

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 497-500

Chapter 497

You Brought This Upon Yourself Linda chattered away, "Melanie is a high-ranking official at such a young age. Obviously, she slept her way to the top." Leonard added, "She's twenty-seven this year but she is already a high-ranking official. Her future husband wouldn't have to work hard at all." Jennifer snorted. "Someone as influential as her won't marry an ordinary man. I'm pretty sure no man from the Ten Prestigious Families can win her heart easily." Leonard glanced at her.

"By the way, Jennifer, how is your business doing?" Jennifer's face was devoid of expression as she responded, "I don't have any business now. All my previous partners blocked me, and my employees are resigning in batches. I'm losing many employees as we speak." Linda leaped to her feet and pointed at Jennifer. "You brought this upon yourself! Tyrone was the perfect husband, but you weren't satisfied with him. Look how miserable you are now. Isn't this your fault?" Hearing that, Kevin seethed angrily. "Someone is still infatuated over Donald. He's nothing but a loser. Look what happened. Haha!" Jennifer got to her feet solemnly. "We need to pack up. Someone will be here to seize our house. It's humiliating if they were to kick us out." Crash! Leonard threw his cup to the ground. "You refused to lead a wealthy life and instead ended up being a beggar. Is this what you want, Jennifer?" he demanded. Jennifer turned at her shoulder coolly.

"Dad, will anything change if you accuse me? Have you ever considered my feelings?" With that said, she pulled the door open and stormed out. "Kev, you have some connections. I finally realize that your sister isn't reliable at all. It would help if you started a business yourself. I have over one million that you can use to start a business," Linda told Kevin in a serious tone. She pulled a card out and offered it to Kevin. Kevin took it from her and asked blankly, "What business should I do?" Leonard and Linda were taken aback. He's right. What business should he do? Linda thought long and hard before she suggested, "Pollerton Pharma is looking for distributors, right? Find out what the requirements are. If you can't make it, you can open a pharmacy." "Sure. I'll do that tomorrow." Kevin pocketed the card, but he was thinking about where he should gamble that night.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was strolling along the busy street out of boredom. Suddenly, a van rolled to a stop beside her. A few masked men stepped out of the truck and brandished their knives at her. "Get in the car!" they barked. Jennifer cowered back in fear, but they quickly surrounded her. In the dark, a lady wearing a white traditional outfit glared at them icily. A long sword appeared in her hand as she got ready to defeat the masked men. Soon, a smirk flitted across her lips as she blended back into the darkness. A tall man clad in a suit stepped out and yelled, "What are you doing? Are you trying to kidnap her?" He rushed out and punched one of the kidnappers' faces without hesitation. The kidnapper screamed in anguish. "Kill him!" he ordered. There were five kidnappers in total, and they charged at him with their knives aimed at him. The tall man waved his hand. "Get them!" A dozen bodyguards wearing black suits emerged and seized the kidnappers in the blink of an eye. "Ma'am, are you all right?" The man turned around and gazed at Jennifer in concern. Finally, Jennifer got to see his face clearly. She immediately gaped in disbelief. Oh, my. What a hunk!

The man's cheekbones appeared chiseled into shape by a master craftsman. They looked like they were sculpted and pared to perfection. With eyes as bright and spellbinding as lode stars, they bewitched all those who fell under his steady gaze. Standing at one hundred and eighty-five centimeters tall, he looked like a domineering CEO in his expensive suit. Jennifer's cheeks turned pink when she realized he was gazing at him. "I'm fine. Thank you

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Killing Several Birds With One Stone Braxton nodded. "I'll go ask them why they tried to kidnap you." Jennifer watched as Braxton questioned the kidnappers briefly. A few minutes later, he came back to her with a grim expression on his face. "The kidnappers said you're facing a capital chain crisis. The shareholders want to withdraw their investment, but you don't have enough cash for them." Comprehension dawned on Jennifer. "Oh, I see. It was them who sent the kidnappers." "Can I add you on WhatsApp? You can ask for help anytime. My name is Braxton Irving," Braxton told her gently. His voice and smile were as pleasant as the spring breeze. Jennifer didn't spot the smug glint in the depths of his eyes. Before coming here, Braxton had investigated Jennifer thoroughly.

He knew Jennifer was Donald's ex-wife. Donald adored her but had never touched her. In other words, Jennifer was still a virgin. Most importantly, she was gorgeous and charming. It was rare to find someone as elegant as her in Jadeborough. Besides dealing Donald with a blow, I get to sleep with her and get the thirteen car dealerships belonging to the Campbell clan for myself. Tyrone also owes me a favor this way. I get to kill several birds with one stone! Braxton didn't show any of his true colors despite thinking that way. Jennifer tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and said, "You don't have to help me. I need to treat you to a meal to thank you for saving me tonight. Otherwise, I don't know what will happen to me." Her porcelain cheek and cute earlobe were exposed, and a seductive scent entered

Baxton's nostrils. Braxton couldn't hide his surprise. He had plenty of experience with women, but Jennifer's nonchalant action still attracted him. "Can I scan your QR code?"

Braxton dug his phone out. Jennifer bobbed her head and showed him her QR code on WhatsApp. "I need to go now. We'll chat through WhatsApp, yeah?" Braxton asked. Jennifer nodded. "Sure. Bye!" A luxurious Mercedes Pullman was parked beside the road. Braxton waved goodbye to Jennifer and got into his car. Jennifer's brows knitted together. Why does his name sound so familiar? Realization struck her.

Oh, he's Braxton Irving from Irving Group, also the chairman of Irving Capital! She stared in the direction he left for some time before turning to leave. In the dark, Yuna snorted. "What a fool. It's obviously a setup so he can save the damsel in distress. Isn't that obvious?" Soon, the news reached Donald's ears. Yuna sent him a text: Lord Campbell, your most prominent rival has arrived. Braxton Irving is too handsome. Even I can't help but find him hot. Your ex-wife is no exception, too. Donald replied: Whatever. If Braxton could seduce Jennifer easily, she wasn't worthy of being with Donald.

Since he was young, his father told him that anything that could be taken away easily was worthless. Yuna reported: The Irving family's Octo Stella Warrior, Rosie Irving, follows him at all times to protect him. The Novem Stella Warrior from the Collins family, Nathan Collins, has arrived in Pollerton. He wants to meet you to thank you personally. Donald replied: No. They were busy chatting when he received a call from his grandfather, Raymond. Donald's brows scrunched up. Why is Grandpa calling me at this hour? He answered the call and greeted, "Grandpa." "Come here.

I need to talk to you," Raymond's raspy but cheerful voice rang out. "Sure," came Donald's reply. Half an hour later, he arrived at Raymond's house. He stepped in and saw Melanie chatting to Raymond. Melanie got to her feet in an elegant manner when she saw Donald. "You're back?" You're back? Why does she make it sound like this is her home? Despite thinking that way, Donald didn't reveal his true emotions. "Grandpa, you want to see me?"

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Melanie Pays A Visit “Oh, it’s nothing. Melanie’s here, so you should welcome her,” Raymond said with a grin. A smile nudged Melanie’s lips. Raymond took one look at Melanie’s fortune and gaped inwardly. She has the True Dragon aura surrounding her. I can’t believe I see that in a woman. She has a bright future ahead of her. She was already a high-ranking official at a young age. I wonder where she would be five years later. “Donald, I’ll be in Pollerton for three months. You can come to me anytime if you need help,” Melanie told him. Donald responded, “It’s all right. I can take care of it myself.

” Instead of flying in a rage at his response, Melanie flashed a smile. “There will be times when it isn’t suitable for you to take action, right?” “I’m sleepy, so I’m going to bed now. Why don’t you two chat somewhere else?” Raymond asked. Melanie glanced at Donald. “Let’s go for a stroll?” Donald grunted in acknowledgment. They walked under the moonlight slowly. It was early autumn, so the weather was chilly. Melanie wore a trendy coat that gave off a different vibe from the outfits she usually wore in meetings. Their shadows stretched under the street lights. Melanie lifted her head and looked at Donald’s side profile. “I’m curious about your identity.” Donald looked ahead. “Didn’t your grandpa tell you about my identity?” Melanie shook her head. “No. He said your identity is top secret.” “You’re a high-ranking official. You know what ‘top secret’ means. Do you think I’ll reveal my identity to you?”

Donald sneered. Melanie remained calm. “People might think I’m a tough and merciless person, but I’m a woman too. A pretty one, at that. Why are you treating me icily?” Donald replied, “I know you won’t get upset. I’m curious why you’re pestering me, though.” Melanie giggled. “You’re better than Atticus. Oh, by the way, Atticus Irving is my fiancé,” she revealed. “What a coincidence. Atticus is my cousin,” Donald responded. Melanie added, “I don’t like him.” “Me, too.” Donald inclined his head. Melanie chuckled aloud. “Look, we have a common topic!” Donald was caught by surprise. “Why are you so good at starting a conversation?” Melanie rolled her eyes in exasperation. “I’m going to hold an economic work conference the day after tomorrow to redeploy the social structure of Pollerton. Will you join me?” she asked. Everyone knew Pollerton was an economic and financial center after Donald started the land reclamation project here, creating endless possibilities. The successful development and mass

production of extreme renewable energy and extreme insulation material would change the industry entirely. The market would gradually eliminate conventional energy sources such as petroleum, coal, and natural gases.

The Ten Prestigious Families and Atlantis from a foreign country would try to stop the change. However, if they failed to stop the change, they would have to start a revolution, too. Thus, it was just a matter of time before Donald became the wealthiest man on earth. The higher-ups also noticed that Pollerton needed to undergo a structural change and sent Melanie here. That proved how capable and influential Melanie was. She was the youngest female high-ranking official in history. "I'll be there," Donald told her. "Pollerton is quite lively now. Many conglomerates moved here, for example, Campbell Capital, Irving Capital under Irving Group, Yund Group's automotive company, Collins Group's phone company, automotive companies, local companies, and Noah's Noah International Group, among others," Melanie explained in detail as a smile flitted across her lips.

A sculptor could not have fashioned her face any better. Spools of her hair plunged around her photogenic face and splayed on her shoulders. She had a sophisticated personality instead of coming off as a loose woman. One would notice that she looked both authoritarian and arrogant if one were to observe her. She also boasted a curvy figure. Standing at one hundred and sixty-five centimeters tall, she was blessed with ivory skin and a swan-like neck. There was no accessory adorning her body, and she simply looked elegant.

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You Are Staring At Me Donald stared at her, awed by her beauty. "You're staring at me." Melanie whipped her head around and glanced at Donald as her eyes crinkled up in delight. Donald responded,

“No.” “You are!” Melanie inched nearer to him and lifted her head. A light fragrance entered Donald’s nostrils. Oh, she smells great. Donald’s brows twitched as he took one step backward. “Fine, fine.” What does he mean by “fine?” Melanie pursed her lips in amusement. Suddenly, Melanie sensed someone was looking at her. She glanced in the direction curiously. A woman was standing not far away, staring at her and Donald. Jennifer Wilson! Donald had spotted Jennifer, too.

His eyesight was good enough for him to see the tears and sadness in her eyes. Dejection clawed up Jennifer’s throat. She was standing a distance away and couldn’t see the woman clearly. However, it was obvious that the woman was gorgeous. “Who is she?” Melanie asked gently. Donald was in a foul mood. “She’s my ex-wife,” he revealed. After pondering briefly, he decided to go to Jennifer. Jennifer gazed at him as tears welled up in her eyes. “I called you one hundred times and sent one hundred text messages, but you didn’t reply to me at all. I thought I was to blame for hurting you. However, you’re dating another woman late at night. It looks like I’ve overthought things.” Donald responded solemnly, “This is the second time I’m meeting her. We’re talking about work.” Jennifer bit her lip.

“Why can’t you talk about work in the morning? Am I not the most important person to you?” Tears trickled down her cheeks as she said sadly, “I’ve seen you being intimate with Lana, Wynter, Reina, and Hannah. You are also close to my cousin, Ysabel. H-How are you going to explain that?” Donald was at a loss for words. Jennifer mocked, “Why? Are you at a loss for words because I’m right?” Suddenly, Donald grew irritated. “What about you? Remember Harrison, Bryan, Nigel, and Tyrone? What am I to you? Besides, you know how your parents feel about me. You only care about your parents and often neglected my feelings. You’ve never considered how I feel. If you are willing to stand in my shoes even for once, I won’t feel that way,” he snapped. His gaze gradually grew fierce and sharp.

With that, silence ensued. Melanie stood aside and didn't interrupt them. Jennifer parted her lips to say, "We—" Before she could finish, Donald cut in, "We should forget about getting back together." As soon as he said that, his entire being relaxed instantly. He was exhausted after spending the last few years with Jennifer. It wasn't even that tiring when he had to wipe out eighty-one warzones and battle against various Novem Stella Warriors. Tears streamed down Jennifer's face. "You said that yourself!" "Yes," came Donald's answer. He was relieved. Jennifer shot him a glare before turning to leave.

Donald stood in his spot for a long time

and said nothing. A while later, Melanie came over to join him. At once, she felt a chill go down her spine. Donald's face was utterly expressionless, as though he was a lifeless statue. She couldn't help but tremble in fear. She had never seen such terrifying eyes as they lived in a peaceful era. It felt as though Donald was above all humans. Donald broke the silence. "Let's go."