyes. "I'm sorry, Donald. I really am. If you can't make it through the surgery, I'll die alongside you."

Donald shook his head slowly. "If I were to die, you must live well and marry a suitable man one day."

As he finished speaking, it was as though he had used up all his strength.

No one knew how much courage he had to pluck up to say that.

He wouldn't have said that unless it was absolutely necessary.

"All right. It's getting late, so you should leave. I'm getting sleepy," Donald told her.

Shaking her head profusely, Jennifer grabbed his hand and rubbed it on her cheek. "No! I won't leave. I want to be with you."

Donald let out a sigh and caressed her soft cheek slowly.

Silence ensued.

Shortly after, the deafening roar of a sports car approached them. A pink sports car driving at two hundred miles per hour sped past the traffic light not far away and screeched to a halt before them. Its tires were smoking from the friction.

The door opened, and Kevin stepped out.

He was clad in his usual branded outfit.

After getting out of the car, he idly swirled the car key on his left finger and glanced at Donald. "Oh? Why are you still pestering my sister when you're going to die soon? Scram! You aren't worthy of Jennifer!" he mocked lazily as he leaned on his car.

"Kevin!" Jennifer glared at him furiously.

Donald looked at him before turning to the sports car. "Why are you driving a pink sports car? Isn't it embarrassing as you're a man? Besides, this sports car belongs to your sister. It isn't yours."

"Everything that belongs to Jennifer is also mine. Are you jealous? Have you ever driven a Ferrari?" Kevin asked.

Donald's lips curved into a sneer. "Are you serious? How are you so justified in taking Jennifer's stuff?"

Kevin retorted, "I won't waste my time talking to you. Jennifer, he won't make it past the New Year, so stop contacting him. I believe a big shot will fall in love with you one day. Don't miss the opportunity to marry into a wealthy family just because of Donald!"

"I need to go." A low-profile local car rolled to a stop before them. Donald opened the door and got in.

Jennifer gazed at him, her eyes wet with tears.

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Chapter 412 Transferring The Ownership

After Donald left, Kevin declared, "Jennifer, I need a favor."

"What is it?" Jennifer asked sadly.

"Skye will only marry me if you transfer the ownership of this car to her," Kevin explained.

Hearing that, Jennifer blew her top. "Eleanor gave the car to me on my birthday. It isn't for her!"

Kevin retorted indignantly, "You don't like driving cars, so why not give it to her?"

Jennifer shook her head sternly. "No."

Her words caused him to panic instantly. "What about my future? What if she doesn't want to marry me?"

Jennifer snorted in disbelief. "Why do you insist on marrying her? Is she even a nice girl? Don't you know her well?"

Kevin's fury sprang to life. "Jennifer, she's your future sister-in-law! How could you insult her this way? I don't care. This car is mine. You have no choice but to give it to me even if you don't want to! I'm going to Mom and Dad now."

With that said, he got into the car and drove away.

It was three in the afternoon when Donald arrived at Lana's office.

He was about to enter the laboratory soon, and there was no telling whether he would survive the ordeal. Thus, he wanted to bid goodbye to everyone personally.

Of course, it would be great if he could survive. However, if this plan were to fail, at least he had gotten to bid goodbye to them.

Lana was talking on her phone. "What? I don't want to even see him, let alone marry him!"

Thud!

She cut the call as her eyes turned red.

That was the first time Donald saw the frail side of her.

Sensing his gaze, Lana turned at her shoulder and saw Donald leaning on the door. He was staring at her calmly.

"Donald." Lana went over to him and shot him a smile. "I'm hurt, so I need a hug."

A smile nudged Donald's lips, and he didn't reject her advance.

She's so soft and silky. Oh, how amazing.

"I came here to say goodbye to you," he explained.

He sensed Lana's body tensing up in his arms.

"I'm not sure whether I'll survive this ordeal," he added coolly.

He didn't seem afraid of death.

However, it would be nice to remain alive.

"Good luck." Tears threatened to escape from Lana's eyes.

After saying goodbye to Lana, Donald then paid Reina a visit.

Reina pouted when she saw him. "You got back together with your ex-wife and stopped coming to me. B*stard!"

Donald smiled wryly.

"Why are you here?" Reina asked.

Donald queried, "Is Scarlet Swan Villa doing well recently?"

Reina hesitated briefly before answering, "Not bad."

Donald nodded. "I'm here to bid goodbye to you."

Reina couldn't hide her surprise. "Where are you going?"

"To the operating room," came Donald's answer.

Reina fell silent for a long while before tears welled up in her eyes.

Donald was so capable that they had assumed he was healthy.

His calm demeanor was at odds with his situation, as though death wasn't knocking at his door.

This had caused everyone to forget that he was, in fact, a terminally ill patient who was about to die soon.

He was suffering from various cancers. An ordinary person would've been dead by now if they were in his shoes.

However, he managed to last this long.

"Good luck. I'll be waiting for your return." Reina stepped nearer to him and took his hand.

Her gaze was earnest as she vowed, "As long as you survive, I can give everything up. I won't even demand anything as long as I can be with you."

"You're a fool," Donald told her.

He then went to Wynter, who was currently in a foul mood, no thanks to her family.

Following the incident with Sebastian, the Lowe family realized that Wynter had a powerful backer, someone they assumed was her sugar daddy.

It was hard to part with him. "You must survive. I'll be waiting for you," she said sadly.

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Chapter 413 His Parents Donald didn't forget about Ysabel and Raymond. Raymond teared up when he saw Donald. "Donald, you must get through it alive."

I can't take any more blows. Your parents are still missing, and you're their only son. If something happens to you, I..." Donald consoled him briefly before he went to Hannah. Hannah was going to enter the laboratory with him, so they chatted about the details. He didn't bother saying goodbye to her. He then visited Rafe, Charles, Zayne, and the others. After entering Pollerton Estates, Donald looked at the sky. It was a rainy day in winter, and the weather was freezing. I've said goodbye to everyone I know. Oh, wait a minute. I missed out on two people—my parents. After returning to Pollerton a few years ago, Donald hadn't bothered looking for his parents. He wasn't interested in finding out their whereabouts. A brief consideration later, he summoned Bradley. "Find out where my parents are," he ordered. Bradley was taken aback by his request. "Oh, sure!" he replied hastily. Bradley and Kingsley had tried persuading Donald more than once to find out where his parents were, but Donald had always ignored them. Around ten minutes later, Bradley reported back to him. "Lord Campbell, your father fell into a slump after the Campbell clan suppressed your family all those years ago. He's now a driving instructor in Tudela, a small county. Your mother is living in the Irving residence. She has been living separately with your father for years." The Irving family was one of the Ten Prestigious Families and was stronger than the Yund family. Donald's mother was an Irving! Back when the Campbell clan crushed Raymond's family, Donald's parents had asked for the Irving family's help more than once. If the Irving family had intervened, the Campbell clan would have stopped making things difficult for them. Alas, the Irving family stayed out of the matter. They watched the debacle arrogantly and ignored Donald's parents' pleas. Donald's grandfather, also the head of the Irving family, refused to offer any help. Not only that, but he ended up imprisoning Donald's mother as well. He told Raymond, "Don't think that you can join the family just because you married a daughter of the Irving family. The Campbell family is too mediocre!" Donald knew about it. That was the reason he kept refusing to find his parents. "Will you meet them?" Bradley asked earnestly. Suddenly, Donald felt utterly annoyed. He snapped, "No, I won't." After a pause, he added, "We'll see about that after I survive the treatment. If I can survive, I'll destroy the Irving family personally." Fifteen days before the New Year celebration, the construction of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa came to an end. Even the other countries were shocked by how quickly the construction ended. Donald's mountain villa was built on Reclamation Area One. It was a vast villa spanning over twenty thousand square meters by the sea. In fact, it was the most luxurious and expensive seaside villa in all of Pollerton. After Lord Campbell Mountain Villa's construction was completed, Donald released an announcement for the first time. The land reclamation project had passed various tests and received approval from the related authorities to develop the area. Everyone was welcome to invest in the project. His announcement created an uproar across the country. Following his announcement, Reina and Charles established the biggest logistics company in Pollerton in Reclamation Area Two. Hundreds of real estate companies flocked to Pollerton to get a few plots of land for themselves to build houses on the grounds. Even the Ten Prestigious Families started demanding to see Donald. However, Donald refused to see any of them and gave Kingsley full authority to handle the matter. Soon, Kingsley announced that Yund Group had successfully gained the right to develop Reclamation

Area Two. They would be building the most upscale mansions in Pollerton by the sea right in Reclamation Area Two! Once the mansions were built, they would be the newest and most luxurious area in Pollerton occupied by the rich and powerful. That was it.

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Chapter 414 Skin And Bones It began snowing seven days before the New Year. Donald was rarely conscious nowadays as he spent more and more time in a deep sleep.

He had also lost a lot of weight. In less than three weeks, he had lost so much weight that he was just skin and bones now. Jennifer saw him once, and she promptly burst into tears. She had no idea Donald would be tortured this badly by his condition. She then lost contact with Donald after that. Outside Lord Campbell Mountain Villa, Donald regained consciousness. One hundred and fifty thousand people were kneeling before Lord Campbell Mountain Villa in Reclamation Area One! It was a shocking scene. Everyone remained silent as they knelt in the snow. Their devoted gazes were fixed on Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. These were the members of Horizon Group and the reserve armies. "Leave. Why did you all create such a commotion? Do you want Noah to find out that I'm sick?" Donald demanded. Tears welled up in Kingsley's eyes as he ordered everyone to leave. Only the Azure Wyvern Guard was left behind to protect Donald. Lilith came over and showed Donald the house plan of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. The S7-Grade laboratory was built beneath the sea using the most advanced core technology. Most of them were discovered in the laboratory in Quadfield. "This laboratory focuses on researching controlled fusion technology and extreme insulation fluid. The laboratory that you need to enter is underneath the sea. Everything is ready, and we're awaiting your arrival," Lilith reported. Donald coughed, and blood trickled down his lips. "How long does it take to complete the entire process?" "I don't know. According to your current condition, there is a huge possibility of you dying inside," Lilith responded. She lifted her head as a myriad of expressions crossed her face. The extreme insulation fluid was effective at blocking out heat up to three thousand degrees Celsius, but there was no limit to the artificial sun's temperature. Once it was activated, the entire laboratory would melt and dry up. Can Lord Campbell withstand the heat? Hannah kept her composure as she said, "Good luck." Donald nodded. "Will do." He paused before adding, "Lilith, don't feel stressed out." Lilith nodded. "Don't worry, Lord Campbell." Tobias Stewart from Chiliad Avion showed up a while later. Exhaling sharply, he then left. "Prepare to head in now," Lilith announced. "It will take at least one month to succeed." Donald shut his eyes and fell into a deep sleep again. Kingsley transferred him to the bed. They then took the elevator down. A giant laboratory had been built underground. Many top researchers were busy working inside. "It costs over

sixty billion to activate the artificial sun once!” Lilith reported. Kingsley remained unfazed. “Even if we had to spend six trillion, it would be worth it as long as Lord Campbell can recover completely!” “This artificial sun does not emit a high temperature. Instead, it emits substances similar to solar flares. I used the Holy Supercomputer to make ninety billion calculations during this period. Solar flares are the natural enemy of the Jadar Stone as they can destroy its molecular structure. Lord Campbell will recover once the Jadar Stone particles in his blood, bone, and muscles are removed. He has a terrifying physical constitution that will help him recover the moment the Jadar Stone disappears from his body,” Lilith explained carefully. “The IV drip and albumin solution are hooked to Lord Campbell’s body. His body’s condition is deteriorating, and his organs are showing signs of failure!” Hannah observed the equipment as her face paled nervously. If Donald were to meet his doom, the consequences would be dire!

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Chapter 415

Chapter 415 The Nutrition Pod

The second mineral vein was rumored to have emerged east of Yorksland. No one was capable enough of starting the next battle for the rights of the vein, so if they were to lose Quadfield, the entire world would have to change their strategic plans!

“Place him inside the nutrition pod!” Lilith barked.

Donald was moved into a nutrition pod full of ivory white liquid—the extreme insulation fluid. However, it couldn’t prevent the radiation produced by solar flares and the artificial sun from reaching him.

Carefully, Lilith put on the oxygen mask for Donald before shutting the nutrition pod.

The nutrition pod alone had cost one billion to build.

Donald was pushed into a huge room.

“Prepare to activate the artificial sun!”

“Prepare the submarine with a detection range of three hundred miles!”

“Azure Wyvern Guard, listen up. Kill any suspicious beings who appear nearby Lord Campbell Mountain Villa. You’re allowed to take action before reporting the matter!”

Donald entered the laboratory officially on New Year’s Eve.

The New Year was arriving.

Pollerton was less crowded than usual, for most people had returned to their hometown to celebrate the New Year.

Wynter, Lana, and the other women all returned to their homes for the New Year's holiday.

Alone at home, Reina watched the brightly lit city outside her window.

Donald could no longer be reached on his phone.

She stared in the direction of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa worriedly. However, she couldn't stop hope from blooming in her heart.

Jennifer's family was having a great time.

Skylar and her family visited them, so Linda and Leonard warmly welcomed them.

Jennifer's heart felt empty. Holding her phone, she didn't forget to keep calling Donald.

Alas, his phone was switched off. He also didn't reply to her WhatsApp messages.

There was an inexplicable sense of emptiness deep within her.

This would be the first New Year that she would be spending without Donald since they got to know each other.

"Jennifer, has the outstanding payment for the land reclamation project been paid?" Skylar suddenly asked. "Kevin wants to propose to me during Martin Luther King Jr. Day."

Jennifer's brows scrunched up.

Skylar continued matter-of-factly, "You're Kevin's sister, so you should pay your share for our wedding."

Jennifer told her, "I was only able to succeed as the Wilson family in Tayhaven offered help. I promised to give them the money after the payment has been made."

Skylar protested, "Even so, you should still have some left, right?"

"I paid an advance during the first phase of Lord Campbell Avenue," Jennifer revealed. "I can only give you five hundred thousand for your wedding. It should be enough for you to decorate the venue, wedding car, and the sort. Back when I married Donald, we only spent around one hundred thousand."

Skylar pouted in disdain. "Why did you mention Donald? He doesn't even have a job. All he does is idle around."

Jennifer refused to waste time with her. "Five hundred thousand. That's the maximum I can give you."

Skylar snorted. "That isn't enough. I want a house, and you need to transfer the ownership of the Ferrari to me."

Jennifer was instantly disgusted. "One house, that's it. You can drive the car, but I won't transfer the ownership to you."

"If you refuse to transfer the ownership, I won't marry Kevin!" Skylar declared.

"Whatever." Jennifer shot her a calm look.

She knew Skylar was a loose woman, for she had seen first-hand how Skylar got all intimate with Akio.

Kevin bristled immediately. "Jennifer, how could you go back on your word? We've already sent the wedding invitations out!"

Skylar's father, Yohan, took a sip of his alcohol. "Jennifer, you mustn't be ungrateful. Your parents worked hard to bring you up, and now Kevin needs money. You shouldn't be so money-minded, for your family is more important!"

"Continue without me." Jennifer pushed her plate away and left the house.

It was New Year's Eve, and the city was brightly lit. It was also snowing heavily.

Jennifer got into her car alone and went to the house she used to live in with Donald. Opening the door, she went inside.

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Chapter 416 I Miss You

How long has it been since I last came back? It feels like Donald is still around. The house smells of him. There aren't any photos of him around, but everything else looks the same.

Falling onto the couch weakly, she hugged her legs and burst into tears. "I'm sorry, Donald. I miss you."

It had been half a month since she last contacted Donald.

She had searched all over Pollerton for weeks, but Donald was still nowhere to be seen.

No one knew where he was.

Jennifer soon fell into a deep sleep in the house that she and Donald used to live in.

Strangely, she slept surprisingly well.

In the laboratory, the mini artificial sun had been activated and was shining on Donald's nutrition pod.

Dozens of scientists kept an eye on Donald's condition at all times.

Recently, many big shots had visited Donald. Many of them expressed their pity and prayed that Donald would recover soon.

Time went by quickly, and it was Martin Luther King Jr. Day in the blink of an eye.

Donald was still unconscious. After the New Year, Pollerton grew lively once more. Many people ended their holidays and went back to work.

On the sixteenth of January, a piece of shocking news spread all over Pollerton.

Tyrone Campbell from the Campbell clan had come to Pollerton to establish Campbell Capital and invested a large sum of money into the company.

The Chief of Pollerton Translations, Akio, spent hundreds of billions to form Saintfield Capital to get involved with the land reclamation project in Pollerton.

Nigel was still in a vegetative state in Tayhaven, but Mateo had entered Pollerton officially.

To Zayne and the others' shock, Silas, the lord of Terrandya Provincial Center's underworld, came to Pollerton to cause trouble for Donald.

A storm was brewing in Pollerton.

Tristan also officially announced that he had nothing to do with Jennifer and didn't harbor any romantic feelings for her.

Many people started scheming again when they heard about this.

Jennifer would definitely gain Lord Campbell's favor after Lord Campbell Avenue's completion.

When the controlled fusion technology and the like were released to the public, Jennifer would be the first one to benefit from it.

Thus, many people tried to curry Jennifer's favor.

Before they could digest the news, the Campbell clan released an announcement—Tyrone wanted to marry Jennifer!

It was an official announcement.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden news.

After all, the Campbell clan was one of the Ten Prestigious Families, so Tyrone's announcement could only mean one thing—Jennifer would become rich overnight!

Shock, jealousy, and envy filled many.

Leonard and Linda nearly leaped in excitement after learning the news.

"Oh, this is amazing!" Linda became so elated, as though she was the woman Tyrone wanted to marry.

Leonard was delighted, too. He kept telling people, "My son-in-law, Tyrone," to everyone he met.

Even Kevin often said, "My brother-in-law, Tyrone!"

Jennifer's response was curt. "I don't want to marry into the Campbell clan!"

Alas, everyone thought she was being dramatic.

Donald still showed no signs of waking up when February arrived.

Tyrone paid a visit to Jennifer's family officially.

"I formed Campbell Capital a while ago, so just let me know if you're in need of money," Tyrone told Jennifer.

His face was abnormally pale as he was weaker now. He would bring his emergency medicine everywhere he went.

Tyrone suffered from congenital heart disease.

The only solution was to undergo a heart transplant surgery, but he hadn't found a suitable donor as of yet.

Jennifer shot him an icy look. "I'm sorry, but Donald is the only man I love."

Tyrone was unfazed. "You can't say no to the Campbell clan. Prepare for the wedding. Once the higher-ups of the Campbell clan give me a reply, I'll marry you legally."

After he left, Gideon, Jack, and Michael showed up to offer their congratulations on her upcoming wedding.

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Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Uninvited Guests Meanwhile, Charles and Zayne were discussing something at Primordial Tower.

All of a sudden, someone kicked the door open.

Just as Zayne was about to stand up, a towering, muscular man at the height of 2.3 meters rushed into the room and smacked his palm on the top of Zayne's head. Zayne instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood before slumping weakly back onto the chair. Charles then slowly stood up to look at the newcomers. Behind the giant was a middle-aged man in a suit who had an indifferent expression on his face. Charles' heart lurched when he saw the man's face. It was Silas Doyle, the lord of Terrandya's underworld. Zayne had influence over Pollerton, but Silas had power over the entire Terrandya; Pollerton was only an average-sized city in Terrandya. "Don't move.

If you move again, I'll lop off your head," Silas muttered as he took a seat on the couch.

There were eighteen bodyguards in gold-colored dress shirts behind him, and they were all wearing sunglasses. They were the Eighteen Copper Men—Silas' best fighters.

They were all trained in close-quarters martial arts.

It was rumored that they could even catch bullets with their bare hands.

Most importantly, Silas even had power over countless clans, and the total number of the people he ruled was over three hundred thousand. "Where is Donald Campbell?" Silas stared at Zayne coldly.

"I heard that his grandfather has told your fortune before and that you're on good terms with him." Before Zayne could say anything, Charles replied, "Do you not know that my superior is Tristan Lane?" Silas only glanced at Charles before responding, "Don't speak.

This has nothing to do with you." However, Charles continued, "Zayne is my subordinate.

Don't you think that you're being rude by barging in like this?" "Slap him," Silas commanded.

The large man then strode over and gave Charles a slap.

"I'm not too scared of Tristan.

He has power overseas, not Terrandyra, so there's no need for you to use his name to scare me," Silas told him. "But Mr.

Lane is Dynasto's subordinate." Charles wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with an icy look. At that, Silas laughed.

"It's true that I'm scared of Dynasto, but I'm sure someone like Dynasto won't cross me for you." Then, he bellowed, "Speak now! Where is Donald?" As Zayne tried to suck in more air for his lungs, he squeezed out, "I don't know." A cruel grin grew on Silas' lips as he looked into Zayne's eyes.

"Leave a finger." The giant then raised his arm before swinging the knife down.

After an agonized scream from Zayne, his finger dropped to the floor.

Charles widened his eyes.

How can he be that insane?

"If you see Donald, tell him this: If he refuses to step up, I'll be going after his dear friends, one by one." With that said, Silas led his men out and left. After that, he went to Scarlet Swan Villa and stopped Reina from leaving her office. "Where is Donald Campbell?" Silas asked expressionlessly. Panic appeared in Reina's eyes as she stammered out, "I-I don't know." "It's fine.

You'll know soon." With that, he began taking off his clothes.

Reina screamed and tried to flee out of the room through the door. However, the giant grabbed her by her neck and threw her onto the office desk. "Let me go! Let me go!" she screamed. Nevertheless, the look on Silas' face remained a callous one. In the meantime, there was a woman in fiery red armor a kilometer away.

Her eyes darkened at the sight of the scene.

In the next second, a golden bow and arrow appeared in her hands, and she trained the arrow on Silas. She was part of the Phoenix Guard.

He had arranged for them to protect Reina and the others before he went into a coma. However, the member of the Phoenix Guard lowered her bow seconds later. It was because a group of people had arrived. Just as Silas was about to take off his pants, an aloof voice came from the doorway.

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Chapter 418

Chapter 418 Arnaldo Wilson The moment Reina heard that voice, she stiffened.

When she turned her head to the side, she saw a plump middle-aged man in his fifties with a homicidal look on his face. “Mr.

Arnaldo, what brings you here?” Silas asked, straightening up. The man was none other than Arnaldo Wilson of Terrandya. There were three powerhouses in Terrandya—Silas Doyle, Arnaldo Wilson, and Holton Danvers. Reina looked at Arnaldo in disbelief, for that man was her biological father. Her mother had passed away early on, and as far as Reina remembered, Arnaldo was a douchebag who always stayed away from home.

He had never once bothered caring for his wife and daughter.

The worst impression she had of him was formed when Reina had just started her business.

Arnaldo had come to her office and transferred a million away from her bank account.

Reina had been devastated. However, she never thought that Arnaldo was powerful enough to speak directly to Silas.

Why would someone powerful like him stab me in the back and take a million away from me? “What’s the matter? Are you in charge now that your father-in-law is dead?” Silas mocked. He looked down on Arnaldo as the latter had not risen up the social ranks with his own hard work—he had relied on his wife and father-in-law.

Once his father-in-law retired, he had relinquished his position to Arnaldo. “Do you know who she is?” Arnaldo pointed at Reina. Silas froze.

He then smiled and shook his head.

“What’s wrong? Are you interested in her as well?” “She’s my daughter,” Arnaldo said.

Silas froze again before he burst out laughing.

“This is hilarious! I never thought that the rumors were real.

They all said that you abandoned your wife and child and married into the Zastrow family.

Does your fierce wife know about this? Does your son, Ludwik Zastrow, know about this?” Arnaldo smiled.

“You can get the hell out of here now.” Silas shook his head and smiled as well.

“Very well.

I wish you the best.

“I’ll convey this information to the Zastrow family.” With that said, Silas gave Arnaldo a look before leaving the office.

Reina hurriedly tidied up her clothes and gave Arnaldo a silent, cold look. Arnaldo waved his hand, and his men began walking out.

Soon, the two of them were the only ones left in the room.

“Where’s Donald?” Arnaldo frowned.

“He crossed Silas, and you would have been in danger if I hadn’t come here today.” “It’s better than you taking away a million from me!” Reina snarled.

“It’s better than you abandoning me and my mother!” Arnaldo replied, “I had no choice back then.

I took away a million from you because I encountered major trouble.

My financial source had been cut off, but I needed to rise to power again.” Nevertheless, Reina said, “Leave.” Arnaldo shook his head.

“I’m now one of the lords of the underworld in Terrandya.

I have the power to protect you now.” Reina lifted her head to cast him a mocking look.

"How are you going to explain this to your wife? Or your son?" Arnaldo knitted his brows.

"Let's not talk about this anymore.

Stay away from Donald and don't initiate any contact with him from now on, got it?" Reina asked, "Why?"

"Silas isn't the only one after him; the Campbell clan is as well.

Now that Campbell Capital has been established in Pollerton, the Campbell clan will strike again, and no one in Terrandya will be able to stop them." "It doesn't matter.

I like him, so I want to be with him." Arnaldo smacked the table.

"Nonsense! Do you really think that he'll be able to protect you?"

"Get out!" Reina jabbed a finger at the door. Silas later led his men to Daniel, the salesman who worked in Donald's renovation company. However, before he could come close to Daniel, a mysterious figure appeared and attacked Silas before leaving.