

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 241

### Chapter 241 The Laboratory

Jennifer's eyes were fixed on Donald's.

Those eyes were familiar yet strange, and they were the same as those she had just seen earlier.

Donald responded with a nod. "I'm fine. What's the matter?"

Jennifer shook her head, letting out a bitter chuckle inwardly. I guess he isn't the Golden Lord.

"Nothing much," she replied and left the place.

She did not even greet Lana and Reina.

Donald watched her leave with a gentle look in his eyes.

"Despite the divorce, she still has a place in your heart, doesn't she?" Lana asked.

Donald replied, "I'm not a sentimental individual, and not many things spark my interest. However, Jennifer is the first person who managed to enter my heart. It would be impossible to wipe her off my memory. However, I'm also a proud man. I can't live my life submitting to her and her family. That just isn't possible. After all, I'm a human with human nature, not a God."

Hearing that, both Lana and Reina fell into deep contemplation.

"All right, then. Let's put all that aside first. I will get Bradley to decrypt the flash drive.

You two analyze the coordinates," he said.

Bradley came over soon with a gold-colored laptop in his hands.

"Only a tycoon would use that laptop," Lana remarked.

Donald remained silent.

It was a laptop with tremendous processing power created in the S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield, which was the same place Donald's Polaris System laptop originated from.

"Bernie is a top-tier hacker. This flash drive has over ninety layers of encryption. The only people possessing the ability to decipher this flash drive within the country are those in the Criminal Investigation Department," Bradley explained.

Bradley proceeded with the deciphering as he typed on the keyboard without stopping.

Ten minutes later, he successfully decrypted the flash drive.

The first thing they saw was the bloody scene in which Rupert was skinning someone alive.

Reina let out a shriek and covered her eyes, instantly ashen-faced. Soon after that, she rushed to the trash can and started vomiting.

Lana looked equally sick as well and kept feeling as if she was about to throw up.

Donald stared at the screen with cold eyes. "What a bloodthirsty murderer. He deserves to die."

"I've got it. These texts and characters are those that Papillon uses internally. The rest are the new type of cryptography." As Bradley went through the pages, a line of weird text appeared. Even Donald could not tell the meaning of those words.

Reina and Lana took out pens and paper as they started to translate the text.

Half an hour later, they rearranged the sequence of those words and managed to obtain a complete message from it.

"Donald, according to the translation, the first part in the flash drive recorded Rupert's criminal evidence."

“Rupert is currently working in an S6-Grade laboratory. The laboratory’s focus is genetic research. He had smuggled a thousand sets of citizens’ saliva samples, blood samples, and urine samples into this laboratory. Moreover, this laboratory might be reporting to an S7-Grade or even S9-Grade laboratory!” Lana and Reina explained.

Upon hearing their words, Donald narrowed his eyes.

There were only ten S9 Laboratories in this world, and they were all under the control of powerful nations.

Each of those laboratories was researching technologies ahead of its time.

“S9-Grade... genetic research...” Donald’s eyes turned cold in an instant. “D\*mn that Noah!”

Where is the location of the S9-Grade laboratory that carries out genetic research? East Epea has complete control over those laboratories located in the Golden Triangle!

“According to Bernie’s message, this particular laboratory might be developing the genetic medication that targets specifically on Yorksland,” Lana stated.

“She’s right. Fortunately, those thousand sets of blood samples are still in the S6-Grade Laboratory. The authorities haven’t had time to relocate the samples yet,” Reina added.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 242**

### **Chapter 242 Tyrone Arrives**

“What are the coordinates?” Donald asked icily.

Reina and Lana then began sketching out a map on a piece of blank paper. The clues that Bernie had left were confusing, and they had to sort through them slowly.

After a full hour, they finally finished drawing the map.

“It’s around the intersection of Dellmoor Street and Pollerton Road, but we can’t be certain about the exact location,” Lana informed.

Bradley immediately opened up the street view of the given location.

There were many buildings constructed at that intersection, which was a main location in the city. All four branches of the intersection had iconic, hundred-meter-tall buildings constructed around them.

“The most likely locations are Cosmic Bank, Tide Insurance Company, Heavenly Business Hub, and World Trade Hub,” Bradley listed as he circled all four buildings in red on the map.

Then, Donald opened up his Polaris System laptop. “Where are Azure Wyvern’s troops?”

In only one minute, thirty soldiers donned in masks and ancient armor appeared on the ninth floor of Rivebale Hotel.

“Lord Campbell!” the soldiers greeted as they knelt down on one knee. They looked at Donald with admiration and enthusiasm.

He was their leader, after all.

In fact, he was essentially their god.

Kingsley, the Wyvern King, showed the utmost respect as he greeted, “Lord Campbell!”

When combined, the soldiers of Azure Wyvern, White Manticore, Phoenix Bird, Black Chelonian, and Griffin, which was led by Donald himself, made up the Horizon Group.

So far, only Azure Wyvern was able to get into Pollerton.

The other four were overseeing things in Quadfield, in charge of protecting the S9-

Grade laboratory.

“You’re in charge of this, Kingsley. I’ll give you one day to find out the S6-Grade laboratory’s exact coordinates,” Donald instructed. “When the need arises, I’ll show up personally.”

“Understood!” Kingsley boomed in reply.

The members of the Horizon Group then left.

After that, Donald glanced at Lana and asked, “I have a question, Lana. Why did Papillon kidnap you back then?”

Lana could see the grave look on his face, so she didn’t intend to joke around, either.

“Would you believe me if I said I didn’t know?”

“I would,” Donald replied with a nod.

They were two days away from Lilith entering the S7-Grade laboratory of the Rising Dragon Project.

The sun had only just risen. The warm rays of the looming autumn shone down on the earth, signaling an abundant harvest.

Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, was entering Pollerton.

His appearance sparked heated discussion in all of Pollerton.

Meanwhile, a private Boeing 747 with golden dragons engraved on its surface landed at the Pollerton International Airport, which shook the entire city.

Almost the entire airport had been cleared out.

Dozens of men dressed in black suits and exuding domineering auras waited in the passage. “The Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan is arriving in Pollerton! Unauthorized personnel must leave.”

The first person to emerge from the private jet was a young man around the age of twenty-six or twenty-seven. He had a frail, sickly look on his face and would let out coughs from time to time.

He wasn’t exactly handsome, but there was a sense of power to him. It was the kind of power that only someone from a family that had been wealthy for over five hundred years could have.

An old man in his seventies or eighties followed behind him. The elderly man was wearing a blue robe and had both of his hands folded behind his back as he looked around. “This is the land of the Rising Dragon. Pollerton’s terrain is complex, and a True Dragon shall soon be born.”

That was exactly what Raymond had said as well.

Gideon had already knelt down outside of the passage with his head lowered. He didn’t dare to look at Tyrone, and he was afraid of even breathing too loudly.

Tyrone let out another cough, and his face grew even paler than before. With a deep voice, he thundered, “Make preparations for everyone to pay their respects.”

“I’ll get things ready right away,” Gideon replied. “Would you like to rest first, Prince Nigel? I’ve already gotten the mansion ready in Pollerton Estates.”

Tyrone nodded in response.

Gideon then straightened up and started going around Pollerton. He informed all the companies that owned over one billion in assets to greet Tyrone, who had just arrived in Pollerton, at nine in the morning the next day.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 243**

## Chapter 243 Just Like Me

Jennifer, Lana, Reina, Jason, Zayne, and Charles all heard of the news. Donald heard of it as well, and his eyes fluttered shut elegantly. "Finally, I have a proper opponent!"

On the other hand, Raymond fell silent upon finding out.

Back then, Tyrone had given him a slap to the face.

At the time, Tyrone was only sixteen or seventeen years old, while Raymond was already seventy.

A teenager like Tyrone had not only slapped him but also catastrophically destroyed the Sanctum Branch until it was reduced to nothing but rubble.

Even the Dragon Fide Villa project had been put on hold, and it was still rotting away right then. It had become the country's biggest unfinished building.

That was the biggest humiliation he had ever experienced in his life.

"Well, his fortune tells me that he isn't going to make it past thirty," Raymond whispered to Donald.

"He's pale, and he keeps coughing. I bet he's infected with some kind of congenital illness," Donald remarked. He was not at all affected by Tyrone's arrival.

Tyrone was just the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan. That didn't make him unkillable.

If the Campbell clan was going to turn against him because of Tyrone, then they would definitely have to suffer terrible consequences as well.

If the Campbell clan were to combine all of their power, then they would undoubtedly be able to make Donald retreat for at least a hundred years.

However, there was no need for that.

"I'll avenge you for how Tyrone slapped you back then," Donald swore while taking a sip of his tea. "I'll get the Dragon Fide Villa back on track, too."

"But—" Raymond began to protest.

"No buts!" Donald cut him off. "If Tyrone Campbell tries to get in my way, then I'll kill him. If Trevor Campbell tries to stand in my way, then I'll kill him. If Aaron Campbell tries to stand in my way, then I'll kill him, too! To put it simply, I'll kill anyone who tries to stop me! Remember, Grandpa. I'm the one and only Donald."

His tone was firm as his words of declaration reverberated through the air.

Raymond stared at him with bewilderment in his gaze.

That was because he could no longer see Donald's face clearly. It was as if the latter was shrouded in a dense fog. On the surface, he looked normal, but there was somehow a messy and chaotic look to him.

"The old man following Tyrone is just like me. You have to be careful," Raymond warned with a sigh.

Donald simply flashed a nonchalant smile. "Fancy tricks like that are useless in the face of absolute power."

That showed how confident he was.

Raymond smiled bitterly, then eventually sighed. "Ugh! Time really flies. In just the blink of an eye, ten years have passed."

"I know how much what happened back then affected you," Donald responded with a grin.

"Ten years ago, I had a net worth of five billion. If that hadn't happened, my net worth probably would have grown to tens of billions by now. When I think about it carefully, I

was the one in the wrong. With a net worth of ten billion, we would have been able to live a perfect life. Why would I still try to make it into a wealthy family?" Raymond muttered.

"Where's the gold that you were saving up back then?" Donald questioned absentmindedly.

Raymond's face darkened instantly.

"Let me tell you something. That fortune you were counting on has been snatched away. We're living a proper life now, but that doesn't matter. I'll find every last person who was involved back then." After saying that, he set his teacup down on the table and turned to leave.

Raymond's eyes were closed as if he was lost in his pain.

The business empire he had built from the ground up was destroyed by Tyrone's ruthless methods in a single night.

In Raymond's attempt to flee, he had tripped, and a bunch of people had gained benefits from his failure.

Jennifer, who had been out all night, eventually came to the entrance of Pollerton Estates. She looked in the direction of the houses with a complicated expression. She had seen her parents' true colors in the chemical plant in the western suburbs. They only cared about Kevin. They weren't concerned about her whatsoever.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 244**

### **Chapter 244 Destined For Greatness**

In their eyes, it did not matter if she died, but the same could not be said about Kevin. In fact, her parents weren't even willing to sacrifice themselves.

She couldn't forget how they had chosen to abandon her during that critical moment.

She let out a long sigh.

What am I supposed to do now, though? They're still my family, after all.

After hesitating for a long while, she chose to step into one of the small neighborhoods in Pollerton Estates.

She was trying to relax when all of a sudden, she stopped in her tracks and looked at the Supreme Villa.

It was a villa worth one billion three hundred million, which piqued her interest.

While she was staring at it curiously, two people slowly approached her from the side.

One of them was an elderly man, and the other was a young man.

The older one seemed to be in his eighties, and he was clad in a blue robe. The younger man was around twenty-six or twenty-seven. His face was pale, and he looked sick.

It was Tyrone and Xylus Hayes, who was there to protect the former.

"I asked around earlier, and it turns out that Supreme Villa has already been sold. We were unable to find any information about the buyer," Xylus explained.

"I want to live here," Tyrone stated. He pulled a handkerchief out from his pocket and covered his mouth before letting out a few more coughs.

"I shall arrange that, then," Xylus replied. He was about to turn around when he glanced at Jennifer for a moment and then swiftly averted his gaze.

He assumed that she was just some random citizen. Even if she stayed in Pollerton

Estates, that didn't mean she was someone formidable. However, Xylus suddenly turned back around and stared straight at Jennifer. After carefully looking her up and down, he was shaken up so much to the point that he was trembling from head to toe.

Jennifer, on the other hand, didn't notice anything out of place. She only shot them a confused look, then turned and left without greeting them.

Tyrone noticed that there was something off about Xylus. He frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"Prince Nigel... That woman, she..." Xylus was just too worked up, clutching Tyrone's arm suddenly.

Tyrone simply looked back at him icily.

In an instant, Xylus let go and bowed to him. "My apologies, Prince Nigel."

"Tell me what's going on," Tyrone said indifferently.

Xylus did his best to suppress his internal turmoil and elaborated, "That woman is no ordinary person, Prince Nigel. She's got the face of someone who's destined for greatness!"

Tyrone was stunned for a moment, and then a glint appeared in his eyes.

Even though he went into a rage when Raymond read his fortune back then and told him he wouldn't live past thirty, he had gone through a lot over the past ten years. Right now, he believed in geomancy and metaphysics.

That was because he knew the circumstances he was in.

"It's true, Prince Nigel. She really has the face of someone destined for greatness. You have to get married to her and birth an heir. Only she will be able to save you, and she's the only one who can help you become a True Dragon," Xylus gushed. He was so worked up that even his beard was trembling.

"Are you sure about that?" Tyrone asked skeptically.

Xylus nodded and insisted, "Absolutely."

"Go find out who she is," Tyrone ordered with a wave of his hand. A few shadows hidden in the dark of night silently slipped away and seemingly vanished into thin air. In just half an hour, he had all of Jennifer's information at his fingertips.

"She's Donald's ex-wife? That's impressive, Raymond. I can't believe that man has such good tastes and that he wants to raise a True Dragon as well," Xylus remarked with a snort.

Tyrone, however, was unbothered. "It's fine. We can play the waiting game. If Donald provokes me, I'll kill him. Get things ready. I'm going to meet that woman who's supposedly destined for greatness."

Meanwhile, Jennifer had just gotten home when she noticed how lively the house was. Linda was cooking in the kitchen, and there were several people on the couch. There was Leonard, as well as Kevin, whose legs were still covered in bandages. Skylar, Kevin's girlfriend, was there too, along with her parents.

When Leonard noticed that Jennifer had come back, he stood up right away. "You're home, Jennifer."

He didn't look guilty at all. It was as if nothing had happened, and the person in the chemical plant the day before wasn't him at all.

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 245

## Chapter 245 Blood Sucking Vampires

When Linda heard the noise, she dashed out of the kitchen too. "You're home, Jenny. Sit down and talk to Skye's parents."

Skylar's hair was dyed all shades of the rainbow, and she was giving Kevin a shoulder massage. Upon catching sight of Jennifer, she rolled her eyes.

Her parents, on the other hand, said, "We saw what happened yesterday on the news. You must have been shocked, huh? It's a good thing that the culprit's already dead."

Jennifer remained expressionless. She completely ignored them and went back to her room.

She was just about to close the door when Kevin complained, "What kind of attitude is that, Jennifer? My girlfriend's parents are here to discuss our engagement. What are you looking all upset for?"

Before Jennifer even had the chance to respond, Skylar's parents hurriedly tried to diffuse the situation. "There's no need for that, Kev. I'm sure your sister is tired after work."

Kevin merely sneered in response.

"Look, guys! It's Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan!" Skylar exclaimed passionately with a hint of envy in her voice. They were watching the replay of the broadcast from the night before, which showed Tyrone landing at Pollerton International Airport.

Most of the business representatives in Pollerton had gone to welcome him. They were all bigshots in the city. Naturally, only the descendants of prominent families with a legacy of over five hundred years would be invited to an extravagant event like that.

"Prominent families with over five hundred years of legacy, huh? I wonder how much their net worth is?" Caspian Hoffman, Skylar's father, wondered aloud with a hint of admiration in his tone.

"There are some with trillions in net worth. Look at them. They're all sucking up to him and trying their best to please him," stated Kevin, sounding rather scornful.

Caspian voiced, "Well, of course, they would be doing that. As long as you successfully make connections with rich families, you won't have to worry about a thing for the rest of your life. You'll have everything right at your fingertips!"

They stared at the television intently. All of them had looks of envy and excitement in their eyes.

Jennifer glanced at them and realized that the person she had bumped into at the Supreme Villa was none other than Tyrone himself.

However, she didn't bother much about it and simply closed her door, calming herself down.

All of a sudden, she felt empty inside. The laughter and cheers outside had nothing to do with her, and she felt like an outsider in her own home.

At that moment, she started to miss Donald a bit.

What exactly do I feel for Donald? I mean, there's love, for sure, but there's resentment as well.

She hated how Donald liked to make the first move, and she hated how violent he was. Not only had he beaten her, but he had also hit her mother and even broken Kevin's legs. Most of all, she hated how Donald had ambiguous relationships with so many women.

"We're planning to let Kevin and Skylar get engaged around Christmas next year. What do you guys think?" Caspian prompted.

Leonard nodded in agreement.

"The betrothal gifts will be one million eight hundred eighty thousand in cash, a mansion in Pollerton Estates, and a Ferrari 458. Is that acceptable?" Skylar spoke up abruptly. Jennifer could hear how Leonard remained silent for a long time after hearing that before saying, "I thought we had already agreed on a commercial house. A mansion in Pollerton Estates alone would cost hundreds of millions."

Caspian countered, "Back then, your family didn't have much to its name. Now, though, Jennifer's established Jennard Construction and gotten her hands on a project worth two billion. She'll be able to profit by the time Christmas comes around next year, which means she can earn a few hundred million in no time. Kevin's her only brother. Of course, she has to contribute!"

"I'll have to get Jennifer to agree to that," Leonard informed.

Skylar was visibly unhappy. "You can make the decision on your own. In any case, I'm not going to marry him unless you can fulfill those conditions."

Out of nowhere, Kevin piped up, "Okay. we accept. I'll go and convince Jennifer!"

After listening to the whole conversation, Jennifer only had one thought in her mind.

They're just a group of blood-sucking vampires!

All of a sudden, Caspian said, "There's one more thing. I'm not working at the moment, but I do have a couple of old friends. Could you try and get Jennifer to outsource a few projects to them? They don't have to be huge projects. As long as they're worth around twenty or thirty million, it'll work."

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 246**

### **Chapter 246 A Visit From Tyrone**

Linda poked her head out from the kitchen and patted her chest reassuringly before saying, "No worries! However, Jennifer doesn't have much money on hand. I'm afraid you need to look for a way to get that start-up capital."

Skylar responded, "All right. Then it's all set."

Just then, the doorbell rang.

"Coming!" Leonard stood up and went to open the door.

It was Tyrone and Xylus.

"May I come in?" Tyrone asked.

His tone sounded neutral, and he was not emanating a domineering aura either.

Instead, he merely seemed to be looking down on the world in a lofty and unsympathetic manner.

After he finished his sentence, Tyrone walked into the living room before Leonard gave him a response. He took out his silk handkerchief and covered his nose with it, seemingly not used to the smell of cooking that was wafting from the kitchen.

Leonard was stunned for a moment before an ingratiating smile appeared on his face.

I know who he is! He's Tyrone Campbell, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan!

Leonard was not the only one who recognized Tyrone, but Skylar's parents, Kevin, and Linda recognized him as well.

"Mr. Campbell!" greeted Caspian with his head lowered respectfully, presenting the



most obsequious appearance he could manage. Kevin struggled to stand up but failed. He spoke in a similarly enthusiastic manner. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Campbell!"

Everyone in the house was shocked. They had never expected Tyrone to come here. It was enough for them to brag to others about for the rest of their lives. After all, it was indeed Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan. This is a big shot who has great power and influence in Pollerton! But why is he here? Leonard said respectfully, "What can I help you with, Mr. Campbell?"

Tyrone remained standing in the living room as he scanned the house. "Looks like Nigel treats you well."

Leonard's and Linda's smiles stiffened when they heard Tyrone's words. "I'll inform Nigel that this house will be permanently yours," Tyrone said calmly. Despite being puzzled, Leonard and Linda were beyond surprised. Although they had been staying in that house, they were still constantly worried that Nigel would take the house back someday. With Tyrone backing them up, they were sure that Nigel would not lay a finger on them anymore.

Even the Tayhaven King did not dare to mess with Tyrone, much less Nigel. "Thank you, Mr. Campbell! Thank you so much!" Leonard and Linda thanked Tyrone profusely as they exchanged glances with each other. They were as flattering as they could be.

Tyrone walked around the house and stared at a room's shut door before asking, "Where is Jennifer? Ask her to come and meet me."

Stunned, Leonard and Linda exchanged glances again, suddenly unable to understand what was happening. However, they dared not offend Tyrone and called out to Jennifer, "Hey, Jennifer! Come out now!"

Jennifer did not respond, nor did she open the door. Looking slightly awkward, Leonard asked tentatively, "Mr. Campbell, Prince Nigel, may I know if Jennifer has offended you somehow? If yes..."

Hearing that, Linda was instantly petrified. What? How dare Jennifer offend a man like Tyrone? Is she crazy? Does she have a death wish or what? We still want to live even if she doesn't!

Thus, she blurted out loudly, "Mr. Campbell, we're on bad terms with Jennifer. She's a disobedient daughter. As her mother, I've planned to cut ties with her!"

Kevin responded, "Yeah, that's right! If Jennifer has offended you, it has got nothing to do with us!"

Then, Caspian, Skylar, and the rest immediately clarified their relationship with Jennifer as well, as they were afraid she would get them in trouble. Raymond was a perfect example. He was initially the creator of his business empire. However, he plunged into the abyss after he offended Tyrone. Tyrone said nothing but merely glanced at the people in front of him. He did not even furrow his brows.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 247**

## Chapter 247 Out Of Your Mind

Tyrone was an arrogant man. To him, these people before his eyes, including Leonard, were insignificant, and he could not care less about their feelings.

Bang!

The door was yanked open from the inside suddenly. Jennifer stared at her parents and scoffed coldly, "All right! You're cutting ties with me? Well, you said it!"

Linda was instantly displeased upon hearing Jennifer's words. "You've offended Prince Nigel! I should really give you a good beating. Hurry up and apologize to him now!"

Tyrone and Xylus eyed Jennifer, especially Xylus, who folded his hands behind his back with his fingers interlocked. He tapped his fingers rhythmically, obviously calculating something.

After a while, they exchanged glances, and Xylus nodded faintly at Tyrone.

With that, Tyrone spoke expressionlessly. "I'm here for a reason today. I'll give you a month's time to get prepared, and then we'll get married. One month from now, you'll become a member of the upper crust."

After he finished speaking, everyone in the house except Tyrone and Xylus was utterly stunned.

They gaped at Tyrone in disbelief, including Jennifer.

Who even does this? How could he ask to marry a woman he's meeting for the first time? And his tone shows how he's leaving no room for negotiation as well!

Tyrone's words clearly astonished Leonard, Linda, and Kevin.

However, shortly after that, an overjoyed expression appeared on their faces.

Tyrone wants to marry Jennifer! This only means Jennifer is going to become the wife of a wealthy man! Then we're all going to become members of the upper class society!

Caspian and Skylar were startled, too, especially Skylar who, after a brief moment of disbelief, instantly glared at Jennifer with jealousy spilling out of her eyes.

We're both women. Why does she always attract these rich men?

"Why are you waiting for, Jennifer?" Leonard blurted out in a loud voice.

Then, Linda hurriedly walked toward Jennifer, saying, "Go on, Jennifer. Hurry up and say yes!"

Kevin wheeled toward Jennifer and urged as well, "Stop thinking about it, Jennifer!"

Only then did Jennifer snap out of her daze and looked at Tyrone. She shook her head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell. It's only the first time we meet today, and I'm not interested in you."

Her words stupefied Tyrone.

What sort of woman in this world would reject me? Isn't becoming a part of the Campbell clan the dream of every young woman?

"As long as you agree, you'll get any luxury you'll ever want. Are you sure you want to reject me?" Tyrone coughed, covering his mouth and nose with his silk handkerchief again.

There were blood stains on the handkerchief.

Jennifer shook her head again and replied, "I'm sorry. I've never dreamed of marrying into a wealthy family."

As soon as she finished speaking, she shut the door immediately.

Tyrone was stunned for a long moment before he shook his head and muttered to himself, "Well, that was interesting. Let's go back first, then."

Ignoring everyone, he turned around and left the house. Unwilling to give up, Linda rushed toward the door and said, "Mr. Campbell, please wait—"

A dangerous glint flashed past Xylus' eyes as he warned, "I'll end you if you dare to take another step closer to Mr. Campbell!"

Linda shivered with fear and dared not speak another word after that. After Tyrone and Xylus left, Linda bellowed, "Jennifer!"

She walked to Jennifer's room and kicked forcefully at the shut door. Leonard's face darkened as well as he ordered, "Open the door, Jennifer!"

Kevin roared, "Are you out of your mind, Jennifer?"

Jennifer opened the door and looked at her family with a contemptuous look on her face. "I'm not."

Linda shrieked, "He's Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan! Why didn't you agree to marry him?"

Confused, Jennifer asked, "Why do I have to?"

Kevin's expression was terrifying. "Are you insane, Jennifer? Do you know what it means if you could marry into a wealthy family? It means we can do whatever we please in this country! We could get whatever we wanted, including wealth and fame!"

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 248**

Chapter 248 Marry Tyrone

"That's what you wanted. I don't want to live a life like that!" Jennifer said.

"Fine. Since you don't want a life like this, then tell me, what kind of life do you want?"

Kevin's voice was trembling, and his eyes widened as if he wanted to eat Jennifer up. It's our closest chance to become part of the Campbell clan!

There was deep sorrow in Jennifer's eyes. "I once had the best life, but it was destroyed by you people!"

Smack!

Linda slapped Jennifer's face. "B\*tch! You're still thinking of Donald, aren't you? Tell you what? Don't you even think about it as long as I'm still alive! Both of them might have the same surname but just look at the difference between them. What can Donald give you? Huh? Tell me! Besides, Tyrone might just end Donald when he's got nothing to do during his trip to Pollerton. So, you'd better behave yourself."

"Whoever wants to marry him can go ahead. I'm not marrying him." Jennifer touched her face.

"This is so frustrating! Do you really want to make me die of anger?" Linda asked.

A trace of sadness flashed past Jennifer's eyes. "I'm just a tool to you guys, anyway. A tool for you to gain power and wealth. Then again, tools have feelings too. I get heartbroken too, you know? Have you forgotten what your attitude was like at the chemical plant in the western suburbs?"

"I don't care. You've got to marry him. If you don't, I'll jump down from this floor now!"

Linda threatened while standing by the balcony, sticking out half of her body. "Are you going to marry him or not?"

Jennifer immediately felt panicked.

If Linda were to actually jump from there, Jennifer would feel guilty about it for the rest

of her life.

Leonard said solemnly, "Jenny, it hasn't been easy to raise you up since you were young. We might not be capable people, but we never let you suffer when you were young, right?"

Kevin chimed in, "Jennifer, if you make another big mistake, then let's just cut ties. In the future, we'll go on our own paths."

Jennifer bit her lip. She glanced at her parents and her brother, tears streaming down her face. "Mom, come down."

A flicker of smugness flashed through Linda's eyes. "Are you agreeing now?"

With tears flowing down her face, Jennifer looked at her blood-related family members. "Why can't you guys consider my feelings? I just want to live a peaceful life with Donald!"

Linda retorted, "Then, you should consider our feelings too, right? Kev is not married yet. He's already twenty-six years old this year. How long more does he have to wait if he doesn't get married soon? Listen to me, okay? Just forget Donald. Trust me, I have your best interests at heart."

The light in Jennifer's eyes vanished gradually, and she nodded like a soulless robot. Only then did Linda get off the balcony and exchange glances with Kevin and the others. They saw the smugness and glee in each other's eyes.

"Please take good care of Skylar." At that moment, Caspian felt as if everything had calmed down.

For some reason, Kevin was obsessed with Skylar. Hence, as long as Skylar could keep a hold on him, the Hoffman family would have the chance of rising again.

Moreover, it was every girl's dream to marry into an extremely wealthy family.

As long as Skylar could join a powerhouse like the Campbell clan, the Hoffmans would not have to worry for the rest of their lives.

"Sure." Leonard felt very happy at that moment, as though he had seen a ray of light shine on his future.

Jennifer then shut her room door, staying in there alone to calm herself.

Kevin's eyes glinted. "As long as Donald is alive, he will be a danger to us. I've got to think of a way..."

I'll never let Donald destroy our plan again. Be it Harrison, Nigel, or Bryan from the past, they're just bullsh\*t compared to Tyrone.

Donald found out what Jennifer had gone through almost immediately. There was nothing Kevin and the others could hide from Bradley. With Bradley around, they had no privacy to speak of.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 249**

Chapter 249 The Tenth Array

"All right," Donald answered expressionlessly after listening to Bradley's report.

He turned off his laptop, and his lips twisted into a smirk. "Since Tyrone wants to play, then I'll give him what he wants."

As for Xylus, Donald could not be bothered about him at all.

There were ten wealthy families that had existed for over five hundred years in the country. However, only a handful of families were worthy of being his opponent.

Right then, a knock sounded on the door. Kingsley walked over with a serious face and handed Donald a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. "Lord Campbell, please take a look at this."

Donald took the glasses. At first, a puzzled expression appeared on his face. Then, he put them on and looked at Kingsley. Immediately, his vision changed, and data was displayed on it: Power level: One hundred and eighty thousand.

"Is this something produced by an S9-Grade laboratory?" Donald's expression darkened.

Kingsley shook his head. "I'm not sure, but I got this from Tyrone's subordinate. I fought with a shadow guard and killed him. That's when I realized every shadow guard was equipped with this thing."

"It shows that your power level is one hundred and eighty thousand after summing up your abilities. That's not bad," Donald said.

Suddenly, a strong sense of curiosity filled Kingsley's heart, and he gazed at Donald intensely.

Sensing what was on his mind, Donald smiled. "Would you like to take a look?"

Kingsley nodded. "Yes."

An ordinary person's power level was around one thousand, while international combat champions had power levels between five thousand and ten thousand. Even so, that still belonged to the category of ordinary people. On the other hand, Kingsley's power level had reached one hundred and eighty thousand, which was already quite terrifying. Donald tossed the glasses over to Kingsley. "Put it on."

The latter put it on excitedly and stared at Donald. After that, he was stunned, as the number rose to one thousand before coming to a stop.

"What about now?" Donald suddenly released a little bit of his aura.

Right then, Kingsley was shocked. The number had shot up to two hundred thousand instantly.

That was not the end. It continued to increase madly, and in a blink of an eye, it had reached five hundred and forty thousand.

"Do you want to continue?" Donald asked.

Kingsley was so stunned that he nodded robotically.

After that, he felt as if he was struck by lightning. The value rose to a million, and the number displayed on the lens that was originally green had become red. On top of that, it was making a beeping sound.

Suddenly, the glasses exploded and smoke rose from them.

Donald muttered, "This thing is not accurate. There is no limit to my power."

Kingsley was utterly impressed. He only had a power level of one hundred and eighty thousand, while Donald's had exceeded a million.

How many people in this world have power levels over a million? They would be god-like if they had that level of power. This is crazy!

After recollecting himself, Kingsley said, "I've received Tyrone's invite telling me to attend tomorrow's meet-and-greet."

Donald replied, "Go ahead. If I'm not mistaken, he probably wants to take over the land reclamation project."

"The Campbell clan is already so rich. Why does he still want a piece of it?"

"That's because the Campbell clan's leader is pushing for The Tenth Array. It's now

empty. Since the Campbell clan has eleven Princes, Tyrone will have ten competitors. Hence, he's got to build his accomplishments. If he obtains the land reclamation project, it'll be a great opportunity for him to prove his abilities," Donald explained calmly.

The Tenth Array!

Kingsley inhaled sharply.

The Tenth Array meant the person was qualified to enter the S9-Grade laboratory and even acquire the resources there.

"Don't worry. The Tenth Array won't belong to him." Donald smiled indifferently. "This slot was already mine long ago."

Kingsley was rendered speechless.

Kingsley knew Donald was incredible but he was way out of everyone's leagues. He was so powerful that he was like a god. Hence, most people would not be able to fathom how powerful Donald was.

Right then, Donald's claim over the title of The Tenth Array gave Kingsley a definitive idea of the level of his power.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 250**

Chapter 250 The Pilgrimage

"Go on. You know what you need to do tomorrow," Donald said.

Kingsley left immediately, the flames of excitement in his eyes burning more intensely.

After Kingsley had left, Donald received calls from Lana, Reina, and Charles, inviting him to attend the event tomorrow with them.

After giving it some thought, Donald accepted their invitation.

He, too, wanted to meet Tyrone.

The Campbell clan was indeed a powerful force. Never did Donald expect them to obtain an item like the glasses.

Even Donald had never gotten such a top-quality electronic gadget from an S9-Grade laboratory.

The S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield had too many high-quality technologies, but the place was temporarily sealed off at that moment. The manufacturing cost of each item was high and could not be popularized in a short amount of time. For example, each pair of glasses that evaluated one's power level cost more than one million to manufacture.

The fact that every shadow guard of the Campbell clan was equipped with one proved the clan's great wealth and power.

The night passed by peacefully and the next day arrived. Tyrone's so-called meet-and-greet was held at nine o'clock that night.

At the same time, the next day was Lilith's final moment to enter the laboratories.

The pilgrimage was held at the legendary ninth floor of Lana's Rivebale Hotel.

When it came to dealing with influential figures like the Campbell clan, even Lana, who was of the Collins family, did not dare to simply offend them.

Though the Collins family were also elites, they only had a hundred years of history.

Meanwhile, the Campbell clan had existed for over five hundred years.

The Campbell clan's generations of effort had pushed their family to the top.

Before it was nine o'clock, the venue was already packed with guests even before

Tyrone's arrival. All of them were wealthy and influential people.

That day, Gideon was dressed in a suit, looking formal and putting on a smile while welcoming the guests.

"Mr. Ono, you're here!" Gideon greeted him with a smile. A look of arrogance appeared on his face.

Akio nodded with a grunt before saying, "I hope we get along well in the future."

"Sure. Sure." Gideon flashed a wide grin, the wrinkles on his face scrunching up in the process. He was as happy as he could be.

After all, he had Tyrone of the Campbell clan as his backer.

He was currently the spokesperson for Tyrone in Pollerton.

It was a huge advancement for him.

His sufferings under the hands of Lana, Reina, and Jason in the past were nothing.

"Mr. Nigel, please come in. You too, Mr. Rupert." Gideon stood by the door, shaking the guests' hands.

Meanwhile, Michael and Jack stood behind him, looking smug and dignified.

Many people had taken their seats. As they looked at their surroundings, they sighed inwardly.

Is this the power of a supreme wealthy family? It's really scary.

The mere arrival of the Campbell clan's third-generation members in Pollerton was powerful enough to cause such a sensation.

They could not help but wonder what would happen if the second generation or even the leader of the Campbell clan, Luke Campbell, arrived.

Perhaps Pollerton would be in utter chaos.

Gideon scanned around the hall and sighed happily.

When it was ten minutes to nine, Donald, Reina, Lana, and Charles arrived.

Charles took the lead by walking in front, followed by Lana, Reina, and finally, Donald.

They had no choice. After all, Donald always liked to keep a low profile and disliked such events.

"Wow. Isn't this Donald?" Gideon faked a surprised expression when he saw Donald.

The latter merely glanced at him coldly, saying nothing.

Donald was not interested in giving Gideon his attention.

What's the point of paying attention to a dog that's yapping away?

"Reina, Lana, Charles, I've got some bad news for you. The bid you guys have won might be taken over by Mr. Tyrone." Gideon had a smug look on his face. "That also means I'm still the biggest benefactor."