

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 51

Chapter 51

“We can use reverse psychology in this case and spread more negative news,” said Donald

Reina was intelligent and caught the meaning behind his suggestion immediately. “What shall we do after that?”

“We can spend three days creating and spreading rumors to enlarge our weaknesses. Not only that, but we can also find a most sensitive and important topic that can catch everyone’s attention to make the gossip trending. We can do so using Pollerton Television.” Donald narrowed his eyes as he made that suggestion.

Aren’t you powerful, Nigel? I’ll love to see if you can outmaneuver me while I reserve my trump card.

“But what about Nigel?” Reina asked.

Hearing that, Donald sneered, “If he uses the influence of the Wilson family of Tayhaven, I’ll let him have a taste of my unstoppable plan.”

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Reina was rendered speechless by Donald’s display of arrogance.

You’re just Lana’s bodyguard, okay? However, Nigel Wilson is the heir of Tayhaven King, and he’s the most promising person in the Wilson family of Tayhaven.

After a brief silence, Reina raised her doubts on Donald, and the latter answered each of her questions patiently.

Reina was pleasantly surprised by Donald’s thorough explanation and stared at him with suspicion. Are you really just a bodyguard? If so, why are you only working as a bodyguard when you’re so good at scheming?

“Are you really just a bodyguard?” Reina couldn’t help but ask.

“What else would I be?” Donald answered rhetorically.

Reina continued, “Aren’t you worried that this will make your ex-wife sad?”

“Don’t worry. This is a fight between Nigel and me. She has nothing to do with this,” Donald responded.

Reina expressed her concerns immediately. “We’re going to lose everything if we accidentally make a mistake, and there’ll be no chance for us to redeem ourselves.”

“This is your ultimate chance, Reina. If you succeed, you’ll become a classic trade war case study in the business world,” answered Donald.

Upon hearing Donald’s persuasion, Reina closed her eyes and pondered for a while before opening her eyes again and agreeing. “All right. I’ll listen to you for once.”

Not long after, a bitter grin crept onto her face. “To be honest, I can’t believe I’m putting so much faith in a bodyguard’s advice, given that this is the first time we’ve met. The board of directors will mock me for being so naive if they know about this.”

Donald smiled at her remarks dismissively,

Soon, the vehicle had reached Pollerton Estates. The security guards had quite a good eye and allowed Donald and Reina into the area as soon as they saw the luxurious car that cost half a billion.

After parking the car in the car park, Reina and Donald walked to their destination. To Donald’s surprise, Reina’s house was located right behind the Prime Property of Pollerton.

When they walked past the property, Reina glanced at it and said, "I've heard that this property was sold to someone, and the current market price is 1.3 billion. The renovation alone has been going on for a few years."

To that, Donald remained silent, because the property was undergoing the process of being transferred to his name.

The night breeze blew gently across Reina's hair as the bright streetlights shone on Donald's tall figure and Reina's curvy silhouette.

Suddenly, Reina was overwhelmed with a sudden surge of sadness.

Meanwhile, Donald was staring ahead into the distance, because he saw five people walking toward Reina and him toward the same destination.

They were all heading toward the building behind the most expensive residential property in Pollerton.

The leader of the group was a short man dressed in an expensive suit. He had a greasy face, and his right hand was wrapped up with bandages. He was none other than Kevin, who had almost drowned at sea.

At first, Donald planned to kill Kevin. However, he was worried that Jennifer would be sad about it. Thus, he just instructed his men to toss him into the ocean and left promptly. After that, Kevin and Mark got out of the water.

Behind Kevin was Jennifer. She had rosy cheeks that suggested she might've drunk some wine, and she was dressed in a pink trench coat that accentuated her slender legs.

Beside Jennifer stood Leonard and Linda.

Jennifer was stunned momentarily as she met Donald's eyes. Shortly after that, her expression darkened as she shifted her gaze to Reina.

We're only divorced for a couple of days, and you're already indulging yourself? First, it was Hannah, then came Lana. Now, you have Reina by your side. The main thing is that none of these three women are any lesser than me.

Hannah was merely 28 years old, but she was already a medical professor who graduated from Pliston University. Lana was the most formidable businesswoman in Pollerton. Last but not least, Reina was a legendary woman who started her business empire from scratch.

"Looks like I have delayed you and taken away your freedom with our previous marriage." Jennifer walked toward Donald and lifted her head to stare directly at his face.

At that moment, she felt as if she didn't know him at all.

It was a strange yet familiar feeling, with a slight hint of wistfulness.

Were you always a stranger to me? Or is it because I've never truly understood you?

Have you always been hiding this side of you from me?

Donald looked at Jennifer and backed away slightly, then shook his head to express his lack of interest in talking to her.

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At that moment, tears flowed down Jennifer's cheek as she felt a clench in her heart. She turned around to face the opposite direction and sobbed. "Let's leave."

Kevin was infuriated by the situation and yelled in a despicable tone, "Donald, do you know where you are? This is Pollerton Estates, and every property here costs 300 thousand per square meter! The house we live in right now is over 300 square meters and costs 100 million. Can you even afford these rates?"

Donald stayed calm and silent while staring at Kevin.

"I guess you're still working as a bodyguard now, right? I heard you only get paid five thousand monthly?" Kevin deliberately lifted his hand to check the time, showing off the golden Rolex watch on his wrist. "Look at this watch that costs 300 thousand. Can you afford it? I'm warning you to stay away from Jennifer. Nigel will be upset if he finds out!"

"Oh, I guess you still don't know who Nigel is, huh?" Kevin continued. "Nigel Wilson is a rich man from Tayhaven with a net worth of over 100 billion, and he has disciples all over the world. He likes my sister, and you like her as well, but he can give my sister many things! For example, he gifted this property that you can never afford to my father without hesitation."

"Do you see the most expensive building in Pollerton? It's worth 1.3 billion, and Nigel planned to gift it to my sister if it wasn't already owned by someone else. However, that doesn't matter since he can give my sister whatever she wants. But what about you?" Kevin closed in on Donald, forgetting how he begged the latter for his life like a poor dog last night.

Donald looked at Kevin's right hand, where three fingers were cut off by Donald using poker cards the night before. Then, he laughed out loud and asked, "Do your fingers still hurt?"

Upon hearing the mocking question, Kevin's face twisted as he pointed an unharmed finger at Donald's chest and shouted, "That's none of your business! You're trash!"

Swiftly, Donald grabbed that finger and snapped it. With the sound of bones cracking, Kevin's left index finger broke.

"Argh!" Kevin's face turned pale instantly. "Kill him! Kill him right now! My finger is broken again!"

"Donald Campbell!" Leonard lunged at Donald and kicked him.

Donald dodged it easily, which led Leonard to trip and slam his head against the lamppost. In that instant, his forehead swelled up.

"What the hell!" shouted Leonard!

Linda wrapped her arms around Kevin and pointed at Donald, then yelled at the latter hysterically, "You're a troublemaker! I'm calling the police!"

At the end of her sentence, she took out her phone.

However, the phone was being smacked away from Linda's hand abruptly.

Unexpectedly, it was Jennifer's doing.

"Mom, just let it be." Jennifer seemed exhausted. "Am I not tired enough?"

Linda shouted angrily, "Look at him! He broke Kev's finger again! No, we cannot just let it be! Call Nigel right now and let him handle Donald once and for all!"

"Jennifer, I must end him today, no matter what!" Kevin gripped his fingers while his face twisted in pain.

"Kev!" Jennifer raised her voice.

Then Kevin shuddered and felt a shiver down his spine when he saw Jennifer's expression

It was a mixture of helplessness and tiredness, with a hint of despair.

Jennifer merely agreed to become Tayhaven's Wilson family's ambassador in Pollerton with a simple goal in mind – to get back together with Donald and restore their relationship

However, she realized now that she was utterly wrong.

Donald left her resolutely, and it was obvious that he was distancing himself from her. What's the point of me doing all this? I don't think there are any left.

At that moment, Jennifer had lost the will to fight for the opportunity to be with Donald again.

Donald whispered, "You don't have to be so hopeless. You still have to prove your worth when it's necessary. Everyone thinks that you're smart, and I do, too. It's your family who's limiting your growth. Since the Wilson family of Tayhaven had chosen you to be their ambassador, make sure you seize the opportunity."

Jennifer didn't reply to that and only refocused her attention on Reina.

Although Reina looked fragile, she was stubborn and eager to be better than others. Hence, she stared back at Jennifer fearlessly.

"You can never keep Scarlet Swan Villa's ownership," said Jennifer..

Reina asked, "Why?"

"Because Nigel is going to make his move," Jennifer replied.

Reina was annoyed by Jennifer's attitude and behavior. A sudden idea sparked in her head, and she hugged Donald's arm. "That's all right since I have Donald."

Reina's action stunned Donald. He wanted to pull his hand away, but Reina was holding it too tightly.

Reina only had one motive in doing so – to provoke Jennifer. The angrier Jennifer got, the happier Reina would get.

As expected, Jennifer was jealous. She glared at Reina angrily and declared, "Scarlet Swan Villa will disappear in five days!"

"Scarlet Swan Villa will become the most popular trademark in Pollerton in five days," Reina responded to Jennifer with a challenge.

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Jennifer stared at the duo before turning and leaving.

"Wait for it. I swear I'll kill you!" Kevin said in frustration.

Donald looked at the four people leaving and walking out of his sight. He let out a long sigh and did not speak for some time.

"I don't understand," Reina uttered.

"What?"

"Jennifer loves you a lot. On the other hand, you always have her best interests at heart. Why would this situation happen?" Reina asked.

"Because I'd love to protect her." Though Donald's voice was soft, it was not hard to know that he was sad.

Reina could hear his words, but she did not understand what that meant.

Donald was well aware of Noah's ability.

Noah was also known as the Parasite. It was not difficult if Donald wished to get rid of him. However, it was a challenging task if he wanted to reduce Noah's influence in that

city, as no one knew how many subordinates or connections that guy had in Pollerton. Even if Noah was dead, Jennifer was not considered safe without understanding Noah's background thoroughly.

Hence, Donald knew it was best for himself not to have too many ties with Jennifer. It was why he always wanted to distance himself from the woman.

With that thought in mind, he instantly sent a message to Bradley: "Please check on Noah's background and his influence in the city."

"Fine. I have reached. You may go home now," Reina said.

Donald nodded as response,

Reina closed and slumped against the door. She could not help but shake her head while smiling wryly.

The battle would begin the next day.

Early the next morning, Jennifer came to the main building of Pollerton Pharma. Since she became the director of Pollerton Pharma, she had been diversely expanding the business. Jennifer had now established a real estate company, a luxury goods agency company, and developed an e-commerce brand.

She sat in her office while reading all kinds of reports. It accentuated her massive talent in running a business.

"Let's delay the listing exercise for Pollerton Pharma as the situation is still unstable. We shall focus on real estate for the time being."

"Now, the seasons are changing soon. When that happens, it's common for people to catch a cold. We can increase the production of cold medication now."

"Could you please send an invitation to Lilith? She is a top designer of luxury goods. Let's see if we have a chance to cooperate with her." –

Jennifer continuously made several phone calls.

As she hung up the call, she noticed a tall, handsome guy leaning against the wall and looking at her with admiration.

An intimidating aura exuded from the guy, and he had a pair of big, gleaming eyes. He had short hair, and he looked as if he was at least 1.9 meters tall. He was wearing a white shirt, and his strong muscle could be faintly seen through his clothes. That guy was quite resolute. His mere presence as he stood rooted to his spot provided everyone with a sense of security.

It was Nigel Wilson!

"Your performance is pretty good," Nigel praised with a low but firm voice.

Jennifer bowed her head and smiled. "Nigel, why are you here?"

Nigel explained, "There are two things I would like to discuss. First, it is related to the pharmaceutical industry. I am afraid you have to accompany me to visit Joshua. It is crucial to get his agreement if we wish to sell the medication to the hospitals. Secondly, Reina is hosting a banquet today. She has invited many big shots in Pollerton to enjoy the scarlet swan."

Jennifer got what he meant instantly. "Do you mean we are spreading negative news about Reina?"

"Indeed, we all know it's illegal to eat wild animals." Nigel fussed over his fingernails with his head lowered. At that instant, he was still leaning against the wall.

"But, she bred the scarlet swans." Jennifer frowned.

Nigel raised his head. "The people won't know about this. They don't care about this

too. They are only concerned if the swans will bring the virus to them.”

Hearing that, Jennifer fell into deep contemplation.

“We should not spread the news in an ordinary way. Bear in mind that we should not rush things for now. I suggest we do it according to these three steps,” Nigel explained.

Jennifer replied, “Please carry on. I’m listening.”

“Firstly, we shall take a video of them eating the swans as proof. Then, we buy some famous accounts with millions of fans on social media before posting the video on their accounts. We can continue spreading rumors among the netizens that it is illegal to eat those animals.”

Jennifer held her breath and pricked her ears while listening.

“Lastly, we can spread the news on WhatsApp while emphasizing their wrongdoing. If possible, we shall let this breaking news be reported on Pollerton Television.”

The news reported on Pollerton Television was very convincing to the public as it was an official news outlet in Pollerton.

It was no doubt Scarlet Swan Villa would be placed in a precarious predicament and never have the chance to turn over if they were in the news.

“After these three steps, Scarlet Swan Villa would never get away with this easily, even with a few hundred million!” Nigel chuckled.

He had a frosty expression while reaching put his arm as if he was trying to grab something in the air.

The mere thought of Nigel’s plan sent a shiver down Jennifer’s spine.

She was shocked by Nigel’s ways of getting things done, which were extremely ferocious.

Looking at her startled expression, Nigel strode over while wearing a smile to her side.

Then, he looked down at Jennifer.

He secretly admitted that Jennifer was a gorgeous girl, looking closely at her face.

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Nigel was a womanizer who had slept with many women. However, Jennifer was different from them, as she could give him a different feeling.

She was an elegant lady with a gentle personality.

Nigel was excited when he caught a whiff of the fragrance from her hair.

When Jennifer noticed Nigel was too close to her, she instantly jumped to her feet anxiously. Then, she quickly took a few steps backward, distancing herself from that guy.

Nigel was taken aback by her act as he mused, “Which woman in this world dares to reject me?”

He shrugged it off when the thought hit him. Nigel said, “I have a simple goal. I wish to have many capable partners who obey me to help me manage the Wilson family in the future.”

Jennifer was shocked.

She thought, “We practice monogamy in our country. How can Nigel have such thoughts in his mind?”

Jennifer forced a smile to ease the awkwardness. She did not know what to answer at

that instant.

“Are you willing to be one of them?” Nigel inquired in a low voice. His tone sounded like it was impossible for women to reject his offer.

Jennifer held her breath while shaking her head incessantly. “Nigel, I’m not good enough to be with you.”

Nigel replied, “The chosen women surely have their strengths. You can immediately be mine if you agree with me. Of course, my legal spouse is still that arrogant woman.”

Jennifer shook again. “I’m sorry, Nigel. I only hope to complete the task given by the Wilson family in Tayhaven.”

Nigel glared icily at her and said with a soft voice, “Did you know that I am not a fan of an arrogant woman? A vase is only exquisite until it is shattered into pieces. It would lose its value after that.”

Jennifer was perplexed.

Smiling faintly, Nigel stared at her intensely. “You’ll agree with me, I’m sure. All right. Let’s get back to work. The plan of bringing Scarlet Swan Villa down has now started officially. Do as I’ve told you, and I’ll back you up when needed.”

Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief when Nigel left and walked out of her sight. Then, she sat on a chair in a daze.

At 3 p.m. that day, a short video spread like wildfire on the internet.

The video was taken in a luxury private room. In the video, Reina was seen sitting on the main table. She said, “I have invited all of you here to taste the scarlet swans. It’s not easy to find this anywhere else.”

The faces of the guests were blurred except for Reina.

Then, the camera was shifted to focus on the table. A roasted swan was served on the table. It looked appetizing, and there was steam coming off the food. The guests started giving praise after trying the food.

One of the guests uttered, “I thought scarlet swans are protected animals. How did you get this? It tastes delicious.”

Reina smiled faintly. “It’s difficult for someone else to get it, but not me! Haha!”

“Ms. Wilson, you never disappoint us! You can get this wild animal this easily.”

“Okay. Let’s enjoy the meal.” Reina chuckled.

The video ended right away. Soon later, the video’s comments section got flooded.

“What the hell? Scarlet swans are a first-class animal protected by the nation!”

“I want to make a report. Anyone knows how to do it?”

“I have reported the video. They really have the balls to eat the wild animals. Didn’t they know that wild animals are scarce? Not to mention that the wild animals were full of viruses.”

In just a few hours, the viewership exceeded 10 million. Furthermore, the video had been shared more than millions of times. The internet was buzzing with a heated discussion when the netizens expressed dissatisfaction with Reina.

“Can she ignore the law just because she is wealthy?”

“I know her. She is Reina, the proprietor of Pollerton Real Estate. The guests in the video were all big shots!”

“Where is the relevant department? Please do your part!”

Quickly, there were more negative comments on the internet. At 5 p.m., Reina personally chose to address the allegations “I was very livid when someone spread the

video. I can understand why all of you are enraged. I'm hereto clarify that the scarlet swans there are not wild animals. Instead, they are bred domestically."

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The video's comment section was flooded with hate and criticism instantly.

A professional came on Twitter to explain that scarlet swans should not be eaten even if it was bred. He further stated that Reina's action was an abomination.

With the professional's explanation, the Internet exploded with fiery discussions. Many people started cursing Reina. There were also many official Twitter users making their own interpretations of the situation.

They started explaining the legalities and the negative repercussions on her reputation. Within a few hours, the news of Reina eating a scarlet swan got onto the top of the trending list.

Reina had chosen to keep her silence throughout the whole situation. Her phone number was also doxed, albeit the phone was switched off the entire time.

At this moment, Reina was sitting in a conference room, looking at her phone silently. She had a strong mental state of mind, as she was able to face such cyberbullying without batting an eyelash.

However, the people in the boardroom thought otherwise.

"Ms. Wilson, the current situation is extremely unfavorable for you. A few directors want to pull out their shares," a middle-aged man said with a grim expression. He was one of Pollerton Real Estate's board members.

"The shares are plummeting, and they will hit the bottom soon. When that time comes, it is over for Pollerton Real Estate," another board member chimed in.

"Ms. Wilson, you have to give us an answer. Are you not going to contact public relations?"

Reina stood up and did not give an explanation. "There's nothing we need to do. Meeting dismissed."

After returning to her office, she rubbed her temples and chuckled bitterly. Should I really just let this matter continue like this?

Suddenly, Lana gave her a call. "What are you doing? Why did you go and eat a scarlet swan? Now, people have gotten something on you."

Reina replied, "Donald told me to do so."

Lana's attitude immediately changed. "Oh, I see. Then, it should be all right."

With that said, she hung up, leaving a dumbfounded Reina.

Why does Lana trust Donald so much? I don't understand! Just why? I really can't understand!

At this moment, Donald, the mastermind, was preparing to attend the contract signing ceremony of Donter Pictures.

He received Wynter's call that Donter Pictures planned to sign thirty-two artists at the ceremony occurring at 8 p.m. These artists had either graduated from Pollerton Film Academy or its counterpart, Pollerton Music Academy, and were very talented.

Donter Pictures had very high standards regarding choosing the artists. There were many layers of screening before they finalized the candidates of those thirty-two artists.

Who was not aware of Wynter's fame?

There was no need to worry about the lack of funds and capabilities since the company was co-managed by the richest man in Pollerton, Charles.

Donald was looking at the negative news on his phone while he was on his way to the signing ceremony. His brows furrowed as he pondered, "Who was the one that told me that she wanted to sign with Donter Pictures?" SA

After pondering for a long moment, he finally recalled.

It was Irene and Yvette. Yvette was also Rebecca's younger sister. Both of them were his high school classmates.

Donter Pictures owned a luxurious office building situated in the busy center of Pollerton. Although it was a newly incorporated company, no one dared to underestimate it as it was a joint venture of Charles and Wynter,

Before Donald even reached his destination, the entrance of Donter Pictures was already crowded with people.

There were more than ten Rolls-Royces and four limited-edition Koenigsegg cars parked right outside the entrance. Not far away, there were already barricades in place to prevent media from entering.

Charles was wearing a silver suit with slicked-back hair and holding an exquisite looking cane. Although he was already seventy years old, he was still muscular and showed no signs of aging. There was a captivating and stunning woman beside him.

With hands clasped in front, her long black dress and exquisite makeup accentuated her elegance and sophistication.

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Not far away behind the barricades, there were rows after rows of fans screaming.

The door attendants stood in two rows beside Wynter.

These door attendants were actually the thirty-two talented artists who were about to sign with Donter Pictures.

If Donald was here, he would be able to recognize a few of them. There was Rebecca's sister, Yvette, and Irene.

Although they were standing together with smiles on their faces, they felt excited yet terrified.

They were excited because they were about to sign with Donter Pictures. With Donter Pictures' resources and capabilities, it was a guarantee that they would be made famous. On the other hand, they were terrified as Wynter had warned them to put on their best performance beforehand because Donter Pictures' boss was coming to inspect.

The thirty-two artists were all bright people and immediately guessed who their boss was.

It was the person in Heavenly Private Room!

Although Pollerton seemed calm on the surface, everyone had heard that the cleaning of Pollerton General Hospital and the wipeout of Pollerton Pharma were all done by the person in Heavenly Private Room through his connections.

Also, the song, 'I Love You, sung by Wynter made it obvious that she liked the boss. Therefore, everyone felt that the boss must be a terrifying person.

Wynter swept her gaze over the crowd and took the microphone. "Today, Donter Pictures is established."

"Ms. Lowe, can you tell me the origin of naming Donter Pictures?" a reporter shouted, "The 'ter' part belongs to part of your name. So, may I ask about the 'Don' part? Does it comes from a part of someone's name?"

"Right. Could you tell us?"

A few reporters started to become excited. .*

Wynter raised her right hand and gestured to the crowd. "That should not be our focus point today. There are three agendas for today. First, we are starting with the ribbon-cutting ceremony to celebrate the establishment of Donter Pictures. Second, we are holding a press conference after this. Third, we will be looking to collaborate extensively with a few local enterprises to achieve growth together."

There was actually another agenda. Donald was coming to inspect the company and suggest improvements.

However, she did not feel the need to mention this, as she knew. Donald would like to keep a low profile.

Jennifer had already reached and was behind the barricades. She was sitting in an MPV looking at Wynter as she took a deep breath..

She idolized Wynter and was a loyal fan. The driver was a short-haired woman in her forties. She was Susan Moore, a manager hired by the Wilson family.

"Donter Pictures has much potential. I'm going to discuss an endorsement deal with them later. What do you think?" Jennifer asked.

Susan furrowed her brows. "The price will be high but the returns might not justify the costs. Wynter's endorsement fee starts from millions. Also, she might be unwilling to accept the offer because she has rejected the Wilson family before. If you're able to persuade Wynter, the Wilson family will definitely be amazed by you."

Jennifer replied, "Let's try then. If you try, you risk failure. If you don't, you ensure it."

Susan remained silent as a mocking expression flitted across her face.

Dream on! Did she not hear about the person behind Wynter?

Even Nigel did not dare to mess with Wynter.

Meanwhile, Wynter cut the ribbon with Charles as a sign of the first day of the establishment of Donter Pictures. Applause resounded at the scene as camera flashes dazzled non-stop.

Donald finally reached and watched their ribbon-cutting ceremony silently at the side.

"The press conference will be held on the twenty-second floor. Representatives from the media companies can start entering the building." Wynter's sweet voice rang out.

A few hundred reporters swarmed into the building as they tried to get the best position for filming.

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"For those local enterprises here to discuss collaborations, you can wait on the twenty-

third floor. Please help to inform those who have yet to arrive. Artists, wait at your original spots. Come in after you're informed."

Jennifer took another deep breath and got out of the car.

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At last, there were only a few rubbernecks left outside the company.

After Donald waited for approximately six minutes and confirmed that no one's attention was on him, he slowly entered the building.

As soon as he stepped on the red carpet, someone in the crowd made a mocking remark at him. "Oh, it's Donald. Why is a security guard like you entering the building?"

Donald turned around and spotted Rebecca in the crowd.

The thirty-two artists' attention fell on him.

Apparently, his clothes were not from any designer's brand. They looked like they were bought from the market and did not seem expensive. There was also nothing on his body that displayed wealth, such as a watch or jewelry.

All in all, he looked poor.

"May I ask if you're here to attend the press conference or discuss business?" one of the thirty-two artists asked.

It was Rebecca's sister, Yvette.

I'm here for inspection but I'm not going to tell you that.

Wearing a nonchalant countenance, Donald shook his head. "None of these."

Irene, who was beside Yvette, laughed. "Then, you're here to cause trouble?"

Many of the female guests' expressions turned cold.

Yvette said in an exaggerating voice, "Woah! Don't tell me you're the chairman of Donter Pictures and you're here for inspection?"

She burst out laughing after saying those words.

Before Donald could reply, one of the artists standing at the end of the row said meekly, "We shouldn't be laughing. Maybe he's here to run errands."

Donald looked over and saw a girl who seemed to be around her early twenties.

She had a pure-looking appearance and emanated a youthful aura.

"Vanessa, he's just a security guard collecting a monthly salary of five thousand. What kind of matter would he have?" Yvette shot Vanessa a disdainful look.

Vanessa's face immediately turned red, and she hung her head. "You can't just make fun of people like this."

"Idiot!" Irene rolled her eyes as she looked down on Vanessa.

Many of the female artists' expressions toward Vanessa were also full of mockery.

Vanessa's family was the least wealthy among the thirty-two artists. However, she still managed to remain a pure heart in the entertainment industry.

How naïve. You have to sacrifice if you want to join the entertainment industry!

Donald was still staring at Vanessa. She was really youthful and beautiful. Also, she emanated a clean and pure aura, making her a likable person.

Seeing that Donald was still staring at Vanessa, Yvette said, "What are you looking at? She's way out of your league. You are not worthy to look at us."

She rolled her eyes at Donald.

Donald's brows furrowed and shot an icy glare at Yvette. "I dare you to say another word of nonsense."

"Oh? Why? Are you going to hit her?" Another voice rang out from behind him.

Donald turned around and saw that it was Rebecca, Yvette's older sister. Rebecca, Yvette, and Irene were all Donald's high school classmates. They liked to flaunt their wealth back when they were still in school. In Donald's mind, the three women were all useless. There was no need to argue with them. Rebecca walked over and shot a disdainful look at Donald. She scoffed when she brushed past him and walked into the building. "Why can she enter?" Donald asked. "She's representing Mr. Yates to discuss business matters with Donter Pictures. Do you understand?" Yvette rolled her eyes again. "Mr. Yates? Is it Zayne's nephew, Frankie Yates?" Yvette's voice became louder. "Mr. Yates! Do you even know who he is? Have you ever heard of his name before? He's Zayne's nephew!" Donald's contempt toward Yvette increased. Just as he wanted to retaliate, Wynter's manager ran out and said, "Come in quickly. The press conference is almost over. We're moving on to the next part of the schedule."

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The row of guests quickly scurried into the building. The manager smiled awkwardly at Donald before running back into the building.

Donald also followed behind them and made his way straight to Donter Pictures' headquarters. He entered an empty office and pondered over something.

Meanwhile, Wynter and Jennifer made eye contact at this moment.

While Wynter was scrutinizing Jennifer, Jennifer was also looking at the former.

There were many mixed emotions in Wynter's gaze. She felt admiration and also a sliver of jealousy. Is this the woman Lord Campbell chose? She is really gentle and elegant.

On the other hand, Jennifer's complicated gaze also fell on Wynter.

It was her first time seeing the diva, Wynter, at such a close distance. She's really a beautiful woman. It's no wonder men would fall in love with her. She's elegant and dignified.

"Queen Lowe, I'm the Chairman of Wilson International, Jennifer. I'm here to discuss the endorsement deals and film distribution." Jennifer stood up and bowed respectfully.

Wynter stood up quickly. "There's no need to be so formal. I've just talked to three other companies regarding the business matters you mentioned. Their representatives were Reina from Pollerton Real Estate and Frankie from Eastern International. For the film distribution matters, everyone can do it together. Neither one of us can monopolize the market. Regarding the endorsement deals, do you know my rates?"

Jennifer nodded. "Yes, I know. It starts from millions and it depends on whether you're willing to accept the endorsement deals."

Wynter replied, "Actually, I've never accepted any."

"Will you give the same answer to the Wilson family in Tayhaven?" Jennifer bit her lip as she had no choice but to use the Wilson family's background in Tayhaven.

There was a sliver of coldness in Wynter's smile. "Even if the Tayhaven King comes, I'll

still reply the same way.”

A sarcastic scoff came from Susan, Jennifer’s manager. It’s not like the Tayhaven King has not discussed the matter with Wynter. Since Wynter was unwilling to accept the offer back then, there was nothing Tayhaven King could do.

No one, even the Tayhaven King, would dare to touch Wynter when that influential person in the Lowe family was still alive.

Jennifer smiled wryly. “Okay, thank you.”

She bowed again as she prepared to leave.

However, Wynter said, “You can go to ask a person. If he agrees, I’ll promise you.”

Jennifer widened her eyes. “Do I know this person?”

Wynter replied, “You do and you even have a close relationship with this person. He’s a very nice person and treats you so well that I’m envious of you.”

Jennifer was dumbfounded.

She suddenly remembered a person and bowed again. “Okay, I’ll go and find him now. She had thought of Nigel.

He treats me well. Who else will be able to persuade Wynter other than Nigel?

Looking at Wynter’s expression, Jennifer assumed the formed had a thing for Nigel.

However, Susan was skeptical about the matter.

She thought that it was not Nigel as he had pursued Wynter before. However, Wynter had paid no attention to him.

“Treat him well and don’t make him sad,” Wynter mumbled.

Jennifer trembled. It was unsure if she had heard what Wynter said. She simply continued walking and left. Wynter looked at her retreating figure and sighed. Then, she shook her head and smiled. Donald, I’m about to make an exception just for you.

There was knocking on the door again. It was Reina, who seemed distressed.

“Queen Lowe,” Reina said.

Wynter looked at Reina and said, “It seems that Ms. Wilson has been surrounded by bad rumors recently.”

“Yes, that’s the reason I wanted to ask you for help,” Reina said as she looked at Wynter sincerely.

“It’s not an endorsement deal regarding scarlet swans, is it?” Wynter felt a chill run down her spine.

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No matter how prominent her background was, she would not dare to cross such a line. It was the scarlet swan, a first-class wild animal protected by the nation! No one would dare to participate in such a controversial matter.

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 59

Chapter 59

“Yes, the public relations department is not able to do anything anymore. My plan is already underway.” Reina took the chance to explain her plan,

Wynter’s brows furrowed. “You’re playing a very dangerous game. One wrong step and you will destroy Pollerton Real Estate. You might even go to jail for this. No, I can’t help

you.”

Reina sighed.

Wynter also sighed. “Is this your idea? It’s too risky, Ms. Wilson.”

Reina suddenly recalled Lana’s attitude. She clenched her teeth and said, “No, Donald was the one that told me about this idea.”

Wynter’s eyes widened instantly. “Then, was it his idea for you to invite me to become the spokesperson?”

No, it was my idea.

Just as she was about to say that it was her idea, she saw Wynter’s expression. In the end, she said, “Yes.”

Wynter was speechless. She asked in a resigned tone, “Okay then. When are you filming the promotional video?”

“What?” It was Reina’s turn to become speechless.

She was surprised how influential Donald was.

Isn’t he just a bodyguard? Why does Lana trust him so much? Why did Wynter agree to help straightaway after hearing Donald’s name? She refused so blatantly in the beginning! What’s his identity?

Wynter had been in the entertainment industry for a long time and knew that Reina was using Donald’s name to test the waters. However, she was unsure of the relationship between Reina and Donald. She said, “How about you ask Donald to tell me personally? If he agrees, I’ll agree to help you.”

If he agrees, I’ll agree to help you.

Reina was astonished.

Donald definitely is a big shot if the diva is so head over heels for him. This is it!

She immediately responded, “I’ll go and ask Donald now.”

Wynter nodded. “Go.”

After meeting a few more local enterprises, Wynter was finally able to rest. She gave Donald a call. “Donald, have you reached?”

“Yes, but I was blocked by people in the conference room. I can’t leave right now.”

Donald hung up the call and looked around the conference room.

At first, he was sitting in the conference room thinking about the Parasite. However, one of the artists saw him enter the building. Then, all the rest of the artists had entered the conference room he was in and surrounded him.

Yvette and Irene were the most unreasonable out of all the artists.

“Donald, do you have a death wish?” Yvette glared at Donald. “The chairman of Donter Pictures is about to come.”

Irene knitted her brows. “Who let you come in without permission? If the chairman gets offended by you, will you be able to handle the consequences?”

Obviously, these two women want to claim the credit. Whoever has the most outstanding performance will be able to get the best resources.

Everyone knew that Donter Pictures had managed to obtain three scripts from first tier screenwriters. It meant there were three female lead roles and three second female lead roles available.

If they were able to get the roles of the female lead and became famous overnight with one drama, they would definitely become a first-tier female superstar.

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Everyone understood Yvette's and Irene's intentions. Therefore, Donald was currently surrounded by a bunch of women interrogating him.
Besides Vanessa, everyone else was fighting to interrogate him.
Yvette and Irene were overjoyed that they had a chance to perform now that Donald had appeared. Everything was going smoothly according to their wishes.
Where's the boss? Look at our performances. Is the chairman secretly inspecting us?
Irene and Yvette were delighted.
Donald's face was icy old. He stood up frigidly and said, "You guys are the ones having a death wish!"

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Yvette was stunned momentarily. She pointed at Donald and cursed angrily, "How insolent! Don't you know where you are?"
"You're just a security guard! What right do you have to enter this place?" Irene also scolded, "You're just a lapdog! Scram!"
"That's right. Who gave you the right?"
"Me!" Suddenly, a voice rang out loudly.
Just then, an old man with immaculate hair walked in. He was holding a cane and wore a silver suit.
It was none other than Charles.
His expression was grim.
This bunch of short-sighted women is courting death! How dare they insult Lord Campbell like this? Do they have a death wish? I still want to live even if they don't.
"How dare you!" Charles' eyes swept across his surroundings. Immediately, the artists waiting to be signed were frightened out of their wits.
Charles ran the show in Pollerton for many years. His aura was imposing.
The artists did not dare to say a thing. They were confused and could not wrap their heads around the situation,
The sound of high heels clanking on the ground sounded. Wynter, who was wearing a black gown, walked in with a face full of anger. She bowed to Donald. "Donald, I'm sorry. It's my fault. You can punish me."
The thirty-two talented artists were all dumbfounded to see this scene and widened their eyes in disbelief. Yvette and Irene, especially, rubbed their eyes, thinking that they were seeing things.
This must be an illusion, Donald is just a security guard! How can a security guard have so much power that even the diva has to bow to him?
"Are you all blind? Mr. Campbell is the chairman!" Charles berated.
Oh my God!
Everyone's jaws dropped, stunned by this shocking news. They were all astounded.
"Do all of you still not get it by the company name?" Wynter glanced at the crowd.
Everyone was shocked.
Donald, Wynter. Donter Pictures!
"Apart from Vanessa, the rest of you are not up to Donter Picture's standard!" Donald stated

The thirty-one artist's complexion turned white as a sheet once his words fell. Although the artists had not signed their contracts with Donter Pictures, they were all candidates with much potential. At such a critical point of signing their contracts, Donter Pictures decided that they were not up to par with their standards. It was devastating. Wynter added, "That is not enough to vent my anger. I will release this news to the media to blacklist all of you and also advise other film production companies to not sign you!"

"I will do everything in my power to blacklist all of you, especially you two!" Charles uttered coldly as he pointed to Yvette and Irene.

The thirty-one artists felt that they were done for.

It did not matter much if they did not sign with Donter Pictures, for they could still sign with other film production companies. However, their careers would be ruined once Wynter announced this matter to the media and told other film production companies to blacklist them forever. Moreover, Charles also said that he would do everything in his power to blacklist them.

All of their dreams were ruined in an instant.

"No, Mr. Campbell, Please! I was wrong!" A female artist kneeled on the ground. Her face was covered with tears,

Irene and Yvette could not even react. They were stunned by Donald's true identity.

After hearing the news of them being blacklisted, they felt their vision turn dark as they knew that their future was bleak.

Yvette ran over and kneeled down as she grabbed onto Donald's leg. "Donald, can you give me another chance? I really didn't know about your identity."

Irene ran over crying as well. "Me too. I didn't mean it! You shouldn't blame me for this! I'm really sorry."

"Queen Lowe, it would give off a bad impression if you call off the signing ceremony with thirty-one artists in one shot. It might even affect the company's shares," one of the artists said calmly.

Wynter said, "It's okay. I can handle it."