

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 493-496

Chapter 493

He Is An Intriguing Person When Solomon said that, a ferocious aura rose within him. It was the imperious air of someone superior—inimitable nor was it innate. “Okay. I’ll be leaving if there’s nothing else,” Donald intoned. “Sure. Also, please take care of this granddaughter of mine for a bit,” Solomon implored with a wide smile. Melanie was in politics, dubbed one of the youngest high-ranking officials in history with a bright future ahead of her, far more promising than Neil. Neil was already up in years, so one could tell that his days were numbered. Conversely, Melanie had just started out and had infinite potential.

She was different from Wynter—the superstar, Lana—the queen of the business world, Reina—the nouveau riche, and Jennifer. Even the Campbell clan didn’t dare offend her easily. Ultimately, she was above them all in status. She was the epitome of might and power, attending each and every important political event such as major summits among various countries. Dipping his eyes, Donald countered, “We’ve got different paths in life.” His meaning was obvious—Melanie wasn’t his cup of tea, and he didn’t like her. “How would you know without spending some time with her?” Solomon persuaded. A hint of derision manifested on Donald’s face, and he slowly stroked his wrist. “Are you telling me to abandon Jennifer and marry a woman I don’t like? So what if she has a high status and infinite future? What has that got to do with me? If I care about all that, how do I keep guard over Quadfield?

Besides, my achievements aren’t great, but when did I ever use such a method to get to where I am today?” By the end of his speech, intense scorn was written all over his face. Solomon was taken aback before he chuckled wryly. “True. Sorry for simply matching you up with her.” “Goodbye.” Donald got to his feet and opened the door, striding right out. As Solomon stared at the man’s retreating back, he wore a thoughtful expression on his face. When Melanie spotted Donald exiting the study, she stood in front of him, stretching out a hand to stop him. “It’s already late at night. Rest for a bit, and I’ll treat you to a meal tomorrow.” Her tone was hard and forceful, seemingly leaving no room for negotiation. Donald frowned. “I’m not free.” At that, Melanie was floored. How many times has he turned me down thus far? Could it be that I’ve lost my allure? “Hey! What do you mean by that?” Melanie demanded in disgruntlement. Donald tilted his head and glanced at her, his gaze impassive and vacant. His figure blurred, and he disappeared in a heartbeat. Stomping her foot, Melanie snarled, “Argh! I’m so pissed!” Just then, Solomon walked out.

Chortling, he teased, “Unexpectedly, there are times when you fail to charm someone!” Melanie stomped her feet. “Grandpa, he’s simply too rude! Who exactly is he?” In response, Solomon shook his head. “Well, he’s an intriguing person.” An intriguing person? Melanie was stumped for a moment. Grandpa rarely says this about anyone. “I asked whether he’d like to marry you earlier, but he declined,” Solomon admitted. Once more, Melanie was knocked for a loop. While Solomon had retired, he had mentees all over the world. That aside, he had enjoyed a high status for a long time, so his connections were beyond one’s wildest dreams. Many of the descendants he nurtured single-handedly had also become prominent figures

Throughout the years, the Ten Prestigious Families had hoped that Solomon would match them with his granddaughter. Once that happened, they would obtain the support of the Sanchez family. It was no exaggeration to say that no one in the whole world could resist the temptation of Solomon playing matchmaker to marry Melanie. However, Donald turned the offer down. Melanie grew all the more upset. “Am I really all that wretched?” “No. The truth is, he doesn’t care for the Sanchez family.” Solomon’s gaze was dark.

Chapter 494

The Calm Before The Storm

“Hmph! In that case, I’ll go to Pollerton and look for him!” Melanie harrumphed.

Solomon wore a smile on his face, neither protesting nor stopping her from doing so.

After all, the achievements of someone like Donald would only be greater in the future.

Only a handful of people knew that the man had secretly gained control of the world’s finance center, Dartan.

“I’ll go to Pollerton early tomorrow morning!” Melanie then packed her clothes to head to Pollerton.

At dawn, Donald arrived back at Pollerton. He turned on his phone, only to see a ton of missed calls and WhatsApp

messages

They were all from Jennifer.

“I’m sorry for misunderstanding you, Donald!”

“Where are you, Donald

With his face devoid of expression, Donald turned off his phone. Although he wasn’t a petty person, Jennifer’s words

hurt him.

Despite being a warrior of the Mythical Realm, he was still human and had feelings, knew joy and sorrow

Hence, he didn’t plan on replying to Jennifer. He figured that they should both take a break first.

It had been exceptionally peaceful in Pollerton recently, but many people in the elite classes know that it was the cal

m before the storm.

Kingsley, under the command of Donald, humiliated Tyrone. Although the Campbell clan hadn’t made a response to

that, everyone knew that they would never let the matter slide.

Thus, their swift retaliation was imminent.

More than ten years ago, the remnant of the Golden Beast, Donald, relaunched the Dragon Fide Villa project and we

nt head to head against the Campbell clan.

Jennifer initially had other businesses besides providing supporting facilities for the land reclamation project, but the

y had all screeched to a halt then.

Everyone knew that Tyrone would expend his effort on dealing with Jennifer and everyone related to her.

At nine o'clock in the morning, grave news started circulating.

Pollerton Translations had been wiped out by a mysterious force in a single night, razed to the ground. All the merce

naries whose visas had expired seemingly disappeared off the face of the earth.

It snagged the attention of many big shots in Pollerton, but they couldn't find any leads. Consequently, they gave up.

At a little over ten o'clock, Jennifer walked out of Pollerton with weariness lining her face, her eyes red and swollen.

On the one hand, she hadn't rested well. On the other, all her business channels had been severed, including her capit

al chain. As such, Jennard Construction was on the brink of bankruptcy.

"This is all on Donald for having a conflict with Tyrone out of the blue!" Kevin followed behind her with displeasur

e etched across his features.

Jennifer stared at the pink Ferrari. "Since the shareholders withdrew their capital, I'm going to sell this car. Otherwis

e, we'll go bankrupt!"

Shock inundated Kevin. "No way! Skye wants this car before she marries me!"

"A car is only a consumable item. After selling it, I'll fill the shortage before buying you a car worth about a hundred

thousand," Jennifer coaxed earnestly.

However, Kevin shook his head frantically. "No, no! Skye said she isn't going to marry me without a luxury car!"

In a trice, Jennifer flew into a rage. “Are you a moron, Kevin? Is Skylar someone who’ll be content living a simple li

fe? I once saw her sitting on Akio’s lap with my own eyes!”

Kevin’s eyes went wide. “Even if you don’t like her, Jennifer, you shouldn’t be slandering her in such a manner, no?”

Feeling that he was already beyond saving, Jennifer heaved a sigh. She took out the spare key and started the car, co

ntinuing to bustle around to drum up business.

The Wilson family in Tayhaven didn’t dare have anything to do with Jennifer anymore, severing all ties with her.

Meanwhile, Donald sat in Supreme Villa in Pollerton Estates, combing through information.

Dubbed the king of spies, Noah had planted innumerable spies in Pollerton, yet to be removed until then. Ultimately,

they were a hidden threat

Bradley strolled in. “Lord Campbell, Ms. Wilson has encountered some difficulties.”

Donald went still and a thoughtful expression showed on his face. In an instant, he figured out the key.

A long while later, he drawled, "Let's do this. Dartan Expo is commencing next week, yes? At that time, give her so

me business."

Chapter 495

I Will Just Eliminate Them "It's not that." Bradley's expression was rather solemn. Taken aback, Donald lifted his head and stared at the man, waiting for his report. "The heir of Irving Group came to Pollerton and established Irving Capital. With a cash flow of a billion, he bought out Pollerton Pharma and gained control of that pharmaceutical giant. Besides, his target may be Ms. Wilson and her family!"

Bradley reported. Irving Group? Isn't that my maternal grandfather's family? Ten years old, Raymond's business worth tens of billions were suppressed by the Campbell clan. Not only did Donald's mother's family not help, but they even hit them when they were down. Back then, Donald was still studying. His father brought him to the birthday banquet of the head of Irving Group. He asked them for their help to mediate that matter. If they were to stand up for them, that matter would definitely be resolved. Furthermore, it would only take a few words from them. Alas, not only did they not help, but they even sabotaged them further by bribing Raymond's driver, Jonah Linker. Donald could vividly remember his biological uncle pouring a pot of coffee over his father's head at the banquet before everyone. Coffee dregs ended up all over his face.

Nonetheless, his father merely smiled ingratiatingly, not daring to show the slightest hint of a temper just because he hoped that Irving Group would lend them a helping hand. As for his mother, he couldn't remember her attitude. When Donald's thoughts returned to the present, he asked languidly, "Who came over?" "Your aunt's son, Braxton," Bradley replied. "Ah, it's my cousin. How intriguing!" Donald wasn't enraged at all, still as calm and unruffled as ever. His cousin had always looked down upon him.

Every time he returned to Irving Group with his mother, the former would bully him. When his cousin was five or six years old, he started snatching his candies. At ten years old, it escalated to his toys. And at fifteen or sixteen years old, it intensified into his crushes. "Let them kick up a fuss. I'll just eliminate them if they piss me off." Donald opened his notebook once more.

Pausing briefly, he continued, "As for Jennifer, keep a closer eye on her. Arrange for Yuna to protect her secretly. Tyrone's attitude toward her is rather strange, so I'm afraid he won't give up so easily." Thereafter, Bradley left quietly. At almost the same time, a pale Tyrone was fishing on a luxurious yacht in Pollerton. Many women in bikinis were dancing on the yacht, all surrounding an incredibly handsome man. Tyrone hadn't much interest in women. Perhaps it was due to the fact that he had congenital heart disease, but he seldom played the field. However, the women he hooked up with were all top-notch beauties. Therefore, he disdained these mediocre women. The incredibly handsome man swept a gaze over Tyrone. He patted the bikini-clad models before heading toward the latter. He stood at one point eight five meters, with a well-proportioned figure and fair skin. Verily, he was all too handsome that he would render even celebrities inferior. He was none other than Donald's cousin, Braxton Irving. The four heirs of Irving Group were named alphabetically—Atticus Irving, Braxton Irving, Carson Irving, and Desmond Irving. He was the second son. "Are you not going to join the fun?" Braxton went over to Tyrone. Tyrone's face was devoid of expression.

"I'm not interested." Chuckling, Atticus interjected, "Well, you're just too set in your ways." At that, Tyrone's expression gradually contorted. "How could I not when I'm going to die soon?" In response, Atticus guffawed. "You're still got a chance, no?" Tyrone snapped his head over. "You've got to help me in this and win Jennifer over!"

Braxton broke out in laughter. "You're joking, Mr. Tyrone! It's a piece of cake for you, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, to win over a woman with no background! If all else fails, just snatch her. No one will dare go against you!" "I used to share your sentiments in the past, but the Campbell clan is now on opposing ends with Lord Campbell. I don't want to provoke the Azuro force as well," Tyrone countered.

Chapter 496

Look Forward To Working With You Braxton was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean?" The Azuro force was the world's top dark force, and it was also known as Supreme Stygian. All its members were brutal and vicious. Tristan, in particular, always acted without showing any restraint. Consequently, all countries detested him. However, no one dared to offend the Azuro force, for there were rumors that the power level of its leader was exceedingly terrifying. Someone once saw its leader

wiping a private military company out of existence within a night while wearing a clown's mask. "There are rumors that the commander of the Azuro force, Tristan, likes Jennifer."

As Tyrone stared at Braxton, he couldn't help exclaiming inwardly that the latter was a man whose every facet could have countless women falling in love with him. "Wasn't that verified as a rumor?" Braxton queried. "What if it's true? I've got to be particularly careful during this time." Tyrone's face reverted to its expressionless state. "How can I help you?" Braxton asked with a frown. Tyrone was silent for a long time before he started, "You know I've got congenital heart disease. Since I was diagnosed at three years old, the Campbell clan has expended a tremendous amount of money and connections to find a suitable donor for me, but to no avail.

They either showed signs of rejection or their blood types didn't match. Anyway, my physique is exceedingly unique. But some time ago, the Genetic Research Center sent news that they found a suitable donor. It was Jennifer. She meets the criteria of being my donor in all aspects." "What are you waiting for, then? Just kidnap her and take her heart out to transplant into you!" Braxton drawled nonchalantly. Tyrone was seemingly muttering to himself, his voice a whisper. "But she's already advanced in age, so there might be a degree of rejection. Due to the influence of genetic factors, the transplant might very likely last me for only a few years. The best solution is for me to have a child with her, then take the child's heart!"

"Then, what help are you seeking from me?" Braxton questioned. "Jennifer doesn't like me, but she'll definitely like you. No woman can resist your advances when you're handsome and rich. Thus, my plan is that you pursue her and win her over. You can have your way with her, and when you're sick of her, get her drunk and pregnant with my child. As long as she's the one who falls in love with you, Tristan won't dare do anything even if he returns." A cold gleam glinted in Tyrone's eyes. Braxton was wholly stumped. Then, he flashed the man a thumbs-up. "What a great plan! As long as she's the one who falls for me, the Ten Prestigious Families will team up and suppress Tristan if he dares to kick up a fuss." "Exactly!" Tyrone echoed. "At that time, she can focus on the pregnancy. Once she gives birth, we'll finish her off," Tyrone explained his plan. "Whoa! Awesome! You're truly ruthless!"

Braxton flashed him a thumbs-up. "As long as you do that for me, I'll give you the thirteen car service centers in the northwest," Tyrone promised. "Deal!" A bright smile bloomed on Braxton's face. "I look forward to working with you." Tyrone abruptly yanked up his fishing rod. A greedy and plump fish landed on the deck, flipping around. In the evening, Pollerton's local television stations started broadcasting the evening news. "We will be starting by broadcasting a few brief news. Firstly, Lord Campbell Mountain Villa's super renewable energy and extreme insulation material have been successfully developed. The next step will be exhibiting them at Dartan Expo before mass producing them for civilian use. Secondly, Braxton Irving of Irving Group entered Pollerton with a cash flow of a billion.

Like Campbell Capital, he established Irving Capital and bought into Pollerton Pharma while attracting investment and seeking distributors. The leader is Braxton Irving. Thirdly, Ms. Melanie Sanchez came to Pollerton at five o'clock this evening to check on Pollerton's economic and social structures." Those three brief news attracted a great deal of attention. Sitting on the couch, Jennifer watched the news.