

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 459

Chapter 459 My Greatest Backup Before he could heave a sigh of relief, he vaguely saw something approaching him. His pupils instantly narrowed upon realizing what it was. They were ten snooker balls. Swoosh! Jeffery was blasted into ashes before he could even scream. He died on the spot, and not a single fabric from his clothes remained. Everyone was in shock, and they gaped at the scene. Is this the strength a human could have? With the cue stick in his hand, Donald walked toward Silas. "I heard you've been searching for me for a year. Is that right?" Silas backed away instinctively as beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. "Did you come here to avenge Brandon and Peterson?"

Arriving before Silas, Donald stood about fifty centimeters away from the former and fixed his eyes on the lord of Terrandya Provincial Center. "My wife is from the Winston family—a wealthy family that has a history of five hundred years," Silas muttered with difficulty, finally putting the Winston family's name to use and hoping it would instill fear in Donald. Upon hearing that, Donald put on a more mocking smile. "The Winston family? What's so great about them?" Silas took a few more steps backward, saying, "On what terms will you let me go?" "I heard you've met my grandpa, Reina, and all my acquaintances." Donald's gaze gradually turned frosty. Silas trembled violently, and his face was full of horror. "M-Mr. Campbell, I..." Donald gently placed the tip of the cue stick between Silas' eyebrows. "I hate people who use my friends and family to threaten me. Especially when they use the people I care about." Silas shivered with fear and fell to his knees. "I'm sorry. Please don't kill me. I beg of you!" "Then, be a good person in your next life," said Donald.

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### 6 Uncommon Tips For Building A Healthy Relationship

#### These Strange Ways Will Keep Your Relationship Strong Day To Day

Silas was about to say something when he felt a sharp pain on his forehead. Powerful energy rushed into his head, and darkness followed as he fell unconscious. With that came the tragic end of the Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center in Pollerton. All the big shots who witnessed the incident felt that they were in deep trouble. There were millions of people who would stand up for Silas now that he was dead. The big shots, however, were the last to meet Silas. Even if Donald spared their lives that day, Silas' supporters would never let them off. Thud! Suddenly, the sound of something falling to the ground could be heard. Everyone turned over and saw a pale Henry slumped to the ground, looking at Donald in horror. Ethan let out a sigh of relief. He felt as if he was finally free of all the depressing incidents he had suffered for the past year. Slowly, he walked to Henry, lowered himself, and pinched the latter's chin. "Are you going to continue boasting?" Henry shook his head. He was so frightened that

even beads of sweat appeared on his nose. “Mr. Lynch...” Ethan shot him a mocking glance.

“Do you think following Silas was the right choice? Mr. Campbell is my greatest backer. Do you understand that?” Henry nodded hastily. In the meantime, many big shots gaped at Ethan, Zayne, and the others with envy. He’s so powerful! He actually killed Jeffery with just one blow! With such abilities, he can basically do whatever he wants in this world. No one will dare to go against him! Clang! Donald threw the cue stick onto the ground and tied his hair up. Reina approached him. Like an obedient wife, she tiptoed and fixed Donald’s clothes, saying gently, “Your hair needs a trim.” Donald said, “I’ll get it done when I’m free.” “Okay.” Reina nodded. Her cheeks were flushed red, and her eyes were filled with a gentle gaze. Holton pouted as he stared at Arnaldo with envy. Meanwhile, Arnaldo straightened himself, feeling excited by what he had witnessed. Once I get back to Terrandya, I’m going to teach those people over there a lesson. “Clean this up.” Donald looked at Ethan and Zayne. Ethan licked his lips. “Okay, Mr. Campbell.” With that settled, Donald set off to look for Raymond.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 460

Chapter 460 Quentin Is Alive Raymond looked much better compared to the past. As he stood beside Donald, the former could feel his body getting warm. Little did he know that Donald was quietly instilling pure energy into the former. “I’m planning to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project.” Donald sat opposite Raymond. “When?” Raymond narrowed his eyes. “The twenty-sixth,” Donald said casually. It was also the date for Jennifer and Tyrone’s wedding. During that day, the Campbell clan would definitely go all out and invite the entire city to the event, including the Ten Prestigious Families. Of course, Donald would be present as well. Once Jennifer wanted to leave with Donald, it would bring humiliation to the Campbell clan. A fight was inevitable. In fact, it would be an irreconcilable issue to no end.

Raymond sighed. “Are you sure? That old man in Jadeborough is going to die any time. You’ll be on the passive side of things if you’re an enemy of the Campbell clan.” Donald shook his head. “It’s just the Campbell clan. There’s nothing to be afraid of.” Hearing that, Raymond fell silent instantly. After exchanging a few more words with Raymond, Donald left. The date that day was the twenty-fifth. There was still one day left for Tyrone and Jennifer’s engagement. Pollerton was evidently in a lively state. Occasionally, a convoy of luxury cars that cost tens of millions could be seen driving through the streets of Pollerton and pulling up in front of the five-star hotel. Gideon and his clan had been very busy over a period of time. Even so, all of them were smiling brightly. They were in charge of planning the entire wedding.

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The first stop of the wedding was set at Rivebale Hotel. Donald's uncle, Michael, also known as Raymond's eldest son, had come to help. His family of three worked extremely hard. They had been doing great for the past year, ever since they decided to suck up to the Campbell clan. They managed to have all their construction projects running in an orderly manner. Suddenly, Michael's son, Colt, who was putting up the decorations on the stage, froze.

He spotted a suspicious man dressed in a black suit walk past him. "Why does he look like Donald?" Then, a bad feeling rose in his heart. He was well aware of Jennifer's feelings toward Donald. Tomorrow is Tyrone and Jennifer's engagement. Will Jennifer change her mind if Donald shows up? However, Colt simply laughed at himself and shoved the thought out of his mind. Tyrone and Donald are of totally different statuses. What's there to worry about? He shook his head and continued focusing on decorating the stage. In the meantime, Donald met Wyvern King, Chelonian King, and the others in Lana's office. "Lord Campbell, three hundred thousand members of Horizon Group have gathered in Pollerton. They will take their positions tomorrow," reported Kingsley respectfully. Donald nodded in acknowledgment. "Quentin and over three thousand soldiers of Campbell Clan's Army have entered Pollerton," Bradley chimed in. Campbell Clan's Army was a troop equipped with Quadfield's latest weapons and was on par with Horizon Group.

Sadly, they lacked the murderous intent of Horizon Group. After all, Horizon Group had fought through countless gruesome battles. "Quentin? He's alive?" Donald was stunned. Just like Randy, Quentin was an experienced fighter. Hence, he would be over a hundred years old if he were still alive. "He's alive. He joined the Campbell clan and became their guest of honor." Hatred was written all over Bradley's face. Quentin was notorious for slaughtering an entire town of ordinary people on a single night. Unfortunately, Bradley's family died in that event. "Leave it to me. I'll avenge the insult on your behalf," said Donald. "Thank you, Lord Campbell," Bradley was all emotional and thanked him. This is truly Lord Campbell. Not only is he willing to hear our grief, but he is also very protective of us. "There's one more thing..." Bradley uttered with difficulty. "What is it? Just tell me." Donald's tone was very calm.