

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 469-472

Chapter 469

The Stronghold Of The Enemy The halberd was forged using high-density jurganite, so it weighed about a hundred tonnes. When Donald unleashed his internal strength for the first time, his power saturated the halberd in the form of a golden force containing certain radiation. When Donald swung his weapon, a blaring sound thundered in the sky and the ground where the twenty thousand men stood collapsed and crumbled into smithereens. A shaft of light broke out from his halberd, shining right into the sky. In the same instance, the fighter jets were perforated and broken to pieces in the sky. Donald stood tall beneath the faltering planes as he watched on.

To Nathan, Rosie, and Finnley, that was a moment they would never forget in their entire life. In the country, every Novem Stella Warrior was viewed as a national asset because of their prowess, but it only took Donald one strike to make them seem useless. Donald's appearance at that time had upended the balance of military power in the country. Erskine was still hanging in there to his dear life when that happened. He was completely blown away. Likewise, when Nathan witnessed what happened, a sense of helplessness overcast his heart. He thought being a Novem Stella Warrior meant he could roam the world fearlessly, but Donald's ability made him understand that he was still far from being the best.

Donald braved the confrontation with four Novem Stella Warriors without flinching and he even vanquished them within seconds. Besides, Nathan had heard that the Golden Lord was not even thirty years old. Is this even possible? Is there really someone who's this strong? As for Rosie, she had recorded the entire incident with her phone because she found it thrilling and impressive. To her, someone as heroic as the Golden Lord was the ideal man of all the women in the world. When the whole commotion was over, silence resumed in no man's land. Miles away, a few drones captured the incident. It seemed like foreign spies and forces had been keeping abreast of the war, and they were stunned when they saw what happened. "Wait for me here," Donald said to Nathan. "Where are you going?"

Nathan was surprised. "Their fortress is over there. I want to make sure they never come close to the northern border again," Donald replied, pointing forward. "But there are a lot of surface-to-air missiles and defense artillery over there! They have all sorts of modern weapons. They can even intercept intercontinental missiles!" Nathan dissuaded. That location was the enemy's overseas base. Donald

shook his head. "Those are nothing to me." With that said, Donald leaped and landed on a branch in a swift and light fashion as if he was strolling in the air. Back on the battlefield, one out of the four Novem Stella Warriors who challenged Donald had died. The remaining three were severely injured and were lying on the ground in pain. They looked remorseful for their actions. "By the way..." Finnley uttered, "who is the Golden Lord?" "He might not be the Golden Lord because even the Golden Lord is not as powerful as this man is. He just killed a Novem Stella Warrior!"

"I'll go take a look," Rosie said as she followed after Donald with her phone. As for Nathan, he struggled and sat up so he could have a clearer view of what happened on the other end. From where he was, the distant sky looked bright as day. That was the stronghold of the enemy's army. It was a city-like base filled with heavily armed mercenary groups. High buildings equipped with state-of-art facilities rose from the ground over in that part of the land. Suddenly, a siren blared continuously.

Donald was already at the entrance of the city. He lifted his head and observed the military base. At the entrance, someone spoke to him in Donald's own native language. "Sir, you just injured four Novem Stella Warriors and killed thousands of men. We advise that you leave this area immediately. Turn back or we will fire. We will use assault weapons if you refuse to cooperate," the person warned in broken language. From the top of the building, a few loaded machine guns turned and pointed at Donald. Further away, the missile silo was ready for action. Anytime from then, a missile would be launched in Donald's direction, but the man was fearless. "Don't you think it's too late for me to turn back now?"

Chapter 470

Reduced To Ruins "You are all just a bunch of weasels who aren't afraid to die. If I don't show you what it feels like to be beaten up, all of you will never learn." Upon speaking, Donald started to walk toward the military base. Almost simultaneously, various attacks started falling from the sky. From far away, the army that was up against Donald started attacking with intense firepower. The entire scene that had unfolded was deeply engraved in everyone's mind. It was a sight Rosie would never forget. In the next second, Donald retaliated. A large wave of energy rolled out from his body while his eyes turned gold and shone brightly. He then slowly raised his right hand and pointed at the army.

Before anyone could even blink, a bright yellow light was projected out from all five of his fingers. Its diameter was around the same size as his fingers. The military equipment that was situated in the

military base started to malfunction just as the alarm sounded. "Sir, that man's body is emitting high levels of radiation with energy fluctuations. It is interfering with the launch!" "Sir, our electronics have been tampered with by the radiation emitted by the enemy. All of our weapons are down!" "Sir, our system shows that the enemy has a power level of more than five million. Wait, it's already at a level of six million!" The soldiers in the military base started panicking.

Anxious expressions were clearly seen on each of their faces. That man could easily take on hundreds and thousands of soldiers alone. As they were panicking, Donald aimed for the military base and swung out his halberd. The halberd sliced through the air as it soared. It was one hundred meters long, and it headed straight for the military base. With a loud boom, the entirety of the military base was reduced to ruins. All of their advanced equipment broke apart and fell to the ground as scraps. Their loss was definitely more than six hundred billion. "What should we do now?" a middle-aged soldier with blond hair asked. Even though his eyes were filled with murderous intent, he could not do anything about the situation. Just as he spoke, a chill ran down his spine while his hair stood on an end. He stiffly turned his head only to find that Donald was standing right behind him, staring coldly at him. Smoke was still coming out of the ruined military base. "I have killed one of the four Novem Stella Warriors.

If the other three would like to stay alive, show your sincerity by going to Chiliad Avion. You may exchange either advanced technology or even six hundred billion in cash for your lives. You are given three days, and three days only. If I find out that you have failed to do so by the end of the third day, I will be sure to pay a visit to your country personally." Donald was holding the jurganite halberd in his hand as he spoke. He looked just like a God of War who descended from the heavens. "Yes, yes..." The middle-aged soldier quickly nodded in agreement. With that, Donald left the area and returned to where Nathan was. Next, a troop of soldiers walked into the base. They were not from overseas, but they were sent by Chiliad Avion to clean up the mess. "Bring the three Novem Stella Warriors back to Chiliad Avion.

Those few armed forces from overseas will come to redeem them,” Donald said to Nathan. “Thanks,” Nathan mumbled. Rosie sent the video back to the Irving family before walking over to ask, “Are you the Golden Lord?” Donald glanced at her. He did not admit nor did he deny it. Finnley, on the other hand, looked at Donald with excitement evident in his eyes. “Thank you. May I know your name?” he asked as he bowed. Donald was not interested in having a long conversation with them, therefore he only replied, “I came to save you on behalf of a lady from the Collins family. I’ll be going now.” A lady from the Collins family? Who is it? Nathan and Finnley looked at each other in confusion. Err... There are many women in the Collins family, but which of them actually knew such a powerful figure? Donald had just walked a few miles away when he could feel Nathan’s presence following behind him. “Mr. Collins, you are already safe now. Why are you still following me?”

Nathan looked at Donald. “Can I... see your face?” Donald hesitated for a moment before deciding to take off his mask. “I hope that you will keep this a secret, Mr. Collins.” He’s so young! Nathan was taken aback. “May I know what is your name? Where are you from?”

Chapter 471

Jennifer Runs Away “My name is Donald Campbell from Quadfield,” Donald answered. Nathan took a deep breath. “Oh! You’re Lord Campbell!” The man nodded in agreement. “I know who you are and I know that I can trust you. Regardless, I ask that you keep my face a secret. Noah has not yet revealed himself, so I can easily kill him. But his nickname is the King of Special Forces, and have many eyes planted everywhere. They will become a threat to the lives of the people that I care about.”

“Of course, of course.” Nathan thought that being able to know such a powerful figure was an incredible honor. He then thought of something and said, “You know one of the women of the Collins family?” With a slightly shy expression, Donald dodged the question and said, “I’ll be going now.” And he left. As Nathan looked in the direction of where Donald had disappeared, he chuckled to himself. It was the twenty-sixth day of the month. Pollerton was already bustling with excitement at eight in the morning for it was the engagement between Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, and Jennifer. Many luxurious cars were driving along the highway while traffic control was set up at all entrances into the city center. As it was an engagement, it was done on a rather grand scale.

Tyrone had said that he wanted to invite the entire city, so he booked all the famous luxury hotels in Pollerton to hold an ‘engagement tour’. The first stop was Rivebale Hotel, a famous international hotel. Next was Grand Myer Hotel, and then Sky Garden. It was such a grand event. Both of Jennifer’s parents

got up early in the morning to get ready. They were all excited. Kevin was wearing an expensive tuxedo and had a branded watch on his wrist. He and his girlfriend, Skylar, knocked on Jennifer's door. "It's six thirty, Jennifer. Tyrone is going to be here at seven. Why aren't you awake yet?" There was no sound from inside the room. Kevin knocked again. Linda suddenly became very agitated. "What's going on? Let me take a look." She walked up to the door and kicked it down only to see that there was no one in the room. All that was left was the faint smell of a perfume. Jennifer had already left.

Leonard's expression darkened, and he quickly called Jennifer on the phone. However, he soon realized that her phone was turned off. A bad feeling rose in his heart. He looked at Linda and saw that there was fury written all over her face. She ran away from the engagement? How dare she! Bang! Kevin smacked the door hard. "What the hell is she trying to do?" Skylar was equally crossed. "I think she still misses Donald, that dead man." "What are you all standing there for? Go and find her!" Leonard bellowed as his face started twisting in anger. There were already some members of the Wilson family waiting at the hotel. If Jennifer actually went into hiding, and Tyrone called off the wedding in anger, the Wilson family would be left with nothing! As they were discussing, the doorbell rang.

Kevin flung the door open to find Tyrone standing outside the door with a bouquet of red roses in his hands. He had a pleasant smile on his face. "Tyrone... Y-You're here?" Kevin stammered. Tyrone nodded. "Where's Jennifer? It's nearly time for us to go to the hotel now." Kevin's face froze as he looked at his parents. Both Leonard and Linda looked at Tyrone fearfully. In the end, it was Linda who steeled herself to answer, "Jennifer is missing." Upon speaking, they instantly hung their heads low. They were already imagining how angry Tyrone would become. However, what shocked all of them was Tyrone's unusually calm reaction. "She ran away? Okay, got it." He then turned around. No one managed to catch the glimpse of fury and maliciousness in his eyes. "I'm giving you one minute to find Jennifer's whereabouts," Tyrone spoke into the phone. After several seconds, Tyrone's phone rang. "Tell me," he answered.

Chapter 472

Marital Home Over the phone, a voice sounded, "Got it. She's in a residential area located in Norham." After hanging up the call, Tyrone turned to Linda, Leonard, and Kevin. "She's in Norham. Shall we go and take a look?" Leonard and the others were stunned for a moment before they nodded. What kind of place was Norham? The house she and Donald were supposed to move into after getting married was located in a residential area in Norham. "That brat. I'm going to teach her a lesson!" Linda was furious. Her face was sour, and her eyes were fierce. Inside the marital home at Norham. Even though it had been empty for more than a year, Jennifer still came to clean it from time to time. At that moment, she was sitting curled up on the couch. She stared blankly at her phone with her red eyes. Jennifer couldn't forget how Lana had criticized her by saying that she had single-handedly caused Donald's death. The

truth was that she felt so too. In the past year, she had been living in guilt. Often, she wondered if she hadn't prioritized her family so much, would Donald have stayed with her? Regardless, all that was nothing but assumptions.

Suddenly, the door was kicked open. The security door was bent out of shape as a loud boom sounded. In shock, Jennifer raised her head. The first thing she saw was Tyrone and the others walking in. Linda rushed into the room. Immediately, she was stunned. The entire room was filled with Jennifer and Donald's wedding photos. Some of them had even been freshly printed! On the shoe rack, there were men's shoes arranged neatly. It was as though Donald had never left. Tyrone raised his head and pondered over what he was seeing. Meanwhile, Linda's face twisted. She rushed over and pointed at Jennifer. "You brat. Are you trying to anger me to despair? It's already time to go, yet you came here!" Leonard's expression was ugly as well. With a solemn face, he said to Kevin, "Destroy all the pictures. I don't care if you tear them or burn them!" Kevin already had the same idea in mind.

He rushed to the wall and started tearing down the pictures one by one. Then, he threw them on the ground and stomped on them. "He's been dead for so many years. Why are you still hung up on him? How could you be so heartless?" "Stop!" Jennifer was outraged. With her eyes red, she wanted to charge toward them. However, Linda stopped her. "Tell us. What are you trying to do?" As Jennifer's temper rose, she couldn't help but raise her voice. "I will never marry this man. Leave, all of you!" Tyrone replied calmly, "Our guests are already at the hotel. I am still a prince from the Campbell clan. Don't you think you should show me some respect?" Jennifer shook her head. "I don't want to get engaged to you. I don't like you!" Slap! Linda slapped Jennifer across her cheek. "How could you do this? What the hell do you want!" Her tone was extremely harsh and hysterical.

If Jennifer refused to marry even a prince, then who would she marry? When she saw that Jennifer had already made up her mind, Linda's expression changed. "Very well. You refuse to get married, huh? If so, you can watch me die!" With that, she ran out to the balcony and climbed onto the ledge. Leonard snorted coldly. "I will die before you too!" Similarly, he climbed up onto the ledge. By then, Kevin had already torn all the pictures down and set them in a pile. He lit the pile on fire before following suit and standing on the ledge of the balcony. "Count me in!" Linda said, "Jennifer, are you going to marry him? If you dare to say no, then our entire family will jump down from here. You will have to live in suffering for the rest of your life." Being faced with such a situation, Jennifer was horrified. She knew that Linda was just trying to scare her, but she could not take the risk.

“Can you guys come down from there? Will you all only be happy once you’ve pushed me to the brink of death?” Jennifer’s tone had softened significantly. Skylar chimed in and said, “Jennifer, stop being stupid. Mr. Tyrone is much more powerful than Donald. This is something that most girls can only dream of. Do you know how many people wish to come across an opportunity like this?”