

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Ethan Is Infuriated

“Did I allow you to leave?” Donald questioned.

Bruno’s voice trembled as he replied, “I’ve committed a grave error. My deepest apologies!”

“As I said before, two hundred thousand each. You may leave as soon as the money has been transferred,” Donald reminded.

Bruno’s expression froze. “We... We didn’t bring any money!”

“I’ll give you time to call someone to get the money needed, but I’m only willing to wait half an hour.” Donald glanced at Bruno as he scoffed inwardly.

I wonder if you’ll ruin Ethan, your boss?

“As for your family of four, one million each!” Donald shifted his gaze to Jerome and Georgia again.

Jerome hastily nodded in response. “All right, all right. I’ll call someone to get the money needed. Don’t act rashly. Please don’t be rash!”

At the same time, he roared in his heart. I’ll let you be smug for a while. Wait till Mr. Lynch gets here. Just see how I’ll wreck you all!

He then shot Bruno a look, which the latter instantly understood.

Bruno walked to the side, took out his phone, and made a call to Ethan.

At that moment, Ethan was enjoying a massage while discussing matters with a middle-aged man.

When his phone rang, he glanced in the middle-aged man’s direction and said respectfully, “Let me take this call, Mr. Freedman.”

The middle-aged man was none other than Timothy Freedman, who would guard the Freedman clan mausoleum for the next five years. He was also part of the prominent families with five hundred years of history.

However, unlike Tyrone, his status in the Freedman clan was not high.

Despite his low status, his capabilities were as great as Nigel’s.

Timothy closed his eyes to enjoy the massage from the beautiful young lady and simply hummed in response.

Ethan unlocked his phone, frowning when he noticed that the call was from his subordinate Jerome. “What is it?”

“Save us, Mr. Lynch!” Jerome wailed.

Ethan turned over and sat up. “What’s the matter?”

Jerome had a good relationship with him, including Lloyd, who suddenly vanished from this world. They were the first batch of people who established themselves by demolition and were all local gangsters in Pollerton.

“Donald injured our men and said that he would only let them go if they each gave him two hundred thousand. He also demanded one million from each of my family of four. He’s standing up for Shawsby Mountain!” Jerome added, “He also said that he doesn’t take you seriously and that you’re nothing!”

Ethan was shocked and boiling with anger upon hearing that.

I’m about to become the uncrowned king of Pollerton and dominate the combat arts world here! But now, an abandoned son, who was expelled by a century-old affluent family, dares to target me? Does he not know that I have Timothy’s support? So what if

I want to seize Shawsby Mountain and the approval for the land reclamation project?  
“Where are you guys now?” Ethan suppressed his anger. “How many of your men went?”

“Fifty,” Jerome answered truthfully.

Ethan replied in a low voice, “I’ll be there in half an hour.”

He was about to explode with rage. Fifty people, and two hundred thousand each, that makes it ten million! I’ve always been the one extorting others. Since when did anyone have the right to extort me? Who gave him the courage to do this? Does he have a death wish?

Timothy opened his eyes. “What’s the matter?”

After Ethan had related everything that had happened, he scoffed. “Looks like Donald has a subordinate who is a good fighter?”

“It looks like it,” Ethan replied.

Timothy chuckled as he shook his head. “Nowadays, fighting well is not considered the real deal. There are way too many people who fight well among the top ten prominent families with half a century of history. All right, then. I’ll come with you and see who had the audacity to do so.”

He then called out, “Come in, Ivan.”

After that, someone pushed the door open. An elderly man in his sixties walked in, dressed in a blue robe. One could feel the hazardous aura flickering when he opened his eyes.

The moment Ethan saw Ivan, he felt pain in his eyes.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 292**

Chapter 292 Meeting Donald

“This is Ivan, one of the managers of the Freedman clan’s mausoleum. He’s an expert of the Profound Realm,” Timothy said.

Hearing this, Ethan was dumbfounded. He did not understand what that realm meant.

“According to the Campbell clan’s evaluation glasses, Ivan’s power level is at three hundred thousand,” Timothy went on.

Ethan was still confused.

Timothy explained flatly, “Ether, Mortal, Profound, and Terra. Such is the current order of mainstream combat realms. The highest one is the Ether Realm. However, it has been a long time since someone has achieved that realm. There’s only one in the Freedman clan. His title is Martial God, and he’s 96 years old this year!”

Ethan was absolutely shocked to hear that.

“The power level of a well-trained fighter from the Mortal Realm is at one million.

Meanwhile, a fighter from the Ether Realm has a power level of more than three million. Do you get it now?” Timothy chuckled. He shook his head before continuing, “Experts of the Mortal Realm are already few and far between. Noah’s father, Randy, is one of them. He has achieved the divine stage of the Mortal Realm.”

“What about Golden Lord? Is he an expert who has achieved the divine stage of the Mortal Realm too?” Ethan asked.

Donald quickly rose to prominence since the battle at the substation. It was natural that Timothy and Ethan got wind of the news.

Timothy shook his head and responded, "I don't know, and I can't pinpoint anything. Golden Lord is injured, but I believe he's an expert from the Mortal Realm, or perhaps even stronger! Golden Lord is such an odd entity. Nonetheless, he still died." Timothy stood up and put on his coat. "Ivan, come with me." Ivan remained silent as he followed Timothy.

Then, Ethan's chauffeur arrived in a Maybach 62S worth over ten million. Meanwhile, Jerome and Bruno were in the midst of a discussion at Scarlet Swan Villa. Reina brought a chair and asked Donald to have a seat. She crouched down beside Donald and held his hand in hers.

Donald gazed at her. His eyes took in the view of her cleavage. It was the beginning of winter, yet Reina only wore few layers. She had on a long, thickened pink windbreaker paired with a low-cut undershirt, highlighting her petite size. Donald could see the upper half of her fair and ample bosoms. Sensing his gaze, Reina lowered her head and instantly felt shy. She did not get up. Instead, she sank even lower.

Ah! How embarrassing! She caught me red-handed! I'm just an ordinary man! I may appear aloof, but I still have urges! The desire I feel every morning is stronger than everyone else's! It's just that I'm good at holding myself back.

"Health takes priority. I'll wait until you fully recover, and then you can do whatever you want to me..." Reina blushed shyly.

Gosh! That's the sexiest sweet talk I've ever heard in my life! Bradley lowered his head in embarrassment as if he did not hear anything. Donald turned around, looked at Bradley, and asked, "You didn't hear that, did you?" Bradley nodded in response.

Donald said, "Reina, he heard it..."

Bradley and Reina both fell speechless.

Glancing at Donald, Jerome turned to Bruno and said in frustration, "Ethan will be here soon. Let's see how Ethan will deal with him!"

"But... that man in yellow who looks like a food delivery staff can really fight!" Bruno uttered in fear.

Jerome said, "No worries. Ethan has informed us that Mr. Freedman is bringing along a highly-skilled expert."

Hearing this, Bruno blurted confidently, "D\*mn! I'll finish off Donald today! I also want to sleep with that lady!"

Meanwhile, Georgia glared at Donald and Reina with a twisted expression. Kenneth and Felicia were exasperated. They wanted to tear Donald and Reina apart so badly.

The Hunt family had been reigning Pollerton over the years. No one had dared to challenge them.

Georgia was a typical shrew and a cheapskate. She would snap and bark at those who would not give up their seats to her on the bus.

She was rich. One would wonder why she loved to take the bus.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 293**

## Chapter 293 The Abandoned Child

Georgia enjoyed bullying others.

She also enjoyed showing off her superiority.

Every day, she would play poker with her friends, take the subway, ride the bus, or go jogging to flaunt her privilege.

After all, the world of the wealthy was beyond the imagination of the commoners.

Not long after, the roaring of the engine could be heard as a Maybach 62S moved swiftly and came to a stop at the entrance of Scarlet Swan Villa, blocking the way.

Then, Ethan stepped out of the car.

He was a burly, chubby-faced man with a potbelly and a bowl cut.

One could tell by looking at him that he was a dangerous and ruthless figure.

However, despite his character, he went to stand reverently next to another car door and personally opened it for someone else.

Right after that, a man in his forties clad in a black suit came down from the vehicle. He had a calm yet solemn expression on his face. Ivan, who was in his sixties, followed closely behind the man.

After the three stepped down from the car, they looked at Donald, who was sitting at the entrance of Scarlet Swan Villa.

Donald remained still as he glanced at Timothy.

Is he from the Freedman clan, one of the Ten Prestigious Families in the country?

There were already three conglomerates in Pollerton: Neil from the Yund family, Tyrone from the Campbell clan, and Timothy from the Freedman clan.

Upon seeing Ethan and Timothy's arrival, Bruno and Jerome beamed with happiness.

The two darted toward them at once.

"Please seek justice for us, Ethan! The abandoned child of the Campbell clan doesn't even respect you!" Georgia rushed toward Ethan and Timothy and made wild gestures as she spoke. She glared at Donald in anger. She even rolled her eyes.

Felicia then said, "Yes, she's right! Donald has gone overboard, Ethan! He also said he will only let us go at two hundred thousand each!"

Kenneth remained silent. However, a glint of murderous intent flashed past his eyes as he glared at Donald.

Ethan strode toward Donald and looked down at him from high above. "Are you tired of living?"

Sitting casually on a chair, Donald looked at Ethan indifferently and responded in a calm tone, "Possibly."

Ethan was confounded by his answer.

Suddenly, Donald chuckled. "You're a hooligan. What are you doing stirring up trouble everywhere? Shouldn't you be in hiding? Who gave you that confidence to strut about?"

As he spoke, he shot a glance at Timothy.

In other words, Donald would finish Timothy off if the latter decided to get himself involved in this matter.

However, Timothy and Ethan could not understand Donald.

Ethan gave Donald a thumbs-up and let out a peal of laughter. "Haha! Hey, loser! I can get rid of you on my own!"

Timothy walked forward. His eyes landed on Bradley. He said, "I think you're confident because you've got him. Am I right?"

Timothy pointed a finger at Bradley.  
Donald replied, "No. I'm confident because I know what I'm capable of."  
Georgia bellowed in rage, "Ha! What nonsense!"  
Felicia pointed at Donald and snarled, "In your dreams! You're only a loser! No wonder Jennifer divorced you!"  
"Slap her," said Donald in a low voice.  
Slap!  
Bradley disappeared instantly from his spot. A hard slap was swiftly hurled on Felicia's face.  
Felicia shrieked in pain and collapsed to the ground. A few teeth fell out of her mouth.  
"Finish him off, Ethan! Seek justice for me!" Felicia shouted in agony.  
Timothy was infuriated.  
How dare Donald hit Felicia in front of me!  
Ivan had flinched and narrowed his eyes when Bradley made a move on Felicia. The man was simply too fast. Moreover, he exuded an aura of an expert who had achieved the divine stage of the Profound Realm, which meant that Bradley had a power level of around four hundred thousand.  
With a power level of four hundred thousand, he can swiftly finish me off! Why does Donald have such an expert like him?  
"All right, Donald!" Timothy said with a cold expression. "He's confident because he's got me. How about that?"

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 294**

Chapter 294 I Do Not Care  
"Why are you so confident? Who is backing you up?" asked Donald casually. He didn't think that man was a threat to him.  
The Freedman clan, the Yund family, and the Campbell clan were nothing in front of the Dragon badge.  
Anyone who held the Dragon badge would have the authority to wipe out any of the Ten Prestigious Families. It could be the Freedman clan, the Yund family, or the Campbell clan. The choice was Donald's.  
In fact, even if Donald didn't have the Dragon badge, he was not afraid.  
As Kingsley had slapped Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, the latter didn't dare to unleash his wrath. It showed how powerful and influential Kingsley was.  
"Who is backing me up?" Timothy stared at Donald as if the latter was an idiot. "The wealthy and powerful Freedman clan of the Ten Prestigious Families, which has been around for five hundred years. Will this do? Is this enough? Are you satisfied with my reply?"  
Timothy fired numerous answers at Donald. He wanted to see Donald's reaction.  
Under normal circumstances, ordinary people will pee their pants at the mention of the Freedman clan. They will bow and apologize to me. Then, it's my turn to reap benefits from them.  
In Timothy's eyes, Donald would act similarly.  
Unfortunately, he would be disappointed.  
That was because Donald stared at him in mockery, as if Timothy was a joke to him.

I've already given you a chance to refrain from bringing up the Freedman clan. as it will make the situation complicated. However, you brought them up anyway. This is tricky. I don't want to deal with this. I can always target the Freedman clan first.

Donald stood up gradually. At that, Timothy took a step back and ordered, "Ivan, charge!"

Ivan bit the bullet and charged at Donald. Despite being in his sixties, he had a strong physique as well as terrifying speed and power. As he charged, Ivan let out an invisible shock wave. It was so powerful that the trees around them couldn't stop shaking.

Sadly, after only taking a step, Ivan felt a sharp pain in his shoulders. The thin sword in Bradley's hand had already pierced through Ivan's shoulder. He couldn't move because he had been pinned to a tree!

Ivan was dumbfounded. I know I'm no match for Bradley, but I can't believe he managed to defeat me so quickly.

Timothy was stunned too. Ivan was one of the best fighters in the Freedman clan. He had been guarding the Freedman clan's mausoleum for about six years. How could he have lost in a blink of an eye?

Ethan was absolutely dumbfounded.

Isn't he a legendary fighter of the Profound Realm? Why is he so weak?

"You insolent prick!" Timothy's face darkened greatly. He exuded a gloomy aura.

"Donald, do you know how powerful the Freedman clan is? Don't you know that our financial status is on par with the Campbell clan? Do you know the consequences of your actions and the responsibility you have to bear after this?"

Timothy was infuriated.

I have never been insulted like this for so many years. Even if there have been conflicts among the Ten Prestigious Families, we still basically maintained our demeanor on the surface. We wear fake smiles while we curse the other party in our hearts. I can't believe Donald dare to take action just like that. Is he even aware of the status of the Freedman clan?

In reality, Donald had wanted to lay his hands on the Freedman clan for a long time because Shaun had previously attacked him.

Upon hearing that, Donald's gaze hollowed out. "To be honest, I don't care about the Freedman clan."

Instantly, Ethan and the others got anxious as they stared at Donald in fear.

Not many people had the guts to speak to Timothy like that.

Even the other prestigious families wouldn't dare to say that.

Yet, Donald did it.

"Donald Campbell!" Timothy couldn't take it anymore. He pointed at Donald with a cold and terrifying expression on his face. At that moment, Timothy wished he could end Donald's life.

Donald shook his head casually. "Let me ask you this. Two hundred thousand for each person here. As for these four, they cost a million each. Are you going to pay up, or not?"

Ethan was infuriated. Although he didn't dare to make a move, he could still shout. He snapped, "Donald, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Mr. Freedman like that! How dare you try to scam him! Let me tell you! You're dead!"

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 295

Chapter 295 I Am Doomed

Timothy calmed himself down. He sneered and said, "What do you plan to do if I don't pay you today? Are you going to kill me?"

Donald nodded. "Sure."

With that said, Donald took out his badge and tossed it at Timothy casually.

Timothy instinctively caught the badge. He was about to throw it onto the ground.

After taking a swift glance, he stood rooted to the ground as if he had been electrocuted.

What was that he saw?

Timothy's hands began to tremble as sweat oozed from his forehead and rolled down his cheeks.

It was the beginning of winter, but he was so afraid that cold sweat started trickling down his body.

The badge wasn't big. It was just the size of a gooseberry. It was made from gold, and had a dragon image carved on it. A number three had been tagged on the badge.

"D-Dragon..." Timothy choked on his words. He couldn't even speak properly.

Every member of the Ten Prestigious Families recognized the Dragon badge.

A hundred years ago, after creating the Dragon badge, all the members of the Ten Prestigious Families underwent urgent training, where the appearance, functions, and basic knowledge of the Dragon badge were introduced. From then on, it became part of the prestigious families' annual training. Thus, everyone in those families recognized the item. The training served to remind all the descendants of the prestigious families not to offend the holder of the Dragon badge. If anyone confronted the badge owner, they would have to make themselves scarce!

The Dragon badge was presented to those who had successfully defended the country.

The badge owner could easily eliminate a prestigious family if they so wished.

Five Dragon badges were made a hundred years ago. Donald had the third one!

Nobody knew what Timothy was thinking at the moment. They could only see that his expression kept on changing.

"Oh no! I'm doomed! It is the third Dragon badge! I can't believe it has been distributed. I've offended the owner of the badge!" Sweat rolled down Timothy's back. His inner garments had become soaked.

"Who is Donald Campbell? What has he contributed to the country? I can't believe he's managed to get the third Dragon badge! It's over! If the members of the Freedman clan know about this, they'll definitely kick me out! I can't let anyone know about this, not even my own son!"

Timothy was so nervous that he felt the urge to pee.

Initially, he thought it was a fake badge, but when he touched the left corner of the item and recognized Donald's name carved on it, Timothy knew it was real. Moreover, nobody would dare forge a Dragon badge.

Timothy felt a shiver down his spine. He could also feel something wet in his pants.

He lifted his head and gulped with difficulty. When he met Donald's eyes, which were void of emotion, Donald was looking at him as if he was a dead man.

Thump!

Timothy fell to his knees as he pleaded, "Mr. Campbell, I'm sorry! It's all my fault!" He held the Dragon badge in his hands. The crowd couldn't see the Dragon badge. They didn't even know what Timothy was holding. However, when they saw Timothy go down on his knees, everyone, including Ivan, was shocked. Ethan and Jerome, on the other hand, didn't know how to react to the situation. Emotions surged within Ethan as fear flashed across his eyes. Isn't that Timothy from the Freedman clan? His status is not as high as Tyrone, the Ninth Prince, but he ranks much higher than Nigel. Why is Timothy on his knees? Who am I? Where am I? Where should I go? Ethan, feeling lost, began questioning himself. What is going on? Georgia and her family stood still in shock and silence. This wasn't the result they wanted. In fact, it was very different from what they had initially expected. Donald took the Dragon badge from Timothy. Staring at Timothy, who was on his knees in front of him, Donald said slowly, "You won't dare to tell the others, right?" Upon hearing that, Timothy's face lit up in an instant.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 296**

### **Chapter 296 Case Closed**

Everyone in the Freedman clan was intelligent and capable. He immediately understood what Donald meant.

What Donald meant was that he did not want others to know that he possessed the Dragon badge. Furthermore, he did not want others to learn that Timothy had offended the holder of the Dragon badge. Those who offended the Dragon badge holder would be expelled from the Freedman clan, or worse, imprisoned for life.

"Yes, Mr. Campbell!" Timothy responded.

"I could not be bothered to do something as heinous as extortion, but I despised that family." Then, Donald pointed at Timothy. "Get up."

Timothy stood up, overwhelmed with gratitude. After that, he gave Georgia and her family a sharp glare.

Georgia, Jerome, and the others were stunned. They immediately knelt in front of Ethan. "Mr. Lynch, you have to help us!"

Ethan was about to say something when he noticed Timothy staring at him grimly. Feeling a pang of fear, Ethan could not help but look at Donald.

"Do you care to explain why a gangster like you would borrow someone else's privilege to scare and threaten others?" Donald coughed and said casually.

Ethan instantly knelt on the ground. "I made a mistake. I made a grave mistake. Please forgive me, Mr. Campbell."

"What have you done wrong?" Donald spoke softly.

Ethan was taken aback. He also had no idea what he had done wrong.

Nonetheless, he knew that if he admitted that he did not know the answer, Timothy would undoubtedly send him to meet his maker.



Left with no choice, Ethan yelled, "Anyway, I was wrong!"  
"No, you did nothing wrong," Donald replied.  
Feeling overjoyed, Ethan raised his head and looked at Donald with anticipation. "I did nothing wrong? You're right, I'm innocent..."  
"Screw you!" Enraged, Timothy dashed over to Ethan and slapped him across the face.  
"Don't you even know what you've done wrong?"  
Ethan was on the verge of crying. His brain did not seem to be working. He looked at Donald, then at Timothy. "I was wrong!" he repeated.  
"And what have you done wrong?" Donald inquired once more.  
Just like that, he was caught in a strange cycle.  
Tears streamed down his cheeks. "I can't answer! It's too difficult!"  
Bruno, perplexed, looked around at the other forty-nine people, wondering if they, too, were puzzled by the situation.  
"Mr. Campbell, allow me." Timothy narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on Georgia and her family.  
Georgia and her family were entirely to blame for getting him into trouble with the holder of the Dragon badge that day.  
As a result, he decided that he had to teach them a lesson.  
Georgia got down on her knees in front of Reina. "Reina, please beg mercy on our behalf with Mr. Campbell! You would not be where you are today if it weren't for the ten million I invested in you!"  
Felicia sobbed, "Donald, I'm Jennifer's best friend. You can't possibly be that cruel to me!"  
Reina felt bad for her. She turned to look at Donald.  
With a gentle voice, Donald said, "You decide."  
Timothy added, "Mrs. Campbell, you call the shots."  
Mrs. Campbell?  
Reina was overjoyed when she heard Timothy say that. She said shyly, "From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. Is that clear?"  
Georgia was stunned. After all, she had never expected Reina to let her go so easily. She exclaimed in delight, "Don't worry, Reina. We will never bother you again! I was the one who had lost my mind. It's entirely my fault!"  
On the other hand, Ethan gave Jerome a kick. "Get lost! Don't ever hang out with me again!"  
After Donald left, Timothy's expression darkened. He looked around as he sat in the chair. Then, he said, "Nobody is allowed to leak anything about what happened today. If I find out that anyone of you has failed to keep their mouth shut, I have a hundred ways to make them vanish from this world. Do you hear me?"  
Everyone hastily nodded in response.  
Just then, Ethan asked gingerly, "About Shawsby Mountain..."

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 297**

Chapter 297 Give Up On Jennifer  
"Jennifer is Donald's ex-wife. Are you sure you still want to get involved?"  
With tears in his eyes, Ethan responded, "Then, I'm afraid it's too late. Nigel already has

her trapped in Shawsby Mountain...”

When Timothy heard that, he slapped Ethan in the face. “Why don’t you hurry up and get over there to stop Nigel? Are you trying to get me killed? If I’m held accountable, you’ll be the first person on my hit list!”

Ethan hurriedly took out his phone to call Nigel, only to discover that the number was inaccessible because it had been turned off.

Ethan’s forehead broke out in cold sweat.

He gulped, his hand trembling as he held the phone. “M-Mr. Freedman, I can’t reach Nigel!”

Timothy’s eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

Nigel might be wary of the Dragon badge, but he could basically do whatever he wanted within the country.

Slap!

Timothy slapped Ethan once more, causing his face to swell and tremble.

Slap!

Timothy slapped him yet again, causing his eardrum to vibrate.

“Get going! You’re getting me into trouble! If Mr. Campbell decides to pursue this matter, I will not let you off the hook!”

Despite the fact that Ethan had no idea why Timothy was so afraid of Donald, he had no choice but to obey Timothy’s command. He hurriedly got into his car and drove as fast as he could in the direction of Shawsby Mountain.

Shawsby Mountain was located west of Pollerton, near the border of Tudela.

There were only piles and piles of rocks, with no plants in sight.

As a result, it was an ideal location for mining. Bryan had his eye on Shawsby Mountain after the land reclamation project had been announced. He quickly obtained the mining rights for it.

After Bryan was apprehended, the mining rights to Shawsby Mountain changed hands several times. Ethan and Nigel had recently obtained the rights, cutting off the chances which the top five bidding enterprises would have otherwise had.

Nigel built the project department five kilometers underneath the Shawsby Mountain.

At that time, he was sitting on his office chair in the project department, staring at Jennifer, who was in the same room with him.

Next to Jennifer were Kevin, Leonard, and Linda.

They were keeping a close eye on Jennifer just so she would not do something horrible to herself, or go to see Donald again.

Kevin’s injury had mostly healed, despite the fact that he was still in a wheelchair. He looked at Nigel fearlessly.

In the past, he would have knelt down in front of Nigel right away, but that was not the case anymore.

He was currently riding on Tyrone’s coattail.

If Jennifer married Tyrone, Kevin’s reputation would skyrocket. Then, he would no longer have to fear Nigel.

Nigel sneered. “Do you have a powerful backer now?”

His voice was deep and unusually steady, like a subwoofer.

Kevin burst out laughing. “Nigel, haven’t you heard from Mr. Tyrone?? He has fallen in love with Jennifer, and he wishes to marry her. You should stop obsessing about the

mining rights for Shawsby Mountain and hand them over immediately. Otherwise, I'll report it to Mr. Tyrone, who will undoubtedly punish you for it!"

Nigel looked at Kevin with disbelief and contempt.

Tyrone has feelings for Jennifer? Is he serious? A man of his status would only be only interested in wealthy young ladies. Jennifer has no other advantages aside from her beauty.

Soon after, Nigel replied flatly, "Is that so?"

Raising her chin proudly, Linda added, "Of course! Mr. Tyrone said it himself. You better not get in the way!"

Leonard, on the other hand, had his head lowered. He was staring at his feet. "Nigel, what you're doing now is irresponsible. You should stop making Jennifer's life difficult.

Tyrone has expressed interest in Jennifer. You should give up while you still can. If Tyrone finds out what happened, things will not end well for you."

After Leonard said that, Nigel narrowed his eyes. He shot them an extremely sharp glare.

## **The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 298**

### **Chapter 298 What Is The Rush**

The woman was pompous, and the man calculative, but both were troublesome.

Nigel already knew that Linda loved to hold her head high whenever she spoke, whereas Leonard would look down at his own feet when he walked. People like him were the most mysterious, and also the most selfish.

However, he never thought that both Leonard and Linda would be so shameless.

Before Tyrone showed up, Jennifer's parents had always flattered Nigel. Yet, they began to suck up to Tyrone once he came into the scene.

At that thought, Nigel looked at Leonard, Linda, and Kevin mockingly. "You all really see Jennifer as a commodity to be bought and sold, huh?"

Jennifer looked at Nigel. She somewhat agreed with him. Deep down, she felt saddened.

She really was a commodity at that moment. She was constantly the subject of their trade.

Even so, she still had to come because she wanted to earn more money.

Someone had told Jennifer that a miracle doctor in Pollerton could treat Donald, but the cost of the treatment was at least two hundred million.

She only had one objective right then. She had to finish her project within a month.

Then, she would look for the miracle doctor from Pollerton, James Weiss, to treat Donald.

Jennifer opened her mouth to speak in a clear voice. "Nigel, say it. How much do I need to pay you so that I can continue mining?"

Nigel knew that Tyrone didn't really love Jennifer. They were all just using Tyrone's name to intimidate him. So, he replied, "Want to continue mining? Sure! I want half of your profits, and your company for ten days."

Jennifer's eyes widened as she looked at Nigel furiously.

How shameless! How can he say something so disgraceful in broad daylight?

Kevin smacked his wheelchair and pointed at Nigel. He shouted, "Do you even know

what you're saying, Nigel? My sister is still a virgin, and she belongs to Tyrone! Don't you even think about it! Tyrone will kill you, for sure, if I tell him what you just said." Kevin was even angrier than Jennifer. He was a man too. He knew what other men were thinking.

Someone like Tyrone would never want "used goods."

Slap!

Nigel charged at Kevin and slapped him across the face. "Do you want to die?"

That slap made Kevin collapse to the ground.

Both Leonard and Linda shouted when it happened. They rushed forward to help Kevin up. Then, they turned to glare at Nigel. "You're dead. We'll surely report your behavior to Mr. Tyrone."

Slap!

Another slap landed. This time, it was on Linda's face. "Who do you think you are?"

After that, Nigel kicked Leonard to the ground and went on, "Are you threatening me?"

Tyrone may be from the Campbell clan, but I have the Freedman clan backing me up!

I'm also the next Tayhaven King. I could easily kill you all!"

Right then, Nigel was in a fit of rage as arrogance overtook him.

"Men, take them away! Beat them up and bury them alive," Nigel ordered.

The door was pushed open. In came five muscular men in black suits. They lifted the family of three by the collars as though they were grabbing some chickens.

"Ah! What I said is true! Tyrone really wants to marry Jennifer! You'll be dead if you lay a finger on us!" Linda shouted.

Kevin yelled as well, "Just you wait! Mr. Tyrone is watching us. He'll come to save us soon! You'll be dead meat when he does!"

Terrified, Jennifer instantly stood up. "Nigel! What are you trying to do?"

However, Nigel shoved her onto the couch before she could even stand up straight.

"You! Stay!"

Jennifer was truly shocked. She never thought that he would be so daring as to take action on them in broad daylight.

Nigel looked down at her from high above. His eyes looked as if they could trap one's soul. "You're really shameless, Jennifer. Do you still miss Donald?"

Jennifer struggled to get up. She wanted to run outside, but Nigel managed to block her path. "What's the rush?" he said softly.

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 299

### Chapter 299 Buried Alive

Nigel got hold of Jennifer's shoulders. She couldn't move.

After that, he caught some of Jennifer's hair between two fingers. "An ungrateful woman is a bad woman, and I don't like that," he said flatly.

Jennifer's face turned pale as she shouted, "Let me go!"

Nigel stared at her flawless face, his eyes filled with lust. "I heard you're still a virgin?"

At Pollerton Estates, Tyrone was, indeed, watching Jennifer's every move. He got word that Jennifer had been held captive by Nigel at Shawsby Mountain.

Xylus asked, "Ninth Prince, should we attack Nigel?"

Tyrone was eating some oatmeal porridge. His reply was an odd one. "Why should we

save her? I don't like Jennifer. I just want my illness to be treated. I don't really care who she sleeps with. I won't treat her as my wife even after I marry her. She'll just be exiled after we get married, just like what the ancient kings would do to their wives who had lost favor."

Xylus was rendered speechless.

Tyrone put down his spoon. "What? Do you have other ideas?"

Xylus nodded. "We should deal with this as perfectly as we can. She'll be among the wealthy in the future, and the Campbell clan has a reputation to uphold."

Tyrone nodded. "All right. You go."

With that, Xylus left the estate alone and quickly made his way to Shawsby Mountain. Kevin and the others were already half-buried in the sand. Only their heads could be seen above the ground.

The three heads that were rooted to the ground let out mournful wails, "Help! Get us out of here! Tyrone really said that he would marry my sister!"

Out of all three, Kevin was the one whose cries were the most miserable.

One of the bodyguards walked up to him. Kevin lifted his head with difficulty. He saw that the bodyguard was undoing his belt.

"What are you doing? You better be civilized! You can't just relieve yourself anywhere you want!" Kevin panicked.

"Hey! What do you think you're doing?" Leonard shouted.

Then, the second bodyguard walked toward him and unfastened his belt too.

This terrified Linda. Her face turned even paler. She didn't dare say another word.

What the hell?

Kevin felt like his world had turned dark. He had lost the reason to live. His hair had gotten wet.

The bodyguard pulled up his pants and crouched down next to him. "I'll take a dump on your head if you dare to shout again. I ate some steak yesterday, and I've been having diarrhea. So, I'll make sure to do it all over your face."

Kevin was speechless.

The second bodyguard laughed. "You're swearing right now, aren't you, kid?"

Leonard, humiliated, looked at them, but he dared not say another word because the bodyguards could have had steak the night before.

After the two bodyguards had walked away, Kevin muttered in anger, "Just wait! Tyrone should be on his way now. They'll surely get it later!"

Donald returned to the Prime Property of Pollerton. He felt extremely exhausted and weak. Cold sweat was dripping from his forehead.

He closed his eyes. His left hand instinctively touched his right wrist. He then sighed.

"As for Ms. Wilson..." Bradley uttered slowly.

Donald didn't say anything. He seemed to be resting.

Bradley stood next to him in silence.

Some time later, Donald replied, "Get the car, and come with me."

Reina looked at Donald's back figure with tears in her eyes.

You're still protecting that woman even after what she's done to you? Is she really that important to you?

The door suddenly rammed open when Nigel was about to take Jennifer's clothes off.

Weighing at two hundred pounds, chubby-faced Ethan had broken in through the door.

Next, he quickly rammed onto Nigel, sending him flying. "Nigel!" Ethan roared at the man with a twisted expression on his face as he carefully supported Jennifer.

## The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 300

### Chapter 300 The Shock

"Ethan, what do you think you're doing?" Nigel barked.

Ethan felt somewhat fortunate as he said, "Ms. Wilson is of a noble status! We'll both die if we touch her!"

Nigel was stunned to hear that. Was Kevin really telling the truth? Is Tyrone really interested in Jennifer?

At that thought, he finally realized something was amiss.

"Can't Mr. Freedman do anything about it?" Nigel asked.

Ethan shook his head. "Let me make this clear to you. Mr. Freedman can't do anything if that big shot gets mad."

As soon as Ethan said that, Timothy walked in. He looked coldly at Nigel. "Nigel, don't drag us with you if you want to die. I still want to live!"

Nigel was so shocked that his eyes widened. He broke out in cold sweat.

Nigel did not believe Ethan when the latter told him that, but now that the words came from Timothy himself, Nigel was convinced.

Outside the door, Kevin overheard their conversation. He shouted, "Did you hear that? I'm telling the truth! My brother-in-law is unbeatable!"

The brother-in-law in question was none other than Tyrone Campbell.

"Tyrone is really his brother-in-law." Nigel's heart sank. He began to devise a plan.

However, Ethan and Timothy thought otherwise. They thought the brother-in-law that he was referring to was Donald.

They couldn't be blamed for thinking that, as Donald was indeed Kevin's ex-brother-in-law.

"Get me out of here!" Kevin shouted.

"Get digging," Nigel ordered.

He looked at Jennifer. He didn't understand why Tyrone would fancy her.

Timothy said respectfully, "Ms. Wilson, I'm Timothy from the Freedman clan. I'm so sorry about all this. Please put in a good word for us to him. Of course, you now have free mining rights in Shawsby Mountain as a token of our apology."

Jennifer was shocked, but she understood this could only happen because of how powerful Tyrone was. Who else could control the Freeman clan, who also had a long five-hundred-year history, if not him? She stayed silent for a while before she turned around and left.

"Dylan, send Ms. Wilson off," Ethan said and watched Jennifer as she got in the car. Kevin, on the other hand, was still nagging, "Where's the guy who wanted to take a dump on my head? Get over here!"

"We're leaving," Jennifer said flatly.

"See that? That's Tyrone's bodyguard. I told you Tyrone wouldn't leave us for dead."

Linda pointed at a car outside.

Xylus was inside the car. He rolled down the window and watched calmly as they left.

Kevin's head popped out from the sunroof. He shouted as the car moved. "Nigel! You're dead once my injuries are healed!"

Nigel watched the car drive off farther away. Then, in a deep voice, he said, "Tyrone really likes Jennifer?"

Timothy scoffed. His cold and grim expression had returned. "Haha! Tyrone can't even be compared to that big shot. The big shot can make the entire Campbell clan disappear if he wants to."

Nigel was dumbfounded. His eyes widened greatly.

Timothy glanced at Nigel with a dark expression. "Give yourself a slap right now. If there ever is a next time, I'll kill you myself. I don't think Mateo would have any comments if I did that."

Slap!

Nigel was not pleased, but he still slapped himself harshly across the face.

The Wilson family of Tayhaven only had a hundred years of history or so, but the Freedman clan had five hundred years.

Timothy was still staring coldly at Nigel. Ethan, who was standing at the side, didn't even dare to utter a word.

Timothy knew very well how frightening the Dragon badge was.

Donald could wipe out an entire clan if he went mad.

The Ten Prestigious Families must be trembling in fear.

At that thought, Timothy took pleasure in their misfortune.

He knew that, among the clans, the Campbell clan surely had the worst relationship with Donald.

Tyrone had deeply offended Donald, so wouldn't the Campbell clan expel Tyrone if they found out?