

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Alex nodded in acknowledgement of Phillip's words.

"What a coincidence." Donald smiled and nodded.

His smile carried no emotions in it.

Alex and Joshua were perplexed at Donald's reaction, and they were waiting for him to say more.

However, Donald's following words frightened them out of their wits.

"I was the one who wiped out Octagon Sect," said Donald.

Alex felt like he was dwelling deeper into fear.

He was aware that Octagon Sect had vanished in one night. But then, the upper classes in Pollerton refused to talk more about this incident, and he always felt something was strange. Before this, Joshua also told Alex not to investigate deeper, or he would only bring huge trouble upon himself.

Joshua had no idea who was the one who did this, but he knew the answer now. It was Donald.

"Octagon Sect, Karate Association, permanent resident of Yartran, Pollerton Translations... All of them are nothing to me!" Donald displayed his domineering aura and arrogance for the first time, and he was omnipotent.

Alex trembled as he stared at Donald with fear reflected in his eyes. He slowly crawled backward.

Donald got up and walked over to Joshua.

Joshua dared not move an inch, breaking out into a cold sweat.

"I understand that it is difficult for you to notice and get rid of every parasite in your area with your power and status," said Donald.

Joshua felt as though his body was shrouded in a shadow.

"I don't want this to repeat in the future. Do you understand?" Donald asked.

Joshua heaved a sigh of relief and said, "I understand, Mr. Campbell. Don't worry!"

"You may leave now. Someone will take care of this," said Donald to Joshua.

Joshua bowed to him with respect before leaving the room. Shortly after, Charles walked in and bowed to Donald again.

Phillip and Alex were even more distraught to see this scene.

They could not help but wonder just how powerful Donald was in Pollerton.

Not only did Joshua dare not to budge in front of him, but even Charles, the richest man in Pollerton, had to bow and greet him. They found this unbelievable.

"Get this settled. Also, find some other day to deal with Pollerton Translations," said Donald with his back facing Charles. "After dealing with these two, come to the second floor as Jennifer needs an explanation too."

"I understand, Mr. Campbell." Charles bowed again and showed all of his respect for Donald.

Meanwhile, in the reception room on the second floor, Jennifer and Lana sat facing each other.

Jennifer was amazed at Lana the more she looked at her.

She had to admit Lana was indeed a seductress and a godlike beauty. Lana had long and firm legs, and her skin was fair and smooth too. She also had nice and curvy proportions. Her red lips were like a cherry on top of her gorgeous features.

"Is that card yours?" Jennifer asked.

Lana was stunned, not quite understanding what Jennifer meant. Donald only told her to come and take Jennifer away.

Jennifer noticed her response and nodded. "I know it now."

Not too long after, Donald walked into the room.

Jennifer stood up immediately and asked, "What's with that card? You'd better not try to fool me and say it's Lana's card. I know she doesn't have that much money."

She stared at Donald. Her instinct told her that he was hiding something from her.

The card's minimum opening amount was a hundred million, whereas the cash withdrawal limit was a hundred billion. Jennifer believed not even Lana could afford to own such a card.

Donald said, "You're right. The card is not Lana's. Its actual owner is Charles, the richest man in Pollerton."

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Jennifer refused to believe that.

Charles walked into the room. "He's right. It is my card. I've been getting more forgetful lately, and Mr. Campbell was the one who brought me back home when I had lost my way. I wanted to thank him by giving him around twenty thousand, but I gave him the wrong card instead. I am truly sorry for causing all these troubles to Mr. Campbell." con Every word Charles said felt so sincere as if the words came right from his heart.

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Even Donald would have been fooled by his words.

Jennifer looked suspiciously at Charles, clearly doubting his words.

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Getting forgetful?-Gave the wrong card?

Charles chuckled. "Mr. Campbell is the kindest soul I've ever met. He's caring and loving, and he takes pleasure in helping people. It's rare in this era to have a man like Mr. Campbell. I already felt honored when I first met him, and I grew to respect and admire him with time, especially when..."

Jennifer gave Charles an even more doubtful look. She felt that Charles was talking nonsense, but Charles' words did somewhat make sense.

Noticing that Donald's expression had darkened, Charles immediately stopped talking

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"All right then." In the end, Jennifer still chose to believe his words. "Mr. Langford, please take back this card." She then handed the card over to Charles.

Charles took the card and said, "I will leave now and not disturb you guys."

He left the room.

Donald, Jennifer, and Lana sat facing each other in the room. The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Lana leaned casually against the chair, and she crossed her legs on the chair, which would risk exposing herself.

Jennifer glared at her disapprovingly.

Lana chuckled at that. "Why are you afraid when I'm not?"

"Donald is still here," said Jennifer.

Lana changed her posture and kicked her high heels away, revealing her feet. "So what?"

"Let's go." Jennifer got up and took Donald's hand as she walked out.

Donald nodded.

The corners of Lana's lips curled up into a smile as she mumbled, "That's interesting."

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Outside the room, Jennifer looked at Donald and sighed. "Kevin has lost tens of millions."

She felt restless after bottling up everything within herself, and she felt like sharing the burden with Donald.

Donald snickered at that. "We should not pity a gambler like him. He would never turn over a new leaf, and he will sooner or later get you into trouble. So if you're asking for an opinion, I'd tell you not to bother about him."

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Jennifer's eyes turned red. "But he is still my brother, and he is my only brother..."

Donald was unconvinced. "You treat him as your only brother and give him everything you can offer, but what did he do? He drugged you when Harrison was still alive. Yet, he's asking for your help whenever he's in trouble. Fine. Maybe you can still afford to help pay his debt off when he has lost tens of millions this time. But what happens if he loses even more money in the future?"

Jennifer was a little upset to hear that. "I did not tell you that to hear you scolding my brother! No matter what happens, he is still my brother by blood. How can I not care about him?"

"And what happened after everything you've done for him? Don't you know what had caused our divorce?" Donald uttered harshly.

This was also the reason why Donald did not want her to find out his identity that soon. He knew Jennifer could not keep a secret, and he also knew she would definitely tell Kevin after finding out his identity.

It was a no-brainer to think what Kevin would do after knowing his brother-in-law's true identity

Kevin would brag everywhere, desperate to let the whole world know that Lord Campbell was his brother-in-law.

After bragging around, Kevin would then proceed to cause troubles.

Donald knew Kevin far too well.

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Jennifer looked up at him and put some distance between them. "Is Kevin that terrible in your eyes?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Donald's expression turned cold.

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"It's not like you've done anything for him. Did you ever give him money or buy him anything?" Jennifer sneered.

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Donald scoffed, "He's already in his twenties, and he has limbs to feed himself, so why should I buy him anything? Also, wasn't he the one who lost our house and the two million on my card?"

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Jennifer sighed. "I thought you could tolerate him if you loved me enough, but now, I can see that I was wrong. It seems like I shouldn't have mentioned this to you today, and I shouldn't have called you either."

"Why should I tolerate him because of you?" Donald could not understand her words.

"Are you saying that I should not be criticizing your family when your family did not hold back their insults toward me?"

Jennifer gave him a meaningful look before saying, "Let's drop this topic for now. I have something to ask you. Are you contented to work as a bodyguard for the rest of your life?"

"Well, I am very contented with my life right now," said Donald.

He was indeed happy, especially when he had Reina and Lana as his eye candies. But, of course, it would be better if it weren't for the Parasite.

Jennifer glanced at the room. "You like Lana, don't you?"

Donald was startled, but he answered, "I don't think there's anything wrong with that since I am single now."

A tinge of jealousy bubbled in Jennifer's heart. She bit her lips and remained silent for a moment before saying, "I'm leaving now. Take care of yourself. Also, I don't want to hear you badmouthing about Kevin anymore."

Donald did not say anything in response. He watched her leave, and his gaze darkened as if a storm was brewing inside.

"Why are you protecting that piece of trash so much?" Donald mumbled, "If he weren't your brother, I would have gotten rid of him long ago."

Lana walked out of the room. "Well, you may consider spending time with me since I don't have a brother."

Donald glanced at her. Lana immediately lifted her chest, showing off her assets.

"Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream will be auctioned at the charity gala organized by Pollerton Commerce tonight," said Lana.

"I know. This is all thanks to that piece of trash," said Donald. "I'll bid for them."

Lana was interested upon hearing that. "Can you give them to me as a gift?"

"We'll see," answered Donald.

"Members of Pollerton Translations and the honored guest from Yartran will be attending the charity gala today. So you'd better not cause any trouble. That guy is quite powerful in Yartran," said Lana solemnly.

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Donald responded to that with a smile.

"I'm being serious with you. Jim only gets to stabilize his status in Pollerton because he works for that man." Lana narrowed his eyes. "His name is Akio Ono."

Donald narrowed his eyes.

He recognized this name. Akio was a royal member of Yartran, and he was close with Octavio, one of the top-ten elites in Yartran.

With this in mind, Donald nodded. "All right. I get what you mean, and I won't cause any trouble if he stays away from me."

Supreme Nona Hotel, the international hotel where Lana was a shareholder, would be having its grand opening that night with the charity gala held there.

The invited guests at the gala were all upper classes in Pollerton.

Including Jim, who was on equal footing with Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas.

His businesses had covered the northwestern areas in Pollerton.

Three o'clock that afternoon, something unsightly was happening in a private room at a karaoke place booked by Jim. A gigantic electronic wheel of fortune was spinning slowly. Numbers one to nine were labeled on the wheel, and in front of each number was a naked woman on her knees with her hips lifted and pointed outward.

Several naked men stood around the wheel.

The wheel would stop for more than ten minutes whenever it was pointed to one of the men, and the man would start working his stuff with the woman.

This was a well-known dirty game in Yartran, known as the Yartran Wheel of Fortune.

If Donald were there, he would recognize a few of the women.

Yvette, Rebecca, and Irene were all there.

A blush crept onto Yvette's face, and her eyes fluttered alluringly. The man behind her finally let out a roar, and then everything became peaceful again.

Yvette and Irene could not remember how many men were standing behind them, and neither could they remember how many times they had engaged in similar games like The Wheel of Fortune.

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It didn't bother Yvette much as the situation was exciting to her and the pay was high. Most importantly, these men were powerful.

"I'll bathe you." Yvette entered the room naked and walked toward one of the men.

He was a muscular man who seemed to be in his forties. However, his hair was all white, and each strand of them stood upright like needles. His eyes were as sharp as blades, which further emphasized his domineering aura. The most remarkable part about his appearance was the tattoo of an eight-headed serpent on his chest that looked ferocious.

The man was none other than Octavio Sanders, one of the top-ten elites in Yartran, and a member of Divine Rune Society.

In the bathroom, Yvette held the showerhead in one hand and caressed Octavio's chest with the other, then said coquettishly, "Are you going to help me, Mr. Sanders?"

Octavio nodded. "I am a man of my words!"

Yvette lowered her head as a glint of malevolence flashed across her eyes. "What about Donter Pictures?" she asked.

"Leave it to me. I'll bring you along to end that man called Donald Campbell right after

the charity auction,” Octavio promised.

After getting his reassurance, Yvette was overjoyed, yet she still reminded him of Donald’s identity. “He’s the CEO of Donter Pictures.”

Octavio scoffed and said, “So what? Also, who does Charles think he is? They will feel nothing but fear when I finally confront them, and I’ll let everybody know my name!”

Yvette couldn’t help but turn and look at the man, who was being intimate with Irene. In Yvette’s knowledge, that man was a core member of Pollerton Translations and a royal member of Yartran – Akio Ono.

Akio was a young man in his thirties. He had a short and chubby figure, yet he emitted a cold and gloomy aura,

In the meantime, Jim was standing nearby and filming the scene.

After a long while, the room finally quietened down.

Everyone put on their clothes and gathered on the couch to have a conversation.

Jim was almost the same age as Zaynie, and his principal business was lending out loans. He also had over ten teams of engineers working for him, and he has a net worth of three billion.

“Pollerton Commerce involves sixteen organizations, and the president of isn’t from Pollerton. He is a man with the last name ‘Campbell?’” Jim explained.

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“The same ‘Campbell’ as the Campbell clan?” asked Akio. **

The Campbell clan was an ancient, wealthy clan, and their legacy had transcended for over 1300 years.

Jim shook his head after hearing Akio’s question and said, “I’m not sure. By the way, the items on auction today are Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night’s Dream, and each of them has a ten million starting bid.

Akio lit a cigar and demanded, “Let the sixteen organizations know I want these items, but I won’t be bidding over twenty million for them.”

Jim dropped to the ground and bowed. “Yes, Mr. Ono!”

Meanwhile, at five o’clock in the afternoon Donald went to visit Raymond.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Raymond squinting as if he was pondering something.

Without opening his eyes, Raymond greeted, “You’re here?”

Donald squatted in front of Raymond and expressed his concern. “How’s your appetite recently?”

Raymond smiled and nodded. “It’s all right. How’re things between you and Jennifer?”

“I think we’re incompatible,” Donald responded.

Raymond opened his eyes immediately. “She’s not bad. I think she suits you.”

“I don’t understand,” said Donald.

“You’ll understand in the future,” answered Raymond.

Then they fell silent. Sometime later, Donald spoke again. “Sixten has returned to Pollerton.”

In that instant, there was a raging storm building up in Raymond’s eyes. He no longer looked like an old man who was about to fall as he regained his fierce and dominant aura,

However, Raymond returned to his usual dispirited self in the next second.

“I know you’ve sent me to Quadfield in the middle of the night, and I also know why you returned to Pollerton. I even know something about the cause of death of my parents.”

Donald stood up and stared at Raymond.
Raymond let out a heavy sigh. "I've failed to return to the Campbell clan. Yet, it seems like Sixten had succeeded."

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Donald sneered and said coldly, "We don't have to regain our status in the prestigious clan. As long as I'm here, the Campbell family is already prestigious."

His expression was stony, and even Raymond felt a chill down his spine.

"Are you planning to make a move on Sixten tonight?" Raymond queried.

"He's only a minor figure in the Campbell clan, so I don't care enough to end him."

Donald stood up straight and added, "However, I'll still try to extract information from him. If he dares to talk back, I'll kill him then."

"You must keep a low profile while you take action. Nowadays, Pollerton is no longer what it was like before. There are various people under various authorities gathering in this city," stated Raymond.

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Donald couldn't understand the meaning behind Raymond's statement and remained silent.

Raymond pointed toward the view outside the window. "There will be a prominent figure being nurtured in Pollerton soon, and I hope that'll be you."

Donald couldn't see what Raymond could see, and vice versa.

"Go ahead and work on your own matters. I'm tired, and I need to rest." Raymond waved his hand and dismissed Donald,

Donald turned around and tilted his head as a thought occurred in his head. "Your birthday is around the corner. Will Uncle Felix be here to celebrate?"

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Raymond shuddered at the thought of his eldest son and said, "We shall see. I haven't seen him for a long while."

Donald chortled coldly and left.

Meanwhile, a gorgeous woman arrived at Jennifer's office. She was none other than Noah's daughter, Anastasia.

"Hi, this is my recommendation letter from Nigel. He suggested that I seek employment here." Anastasia handed a recommendation letter that had Nigel's stamp on it to Jennifer.

Jennifer took the letter from Anastasia and put it aside after merely glancing at it. "What position do you wish to work in?"

"Your position." Anastasia's smile was beautiful and blinding, and she stared at Jennifer with bright eyes.

"Oh? Are yo

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"You can interpret it that way," Anastasia replied.

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Jennifer then retorted, "I don't agree. Granduncle Conner assigned me to take care of the business in Pollerton."

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Anastasia didn't pressure Jennifer and merely stared at the latter with a meaningful gaze. "You better be careful of every step you take, then."

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Jennifer didn't understand what Anastasia meant and wanted to ask further, but the latter had already turned around and left.

After that brief exchange, Jennifer felt annoyed and got up from her chair to take a walk downstairs. At that moment, she felt as if she had nowhere else to go.

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A little girl, who was around seven years old, was riding her hoverboard and going in Jennifer's direction unsteadily. Perhaps she was still unfamiliar with how to ride a hoverboard. She fell down in front of Jennifer and knocked her forehead onto the stairway, causing blood to drip all over her face instantly.

Jennifer was shocked by the situation and carried the little girl hurriedly. "Where are your parents, little girl? Are you all right?"

Then Jennifer glanced around and realized there was no one nearby.

"It hurts..." The little girl sobbed.

"I'll send you to the hospital." Jennifer hailed a taxi anxiously as she comforted the little girl,

"My hoverboard." The little girl rested on Jennifer's shoulder and whispered.

Jennifer stomped her feet on the ground frantically as she carried the little girl in one arm and held the hoverboard in the other. Then she got into a taxi and rushed to the hospital.

Half an hour later, the little girl's wound was treated, and her condition was fine.

"Thank you, miss. You're kind and pretty." The little girl held Jennifer's hand.

Jennifer squatted down in front of the little girl and asked helplessly, "Where are the adults in your family?"

The little girl's face darkened instantly as she heard Jennifer's question. "They will be here to fetch me home soon."

"You must be careful next time, do you understand?" Jennifer reminded gently. "Here, have a lollipop."

The little girl accepted the lollipop joyfully and said, "Thank you, miss. I'll give you something in return, but you must keep it a secret, okay?"

Upon hearing that, Jennifer squeezed her cheek and smiled. "I won't take anything from you."

The little girl looked around before opening the back cover of the hoverboard and taking out a flash drive. Then she stuffed the flash drive into Jennifer's palm and whispered,

“My daddy said I can give this to a kind person when I meet one. I think you’re kind, so I’ll give it to you. This is our secret, all right?”

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Jennifer held the flash drive and stared at it in stunned silence for a long time. She did not know whether to laugh or cry. “But this is what you use to play music. If you give it to me, how will you listen to music next time?”

The little girl grinned. “That’s okay. I have many more at home. Besides, this one can’t play music.”

Jennifer was about to return the flash drive to the little girl when she saw a middle aged woman rush over while calling out reproachfully, “Sara! What have I told you many times before? Don’t run off like that!”

The girl named Sara stuck out her tongue, then turned to Jennifer and said, “Bye, then!” The middle-aged woman kept thanking Jennifer profusely. “I can’t thank you enough. Thank you for looking after my granddaughter.”

“Oh, that’s quite all right. She’s adorable,” Jennifer replied.

After the middle-aged woman had hurried off with Sara, Jennifer glanced at her watch. There were still two hours left before the charity gala.

Hence, she rushed back to Pollerton Estates to change her clothes.

Just as she was about to toss her clothes into the trash can, she felt the flash drive in her pocket. Without knowing why she did it, she plugged it into her laptop.

It was an encrypted flash drive, and a box popped up for her to key in the password.

The password hint was: How did you get this flash drive?

Chorus

Jennifer could not help chuckling as she suddenly thought of the adorable Sara. She murmured, “Because I’m a good person.”

She typed it in without much thought, never intending to access what was stored in the flash drive. After that, she prepared to remove the flash drive.

But before she could remove it, she stared at the screen in surprise. She had managed to access the flash drive, which meant the password was correct!

A few seconds later, Jennifer froze. Her entire body trembled, and she was drenched in a cold sweat.

The flash drive contained numerous photos and several files.

The photos were gruesome as they were all of a young man committing murders. He even turned to look at the camera and grinned!

He wore gold-rimmed glasses and looked like a well-mannered young man. However, his methods were downright cruel.

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There were beheadings, slitting of throats, and even skinning!

As for the files, they were data records of some experiments. Almost all of the words in the files were in a language that Jennifer had never seen before, so she guessed it was probably a new language that was used by very few people.

At the end of one of the documents was a message. It read: No matter who you are, please know that I’m probably dead by the time you see the information in this flash

drive. If you're a good person, I hope you can save my daughter, Sara. If you're one of Noah's subordinates, I hope you'll give Sara a quick and painless death.

Jennifer was so terrified that the color drained from her face. Breathing heavily, she quickly removed the flash drive and slammed her laptop screen shut.

She could not believe how anyone could be as brutal as that!

"Who should I give this? Who can I give it to?" Jennifer stood up while gripping the flash drive tightly in her hand.

Suddenly, someone flung open the door.

Jennifer shrieked and huddled in a corner of the room.

"Why are you screaming? Hurry up and go to that charity gala!" It was Kevin, and he looked displeased.

After composing herself, Jennifer asked, "What's your agreement with Pollerton Commerce?"

"Regardless of the bid price, they'll give me twenty-five million," Kevin answered carelessly

He was dressed in luxury items from head to toe. Ever since colluding with Harrison, he had gone down a path of extravagant spending with no way out.

"But you lost forty million, and you still owe another thirty million in debts. How are you going to clear off the remaining amount?". Jennifer pressed.

"Naturally, that's for you to figure out," Kevin replied.

He spoke in a matter-of-fact tone with no hint of remorse.

Something inside Jennifer snapped, and she retorted, "And what if I can't figure it out? It's not like you're not aware of my current situation!"

"You're now the CEO of Pollerton Pharma, and you've set up many departments. You can easily save up ten or twenty million if you tighten your belt a little," said Kevin. Then, he widened his eyes and added, "Use your brain, can't you?"

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Chapter 137

Furious, Jennifer said, "I should've listened to Donald and washed my hands off you." Kevin responded coldly, "Donald? What's so great about him? Can he compare to Harrison or Nigel? Besides, ten, or twenty million is nothing to you. If you had slept with Harrison back then, he would've given it to you. But you refused! Nigel had also wanted to sleep with you, but once again, you refused! And how about that mysterious person who gave you tens of millions, clothes, and jewelry? Why didn't you make the most of it? Any of these three men would've gladly given you all the money you wanted as long as you agreed to sleep with them. Even so, what did you do?"

Jennifer stared at him in utter disbelief. "Kevin Wilson! I'm your sister!"

Leaning in, Kevin continued, "You're also a woman. It's just sex. Why are you making such a big fuss? I don't understand why you had to fall for Donald! What does he have? What can he offer you? Tell me! He doesn't even have six hundred thousand, and he's only working as a security guard. After all these years, what has he ever given me?"

Jennifer slapped Kevin hard across his face, then bolted out of the room.

Kevin spat on the floor, his gaze turning stone-cold. He muttered, "This makes things

much easier. As long as Donald is out of the way, everything will be fine.”
Meanwhile, Jennifer saw her parents standing outside as soon as she walked out of the house.

While Leonard remained silent, Linda put her hands on her hips and said, “Kev is right. Why did you have to slap him?”

Those words left Jennifer suddenly feeling weary and too drained to explain herself. She flagged down a passing taxi, thinking of going somewhere far away when she heard Linda call out behind her.

“Jennifer! You’d better help to solve this matter tonight! Otherwise, all three of us will end ourselves right before your very eyes!”

Jennifer turned toward her with reddened eyes. “Will you only be happy after pushing me off the edge?”

Leonard finally spoke. “He’s your only younger brother. We raised you all those years and sent you off to university. But now that you’ve gotten somewhere in life, are you going to forget about us? No wonder people say that having daughters isn’t a blessing. One can’t rely on one’s daughters.”

Trembling with rage, Jennifer got into the taxi without saying a word and headed straight for Supreme Nona Hotel.”

It was the second time that year that the hotel Lana had a controlling stake in had opened its doors to the general public.

It was also the first time it had ever done so twice within a month after so many years. The first time was for Donald’s school reunion, and the second time was for the charity gala that night.

Even before it was nine o’clock, the outside of the building was already lined with luxury cars.

When Kevin finally arrived, he swept an envious gaze over the stunning cars.

If I hadn’t gambled my money away, I would’ve been able to afford a car like that too.

Just as he was lamenting his misfortune, Kevin spotted a row of ten Rolls-Royces heading in his direction with their hazard lights turned on. The lights were so bright that he felt as though he was almost blinded. “Ten Rolls-Royces... That’s so impressive. If only that could be me.”

When he could finally see clearly again, he froze.

It was Rupert, the man he had lost forty million to in a night!

Rupert wore a tailored suit and gold-rimmed glasses. He looked like a well-mannered young man, almost like Kevin’s geography teacher during high school. When Rupert spotted Kevin, he broke into a warm smile that showed his pearly white teeth. “Don’t forget to give me that thirty million tomorrow.”

Kevin cowered. “I’ll try.”

“You have to. You should know who I am,” Rupert replied, still smiling.

With that, Rupert did not pay Kevin any further notice. He turned and entered the building, leaving Kevin standing outside in a daze,

Then, an Aston Martin with a full carbon fiber wrap worth forty-eight million drove up. It was Lana’s car.

Once again, Kevin felt envious.

Reina followed closely behind Lana in a Bugatti Veyron worth over thirty million, which also caught Kevin’s attention at once.

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Kevin was almost done with admiring the cars. As he was about to head upstairs, he stopped in his tracks again.

Ten Koenigseggs had appeared. They looked identical, and each car cost fifty million. Charles was the only man who possessed such a presence and wealth.

He was the first person to come out of the revolving doors. As he held onto his cane, he stood aside courteously, as if he was going to greet someone.

Suddenly, Kevin felt nervous. Who on earth is capable of commanding respect from Charles Langford, Pollerton's richest man?

The man Charles was waiting for did not seem to be inside one of the cars, for the old man was already on the phone. He sounded particularly courteous as he said, "When will you arrive, Mr. Campbell? We're already waiting for you downstairs!"

The drivers got out of the cars and stood in a row quietly. They were ready to receive the guest.

"We'll wait for you, all right?" Charles repeated.

However, his suggestion seemed to have been declined, for he ended the call and instructed one of the drivers, "Mr. Campbell prefers to keep a low profile. He told us to head upstairs first."

Mr. Campbell? A Campbell? Does some big shot with this last name exist in Pollerton?

Kevin sifted through the recesses of his mind, but he was not sure of the answer.

Charles and his drivers had already entered the building. When Kevin was about to go inside, he saw Donald arriving unhurriedly.

That night, he donned a striped, black suit with a white shirt. He looked rather tall,

In fact, when Donald stood guard in Quadfield, he liked wearing suits.

The way he fought screamed aesthetic violence. It was a stark contrast to his refined appearance,

Therefore, Golden Lord was also known as "The Brute in a Suit."

Only the men of Horizon Group knew how violent Donald became whenever he had a suit on.

His goal of the night was to intimidate Sixten, the president of Pollerton Commerce.

At first, Kevin was stunned. Then, he regarded Donald with contempt. "Hey, you look so formal tonight. Are you here for the charity gala? Got a ticket? Can you even afford to come here?"

He felt superior to Donald.

I can afford to win and lose more than ten million in one night. Who do you think you are, Donald? You're just a small fry and unworthy of attention.

Donald merely glanced at Kevin coldly with a blank expression.

"Hold it!" Kevin cried as he watched Donald's back.

The latter turned around slowly. With an icy expression and a hardened gaze, he asked, "What do you want?"

A chill ran down Kevin's spine. Then, he said, "Are you here to look for my sister?"

Next, a sinister smile appeared on his face. "Stop kidding yourself. You're out of my sister's league. She can sleep with anyone but you because you're poor and penniless. If she sleeps with someone else, she can get a house and a car. What can you give to

her in return?"

Kevin looked menacing.

Harrison was an excellent suitor, but Donald had to ruin it.

Nigel was powerful and influential. Yet, Jennifer rejected him because of Donald.

"Being poor is a sin. Some people don't buy expensive clothing and own luxurious cars, while some people are still trying to make ends meet. There's a hierarchy in this world, Donald, and you belong to the lowest level!" Kevin pointed at Donald. "If you still mess around with my sister, I'll find someone to get rid of you!"

The coldness and hostility within Donald's gaze intensified. He had a strong urge to kill Kevin,

Donald could not believe how shameless the latter was.

In order to enrich himself, Kevin could say such degrading things about his own sister.

"People like you don't deserve to live." Under the neon lights, a flash of anger appeared in Donald's eyes.

In a split second, he showed up right in front of Kevin. Using his right hand, Donald gripped the latter's neck and lifted him off the ground. Gradually, he tightened his grip.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 139

Chapter 139

Kevin was incapable of screaming for help. Darkness began to close in on him. The only thing he felt was how strong Donald's grip was.

He was certain that the latter was able to break his neck easily.

"Ah! Donald, what are you doing?" All of a sudden, a scream could be heard behind them.

Jennifer, who had just gotten down from her car, witnessed the scene

She saw the murderous rage in Donald's eyes and Kevin's pale face. His lips had turned purple, and he would die in another minute.

Obviously, she knew Donald was determined to kill Kevin.

"Are you crazy, Donald? Put him down! Put him down now!" Jennifer shrieked and hurried over. She grabbed Donald's arm and kept hitting it.

He did not budge.

It became harder for Kevin to breathe.

Tears were streaming down Jennifer's cheeks. Then, she bit Donald's arm.

Donald removed the invisible shield covering his skin emotionlessly, allowing the bite to sink into his flesh. A bite mark formed on his wrist, and fresh blood began to seep out of the wound.

He loosened his grip, lowered his head, and regarded Jennifer silently.

In return, she shot him a look of sorrow and fury.

Her gaze began to harden, too.

After that, Jennifer ran over to help Kevin up. "Are you all right, Kev?"

Kevin was coughing. Then, he lay down on the ground and laughed hysterically. "See, my dear sister? Donald wants to kill me! The man whom you pine for wants to kill me! Your beloved ex wants to kill me!"

Finally, he sat up without warning and grabbed Jennifer's frail shoulders, giving her a

good shake. "Stay away from him! Do you hear me?"

She noticed the fingermarks on Kevin's neck and touched them gently. Following that, she started to cry and looked at Donald. "How could you do that?"

Donald did not answer her. Using a silk handkerchief, he wiped away the blood on his wrist gently.

The beaded bracelet was also stained with blood.

Jennifer was sobbing.

Suddenly, Kevin raised her wrist. There was a dark green bracelet on it. Donald gave her the bracelet as an engagement gift.

UC

There was supposed to be a pair of Phoenix Bracelets. Donald wanted to give the other one to her on their wedding night, but his intention never came to fruition.

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The bracelets were left for him by his mother.

VM

"Take it off!" Kevin ordered sternly.

Jennifer was taken aback.

"Do you choose me or him?" Kevin laughed maniacally. "If you choose me, then take it off!"

Donald did not intervene. He wanted to know Jennifer's decision.

"If you choose him, we'll sever all ties from now on! My business is none of yours! If you choose me, take it off at once! Right now!" Kevin repeated.

Jennifer hesitated for a while. Then, she slowly removed the dark green bracelet from her wrist. She intended to return it to Donald.

Nevertheless, Kevin snatched it from her and threw it on the ground.

Smash!

A loud smash could be heard, and the beautiful bracelet broke into several pieces.

"From now on, both of you will have nothing to do with each other." Kevin chuckled smugly,

Jennifer was astonished. She stared at the broken bracelet on the ground as the tears fell soundlessly.

She involuntarily stole a glance at Donald.

There were simply no words to describe his expression, or rather, the lack of an expression.

Donald seemed as emotionless as a statue. Yet, through his eyes, she could see the storm raging within him.

"Very well, Jennifer." After some time, Donald finally spoke. He was staring at the pieces of the bracelet.

Regret began to creep up on Jennifer, and she looked anxious.

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Chapter 140

Donald kept his head lowered, and he rubbed his wrist slowly. The bite mark on it was still visible.

After that, he removed the beaded bracelet given to him by Jennifer.

The beads were threaded with silk and a strand of Jennifer's hair.

Donald had worn it for five to six years.

It had become a habit, and it also worked as a seal to suppress his vicious side.

At last, he removed the bracelet. It meant that, from that day onward, he did not have to constantly hide his true identity!

Donald walked toward Jennifer, leaned forward and held the bracelet in front of her.

"You can have it back."

Deep down, Jennifer was trembling. It seemed like something would leave her forever.

"You son of a b*tch! What the f*ck is the meaning of this? Jennifer dumped you first! Get this straight!" Kevin yelled.

Donald directed his attention to Kevin.

His sharp gaze swept across him like a blade.

Kevin had crossed a line by insulting Lord Campbell's mother.

"How dare you!" Donald glared at Kevin until the latter began to quake with fear.

He approached Kevin, squeezed his jaw, and gave it a twist. All of Kevin's teeth were crushed instantly, and blood flowed out of his mouth.

"Say that again, and I'll kill you!" Donald shot a look of disdain at Kevin.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" Kevin was squealing in pain. He was covering his mouth with his hands and writhing on the ground in agony. Moreover, he could not speak properly.

"Donald!" Jennifer was furious and screamed loudly.

Meanwhile, Donald stared intently at Jennifer. After that, he wiped his hands and headed for Supreme Nona Hotel.

"Are you all right, Kev? Don't worry, an ambulance will be here soon," Jennifer consoled her brother anxiously. She was trembling and weeping. She could not help but steal a glance at Donald's back.

Like an insurmountable mountain, he strode away with his head up high.

TO

The man seemed unfamiliar and fierce.

Kevin looked around with a twisted expression on his face. Then, something caught his eye.

305

To his horror, he noticed an army hiding in the darkness.

The soldiers were clad in green armor and carried ancient swords. Every single one of them was staring at him coldly as if they were looking at a dead man.

Kevin rubbed his eyes. At the next moment, the soldiers were gone.

An ambulance arrived to send him to a hospital.

T

After a moment of contemplation, Jennifer decided to attend the auction.

Everything had already been set up properly at Supreme Nona Hotel. The rostrum, red carpet, and signature wall were all in place. There were more than forty luxurious tables in the hall, and guests were seated around them.

It was lively and boisterous.

Waiters in suits were busy serving the guests.

Everyone was looking at a table in a corner, where Wynter, Lana, and Reina were sitting together.

When she realized Donald's entrance, Reina got up at once and waved at him. "Sit here, Donald."

He approached the table, resulting in envious stares from a number of male guests.

"Holy crap! Who's that? He gets to sit with three beautiful ladies!"

"Lucky dude!"

*Triple the fun!"

There was another table in the northwest of the hall labeled with the number 18. A few people seated at this table were throwing hateful glances at Donald.

Those people were Yvette, Rebecca, and Irene. They were sitting with Akio and his companions from Yartran.

Another person was observing Donald with a thoughtful expression.

He was Octavio, one of the top ten elites in Yartran.

Observing Donald gave him an ominous feeling. He could sense that this man spelled trouble. Yet, the feeling was not very strong. It felt mysterious and was difficult to explain.

At any rate, Donald was a bit dangerous.

Jennifer was very late, and her expression was cold and distant. She sat down at table 39.

Members of the Wilson family of Tayhaven were seated at this table. Alicia was one of them