

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 1

Chapter 1

"Ten days ago, my card still had two million in it. Now, there's only a balance of five hundred. Where's my money, Jennifer?" Donald Campbell eyed his wife with a frown. They had only been married for ten days. Jennifer Wilson was a tall woman with a fair complexion and a slim body with nice curves. Needless to say, she was a particularly attractive lady. At that moment, she kept her head lowered and dared not look Donald in the eye. Her parents, her younger brother, and his girlfriend were also present. Donald's wedding night was supposed to be a sweet, intimate moment. Unfortunately, his grandfather, who had taken care of him for many years, had a sudden cerebral infarction. That same night, Donald sent his grandfather to the hospital. After ten days of treatment and examination, the doctors confirmed that the old man had a brain tumor, and the surgery would cost six hundred thousand. Although six hundred thousand was a huge amount of money, Donald thought he could still afford it. To his dismay, when he checked his account balance, he realized he had only five hundred left. The surgery was about to take place the next day. If he did not pay the medical fees as soon as possible, the surgery would be halted. Donald could not believe that he had only five hundred in his bank account. He had worked tirelessly for four to five years to save up two million. "Where's the money?" Donald stared at Jennifer. She lowered her head and avoided her husband's gaze. "My brother has to get married, and he can't do so without a house. Consider the money a loan to him." Before Donald could respond, her younger brother, Kevin Wilson, spoke. "Hey, what do you mean, Jennifer? Didn't you say the two million is for me? I'm going to marry Skye soon, and we can't do so without a house." His girlfriend, Skylar Hoffman, chimed in, "Yeah, we need a house. As a sister and a brother-in-law of Kevin, both of you should help him." Jennifer's father, Leonard Wilson, rapped his knuckles on the table. "That's right. Kevin is Jennifer's only little brother. Therefore, it's reasonable for her to give him the money." "You haven't bought the house yet, have you? My grandfather needs six hundred thousand for his surgery. It's urgent." Donald managed to suppress the rising anger within himself. Suddenly, Jennifer's mother, Linda Stern, snapped, "No way! The hotel where Kev and Skye's wedding will take place has been booked. How are they supposed to buy a house and get married if you take the six hundred thousand away now? Besides, your grandfather is old. Since he is already sick, he'll just have to wait for his death." Donald's expression darkened instantly. "That's my money! My hard-earned money! My premarital assets!" "What's all this talk about your money and my money? You're already married to Jennifer, and we're a family. Why are you so calculative?" Linda scowled. She was a woman in her fifties with a gaunt face and high cheekbones. Obviously, she was not an easy woman to deal with, and yet her daughter, Jennifer, was good-looking. Kevin seemed indifferent like a rogue. "At any rate, I'm going to use the money to buy a house and a car. I've already had a house in mind, and I'll settle the down payment tomorrow. I've also pre-ordered a car. It's the latest BMW 5 Series. The car is

really beautiful." As he spoke, his gaze was filled with enthusiasm. "Jennifer, my grandfather needs to go for the surgery tomorrow. If it gets delayed by one day, there'll be detrimental effects to his health. I hope you understand." Donald withheld his disappointment and looked at his newlywed wife. Jennifer was a perfectionist and told him that she wanted to save the best moment for their wedding night. Thus, Donald had never touched her yet. She looked troubled. Soon, she said, "Donald, please understand my situation, too. Kevin is my only brother." Donald's gaze turned cold at once. When Jennifer met his gaze, she shuddered in fear. That gaze of his was very scary and unfamiliar. She had known him for four to five years but never once did she see that sort of gaze. After a moment's silence, Donald replied, "Then, we'll sell the house tomorrow morning." As long as he could save his grandfather, he could get the house back in the future. However, what Jennifer said next nearly sent Donald into a murderous frenzy. She muttered, "I... I mortgaged the house a few days ago. Kevin has a debt of eight hundred thousand, so there's no other choice." The house was under Jennifer's name. Donald bought it for her before they got married. "Jennifer!" Donald balled his fists tightly. He was unable to suppress his rage anymore. In all the years he knew her, Kevin had never worked. He merely relied on Jennifer for his living expenses. Every year, Jennifer earned more than a hundred thousand, and all of her money went to Kevin's account. *Bang!* Kevin slammed his fist on the table and got up. He pointed at Donald and snarled, "You dare to yell at my sister, Donald? Do you want me to call some friends to finish you off?" Leonard shouted, "Donald, what are you trying to do?" Linda cried, "You might as well file for a divorce!" Donald approached Kevin and stared at him coldly. "Give me the two million!" A chill ran down Kevin's spine when he saw the expression on Donald's face. "I don't have any money! All I can give you is my life!" Tears began to well up in Jennifer's eyes. She hurried over and stood in front of Donald. "Darling, Kevin is my only brother. If I don't help him, who will?" Donald wheeled around immediately. "What about my grandfather? He's still lying in the hospital, and his life is at stake. Are you going to let him die just like that?" Jennifer remained silent while tears rolled down her cheeks. "Are you sure you aren't going to hand over the money?" Donald continued, looking at her. She shook her head, then nodded. "Haha." Donald let out a hollow laugh. All of a sudden, the doorbell rang. When Donald opened the door, a dapper, young man in a white suit came into view. That suit looked very expensive, and he even had a Patek Philippe watch on his wrist. "Who are you looking for?" Donald asked with a frown. The handsome, young man ignored him and directed his attention to Jennifer. "Jenny, I'm back." Jennifer trembled, and a look of disbelief appeared on her face. "Harrison, you're..." Harrison Queen entered the house. "Previously, I left without saying goodbye because I had to go to Lostaria for my studies. I just returned to Pollerton today, so I came to see you. Right, I'm about to take over Pollerton Pharma." "Sorry, I'm married," Jennifer said. Harrison replied, "I know, but I don't mind. You didn't say yes last time. Therefore, will you give me another chance?" Leonard, Linda, Kevin, and Skylar watched closely with interest. Pollerton Pharma was a huge corporation in Pollerton. Harrison must be the son of the current owner of Pollerton Pharma, so he had to be filthy rich. "I'm sorry." Jennifer shook her head. "Get out." Donald stared at Harrison. *What the hell? You're trying to steal my wife in front of me?* Finally,

Harrison turned around and stared back intently at Donald. "I won't give up on Jennifer." "Out!" Donald yelled at once. Harrison shrugged nonchalantly and chuckled. "If you need anything, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, just give me a call." With that, he strode out of the house. Meanwhile, Leonard and Linda observed Harrison's departure pensively. When Donald noticed the expressions on the faces of Leonard, Linda, Kevin, and Skylar, the disappointment and hostility within him grew. He was an ordinary man in comparison to Harrison. Had Leonard and Linda known about the rich, young man, they would not have allowed Jennifer to marry Donald in the first place. However, Jennifer was hell-bent on marrying Donald, so there was nothing her parents could do about it. Besides, it was Jennifer's grandfather who had the final say over this matter before his death. Her grandfather had said that Donald was a good man, and the latter would bring prosperity to the Wilson family. Regardless of the old man's opinions, Leonard would not believe a word of it.