

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 505-508

Chapter 505 Braxton Pursues Jennifer

Jennifer was too mad to speak.

A few minutes had just passed when someone knocked on the door.

Hearing that, Kevin hurried over to open the door. Immediately, he saw the legendary good-looking man.

No wonder Braxton's known as the most handsome man in the capital. It's really rare to see someone with such a charming appearance. I feel like he's exuding warmth by just standing there.

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. I'm Braxton Irving. I'm here to pick Jennifer up." His behavior was decent; there was no fault with his actions and words.

Leonard and Linda were shocked by his attitude. "Oh. Jennifer is in her room. I'll get her for you."

The couple was elated.

After all, Braxton was a son of a prestigious family and one of the heirs of the Irving family. He was both rich and good-looking.

If Jennifer were to marry Braxton, it would bring glory to the Wilson family.

“Jennifer, listen to me. You’ve got to seize this opportunity. Do you understand?” Linda breathed.

Jennifer said defiantly, “I’m not going!”

Linda was about to persuade her when Braxton leaned against the door and put on a warm and mesmerizing grin. “Jenny, this Economic Work Conference is a major arrangement made by the Sanchez family. It’ll be beneficial for you. Why don’t we go together?”

Jennifer turned around to look at Braxton and shook her head. “I’m not going.”

Linda pulled Jennifer up and insisted, “You’re going! You must!”

Braxton smiled and said, “It’s not a bad idea to sit there and listen. Besides, the youngest female high-ranking official is going to be there. Don’t you want to have a look?”

Jennifer hesitated for some time.

Of course, Jennifer had heard of Melanie before. She was the youngest high-ranking official in history who had attended many important meetings held by the Nations’ Union. She was known to be ruthless and had scolded many international reporters, which made them fear speaking up.

On top of that, she was fluent in eight languages. Thus, she could use different languages to communicate with dignitaries of different countries at the meeting of the Nations’ Union.

She was someone even Braxton did not dare to mess with.

After all, the eldest heir of the Irving family, Atticus, wanted to have a marriage of convenience with Melanie. But, sadly, Melanie had been refusing him.

According to her, she did not mind if her husband was not handsome. In fact, he could be poor, but he must be righteous and upright.

Everyone knew there were only three people who fit Melanie's requirements.

They were Lord Campbell of Yorksland, the heir of Atlantis, and the eldest heir of the Rothschild family.

"Let's go," Braxton said with a smile that made Jennifer's heart pound.

Only then did Jennifer stand up reluctantly.

Braxton approached her with a smile so wide that it reached his eyes.

The truth was he was attracted to Jennifer at first sight. However, he managed to control himself.

He was not like Sebastian, who displayed his interest publicly.

Braxton could control himself well.

It had been a long time since he met a gentle woman like Jennifer.

She was drastically different from the young ladies he had met before. Jennifer was gentle and graceful, like a white lily.

“I’ll leave her for Tyrone once I’m done playing with her. That way, I won’t be on the losing end,” Braxton murmured to himself.

“You’re Kevin, right? Do you want to come along?” Braxton turned around and spotted Kevin, who was rubbing his hands excitedly.

Kevin was delighted to hear the invitation. “Sure!”

He was instantly shocked to see Braxton’s luxury car.

It was a beautiful Pagani Zonda which cost about twenty million per car. Moreover, there were only six of them in the world.

Sitting in such sports cars was uncomfortable, but they were definitely eye-catching.

“This kind of car costs hundreds of thousands just to mend a scratch!” said Kevin.

Braxton smiled and corrected Kevin, “No. It’s made entirely out of carbon fiber, so it’ll cost millions to mend a scratch.”

Jennifer was surprised as well.

The event was held at Rivebale Hotel, and Lana was already doing her job by welcoming all the big shots.

Seeing Jennifer and Braxton getting out of the car together, Lana snorted and commented snarkily, “Gotten yourself another man, eh?”

Chapter 506 A Grand Opportunity

Jennifer's face suddenly turned pale.

Such rumors were what she feared the most.

"No, that's not it," Jennifer hurriedly explained.

Braxton dared not do anything reckless to Lana, so he simply questioned, "Ms. Collins, she and I are both single, so why are you stepping in between us?"

Lana would rather not waste her time on the two, so she turned and left.

The place was already packed when Jennifer walked in with a heavy heart.

There, she saw Tyrone of the Campbell clan, Eleanor of Yund Group, and Oscar and Sebastian of Freedman Group.

The local bigshots, Charles, Zayne, and Tyson, were also present.

After sweeping her gaze around, Jennifer stared into a corner for a while.

Meanwhile, Donald was seated while he calmly watched the woman.

Instead of chatting with others, he simply sat there on his own like a lone wolf.

Jennifer then abruptly looked away.

“Sit here.” Braxton kindly pulled up a chair for Jennifer, who still seemed preoccupied as she sat down.

In the corner, Lana approached Donald and handed the man a cup of coffee. “I’m a little busy; I’ll find you later.”

The woman with the face of a supermodel had a skin-tight dress wrapped around her curvy body. Not only that, but she also had a pair of fair, slender legs that looked like they belonged to a supermodel.

“You do what you have to do. Don’t worry about me,” responded Donald, who only had one reason for being at the place, and that was to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project. Of course, many will try to stop me today. At least half of the Ten Prestigious Families will disagree with me, but that’s fine. I’ll beat up whoever dares to oppose me.

At eight-thirty, the scene began to quiet down until it eventually became dead silent.

Everyone quickly turned around to look at the rostrum when they heard footsteps.

What they saw was a woman in white carrying a stack of documents as she walked to the rostrum with a cold look.

She then sat down before tying her hair up, revealing the light but tasteful makeup on her stern face.

Her eyes seemed as though they housed a galaxy of stars.

“Everyone, I’ll be hosting the Economic Work Conference that’s held every five years today,” announced Melanie slowly before the reporters started taking photos.

Melanie was not nervous at all when she addressed the large crowd. In fact, there was an air of solid confidence about her.

At that moment, many stared at Melanie in awe, impressed to see how assertive the young woman was.

Like the others, Braxton was dazzled by Melanie’s confidence. If everything goes as planned, she’ll become not only my sister-in-law but also the future hope of our family! The Ten Prestigious Families will face a revolution that’s sure to bring about significant changes. Some will join the families, while some will fall away. If Melanie and Atticus get married successfully, Irving Group will remain on the top even if we do nothing. As long as Melanie remains in power, we might even become the top prestigious family!

Because of that thought, Braxton had already regarded Melanie as his sister-in-law, and nobody could change his mind about it.

Donald, too, was looking at Melanie.

After looking around, Melanie eventually focused her attention on Donald for a long while. However, nobody noticed it.

“The purpose of our conference this time around is to strategically adjust the economic structure of Pollerton,” voiced Melanie, moving her red lips slightly.

The crowd was silent as they waited for Melanie to continue her speech.

Everyone knew the conference was a grand opportunity for them because it would produce many billionaires and even make one of them the richest person in the country.

Melanie then continued, "We conducted an internal meeting a few days ago to take an in-depth look into the city's situation. As we all know, the situation is very complicated. However, that also means there's a great business opportunity waiting for us. Do you know why?"

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An Administrative Region "That's because of Lord Campbell's land reclamation project. The controlled fusion technology and the extreme insulation material technology shall be developed and produced in Pollerton. Lord Campbell truly is a great man." Melanie paused for a while after saying that, and everyone could hear the admiration she had for the man in her tone. Lord Campbell was the man of most women's dreams, and Melanie was no different. "I'll once again make the first order regarding Pollerton!" uttered Melanie before an announcement appeared on the screen behind her. "After thorough research, we've decided to divide Pollerton into four administrative regions.

The first region will be the area where Lord Campbell Mountain Villa is. Named Lord Campbell's Administrative Region, it shall focus on developing controlled fusion technology, super renewable energy, quantum information, and financial technology." That was order number one, and everyone's breathing intensified after hearing it. This is the first time the country has named an administrative region after a person. The great honor shows just how much the country values Lord Campbell! That means whoever gets the right to operate in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region will get a chance to ally with Lord Campbell! Since the place is practically still empty, it'll be a piece of cake to do so! "How do we get involved, Ms. Sanchez? Will there be an auction or something?" Tyrone of the Campbell clan stood up and questioned. Everyone knew the relationship between the Campbell clan and Lord Campbell had already turned sour, so they would have a chance to get involved if the right to operate in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region was up for auction.

If it were up to Lord Campbell, they would not stand a chance at all. "I don't have an answer for you right now because that's up to Lord Campbell," replied Melanie. Braxton, too, stood up to ask his question. "Ms. Sanchez, may I know if Pollerton's administrative center will be moved to Lord Campbell's Administrative Region?" Melanie shook her head in response. "Not at the moment." After that, Braxton sat back down. "Let's move on to the second order!" continued Melanie. "Pollertonia

Administrative Center will be the second administrative region, which also happens to be a military region that focuses on developing intelligent connected vehicles and aviation technology to create a comprehensive industrial entrepreneurship center with global influence!" After listening to that, the crowd began thinking. Compared to Lord Campbell's Administrative Region, the second one did not seem that attractive. "You may discuss your development and cooperation plans!"

voiced Melanie. In response to that, Braxton was the first to rise. "We have established Irving Capital with a cash flow of one billion, and we hope to focus on developing transportation hubs and pharmaceuticals in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region!" Tyrone was the second one to speak up. "Campbell Capital hopes to focus on developing smartphones in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region with a cash flow of one billion!" "Yund Group hopes to focus on developing new energy vehicles in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region!" "Noah International Group hopes to focus on developing biotechnology and new bio-inspired silicon-based materials!" announced an executive member of Noah's group, a middle-aged man in a fiery red suit.

That person was Gibbons, one of the Twelve Divine Deities. When the crowd saw the man, many were somewhat frightened because he used to be on the list of top-ranking assassins. His skills were on par with the Novem Stella Warriors. Having worked for an assassin group for more than twenty years, he retired and began serving Noah instead.

Specialized in close-quarters combat and incredibly strong, Gibbons was rumored to have lifted an eighty-foot-long fully loaded semi-trailer weighing more than forty tons. One by one, the Ten Prestigious Families stated their positions. The local corporate giants, too, followed suit and expressed their desires to continue developing in their own industries like logistics, e-commerce, and others.

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Building Sand Castles Jennifer also put forward her plan, hoping to get involved with the project in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region. Eventually, Donald became the only one present who had not spoken yet. Hence, Melanie shifted her attention back to Donald in the end. "Have you prepared a plan, sir?" At that point, all eyes were on Donald. Standing alone, the man seemed almost helpless. Melanie did not think that was the case, though. On the contrary, Donald seemed as invincible and proud as a deity to her. "I'm planning to restart... the Dragon Fide Villa project!" answered Donald calmly.

Tyrone's face instantly hardened when he heard those words. How dare he openly requests to restart that project and puts that matter on the agenda on such an important occasion! He's obviously trying to humiliate the Campbell clan in public! Melanie simply gazed at Donald and said nothing. Tyrone's bodyguard, Xylus, violently slammed his hand down on the table before jumping to his feet. "Nonsense! Who said you could restart the Dragon Fide Villa project?" Dragon Fide Villa was located in the west of Pollerton. If the two-thousand-foot-tall building had been completed back then, it would have become a landmark as the tallest building in Aploth. However, the project was forced to come to a halt because of the Campbell clan, making it the largest unfinished building in the country. That, in turn, caused the entire area to become desolate and the property prices in Pollerton to plummet. The situation got so bad that nobody dared continue the construction. Despite how difficult the task seemed, Donald was determined to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project. Xylus turned to look at Melanie after he was done speaking and was encouraged since the woman did not seem upset.

"The Campbell clan disagrees!" "I'm restarting the project anyway," uttered Donald indifferently. Braxton rose and smiled at Donald. "I disagree too, and I believe that many of the Ten Prestigious Families will do the same." With that, the man swept his gaze around before the members of the Ten Prestigious Families stood up to share their thoughts. "I represent the Winston family, and we disagree!" "I represent the Humboldt family, and we disagree!" "On behalf of Youngblood Group, I disagree with restarting the Dragon Fide Villa project!" "We, the Yeager family, disagree!" The crowd looked at Donald with pity because six of the ten families disagreed with the man. Back then, the Campbell clan alone was enough to stop the project. With six of the Ten Prestigious Families against it, the project seemed as if it was doomed to fail. Even Jennifer gazed at Donald with concern in her eyes. Kevin could not be happier to see so many opposing Donald.

"Take a good look at yourself. What makes you think you can restart the Dragon Fide Villa project? Do you even have the money?" questioned Kevin rhetorically, pointing his finger at Donald. Suddenly, everyone was reminded that it would cost at least one hundred billion to restart the project. "Donald, we're not building sand castles here. Do you have the funds required for the project?" inquired Braxton calmly. Tyrone, too, was glad to see people raining on Donald's parade. "Open your eyes, Donald. How many do you think would risk offending the Ten Prestigious Families to support you?" Suddenly, the tables near Donald become empty. Many seated near the man hurriedly moved away in fear of being mistaken by the Ten Prestigious Families for siding with the man. Somehow, Donald managed to seem even more helpless than before. Jennifer had a deadpan expression on her face as she looked at Donald, wondering what was going through the man's mind.

This can't be easy for him. Donald slowly lifted his head before sweeping his gaze around. "So nobody dares support me?" "That's right! Nobody's going to support you today." Tyrone stood up and looked around with his chest puffed out.