

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 509-512

Chapter 509

Wynter And Donald With Tyrone taking the lead, five prestigious family heirs immediately rose in unison. On the other hand, many local giants and wealthy businessmen from other provinces all fell silent. Nobody could see any potential in the Dragon Fide Villa project. The fact that five prestigious families were against the project only made it seem more difficult for Donald to get what he wanted.

“Don’t any of you dare!” The person representing Youngblood Group was a nobody, yet everyone knew better than to underestimate him. “We, Noah International Group, also disagree with this matter!” voiced Gibbons, stretching lazily. “Whoever dares support the man will be our enemies!” After that, more and more gazes of pity landed on Donald. Even though Noah International Group was a squeaky-clean company running a legitimate business, Noah the Parasite was its biggest shareholder. The drug lord of Golden Triangle had a large group of foreign expert killers on his payroll. On top of that, Noah had many private armed forces abroad. There was mockery in Donald’s eyes as he looked at the crowd, who responded in kind. Suddenly, the atmosphere at the scene intensified. Melanie said nothing and simply observed everything in silence. Her thick, glossy lips broke into a sneer as she gleefully watched things play out.

At that moment, a graceful and glamorous woman waltzed in from the door. She wore a blue dress that revealed her tender snow-white legs. Not only did she have the body of a supermodel, but she also had a hairstyle perfect for highlighting her exquisite facial features. The woman with the face of an angel was Wynter Lowe. The dress she had on was none other than A Midsummer Night’s Dream. “I, Wynter Lowe, will support Donald with everything I have with a total of six billion and eight hundred million!” announced Wynter as she made her way over to Donald.

The woman had a voice so smooth it was comparable to butter. With her lustrous eyes, Wynter gazed intently at Donald. She seemed to blame the man for the situation, but her sweet smile showed that she still cared very much for him. It had been a year since Wynter last saw Donald. The woman approached Donald and sat down. “Donald,” called out Wynter as she continued to look at the man. Everyone

widened their eyes in shock, stunned by what they were witnessing. Why would Wynter support Donald? She's a member of the Lowe family, who still needs Freedman Group to survive! An ordinary prestigious family like the Lowes is no match for any of the Ten Prestigious Families! "Long time no see," uttered Donald with a smile while meeting Wynter's gaze. "Indeed." Wynter then leaned in to wrap her arms tightly around Donald's, unwilling to let him go. Jennifer's eyes turned dull when she saw that. Meanwhile, Kevin found Wynter's actions hard to believe.

This is Wynter Lowe we're talking about here! How is it that she and Donald know each other? And why would she be willing to bet everything on him? "Ms. Lowe, does Old Mr. Lowe know what you're doing?"

questioned Braxton, narrowing his eyes at Wynter. If Melanie were the woman of every man's dream, Wynter would be the goddess of every man's fantasy. "Where's your family's mausoleum?" responded Wynter with her head tilted. Caught off guard, Braxton was stunned before his face hardened. She's mocking me!

Everyone knew that the Freedman clan's centuries-old mausoleum got torn down by a mysterious bigshot because Sebastian offended Wynter. The woman wanted to remind everyone of their powerlessness against the one who tore down the Freedman clan's mausoleum. Sebastian stayed silent, but his face was as grim as death. "Six billion and eight hundred million is still not enough to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project," stated Tyrone calmly.

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Support Poured In They were still short of two hundred billion to complete the Dragon Fide Villa project. That was a vast sum of money. Back then, Raymond kickstarted the Dragon Fide Villa project with his own might after securing investments from more than seven hundred giant corporations. Unfortunately, all these corporations had to withdraw from the project after receiving threats from the Campbell clan. Raymond had no choice but to abandon the project halfway through since he no longer had financial support. This incident almost caused a furor at that time.

"I, Reina Wilson, am willing to fork out eight hundred million to help Donald restart the construction of Dragon Fide Villa!" Another person entered through the door. The petite Reina walked in and sat next to Donald on his left. The people from the prestigious families froze for a bit. Their expression turned grim as Reina's words were a slap across their faces! "Reina, you have a lot of nerve! You want us to shut down your Scarlet Swan Villa?" Xylus exclaimed. Reina responded with a casual glance, "Go ahead!"

Melanie displayed a look of contemplation while looking at Reina and Wynter, but she still chose to keep mum. "What an eye-opener!" the middle-aged man from the Youngblood family expressed his dismay. Back then, the Campbell clan had given him some benefits as he assisted them by going to the Sanchez residence and forcing Solomon not to take action. He had helped the Campbell clan in the past because of the benefits, but he voiced his dissatisfaction now because he felt those people had humiliated the prestigious families! "It's like you don't take us seriously, huh?" Kyler said. "You're right."

A seductive voice came from outside. Her voice immediately caught the men's attention. "I, Lana Collins, am willing to contribute twenty billion to resume the Dragon Fide Villa project!" Lana walked in with a fiery-red dress and a seductive smirk. The crowd was astonished. The Collins family was no longer as influential as it was. At first, it tried to arrange a marriage of convenience with the Winston family, but Lana refused to cooperate. By right, Lana should lie low amidst the drama, so why would she go against the prestigious families to support Donald? Lana walked over, sat by Donald's table, and winked at him. "Hey, Donald." The crowd was dumbfounded. Is Lana expressing her feelings for him? Tyrone's face darkened. Even Braxton's expression had turned grim. Donald is just an outcast of the Campbell clan. Even the Irvings refused to take him in. But why do all these women support him? Jennifer sighed gently as the glint of hope in her eyes dimmed.

I guess Donald and I will never be together. Despite knowing Donald was Golden Lord, she felt she could not see through Donald beyond that. Jennifer began to think Donald had not been totally honest with her. "Thirty billion is not enough!" Tyrone said. "I, Charles Langford, will chip in thirty billion!" An elderly man in a suit walked in. "I, Zayne Yates, will contribute one billion to the Dragon Fide project!" "I, Tyson Quirk, will fork out one billion to kickstart the Dragon Fide project!" A few heavyweight figures from

Pollerton stepped forth and stood behind Donald. Donald came in without any support but now had at least seven people behind him. The atmosphere was tense.

Tyrone, Braxton, Gibbons, and the others narrowed their eyes while shooting daggers at Donald and his allies. A hard glint flashed across their eyes. "I'd like to see how many of you dare to challenge me!" Tyrone threatened in an indifferent voice. Right after he made that threat, the sound of footsteps emerged from the door.

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Why Did They Support An Outcast A man with an energetic voice uttered, "Holton Danvers from Terrandya Provincial Center will allocate ten billion for the Dragon Fide Villa construction project!" A handsome man and an alluring woman walked in. They were none other than one of the Lords of Underground from Terrandya Provincial Center—Holton and Yolanda! Tyrone instantly felt a pain in his chest.

The representative from Youngblood Group warned, "Holton Danvers, you think you have the courage to go against us?" Holton grinned in response. "I'm afraid I don't." Yet, he did not exhibit any sign of fear in his expression. Holton approached Donald and greeted him with a bow, "Mr. Campbell." Others might not know how terrifying Donald was, but he certainly did! When Yolanda nearly died in the hands of Silas' men, Donald rescued her from the verge of death and helped her in her breakthrough to become a Septet Stella Warrior. After the incident, Yolanda analyzed the situation and told Holton a shocking truth—Donald must be a Mythical Realm warrior! Every legendary warrior of the Mythical Realm was a revolutionary one! Among the Mythical Realm warriors were Odysseus from two millennia ago and Martin Bellamy from five centuries ago, not forgetting Donald Campbell in modern times!

A middle-aged man came in. "I, Arnaldo Wilson from Terrandya Provincial Center, will contribute thirty billion to the Dragon Fide Villa construction!" The man was none other than Reina's biological father, Arnaldo. He was also one of the Lords of Underground in Terrandya. The crowd there began to sense something was amiss. Why would so many people pledge their support to an outcast of the Campbell clan? They wondered if these people supported Donald because of Raymond or if they were really Donald's connections. "Interesting. How Interesting!" Tyrone gave people who stood behind Donald an icy, murderous stare. "From now on, the Campbell clan will mark Donald Campbell's supports as our rivals!" "The Winston family will support the Campbell clan!" "We, the Yeagers, will stand by the

Campbell clan!" "Youngblood Group, too, will support the Campbell clan!" "We, the Humboldt family, will remain loyal to the Campbell clan!"

"Noah International Group will always have the Campbell clan's back!" The five prestigious families and the multinational conglomerate had decided to take Donald down. Even the most powerful Youngblood family had to think carefully before pledging its allegiance to the Campbell clan. Vincent, the Martial God from Youngblood Group, was extremely powerful, yet no one knew his rank or his actual capability as he was a mysterious figure. Rumors had it that the Martial God from the Youngblood family was one of the top ten warriors in Yorksland. Some even said he was more powerful than Donald and was capable of advancing to the Mythical Realm! That was because Vincent had created a sect where he developed a technology to incorporate indestructible metal called adamantium into ancient martial arts.

Unlike jurganite, adamantium was identified as the most powerful superalloy. While Jurganite had a high density and was used for defense during battle, adamantium was in a liquid state and had the world's greatest penetrating power. It would even exhibit shape-shifting properties when exposed to brain waves. Three decades ago, Vincent had incorporated adamantium into the Youngblood family's martial arts.

He was able to inject adamantium into the body and circulate the superalloy throughout the body using the family's unique breathing technique. The adamantium flowing in the bloodstream could then transform into a sword with sharp edges! Youngblood Group would have bought adamantium for all its people and turned them into Novem Stella Warriors had it not been costly. Despite having a powerful Martial God in the family, the Youngbloods were still exceptionally cautious in dealing with this sticky situation. Melanie, who had been quietly observing both parties, still continued to keep mum. "Hannah from the Nixon family will pledge one billion to help Donald kickstart the Dragon Fide project!" A woman dressed in a traditional gown came over.

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The Decision Is Final Hannah hailed from a military family that had produced three generals. At the age of twenty-nine, she was already a medical professor. With an icy expression, she walked straight to Donald while giving Tyrone and his men the cold shoulder. She then handed about ten cards to Donald. "Here." Donald stared at her. Hannah continued, "Take them." "Stay out of it," Donald uttered.

Hannah said, "I'm not afraid of them." "What a foolish girl." Donald's expression softened. The grim-faced Hannah responded with a faint smile. "Just don't die." Suddenly, Oscar from Freedman Group started clapping his hands while standing up. Sebastian's eyes began to twitch, and his heart started racing. He hoped Donald could take Oscar down, but at the same time, he was also afraid Donald might go overboard and exterminate the Freedman clan. "I'd heard about you, Donald. You've grown to become more capable than I thought." Oscar stared at Donald condescendingly. Ernest, who was standing behind Oscar, gave Donald a murderous glare. Donald smirked and responded, "So, is Freedman Group going to support or oppose me?" Oscar let out a mirthless laugh. "Me? I'll oppose you from resuming the Dragon Fide Project for sure!" Donald's gaze darkened. "All right then." When Donald was about to get off his seat, Sebastian instantly stood up as he had an ominous feeling.

"I, Sebastian Freedman, am willing to fork out three hundred million in my own capacity to start the Dragon Fide project!" His pledge instantly caused a commotion. Melanie froze for a moment before saying, "Based on my Grandpa's agreement with all the members, we decided to exercise the La Tercera Order!" Everyone was stunned upon hearing that. La Tercera Order? In a serious voice, Melanie explained, "According to the research findings, a pilot free-trade zone will be established in Dragon Fide Villa in a month. This is the approval letter!" She projected the letter with more than ten approval stamps on the screen.

All the approval stamps came from departments that were powerful enough to influence national policies. Every decision these departments made could affect the livelihood of millions and billions of citizens! Yet, these departments unanimously granted the approval of the pilot free-trade zone in Dragon Fide Villa! "The pilot free-trade zone in Dragon Fide Villa will focus on shipping service, international e-commerce, and quantum science and technology. We want the zone to cater to the needs of the emerging industries of strategic importance!" Melanie explained. In the free-trade zone, members of the Nations' Union would abolish tariffs and lift trade barriers, encouraging members to trade more efficiently. In other words, all the imported goods would be duty-free! This meant that anyone could save up to thirty percent of the original price if they purchased those goods in the free-trade zone! For instance, a Mercedes-Benz S600 would cost one million overseas. The price of the vehicle would double after tax once it was imported into the country. However, a potential buyer could still purchase the car at just one million in the free-trade zone!

Everyone's eyes widened in disbelief except for Donald's. The idea of turning Dragon Fide Villa into a cemetery and a nuclear test site instantly became insignificant since it would soon become a free-trade zone! The announcement came like a bolt from the blue. No one expected the Sanchez family, which had been lying low, to make such a drastic move. Donald still remained unperturbed by the

announcement. All the leaders of giant corporations started gasping as they began to see the business opportunities they could benefit from the project. Once the free-trade zone was established, Dragon Fide Villa would surely become the center of the country's attention. Given time, it would become as successful as Jadeborough. These developments would all be within Donald's control!

"The plan to set up the free-trade zone has been set in stone. Complain all you want, but the decision is final!" Malanie glared at Tyrone, Braxton, and their supporters. She took a sidelong glance at all the men and gave them a no-nonsense look.