

# Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 529-532

## Chapter 529

Two Conditions “Go ahead. If you jumped, it’d come to me as a relief. That way, Donald and I may be able to go on and live our lives in peace.” Jennifer regarded the three of them frostily and showed no inclination whatsoever to dissuade them, leaving them at a loss for how to react to Jennifer’s unexpected hardheartedness that time around. “Are we still going to jump, Mom?” Kevin asked, stupefied. “Do it yourself if you want to! I haven’t gotten tired of living yet!”

Linda had only threatened to jump to her death to make Jennifer relent. Since Jennifer was unmoved, there was no reason for her to really end her own life like that either. “Fine, Jennifer. You can remarry Donald, but only on two conditions.” “Are you actually going to allow them to be remarried, Mom? Have you lost your mind?” There was no quantifying how much Kevin fretted inside as Jennifer was, in his esteem, his golden ticket to the high life. If Jennifer were to marry someone as worthless as Donald, then there would surely be nothing in it for me. Linda shot Kevin a look in a way that took him aback and had him bowing his head in silence. Although Jennifer was determined to be with Donald, she still hoped to be able to receive her family’s blessing. On her part, she had no desire to sever all her familial ties even after she returned to Donald’s side.

“Tell me then, Mom, What are these conditions?” With her arms akimbo, Linda replied impassively, “The first. Donald is not to remain here tonight.” Jennifer blushed as she knew well what Linda was worried about. She stole a glance at Donald in concern that that might make him unhappy. Donald merely stroked her nose and said, “It’s just one night. Wouldn’t make any difference to me.” Their implicit expressions of intimacy through their body language left Linda quietly infuriated. “Secondly, you have to attend the Supreme Gala tomorrow and can only decide whether you want to rekindle your marriage with Donald after the banquet concludes.” Jennifer reacted with a frown. “Look, Mom. I’ve already told you that I don’t want to attend the Supreme Gala and am even less interested in Braxton.” Linda reacted with a frosty smirk. “So, does that mean you are unable to fulfill the second condition? If you can’t do it then go ahead and reregister your marriage tomorrow, but prepare to sever ties with the rest of us!”

It was not the first time Linda had resorted to using that threat against Jennifer. Jennifer might be inclined to stand firmly on Donald's side had Linda proposed anything more unreasonable, but in careful consideration, she did not find Linda's demands that much to ask. The Supreme Gala was a once-a-year event attended by those in the upper echelons of Pollerton society. Had there ever been any single successful businessperson who did not derive pride from being able to partake in the event? Perhaps all they want is to be able to make an appearance there. With that in mind, Jennifer peeked at Donald in the hope of soliciting his input. Donald shrugged and said, "If these are the only two conditions, then I've no problems with them. We can always remarry a day later. I'm willing to wait, no matter how long it takes." Donald's words filled Kevin's heart with disgust. "Very well, Mom. I accept your two conditions. However, I want you to promise me in return that once I have fulfilled them, all of you will no longer try to prevent us from being together."

"Sure. Since when have I not kept my word to you?" Seeing that Jennifer had agreed, Linda proceeded to exit the room in the company of Leonard and Kevin. After a brief hug, Jennifer also saw Donald out of the door. Once Donald was gone, Linda whispered to Kevin, "Keep watch here tonight in case Donald tries to sneak back in after we leave. Your sister's chastity is of the utmost importance, so we must not allow that punk to screw things up for her." "What? Am I to stay here to keep watch?" Kevin sounded rather aggrieved. "How am I to do that when there's not even a place to sit around here?"

## **Chapter 530**

Good Grief Linda shot a look at Kevin. "What? Is it that hard for you to help maintain your sister's chastity? Do you want to stay here to keep watch or go home and sleep? Figure it out for yourself!" "I-I'll stay." Linda only headed downstairs with Leonard after seeing no further protestations from Kevin. Inside the elevator, the flummoxed Leonard asked, "Darling, don't you think that the two conditions you proposed just now were a little too simple? What if Jennifer is still determined to marry Donald after tomorrow's Supreme Gala?" "Relax. That won't happen," replied Linda with a smirk. "I'm not going to allow Donald any chances because I will only have my daughter marry someone of Braxton's caliber!" Early the next morning, there was a knock on the door. When Jennifer answered it, the pallid and shivering Kevin clutched his own arms and made his way inside.

"I'm going to take a hot shower first, Jennifer, so you should tidy up quickly. Mr. Irving will be here to pick you up in an hour's time." The sight of Kevin in the state he was in led Jennifer to conclude that her younger brother must have kept vigil outside her doors the entire night. She was somewhat displeased but driven by the thought of needing only to endure one more day before she could be remarried to Donald. She bottled up her emotions and went inside her own room to get changed. When he stepped

out of the bathroom, the sight of Jennifer's attire left Kevin stumped. "Do you intend to attend the banquet dressed like that, Jennifer?" With her fantastic figure, Jennifer was equally capable of turning heads even when dressed in sporting outfits. That set, however, was considerably conservative in its design. It comprehensively covered Jennifer and exposed no other part of her body aside from her face. Wouldn't Jennifer be embarrassing herself by showing up to such a formal banquet dressed like that? "I'm dressing this way for comfort. Is there a problem?" "You can't do this, Jennifer. You've promised Mom that you'll attend the Supreme Gala, so you can't be pulling little stunts like this. Shouldn't you at least try to put on something that features a low neckline, or a bareback, or whatnot?" "Since when have you ever seen me wear clothes like that?" the grim-faced Jennifer said. It occurred to Kevin that that was indeed the case.

Although his older sister was quite the looker, she had never been a flashy dresser and certainly owned no clothes that were sensuous in any way. While Kevin was mulling over how to talk Jennifer around, Linda and Leonard showed up outside the door alongside Braxton. "Please, please. Come on in. Jenny was really happy when she heard that we would be able to attend the Supreme Gala tonight and has been really looking forward to it since yesterday." When Linda's voice faded, she lifted her head to see Jennifer in her sportswear.

That made Linda's smile freeze in place. Good grief. "What on earth is that you're wearing, Jennifer? Hurry up and change into something else!" Standing outside the doors in his white tuxedo, Braxton cut a very dashing and elegant figure. In contrast, Jennifer would surely be left looking completely out of place if she were to stand beside him in that getup she had on her. Seated on the couch with a bag of chips in her clutches, Jennifer said, "You only said that I have to attend the Supreme Gala, but did not specify what I must wear to it." "Y-You're really going to be the death of me! Don't you realize that you're going to embarrass Mr. Irving if you were to show up like that?" "It's fine. I don't mind at all." When Linda's voice faded out, Donald's voice emanated from the doorway. Before Linda could get a proper look, Donald had already squeezed his way past the three of them and made his way into the room. Then, he sat himself down on the couch to cuddle with Jennifer.

"What took you so long? I would have been taken away by someone else had you shown up a little later." Pursing her lips, Jennifer acted as coquettishly as any young lover would. "The bus was late, and there was heavy traffic as well. I'm sorry that I didn't plan my schedule well, Jenny." "It's all right. I think I'll let you off this once since you managed to get here just in time."

Braxton Suspects Donald Catching sight of Jennifer and Donald talking to each other in their own world, Linda almost blew a blood vessel. Meanwhile, Leonard could not help mocking Donald inwardly. Hmph! Donald Campbell, do you know that Mr. Irving came in his Porsche? I can't believe you took a bus here and even had to endure the traffic jam. How ridiculous! There's no way I'll accept you as my son-in-law! "Jennifer, what's wrong with you? Have you forgotten what you promised me?" "Of course not." Staring at Linda, Jennifer refuted, "You set a second term that I'm only allowed to remarry Donald after attending Supreme Gala. However, you didn't specify who I must attend it with.

Hence, I plan to attend this eye-opening occasion with Donald before getting our marriage certificate tomorrow." "Remarry?" Braxton threw a glance at Linda and questioned, "Mrs. Wilson, what on earth is going on?" Linda's heart skipped a beat. She assumed Braxton was irked by the word "remarry" and explained hastily, "Mr. Irving, don't take Jenny's words to heart. What remarry? She's still an innocent young lady. That was why she was deceived by Donald previously. Now that the scoundrel intends to deceive her for the second time, we won't let her fall victim to his despicability without batting an eyelid!" "But as far as I can see, Ms. Wilson seems to take a fancy to him." "That's not true. She's only blinded by his sweet talks at the moment. I reckon she will be enlightened and change her mind after attending the gala tonight." Initially, Braxton intended to win Jennifer's heart as requested by Tyrone. However, an alarm bell started ringing in his head after he knew what had occurred when Oscar made the first move by taking Jennifer to Est Montaigne, the Youngblood family's safe house. By rights, Jennifer would not have been able to flee from there.

Thus, he was astonished when she escaped safe and sound, while Est Montaigne was razed. He looked for Jennifer to see if she was indeed fine and if his instinct that someone was discreetly protecting her was right. Apart from that, he intended to find ways to track down that particular person. Could that person be Donald? Scanning Donald from head to toe, Braxton found that he was no different from other commoners, be it his demeanor or aura. Forget it. Since I'm clueless about it now, I'll put on a show later tonight to find out who that person is. As the thought occurred to Braxton, he flashed Jennifer a smile. "Jenny, I'd initially invited you to Supreme Gala so you can have an eye-opening experience. However, I don't have any extra entry tickets, so I'm afraid you can't go with us, Donald."

"Don't worry about that. I have mine." With that said, Donald whipped out an entry ticket for Supreme Gala. Where did he get it from? Tamping down his surging displeasure, Braxton stated placidly, "All right. Since you have yours, let's set off now." "Um, Mr. Irving, don't you think it's inappropriate for Jenny to attend the gala without dressing up?" "Just let her dress as she likes as long as she feels comfortable. After all, it's her freedom. The gala only starts later at six, anyway. We can reach there

earlier to get the matter resolved. They actually provide services for customized outfits there.” “Really? Is it free of charge?”

Can Jenny’s father and I each have a customized outfit, too?” Upon seeing Linda behaving like a bumpkin, Braxton could not help feeling amused. Fabrics used to custom-make outfits on the spot were usually low in quality. As a result, the outfits sewn were not as presentable as expected. Unequivocally, the outfit customization was only a gimmick. The wealthy ones would never consider having theirs customized on the spot, as they felt it would only downgrade themselves. Since Linda and her family’s curiosity was piqued, Braxton decided to keep quiet about it. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Wilson. As long as we have the entry tickets, everything’s free.”

## **Chapter 532**

Apollo Sports Car With that, Braxton walked ahead of them. After all, he knew that Jennifer would only walk abreast with Donald, so he wanted to spare himself the embarrassment. Exiting the residential area, Braxton unlocked his Porsche, opened the car door, and looked at Jennifer. Linda and the others hopped into it right away, beckoning Jennifer to do so as well. However, Jennifer paid no heed to it. Holding onto Donald’s arm, she told Linda and the others, “Just go ahead.

I’ll go there with Donald by bus.” Smiling disdainfully, Braxton scoffed, “Jenny, Supreme Gala will be held in the suburb, and there isn’t any bus that heads there straight away. Come on. Get into my car now. There’s still space for one more person.” Evidently, he was reluctant to give Donald a lift by emphasizing that there was only space for one more person. Jennifer did not utter any words as she held onto Donald’s arm. In the meantime, Donald looked at Braxton and responded placidly, “It’s all right, Mr. Irving. I sent my car for servicing a few days ago. Someone should be on the way to send it back to me now.” Hearing that, Linda snorted, “Forget about it, Donald. Didn’t you take a bus here this morning? Don’t ever think you can make a fool of me. Heed my words. If Jenny doesn’t turn up at Supreme Gala today, I won’t allow the two of you to remarry no matter what!” Upon hearing her words, Jennifer was in a dilemma. She looked at Donald and suggested softly, “Donald, how about I go with them first and wait for you at the entrance? After all, I’ll be considered as attending it as long as I show up there, and my mom won’t be able to go back on her word.” Patting her hand, Donald reassured her, “Don’t worry. Since I’ve promised to bring you there to have fun, there’s no way I’d let you wait for me alone at the entrance.”

On the heels of that, the ear-splitting sound of a car engine sounded from the corner of the street. Everyone turned to look in the same direction instinctively. Soon, an orange Apollo race car whizzed toward them. It then pulled to a halt right in front of Donald and Jennifer. Following that, a tall and slender woman got out of it and placed the key in Donald's palm. "Here's your car, Mr. Campbell. It's serviced and at an optimum stage. You may set off at any time." "Got it. Thank you." Right after he pressed a button on the key, the two car doors opened upward as though a giant bird was spreading its wings. "Jenny, get into the car. Let me take you for a drive." In the meantime, Kevin, seated in the passenger seat next to the driver's seat, widened his eyes in sheer disbelief. "Apollo S7? It's a top-notch sports car limited to only a hundred units worldwide. Good gracious! How's it possible that he owns one!" As Linda had no idea about cars, she asked hastily, "Kev, is it valuable?" "This is the top-level sports car limited to one hundred units worldwide, Mom.

Needless to say, it's extremely valuable. In fact, it's not something that can be easily purchased. How the hell did Donald manage to get it?" Compared to Donald's Apollo sports car, Braxton's Porsche was a stark contrast to it, like an ordinary car. At the sight of Donald's sports car speeding off, Braxton sat in his Porsche with a look of utter grimness. Could he be the one who saved Jennifer? Otherwise, how could he own such a top-level sports car?

No, no. It can't be. If Donald has such competency, he wouldn't have needed anyone to back him up in relaunching the Dragon Fide Project. He could've effortlessly relaunched it without anyone's help, right? "Kev, do you think it's possible to rent any Apollo S7 in Pollerton?" Braxton piped up. "I'm not very sure; I need to check with my friend." "Help me ask about it, then." With that, he started the engine of his Porsche, while Kevin whipped out his phone to ask about the Apollo sports car via WhatsApp.