

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 271

Chapter 271 Angel Alliance

However, Donald could see them evidently.

There were four humans dressed in silver battle armors. The silver armors were extraordinary as the chest areas were mounted with some advanced technologies that were spinning. They all emitted an imposing murderous intent.

“The Alpha Armor of Angel Alliance!” Donald said with appreciation.

He narrowed his eyes as he examined the four experts.

The research and development of the armor was over one hundred years. Every armor’s cost was the same value as a satellite, which cost one hundred million. Even Angel Alliance did not have many sets of that armor. Plus, it was made from olivium. It had a powerful defensive ability and could withstand the impact of over a hundred tons. A long time ago, the explosion in Taffledale formed ten exceptionally rare mines globally.

A few examples of the rare mines were the jurganite mine, the olivium mine, and the fresdium mine at Golden Triangle.

So far, there were only ten S9-Grade laboratories disclosed worldwide. Every lab was built above a rare mine.

For instance, the S9-Grade Laboratory at Quadfield was built on the only jurganite mine in the world.

“Golden Lord, I advise you to leave! We cannot reveal the most advanced technology to the world, or it will change the strategic configurations,” said the leader among the four. He then introduced himself, “I am Gabriel from Angel Alliance.”

He was tall and well-built. Donald could not get a clear view of the man. Even his voice sounded metallic.

“How generous!” Donald said nonchalantly.

The one who wore an Alpha Armor could easily wipe out any foreign private armed forces and do anything he wanted along the coastline.

However, Angel Alliance sent four armors at once to deal with Golden Lord. It also proved Golden Lord was terrifying from another perspective.

“You can’t. You won’t be able to make me leave unless you bring the Golden Alpha Armor!” Donald replied.

He was extremely confident in himself.

Golden Alpha Armor was exceedingly scarce. Even Angel Alliance, which had expanded and developed for over five hundred years, only had two Golden Alpha Armors.

The price of each armor was exorbitant, and the one who put on the armor could fly to outer space.

“Then I will kill you!” said Gabriel before he activated his armor.

His entire figure radiated dazzling lights, and his eyes shot two rays of blinding beams. The sound of the gears sounded from his shoulders. Then, Donald saw Gabriel holding a long sword emitting electricity.

Shortly after, he stomped his feet abruptly.

With a loud boom, the ground beneath his feet collapsed instantly and formed a vast pit with a radius of ten meters.

The ground shook.

Although they were a few kilometers away, Jennifer, Wynter, and the others sensed the building was shaking. Even the computer monitor was quivering.

Everyone was pale and looked at Donald worriedly.

Suddenly, a military drone rose behind Donald.

It aimed at Gabriel and began firing a string of bullets at him.

“Retreat!” yelled Donald.

Ryan reckoned he should do something. Thus, he dispatched the military drone. It was equipped with armor-piercing bullets as the bullets could easily pierce through a ten-centimeter-thick steel board.

A string of gunshots fired at Gabriel’s Alpha Armor, but the attack was useless.

Every bullet fired at Gabriel made a clinking sound, and sparks flew out. Standing still at his spot, Gabriel looked at the drone. Once again, he emitted beams from his eyes and aimed at the drone.

After a crackling sound, the drone melted into molten iron instantly and splashed on the ground. Then, it quickly cooled down and formed a lump of iron.

Seeing that, Ryan was dumbfounded, and his expression changed drastically.

That drone cost tens of millions to manufacture, but the beam destroyed it effortlessly.

“Leave this to me! Don’t cause me more trouble!” Donald hollered right at that moment.

In the room, Ryan’s expression was slightly twisted as he was very reluctant to obey.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 272

Chapter 272 One Against Four

Alpha Armor had always been an advanced technology. Ryan was astonished after having witnessed its capabilities.

“Let’s take a step back. Ask the engineer to hand the information about the advanced technology over to me so that mutual sharing can be achieved. Otherwise, we can’t have an equal fight,” Gabriel said.

Not interested in wasting his time on chitchatting, Donald walked toward Gabriel right away. “Why don’t you stay since you’re here already? Four Alpha Armors. It looks like Angel Alliance will be heartbroken for quite a long while.”

His tone was indifferent as though the four Alpha Armors were nothing but regular clothes.

Gabriel sneered.

Even armor-piercing bullets cannot penetrate through an Alpha Armor. What else can he do to break through its defense?

“I’ll send you to heaven then!” Gabriel roared. A surge of energy gathered at his feet as he charged at Donald at superb speed with a long sword in his hand.

His speed was so fast that it reached the speed of sound. It took him less than one second to come right in front of Donald. With that, Gabriel struck a blow with his long sword.

At the same time, the other three surrounded Donald and landed their attacks on him, slashing at him with their long swords.

The latter remained still and suddenly raised his head. He lifted his right leg to the top of his head, forming a straight, javelin-like posture, and unleashed a kick.

As a clanking sound filled the air, Gabriel was suddenly blasted off and smashed into a large building afar!

The deserted building instantly crumbled due to the impact. However, Gabriel flew back to the battleground in one piece.

The other three fighters, also blasted off by Donald, came back in no time.

Hovering in the air in four different directions, the four men stared at Donald coldly.

Jennifer was dumbstruck upon seeing the battle scene. This is too shocking and unrealistic! I've only seen scenes like this in sci-fi movies. But now, I'm witnessing it for real!

At that moment, another man walked out of the dark. "It looks like we don't have to make our move. You can't break through an Alpha Armor's defense."

His mockery sounded beneath his helmet. With a full beard, he looked extremely peculiar in his medieval golden armor with a broadsword in his hands.

Following his appearance, eleven people showed up behind him. Hence, there were twelve people in total.

They were the Twelve Knights of the Round Table.

Ryan's anxiety grew tremendously. Homeless Alliance, Angel Alliance, and even the Twelve Knights of the Round Table have appeared. There are so many of them tonight.

What's more, all of them are very scary!

Gabriel declared, "Golden Lord is mine! Once I've caught him, I can access the information about the precision-strike system for land warfare and obtain a bounty worth millions. It is a great deal."

"Go ahead," offered Lion King, the leader of the Twelve Knights of the Round Table. He was well-built and two meters tall. His imposing figure exuded an indescribable suppressing aura.

Xylus exclaimed, "All of them have a combat value of five hundred thousand. Golden Lord might be in danger."

Their strengths are on par with the Wyvern King's. How important could the experiment this time be? If Golden Lord defeated all of them today, he'd become the talk of the world once again.

Meanwhile, Tyrone remained silent, his eyes beaming with a cold stare.

"You guys seem to be so full of yourselves..." Donald mumbled, seemingly talking to himself. However, his deep, powerful voice echoed in everyone's ears.

He lifted his gaze and looked at Gabriel first. "Alpha Armor is unbreakable?"

Then, he slowly raised his right hand over his head as though he was grabbing the dark skies.

"Are you surrendering?" Gabriel laughed mockingly.

Donald ignored him and commanded coldly, "Give me my halberd!"

The sky lit up upon his command. The crowd lifted their heads and saw four military helicopters hovering over simultaneously.

A shiny golden halberd was held by the helicopters using chains. The weapon shone brightly amid the dark.

Lion King was the first who felt something wrong upon seeing that.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 273

Chapter 273 A Jurganite Halberd

Lion King was overwhelmed by the grand sight.

These new military helicopters are designed to lift weights of more than 20 tons. It's abnormal that they need to use four of them to lift a 2.5-meter long halberd that's as thin as a pole! There's only one material in this world that can make such a heavy halberd – the jurganite from the S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield. Its density is more than 50 kilograms per cubic centimeter!

“Position adjustment has been completed.”

“Ready to release.”

“Release!”

The next instant, the four helicopters released the halberd at the same time. As the halberd fell into the skies, it released a howling sound.

Whoosh!

The halberd's landing point was right on top of Donald!

Upon seeing that, a fighter, equipped with Alpha Armor, leaped off the ground. His mechanical arms that could provide him the strength to endure a weight of more than 20 tons glowed as he made to grab the halberd.

However, the fighter let out a miserable scream as soon as he touched the jurganite halberd. His exorbitant Alpha Armor was ripped apart, and it exploded at that instant. As flames engulfed the sky, the jurganite halberd fell and landed in Donald's hand. Boom!

Huge earthquakes struck the area within a radius of five kilometers, causing the ground to tremble vigorously.

Nonetheless, Donald remained unmoved. Intersecting web-shaped cracks appeared below his feet, spreading across his surroundings.

Xylus exclaimed, “What the hell! Does Golden Lord's power have no limit?”

Meanwhile, Tyrone's evaluation glasses were blinking red as the digits on them had exceeded millions and continued skyrocketing. Soon, garbled numbers filled his vision.

Tyrone quickly removed his glasses, his pupils shrinking suddenly in amazement.

“Golden Lord himself is the limit of humankind's power!”

Donald grabbed the jurganite halberd that weighed more than eighty tons naturally as though it was weightless. Holding it, he stared at Gabriel. “Look. Your armor is useless.”

“A jurganite halberd!” Gabriel was stunned. His voice was trembling.

Jurganite was an extremely valuable resource.

One cubic centimeter of it, which was equivalent to one tiny pinch, could be sold for a hundred million on the black market.

Jurganite had an exceptionally high density and strange molecular geometry.

Researching it could lead to the evolution of tens or even hundreds of types of advanced technology.

The S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield had carried out research on jurganite for less than a century. Yet, their technological advancement had become the top in the world.

Hence, Donald's uprising power was suspected to be related to the jurganite.

Gabriel and the others were overwhelmed by the invention of a halberd made of jurganite.

In comparison, the Alpha Armors on them were nothing as the halberd alone would cost more than five hundred billion!

“Retreat!” Gabriel shouted as he turned around to leave. Donald said calmly, “Are you trying to retreat? It’s too late for that. None of you can leave this place today.”

As he spoke, he charged at Gabriel and thrust the jurganite halberd at him. The latter roared and activated the eight propellers behind him. As the propellers pumped out waves of energy, they gave a thrust, leading Gabriel to his retreat at a remarkable speed. His speed had exceeded the speed of the sound. Although it was beyond a human’s limit, Donald’s was faster. Donald moved and stopped in front of Gabriel in a flash. The jurganite halberd penetrated the Alpha Armor and pierced through his head. Donald took Gabriel’s life with just a thrust of the halberd. Gabriel’s body slowly fell to the ground.

The other two fighters tried to escape. However, their speeds were no match for Donald’s. Donald moved like a golden flash as though a distance of hundreds of meters was just child’s play to him. He approached one of the fighters from behind, grabbed the latter’s neck, and plunged the jurganite halberd through his chest. The last fighter, who was the quickest, flew in the air and reached an altitude of thousands of meters off the ground in the blink of an eye like a bomber. Furthermore, his altitude kept increasing as he glided upward. Looking in the direction where the remaining fighter escaped, Donald swiftly hurled the jurganite halberd in his hand.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 274

Chapter 274 Randy Is Alive

That night, many people saw a golden streak of light shooting across the sky like a comet, resulting in another beam of light, followed by a huge explosion. Lion King was terrified.

Golden Lord isn’t human!

He had never seen a human being capable of lifting something that weighed eighty tons.

He’s the epitome of the great strength of human beings!

“Sorry. We’ll retreat now!” The Twelve Knights of the Round Table were afraid.

“It’s too late.” Donald once again caught the jurganite halberd and took a slash. The cold light of the halberd swept across the surroundings. With a roar, Lion King blocked the light from the halberd with his shining armor, but soon, his eyes widened. He saw the jurganite halberd quickly approach him before everything went black. He was hung on the halberd with his blood flowing down the halberd, dyeing Donald’s clothes red.

It was a sleepless night of bloodbath.

Donald had killed Thiago and his men, then three from the Homeless Alliance, four from the Angel Alliance, and the Twelve Knights of the Round Table, who were instantly killed as soon as they appeared.

Ryan was flabbergasted.

He knew that Lord Campbell was Golden Lord and how powerful he was, but he did not expect him to be so powerful.

“Donald is amazing!” Reina said in surprise. Wynter’s eyes were filled with admiration, whereas Lana was also gazing at Donald with a gentle look in her eyes.

“There are two armors that are still intact. Keep them,” said Donald.

Then, Ryan instructed his men to dispose of the corpses and take away the two Alpha Armors.

As night fell, Donald stood there with the halberd in his hand.

The next few hours were relatively peaceful. At two o’clock in the morning, Donald suddenly opened his eyes as he felt a slight stabbing pain in his head, giving him bloodshot eyes.

He took a deep breath and looked into the distance.

The Anti Golden Lord Device has really been assembled!

His breathing obviously became uneven, while blue lines appeared on his skin as his blood vessels were bulging.

Despite the distance, he could still feel that the Anti Golden Lord Device was slowly approaching where he was.

“Lord Campbell, we found traces of Noah Rodriguez!”

“Lord Campbell, we found traces of Shaun Freedman!”

“Lord Campbell, we found traces of Randy Rodriguez!”

Kingsley’s voice was heard in the headset. Donald was initially expressionless, but the mention of Randy shocked him so much that his pupils suddenly constricted.

Randy was Noah’s grandfather.

Seventy years ago, Randy was one of the top fighters with great combat power. He was known to be one of the most powerful people.

“Isn’t he dead?” Donald’s heart sank.

If Randy was still alive, he would be one hundred and twenty years old.

He was not only the epitome of great strength but also the epitome of human longevity. Thirty years ago, he was ninety years old when his funeral was held in Pollerton, shocking everyone in the city.

“The source is very reliable. Although he’s old, he’s still giving off an intimidating presence!” Kingsley’s voice was trembling.

“Just keep an eye on Noah. Leave the rest to me,” instructed Donald.

“Lord Campbell, I’ll live and die with you!” Kingsley said.

Donald hung up the phone and looked into the distance again.

Randy must have known that he was dying, so he wanted to fight for Noah before his inevitable death.

A top fighter like Randy could still make contributions even if he was on the verge of death.

As the wind blew, the rain began to fall at an angle. Donald actually began to feel a little cold.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 275

Chapter 275 Anti Golden Lord Device

“Is it over?” asked Reina nervously.

Lana shook her head. “No idea. But it’s too quiet, which makes me a little scared.”

All of a sudden, a huge searchlight suddenly lit up in the distant sky, shining directly on Donald.

The light source was more than four kilometers away from Donald.

As it was a new laser searchlight, Lana and the rest felt uncomfortable with a tingling sensation on their skin.

The radiation was infinitely amplified.

Donald, who was in the searchlight, suddenly let out a roar as blood mist came out from his body.

The searchlight then went out.

Donald's body shook. He was shocked to find that he could barely hold the halberd.

It was the Anti Golden Lord Device made of Jadar Stone.

As it consumed too much energy, the energy was exhausted after only one use, and now, they were replacing the energy source.

Donald could clearly see that Rupert was standing with his hands behind his back in the distance, while Sparrow Lord was protecting the latter. There were also some people who were replacing the energy source of the Anti-Golden Lord Device.

Next to Sparrow Lord stood an old man.

The old man was bald with a back so hunched that he seemed bent at an almost ninety-degree angle. He gave off a rotten smell of death from his head to toes.

He was Randy, the world-famous fighter from seventy years ago.

"It really works. Tonight will be the day Golden Lord dies. We can even get a bounty of one billion. What a deal!" Rupert said.

"Mr. Rodriguez, this kind of device consumes too much energy. One second of usage has exhausted the power supply for ten streets," Sparrow Lord pointed out.

After thinking for a while, Rupert instructed, "Move the device to the substation to kill Golden Lord at close range!"

"Lord Campbell, I'll get someone to destroy it." Kingsley saw the device too.

"Don't act rashly! Randy is there. You'll be killed if you go there!" Donald shouted.

"But-" Kingsley tried to say something.

Yet, Donald cut him off, "Focus on taking down Noah. If you talk again, you'll be sent home!"

Kingsley dared not say anything more.

However, someone was starting to target Rupert.

It was a brawny soldier arranged by Ryan. He was aiming a sniper rifle at Rupert, preparing to fire.

However, before he could pull the trigger, Randy crossed a distance of more than one kilometer like he was a ghost or a spirit to stand before him and stare at him.

The soldier was shocked to the core with a look of horror in his eyes.

Randy pressed his skinny, twig-like fingers against the soldier's head, and five bloody holes appeared on the latter's head.

"Chiliad Avion, you can't do it." Randy finally spoke. His voice was thunderous and terrifying.

"It's Randy! That's not good!" Ryan's body began to tremble.

Who in this world can live to be one hundred and twenty years old? Would they be as terrifying if they could?

Xylus was trembling all over. "Gosh. It's Randy from seventy years ago!"

Tyrone, who knew who Randy was as well, could not help but put on his glasses and look at Randy. He was stunned at the red figures he saw.
He has a power level of one million! Another epitome of great human power!
“Don’t act rashly!” said Donald, whose blood began to flow down from the corner of his mouth.
He could even feel that his organs were undergoing some changes.
“Mr. Rodriguez, it will take half an hour for the Anti Golden Lord Device to be activated again. It will release a powerful gamma-ray this time,” reported Sparrow Lord.
“Okay. Speed it up!”
“Look at Donald’s right hand!” Wynter pointed at the monitor. The infrared camera on the drone showed that a crack had appeared in Donald’s right arm, which was bleeding. His blood vessels were bursting.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 276

Chapter 276 Powerful

Donald’s eyes were bloodshot, a result of broken blood vessels in the eyes.
Jennifer was struck dumb for a moment before bursting into tears.
She had seen that kind of symptom before when he came into contact with Jadar Stone in Cosmic Plaza.
Therefore, she could conclude that the beam of light just now came from a device assembled with Jadar stone that was specially designed to target Donald.
Rushing out, she started running toward Donald in the rain.
But as soon as she ran downstairs, a woman stopped her with a blank face.
The woman was Ryan’s subordinate.
“Get back inside!” she ordered mercilessly.
“Please let me go. Please. He can’t die!” Jennifer cried. Then, she knelt on the ground and begged, “I was wrong. I really was. Please let me go. Please.”
She was soaked with her hair sticking to her face, looking miserable.
“No.” The woman shook her head.
Jennifer was in despair. Left with no choice, she returned to the room and watched the monitor closely.
Donald coughed, and more blood came out from the corner of his mouth.
“You look terrible. It seems that the Jadar stone I gave has played a big role,” said someone who suddenly appeared in the dark indifferently.
It was a well-built middle-aged man holding Serpent Spear. Dressed in a white suit, he had no beard and looked like an intellectual and refined university professor.
But Donald knew who he was—Shaun Freedman from the Freedman clan, a member of Papillon.
Shaun was a terrifying existence as he was more powerful than Kingsley from twenty years ago, and now, his power level was definitely more than five hundred thousand.
The Serpent Spear he was holding was blue-gold in color and shone with a faint blue light. It was extremely sharp and had an amazing murderous aura.
Looking at the Serpent Spear, Donald said, “The direct descendant of the Freedman clan has actually become the lackey of Papillon.”
Shaun shrugged indifferently. “We want different things.”

Similar to the Campbell clan, the Freedman clan was one of the top ten prominent families with five hundred years of history in Yorksland.

The Freedman clan owned a mausoleum in the central business district of Pollerton that no one dared to lay a finger on. Back then, a developer had disappeared from the world within half an hour of making a casual remark that the dilapidated and old mausoleum should be demolished.

Since then, no one dared to touch it.

The Freedman clan's mausoleum was guarded by more than a dozen people all year round. It seemed like it was at peace with the world, but even Neil and Joshua dared not set foot there.

"Golden Lord, let me through," said Shaun.

Donald shook his head.

"There's no deal, then." Shaun held the Serpent Spear with its tip dragging on the ground. Even though it was raining, there were still sparks, which showed just how terrifying the Serpent Spear was.

"I've wanted to fight with you for a long time, but unfortunately, you're not at the divine stage now." Shaun got closer to Donald and then suddenly struck.

He suddenly thumped the ground with the Serpent Spear.

Boom!

A dull loud noise was heard as a shock wave was seen sweeping around.

Several lampposts more than ten meters away instantly broke into two, while the flowerbed that was more than one meter high had also been flattened.

Wynter, Jennifer, and the others were appalled.

Can Donald fight against this kind of power?

In the next second, Shaun ferociously charged at Donald with the spear.

With a cold look in his eyes, Donald raised his jurganite halberd to fend off Serpent Spear.

Clang!

The clashing sound of metal was heard. With his face going pale, Shaun felt his arms go numb. Golden Lord is so powerful!

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 277

Chapter 277 Impressive

"Die!" Shaun jumped into the sky with his spear. He made a slash that looked like it could cut through the skies and the earth itself.

Donald also leaped ten meters high into the air to clash with him once more.

Clang. Clang. Clang. The sound of metal clashing was constantly heard. Everyone could feel their eardrums ringing even from a long distance.

Donald kept coughing up blood. The negative impact of Jadar Stone was working on him.

Even so, he was still able to fight.

Everyone was stupefied.

The two men fought in the rainy night, looking surreal.

The more Shaun fought, the more frightened he became due to Donald's domineering strength and the heavy blow that this jurganite halberd could deal.

As they fought, Shaun took a few steps back. Blood mist came out of Donald's arms again. He was sent flying and hit the gate of the substation.

Rumble!

The entire substation was shaking, while the windows of the vehicles around were shattered.

"You're really slipping!" Shaun lunged forward and pierced the Serpent Spear into a car to throw it at Donald.

Raising his hand, Donald punched the car in the middle.

With an explosion, the car was instantly blown up. Its parts were scattered all over the place and began to burn.

Immediately afterward, Donald rushed out of the blazing fire with the jurganite halberd in his hand and threw a punch at Shaun with a faint golden light emitting from his body. A look of mockery appeared on Shaun's face as he raised his fist to meet the former's attack.

Their fists were both glowing as they collided.

Shaun instantly had a bad feeling because he saw that the muscles in Donald's right arm were vibrating rhythmically.

It's Dragon Fist!

"Dragon Fist!" Shaun was horrified, not expecting Donald to know such an ancient technique.

The punch that carried the power of a dragon caused Shaun to let out a scream as his right arm was instantly shattered.

Seeing that, Randy straightened up and muttered to himself, "Dragon Fist. Is he from the Dragon clan?"

Having succeeded in one strike, Donald gained the upper hand and quickly aimed his jurganite halberd at the space between Shaun's eyes.

The latter raised his Serpent Spear to resist the attack.

As the halberd and spear collided, the rods of the two heavy ancient weapons were bent into semicircles.

But then, Donald struck the end of the halberd which caused it to suddenly straighten, sending out a huge force.

Snap! Snap!

Serpent Spear was broken into pieces in an instant. With a fast response, Donald slit Shaun's throat with the tip of his jurganite halberd.

The next moment, he threw away the jurganite halberd, knelt on the ground, and kept coughing up blood.

Shaun, on the other hand, knelt on the ground with his hands on his throat. Blood was gushing out from between his fingers.

After more than ten seconds, his head separated from his body and fell to the ground. Shaun was killed by Donald.

Tyrone and Xylus were immensely impressed.

Despite his injuries, Golden Lord still manages to kill a member of Papillon. He really lives up to his reputation!

Other than Tyrone, Akio and the rest were also watching the scene from a distance and were similarly impressed by Donald's power level.

Even Randy kept saying approvingly, "The younger generation really has unlimited

potential.”

Even if there was no Anti Golden Lord Device made with Jadar Stone, Randy did not even have the confidence to fight with Donald.

“Grandpa, hold your horses. Let’s only go over after I kill him with the device!” Rupert said.

Randy nodded.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 278

Chapter 278 Noah Comes Ashore

“Mr. Rupert, the high-voltage power connection is completed. The second launch can now be carried out!” Sparrow Lord reported.

“Fire!”

Buzz!

The surrounding was instantly illuminated again as the laser searchlight shone on Donald.

The difference was that the color of the light was deep blue this time.

It was gamma rays. After being converted by the device and fused with the Jadar stone, its power was more than a hundred times compared to ordinary gamma rays.

Donald let out a roar as his golden cloak was stained red with blood, and cracks appeared on his mask as if it was about to break into pieces.

His eyes were bloodshot, as if he was going crazy.

He could not help but grab his head which felt like it was being pricked by thousands of needles.

It was a severe pain that ordinary people could not bear.

With tears in her eyes, Wynter tried to break free from the people who stopped her from running outside.

Reina’s face went pale as her body was shaky.

Lana was saddened as well.

Bawling, Jennifer kept muttering to herself, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry, Donald.”

The light faded, and power outages were seen in distant blocks. The energy ran out once again.

Quieting down, Donald propped one hand on the ground. Under the mask, his face was covered in blood. The rain turned the blood into a pale red stream that flowed toward the distance.

After a long while, Donald finally calmed down.

With the help of the jurganite halberd, he stood up again, but he could not stand straight.

“Go ahead and connect to one hundred thousand volts of electricity,” Rupert instructed.

His men then disassembled the device and approached the substation.

The sun was slowly rising, but the rain did not stop.

Two days of heavy rain cleansed the city.

Rupert and his men stopped one kilometer away from Donald.

It was a safe distance for Randy to protect the Anti Golden Lord Device.

Everyone was shocked when they finally saw the device clearly.

It was a particle collider-like instrument that could only be seen in the laboratory. There

was an eight-sided crystal at the top—it was the Jadar Stone. Standing in front of the Anti Golden Lord Device, Randy stared at Donald, who was also staring back at him. Donald was analyzing the likelihood of destroying the device if he struck at that moment, but it turned out to be zero. Now that he had been severely injured, and Randy was at the divine stage, he was afraid that they would break into the laboratory once he left the gate. Hence, he gave up trying to destroy the device. Instead, he decided to guard the gate to stop them from going inside. “Hold on a little longer, Lord Campbell. The experiment will end at six o’clock tomorrow morning.” Ryan was heard saying. “Okay.” Donald nodded. “Mr. Rupert, we’re in for a third launch!” “Fire!” The Anti Golden Lord Device was activated again with a buzzing sound. There was not a beam of light that time. Instead, it was an invisible shock wave that fanned out toward Donald, giving him no chance to hide. The golden cloak behind Donald floated in the air while his muscles became deformed. After three seconds, the energy was exhausted again. There were massive power outages in the city. “Quick. Cut off the power to the city!” Ryan commanded. “The substations that cannot be cut off in eight stations are under control!” someone reported. “Kill whoever dares to take control of them! The laboratory has an independent power supply. Don’t worry!” Ryan had a cold look in his eyes. “Someone has started to cut off the power. Now it’ll take two hours or more to activate the device again,” Sparrow Lord said. “That’s enough time for us. I’d like to see how much longer he can hold out.” There was a look of mockery on Rupert’s face. Meanwhile, Noah had come ashore at the pier of Pollerton.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 279

Chapter 279 Dying

Noah looked like a fisherman in his fifties, with a thin stature. No one would have expected that the short and dark middle-aged man was Noah Rodriguez, the Parasite. With a tobacco pipe between his lips, he said, “I’m finally back!” Kingsley appeared in the distance. “Noah Rodriguez, you can’t come back.” Looking at Kingsley, Noah did not panic at all. “Oh, you, from Horizon Group. Shouldn’t you be guarding Quadfield? What are you doing here in Pollerton?” “To kill you,” Kingsley replied concisely. Noah chuckled. “That depends on your capability, then. Pollerton is still mine.” With that, he waved his hand. Kingsley could not help but turn around. In the distance, a large crowd of people began to pour in. There were thousands of

people, and each of them was very powerful. Kingsley had even met some of them before.

They were once Noah's men, and now, they had returned.

"Mr. Rodriguez!" Thousands of people kneeled on the ground in unison and looked at Noah with admiration and respect.

To them, it was the return of the king.

"Do you see it?" Noah started laughing.

Several speedboats quickly came over, and a few masked men emerged. Their capability was comparable to Kingsley's.

"I want entry to the laboratory and access to the data of the Rising Dragon Project," Noah demanded.

Shaking his head, Kingsley pulled out his Azure Wyvern Blade, while more than forty members of Horizon Group in green armor drew their swords in unison.

"Kill them all," Noah instructed.

A great battle broke out on the coast.

Meanwhile, it was already afternoon, and Donald was again struck by the Jadar Stone several times outside the substation.

He fixed his gaze on the Jadar Stone, which had become very small. Obviously, the Jadar stone was being consumed.

The Jadar Stone would turn into powder once it was activated three more times.

Yet, he wondered if he could still hold out against another three attacks.

A piece of his mask had been chipped off, and he was gradually losing his vision and consciousness.

There was severe pain all over his body.

At nine o'clock at night, the eleventh wave of the Jadar Stone attack came.

At twelve o'clock midnight came the twelfth wave of attack.

At three o'clock in the wee hours, the thirteenth wave of attack came, and the Jadar Stone turned into dust with a crack. Then, the powder was slung at Donald and sprinkled on him. It entered the blood vessels in his skin and fused with his blood.

Ugh!

Donald groaned for the first time. With his back against the gate of the substation, he was bleeding profusely, looking miserable.

His breathing became weak and shallow, as if he was dying.

Randy, Sparrow Lord, and Rupert approached him together.

Looking down at Donald condescendingly, Rupert clicked his tongue repeatedly. "Oh, Golden Lord, you look miserable. Didn't you claim that you're perfect and invincible? Why did you end up so miserable today? You didn't expect me to find out your weakness, did you? Jadar Stone was used to kill Harp King back then, and now it's used to kill you too. It's all fate. A huge bounty awaits me. You're so mysterious. Now I'd like to see what you look like!"

As he mocked Donald, he walked over to remove the latter's mask, but Randy grabbed the former by the neck and threw him into the distance. "Be careful!"

Donald, who was dying, suddenly opened his bloodshot eyes with his body instantly tensed up as he threw a punch at Rupert.

As a result, Donald failed to hit Rupert. Sparrow Lord immediately pulled out a knife and aimed it at his head.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 280

Chapter 280 Demon Of Death

Donald threw a punch at Sparrow Lord's long blade using his Dragon Fist. In the blink of an eye, the blade broke and shattered.

Sparrow Lord instantly sensed that something was amiss. He wanted to flee, but it was too late.

"Did I say you could leave?" Donald seemed to have reached the divine stage as he unleashed Dragon Fist at his opponent once again.

The punch was so powerful that it sent a glimmer of light amidst the darkness. With that, the punch landed on Sparrow Lord's chest.

His painful cry roared across the sky as he was sent flying with one punch. At that moment, he exploded in the air.

What the hell!

Rupert was in a state of shock.

How can Golden Lord still have power level at this time?

Nevertheless, Randy said, "Don't you worry, he's at the end of the rope, and he's definitely going to die."

Taking a few steps toward Donald, he went on, "As expected, the Golden Lord never disappoints. Back then, Harp King died like a pulp after being exposed to the Jadar Stone five times. Yet you're still alive after thirteen attacks. Not only that, but you were also able to unleash your ultimate powers. You're truly remarkable."

Donald threw a glance at Randy and immediately took a few steps back, leaning against the gate.

It's currently four in the morning. All I need to do is to persist for another two hours, and I'll be able to escape.

He could not help but wonder if he could make it.

After all, he was exhausted and was hanging at the end of the rope.

No! I can do this! I can still fight!

Right then, a glint of determination flashed across his eyes. He knew that he could defeat Randy if he unleashed his one last move.

However, he also knew that there was a possibility that he might die on the spot after using his powers.

The skill was known as the Demon of Death.

He did not know how he acquired this skill, but he was told that he could unleash the Demon of Death whenever he could not solve a problem.

It was a skill that could be awakened at that moment.

Rupert looked utterly terrified. If it was not because of Randy's protection, he would have been killed by Donald earlier. "Kill him!" he screamed.

"My power level has gone up to exceed a million now that I'm in the divine stage. I believe it's the same for you," Randy said. He was old and had wrinkles all over his face. His facial features were distorted, and his teeth were gone.

Even so, he exuded a strong presence that was strong enough to make one tremble in fear.

Randy was indeed a scary man.

Seventy years ago, he was hunted by enemies from all over the world but still managed

to survive. In the end, he went back to Yorksland for his retirement. He had an extravagant funeral thirty years ago, and everyone saw him being cremated. Be that as it may, no one expected that he was still alive and lived for so many years. "I don't have much time left. So, I think I should unleash my powers one last time and get rid of the Golden Lord once and for all." After finishing his sentence, he approached Donald.

At that moment, Donald was struggling to stand up. Placing a hand on his head, he teased, "Let's see what you've got if you really want to kill me."

Everyone thought that Donald was trying to commit suicide. After all, it would be embarrassing for the Golden Lord to die in the hands of someone else.

"You're planning to get yourself killed? Go ahead, then! That's even better. My reputation will be so much better after people finds out that the Golden Lord was forced to kill himself by me," said Randy.

Donald remained silent as he hit his palm on his head forcefully.

Boom!

His mind went blank as though a flash of lightning had struck his mind. After that, darkness caught up to him and drowned him.

Blood began gushing out from every orifice as the crowd stared at him in horror. "No! This can't be happening!" Jennifer yelled. She tried to lunge forward but was halted.

Wynter was also screaming, but her voice could not be heard in the pouring rain. Cracks started appearing on Donald's mask as his palm landed on his head the second time.

His vision turned bloody as Randy became a thermographic image in his eyes.