

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 81

Chapter 81

"I believe that everyone has a duty to protect and not eat wild animals!" Reina spoke with integrity. "I think everyone is concerned about the cost right now. I'm thinking of turning the scarlet swan into a luxury edible that I can sell for one thousand per five hundred grams. Each one has a dedicated logistics channel that provides door-to-door delivery."

One scarlet swan weighed about four kilograms. That would cost around seven thousand to eight thousand.

Ordinary people would find it extremely pricey, but for those who were curious, the cost was completely within their means.

"It's a gift designed to entertain guests," Reina stated, using Pollerton Television as a platform for advertising.

The netizens were stirred again, and the reporter's face was filled with resignation.

They were supposed to be here for an interview. How did it turn into an advertisement?

"Just one more thing! It's open for reservations!" After Reina finished speaking, she left the camera's range.

Upon watching the broadcast, Nigel's face turned gloomy, and a storm was brewing in his heart.

"Good one. That's really a good one. I don't believe you came up with this idea yourself, Reina." Nigel was stunned.

What a textbook example of a corporate warfare!

At that moment, someone knocked on the door. Nigel knitted his brows and said, "Come in."

It was Susan, the manager of the Wilson family of Tayhaven.

"I'm not in a very good mood right now. Strip it off yourself." Nigel stared at Susan.

Even though Susan was shocked and felt that she was being wronged, she took off her clothes obediently and let Nigel take charge of her body.

Half an hour later, Nigel lit a cigarette, looked at the charming Susan, and asked, "What do you think of Reina's move?"

Susan replied, "Reina most certainly did not plan it herself. She does not have the ability to do so yet. The person who devised this method has a good understanding of people's hearts. It may appear inconspicuous, but if a segment fails, it will be game over."

Nigel nodded. "That's right. In particular, when talks about her ex-boyfriend surfaced, public opinion took a new turn."

For a brief moment, Susan was silent. She then asked, "So what should we do next?"

Nigel sneered, "We will wipe out Scarlet Swan Villa completely with the power of the Wilson family of Tayhaven!"

Susan's eyes were filled with a deep hatred. "Yes, that woman should be ashamed of herself!"

Following that, Nigel questioned, "What are you here for?"

When Susan sat up straight, she loosened her grip on the towel. "Almost forgot.

Jennifer called up Old Mr. Wilson and gave up on the siege of Scarlet Swan Villa in favor of establishing construction steel and earthwork transportation departments in

Pollerton, as well as ordering thousands of heavy excavators.”
Narrowing his eyes, Nigel responded, “What is she trying to do?”

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“Does she wish to die?” Angry and deep as a subwoofer, Nigel’s voice exploded in fury.

Susan shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Again, Nigel sneered, “She appears to have forgotten that she is only a slave to the Wilson family. I’m looking forward to seeing what she has in store for us.”

Although performances might impress the amateur, they might not necessarily impress the expert.

While the general public saw this as an entertaining stunt, those familiar with the corporate world’s rules were taken aback.

What a textbook example of a corporate warfare!

Meanwhile, in Reina’s reception room, Jennifer arrived.

“Reina, this is an excellent move you’ve made. This retaliation stunned the whole world.” Jennifer sat down on the couch as she released a distinct aura.

Reina replied with a smile; “You flatter me!

A faint smile appeared on Jennifer’s face. “I’m pretty sure this wasn’t your idea. Can I meet the mastermind behind this? Someone with a business mind like that can’t be a simpleton.”

Reina said, “Indeed, it wasn’t my idea. It’s just that the guy in my house doesn’t like to reveal his face.”

Someone you live with? Is Reina currently dating someone?

Jennifer furrowed her

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Despite her curiosity, Jennifer didn’t inquire about that. Instead, she asked, “How old is he?”

After a brief moment of thought, Reina answered, “Probably twenty-seven... or maybe twenty-eight.”

“He’s so young!” Jennifer was a little taken aback.

Reina, on the other hand, smiled in return without a word.

“Oh, yes. Old Mr. Wilson’s birthday is approaching soon. Do you have any plans since you’re a member of the Wilson family?” Jennifer raised the main subject.

Reina hesitated for a while. Eventually, she replied, “I won’t be going, but I’ve prepared a gift. Help me pass it to him when you’re there.”

Jennifer continued, “I might be meeting Old Mr. Wilson at Tayhaven tonight.”

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Reina asked, “Why are you heading to Tayhaven all of a sudden?”

“In all honesty, Nigel has had visions for Scarlet Swan Villa that I don’t. Besides, it’s already a loss. There’s no need to waste any more time. To be successful, I need to look at the big picture. I have fixed my eyes on Southwood E-commerce District.

Tonight, I’ll meet Old Mr. Wilson to finalize some things,” Jennifer explained.

Reina felt as if Jennifer was a stranger to her. "You've grown up," she sighed after staring at Jennifer for a while.

Jennifer returned the sigh. "I've been through enough."

She couldn't help but think of Donald, and it made her sad.

"I'll make a move first." Following that, Jennifer stood up.

Reina sent her off.

Not long after that, another major piece of news was announced.

Wynter the diva would be the brand ambassador for scarlet swans. The commercial was already in production, and filming had begun.

Scarlet Swan Villa quickly rose to prominence that night.

It received over three thousand reservations in a single night and made more than twenty million in revenue.

Not only that, Scarlet Swan Villa became a popular destination for influencers. There was a never-ending stream of tourists. One ticket only cost thirty, which was worth it. In just a few days, the tourism part of the sales alone generated more than ten million in revenue.

Everyone's attention was focused on Scarlet Swan Villa because it had become an iconic cash cow.

As long as Reina kept an eye on Scarlet Swan Villa, she would be prosperous in the days to come.

At the time, Donald, who orchestrated the entire scene, was attending a dinner to which Reina had invited him.

It was just the two of them.

Reina's face was flushed as she met Donald's gaze, her outfit impeccable. Petite and thin, the loose bat top and tights Reina wore that night gave her a young, cute, and energetic look.

"Donald, thank you so much." Reina personally served Donald a glass of wine.

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Donald replied, "I'm not used to drinking wine." He added, "Waiter, can I have a bottle of beer?"

The waiter responded, "I'm sorry. We don't serve it here."

You must be joking. This is a high-class hotel. People spend three thousand on average here. And you're expecting to find beer here?

Reina pursed her lips and smiled. She then took out a stack of banknotes and ordered, "Go buy some!"

In a frenzy, the waiter dashed out. Almost immediately, he served a bottle of beer.

"Do you want some?" Donald asked.

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Reina nodded after thinking about it for a few moments and was given a half-glass.

Right after that, Donald held the bottle and took a big gulp.

Reina swallowed the beer despite her unfamiliarity with drinking and reddened eyes from the prickling sensation in her throat.

Soon enough, Reina was tipsy, and she became more talkative. "Donald, thank you so much. Without you, I would probably have been doomed."

Donald replied, "It seems like you've been through a lot."

Reina's eyes were red. "Yes, I did. I was born into a dysfunctional family. Growing up, no one supported me. My father divorced my mother when I was very young. He abandoned us and disappeared with that other woman. Although I had begged him to stay, he refused to listen."

She continued, "After graduating, I established an online platform, which I sold for three million. During this time, he came back but disappeared immediately after stealing one million from me. After that, I created Pollerton Real Estate from scratch. I did everything from demolition to renovation. I even begged for investment and funding, but I did not receive any response. There were also some who made outrageous demands, but I rejected them." Reina's eyes gradually filled up with tears. "I was driving a broken bread van at the time and saw a woman walking in the hot summer sun. Out of kindness, I drove her around, and she made a direct investment of ten million. That was when I started building my business."

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"Ms. Dolezal is my benefactor, whereas you are the person who gave me a renewed life." Reina stared intently at Donald immediately after those words.

In response, Donald raised his wine glass. "Cheers."

After downing the wine in one go, Reina asked, "Have you considered ending your single life, Donald?"

Donald was startled by that question and did not know how to respond to it.

At that moment, Reina blushed and lowered her head slightly. "W-What do you think of me?"

Once again, Reina's words took Donald aback. He could not help but turn to glance at her before responding.

In his opinion, Reina was undoubtedly a beautiful-looking woman. She had fair skin, sparkling eyes, and a petite frame. If her personality were not self-assertive and independent, Donald believed she would easily arouse men's desire to protect her.

Concurrently, Reina looked at Donald in a mixture of shyness and anticipation while still having reddened cheeks.

After all, taking the initiative to say those earlier words was quite embarrassing for a woman.

"You're a fine woman without question," Donald answered after a while.

Upon hearing that sentence, Reina waited for Donald's next sentence expectantly.

"However, are we compatible?" Donald fixed his gaze at Reina before continuing, "Jennifer and I love each other, but we're still separated. Do you know why?"

Reina's face darkened at that instant. Nevertheless, she still nodded and replied, "Okay. I get it. In any case, I'm still very grateful to you for your help."

Letting out a sigh, Donald uttered, "I have no choice but to walk some paths on my own. Those paths are dark at times and turbulent as well."

That utterance made Reina suddenly feel that Donald was a lonely and pitiful individual.

Consequently, she grabbed his hand and said, "I'm not afraid. I can be by your side."

Donald looked at her earnestly and responded, "My world is not only dark but

dangerous. I will not consider anything about relationship matters for the time being.”
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The brightness in Reina’s eyes dimmed again after those words, but she was still holding onto Donald’s hand.

Just when Donald was about to say something, someone interrupted.

“Isn’t this Donald?” An alluring-looking woman was looking at Donald in surprise. Apart from her looks, she was slender and tall. One could tell that she was the enticing type with a single glance. There was also a man standing beside her currently. He looked at Donald condescendingly before shifting his gaze toward Reina. Wow. This woman is the tycoon from Pollerton who started from scratch? Her looks are not bad indeed.

“It’s only been a few days since you divorced Jennifer. Now you’re already searching for a new lover?” The woman stared at Donald with disdain. Her gaze then fell upon Donald and Reina’s hands that were still holding together.

Immediately afterward, Donald withdrew his hand and wiped his mouth with a tissue before lifting his head. “That’s none of your business.”

The second she heard that response, the woman furrowed her brows and gazed at Donald with even more contempt. “Do you realize how despicable you are? I heard that you still don’t have a job. Fortunately, Jennifer has already divorced you. Otherwise, you would be a weakling who lives off a woman.”

As for the man beside her, his gaze had turned cold. How dare he speak to my woman in such a manner? Does he have a death wish?

A few seconds later, Reina stood up and uttered calmly, “Without depending on the man beside you, you’re nothing as well.”

Sure enough, that enchanting woman was outraged. She pointed at Reina and shouted, “How dare you! I think you’re the one who depends on men!”

Her loud voice had attracted the attention and piqued the interest of many customers. For that reason, the woman was all fired up. “I don’t believe that a pretty lady with no background like you can reach your current status without sleeping with old geezers when you were doing businesses! You might have already slept with tons of men!”

Upon hearing those demeaning words, Reina’s face turned pale.

Quite a few people did suggest that kind of immoral act to her back then, but she rejected all of them

Up to the present, her most intimate action with a man was only holding hands with Donald

As a woman, no matter how independent and self-reliant Reina was, there were still times when she felt vulnerable.

She feared such speculation and was very bothered by it 13 well. Thus, she was exceedingly irritated when that woman spoke those words right before Donald.

“Why are you not responding?” The alluring woman grinned smugly and proceeded, “Is it because I’m right?”

Before Reina could make any refutations, Donald slapped the woman across the face. As a result, a palm print appeared on the woman’s heavily-makeup face.

“Such groundless speculation tarnishes others’ reputations. Repeat those words if you dare.” Donald spoke expressionlessly.

Even though he was impassive, he was a caring person in truth.

If you love me, I'll treat you as a friend and protect you. On the other hand, it does not matter if you hate me. I'll destroy you if you intend to go against me. Those were some of the principles Donald had.

Regardless, Donald was only a human.

That was why he smacked that woman on the face.

About the woman, she was no random person but Jennifer's cousin, Madelyn Zimmerman. She was also one of the many guests who attended Donald and Jennifer's wedding.

"Donald!" Madelyn covered her face while staring at Donald in disbelief. "How dare you slap me! He has the nerve to hit me, Jasper!"

The man standing beside Madelyn, Jasper Albee, held Madelyn's shoulder and pointed at Donald. His expression had turned chilling and terrifying at that point. "You slapped my woman in front of me and at my restaurant. Do you have a death wish?"

It was then that Donald noticed Jasper's presence.

Judging from his appearance, Jasper was in his mid-twenties. He was not the handsome type, but he possessed a charismatic temperament. One could tell that he hailed from a wealthy family.

Donald glanced at Jasper swiftly and made no response as he had no interest in saying anything.

"You'd better kneel and apologize right now, Donald. Otherwise, it will be too late for you to plead for mercy!" Madelyn sneered while she spoke.

"Oh really?" Donald asked nonchalantly.

Hearing that casual reply, Jasper snorted before chiming in, "Aren't you relying on Reina? Do you think she can protect you when I unleash my wrath?"

While speaking, he also went closer to Donald. "Getting rid of a person in Pollerton is a piece of cake for me. I think you're still unaware of the power I wield!"

Once she heard those frightening words, Reina was alarmed and tugged Donald's sleeve with regret. "Let me deal with this, Donald!"

She recognized that Donald had no idea who Jasper was, but she knew.

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Jasper was the son of the East Prince, Lucas Albee.

Lucas, Charles, Jim, Zayne, and Tyson were like insurmountable mountains in Pollerton.

A few years ago, they joined forces to drive the Parasite, Noah, away from Pollerton. Such an incident demonstrated the magnificence of their capability.

Aside from that, even though Reina's net worth was comparable with Lucas', his depth was much stronger than hers. On top of that, Lucas' father-in-law was the legendary combat artist, Octagon Sect's leader.

"Mr. Albee, I'll compensate you a hundred million to settle things. What do you think?" Reina proposed. Despite knowing that Donald was no ordinary person, Reina thought confronting an individual like Lucas head-on was not the way.

Besides that, some rumors reported that Lucas' son, Jasper, was an insatiable and greedy person.

“A hundred million?” Jasper twirled the ring on his thumb and continued, “It seems like Mr. Campbell is very dear to you, Ms. Wilson. You’re willing to give out a hundred million to resolve this matter for his sake.”

After hearing Jasper’s words, Reina pondered. How wonderful it will be if a hundred million can settle the issue. Unfortunately, things might not be so easy.

Jasper then uttered, “I’m not in a hurry anymore regarding this matter. We have something to attend to now, Madelyn. Let’s leave first, shall we?”

Madelyn knew that Jasper had something up his sleeves. Therefore, she glanced at Donald and Reina maliciously before nodding at Jasper. “All right.”

With that, Jasper guffawed and left while wrapping his arm around Madelyn.

At the moment, Reina was feeling despondent.

“Don’t worry. I’m here. I also want to know what tricks they have up their sleeves,” Donald assured.

Reina smiled faintly and shook her head in response. “Okay. Anything you say.”

Seeing her reaction, Donald did not say anything further. Soon after sending Reina home, he returned to the mansion in Pollerton Estates.

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As soon as he arrived, Donald received a message from Bradley. It read: Jennifer has headed to Tayhaven to meet the pillar of the Wilson family in Tayhaven, Conner!

If it were not for the person mentioned in the message, Conner Wilson, the Wilson family in Tayhaven would not have been that formidable.

One could even say that the entire Tayhaven was in the palm of his hand.

Donald texted back: Monitor everything closely and report to me at once when you receive any information. Send someone to protect Jennifer as well. By the way, are there any traces of the Parasite?

Bradley replied: Nope. After Bennett’s death, there was not a hint of upheaval. Even Nigel has no movement so far:

Donald instructed: Continue keeping tabs on them.

Meanwhile, Jennifer entered the Wilson residence in Tayhaven by herself.

For the first time, she felt the terrifying power of the Wilson family in Tayhaven when she witnessed an enormous manor that occupied an entire mountain. Following a succession of identity verification procedures, she met the legendary Conner.

He looked utterly different from the rumored frail appearance.

Instead, he looked very energetic. He was currently exercising while holding a sword.

“Granduncle Conner.” Jennifer approached Conner and greeted him reverently.

Conner displayed an amicable expression and responded, “Oh, you’re here, Jenny. Take a seat and have some coffee.”

Jennifer walked forward sheepishly and arrived at a pavilion with Conner. The housekeeper came to serve them coffee.

“Why did you come to Tayhaven?” Conner questioned while smiling.

Jennifer answered obediently, “First, your birthday is just around the corner. Right, Granduncle Conner? So, I came over to celebrate it with you. The second reason is I want to tell you my battle strategy in Pollerton personally.”

In response, Conner took a sip of coffee and spoke casually. "I'm grateful that you thought of my birthday. As for your strategy in Pollerton, you can call the shots on your own."

"I'm having a little trouble discerning the present situation," said Jennifer.

"Hmm. Let's hear it." Conner put the coffee mug down and stared at Jennifer.

Jennifer felt a surge of pressure.

Although Conner's countenance and gaze were warm, there was still an aura that a leader should

have in his every movement. After all, he was an individual with a prominent position. Without delay, Jennifer organized her thoughts and told Conner, "Nigel intends to conquer Scarlet Swan Villa with his deployment in Pollerton. For now, it is already a failure. I don't think he will give up easily based on his personality. However, losing again means a total defeat. There's no value in struggling with it anymore. In my perspective, we should forsake Scarlet Swan Villa and turn our attention to Southwood E-commerce District."

As before, Conner was still uninterested. "What's the situation in Southwood E-commerce District?"

"First of all, the district is five hundred thirty thousand square meters big. There's not much difference between it and a mini-city complex, but I suspect there's a huge commotion." Jennifer met Conner's gaze straight on.

"What huge commotion?" Conner found Jennifer's words a little amusing. Based on his experience and status, he believed it was very likely that no turmoil would stir up his interest.

Jennifer enunciated, "Land reclamation!"

At that instant, Conner's heart throbbed. His hand that was reaching for the mug also paused mid-air.

Uniting the Eight Branches of the Wilson family to fight against the top local conglomerates before his death had been Conner's wish. Concerning Jennifer, she was only one of the representatives that Conner fancied. She was not a dazzling one as well. Since Pollerton was nothing but a flippant move of his, he had never thought about bringing benefits to the Wilson family through that city.

However, land reclamation would change everything.

If that were the case, the Wilson family in Pollerton would most definitely develop into a powerhouse. It could even propel the Wilson family in Tayhaven to greater heights.

"Is the news reliable?" Conner's voice had turned deeper at that moment.

"There's no news nor any documents. It's all my prediction. Charles is the developer of Southwood E-commerce District at present, but I'm aware that there's someone behind the scenes. Initially, that area was very remote and full of reefs. There was no value in transforming it into a dock. Yet, that place is Pollerton's largest logistic distribution center. There's going to be some big event happening there soon. Hence, I've prepared to establish a steel company, an earthwork company, and a transportation company in Pollerton. Besides that, I've made preparations to order a significant amount of excavators for the construction," explained Jennifer.

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Conner tapped his finger on the stone table and uttered, "The source of the news is unreliable, and it's purely your own guess. What if you're wrong? Land reclamation isn't difficult. The hardest part is getting approval. Even if I head over to Jadeborough myself, I won't be able to get

it. Besides, you don't even know when and how they will reclaim the land."

Jennifer remained silent.

The next moment, Conner continued, "However, it's a good thing to have the upper hand. It's remarkable that you can think of this."

"I want to take a gamble," said Jennifer.

"Go for it. Even if it's a loss, we'll only lose a few hundred million. However, if you guess wrongly, your family will be done for."

It was Conner's way of warning her that if she failed, her family could never return to the main branch of the Wilson family, and they would have to fend for themselves.

Taking a deep breath, she replied, "I understand."

Later, the old man waved his hand. "All right. Go ahead and rest."

Immediately, Jennifer left.

As Conner looked at her retreating figure, his gaze darkened. "Colby, is this your granddaughter? She better not let me down."

Jennifer's biological grandfather, Colby Wilson, had warned Jennifer's father to treat Donald well. He passed away three years ago, and Donald also attended the funeral.

"I heard it. She's guessing that there'll be land reclamation?" grumbled an old woman with a cane as soon as Jennifer left, staring at her back for a long time.

Tapping the ground with her cane, she exclaimed, "Nonsense!"

Shortly afterward, Conner lifted the teapot from the table. "You installed a listening device on the teapot. I'm still alive, but you're already so impatient?"

Having said that, he yanked the listening device from the bottom of the teapot and crushed it.

His wife did not bother to explain and walked away with a sneer. "There are still three days until your birthday banquet. I'm looking forward to seeing what gifts she has prepared for you. If I'm not satisfied, I'll send her back to Pollerton!"

"What a shallow woman." The old man poured himself a cup of tea, unconcerned.

In the jungle several kilometers away, a mysterious figure disappeared. Shortly after, the entire conversation record was sent to Donald's phone.

Curling the corner of his lips into a sneer, Donald muttered, "Conner's wife, Sylvia Yeager, wants

Jennifer to make a fool of herself?"

Immediately afterward, he called Charles and instructed, "Charlie, bring me a copy of the reclamation approval document and send it to the main Wilson family branch in the name of Horizon Group three days later, Kill everyone who dares to offend Jennifer, no matter who they are or what their background is! Jennifer is always mine! I'm not afraid of her family!"

Listening to the orders, Charles could feel himself burning with righteous indignation.

As expected of Lord Campbell. What a domineering and amazing man!

After that, Donald gave Lana a call. "Where are you?"

“What a surprise! Why did you call me?” The woman on the other end of the line chuckled, and her voice was mellow.

“Previously, you kept asking me to meet Lilith. I’m free now.”

“Okay, wait for my call.” Since it was serious business, she stopped making jokes.

On the surface, Lilith was a top international designer of high-end luxury goods. In particular, the necklace that she designed herself, Eternal Love, was priced at ten million internationally and was still in high demand. In fact, Eternal Love was not her proudest work. The item she was most satisfied with was A Midsummer Night’s Dream. There was only one piece in the world, with an auction price of thirty million.

The entire fashion industry went into a frenzy when she unveiled the gown at the West Epea Fashion Expo a month ago.

However, that was not why Donald wanted to meet her.

She had another identity – the chief engineer of the Four Symbols Project.

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It was a super satellite positioning system. The positioning accuracy would be within a few tens of millimeters once 112 satellites were launched. If it were outfitted with strategic weapons such as intercontinental missiles, it would become a precision-strike system for land warfare.

Needless to say, the entire world would be terrified of this land warfare precision-strike system.

The launch base was spread across four uninhabited places in the country, but the laboratory and launch control terminal were both located in Pollerton.

If Donald had guessed correctly, that was Noah’s target.

Noah had smuggled a huge quantity of human saliva, blood, and urine samples into the country. His goal was unclear, but he had to be up to something. Hence, Donald did not dare to take the matter lightly.

Even though Noah was not the strongest opponent he had faced over the years, he was unquestionably the toughest enemy Donald had. He was involved in too many things.

No one knew where he had wormed his way.

It did not take long for Lana to call back. “She’ll come to my office in half an hour. Do you want me to pick you up?”

“There’s no need for that. I’ll go by myself.”

Half an hour later, Donald met Lilith in Lana’s office.

Dressed fashionably, the slender woman seemed to be in her thirties. Her hair was in a chignon, and she had an oval face, exuding an air of elegance.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Campbell.” Lilith stood up and shook hands with him.

Previously, Chiliad Avion had revealed his true identity to her.

When she first saw his face, she was astounded. In her imagination, a character like Lord Campbell should be tough or even rude.

However, after meeting him, she discovered that he was actually young and attractive.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you, Ms. Snowden. Please have a seat.” Then, Donald gestured for her to sit down.

Lilith was a mature woman, unlike Lana, who was flirtatious. She had highly exquisite

mannerisms, and her every move displayed a serene demeanor. I've heard so much about you and have been looking forward to meeting you. I didn't know that you were so young," stated Lilith with a wide smile, revealing her white teeth. Shaking his head slightly, Donald remarked, "I'm just a brawler, but you're different. Researchers like you are the pillars of the country. Our country can only grow stronger because of your contributions."

His words caught her by surprise because she had never imagined that he would have such a perception.

"Ms. Snowden, when are you going to the lab?" he asked.

"I'll enter the lab a month later for final data debugging. We're still testing several major data points."

A month.

Donald narrowed his eyes.

In other words, I only have a month to find Noah and get rid of him.

"The mission is arduous," piped up Lilith, "Noah Rodriguez, the main Wilson family..

Nodding, the man in front of her reassured, "There's no need to worry. I'm here."

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His tone was full of confidence. "Even if I can't finish him off, I have the confidence to secure the laboratory and make sure you're safe inside."

"I'll leave it in your hands, then." While saying that, Lilith opened the two luxurious boxes next to her. "To express my gratitude, I brought you two gifts. I hope you like them."

The first gift was an exquisite necklace.

Squinting, he could not help but look in Lilith's direction.

Meanwhile, Lana, who was beside them, was fully enthralled. Her jaw dropped, and she stared at the necklace in disbelief. Her eyes glowed with desire.

"This is the supreme Eternal Love that I personally designed and crafted using Corleon meteorites and rubellite. During North Epea fashion week ten days ago, the princess of a royal

family offered fifteen million for it, but I didn't sell it."

Corleon meteorites were from outer space and contained a variety of trace metal elements.

"There are a lot of fake Corleon meteorites on the market right now. Some of them emit radiation. Wearing them on the body will have a negative impact. However, this one is different. Look." Moments later, Lilith plucked a strand of her hair and wrapped it around the meteorite before lighting a fire. The hair did not even bend. It was hard to burn it down. Subsequently, she took out a bowl of water and submerged the necklace in it.

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In an instant, the entire necklace shone with vibrant rays of light, creating a stunning effect.

"There are many ways to distinguish the meteorite. Do you like it?" Lilith queried.

In response, Donald nodded and shook his head. "It's too valuable. I can't accept this."

"You can give it to your wife. I don't think any woman would turn down such a present."

Take it as the payment for keeping me safe in the laboratory. As for the second present, it's A Midsummer Night's Dream. Lana, try it on."

It was a sapphire blue gown with a plethora of gleaming sequins.

Despite rolling her eyes at Lilith, Lana still took the gown and walked into another room.

When she appeared in front of Donald again, the shimmer of the gown blinded him.

She looked dazzling and dignified.

He could not resist glancing at her chest.

The low-cut gown revealed the snow-white complexion of her upper chest. Her breasts jiggled with every step she took.

"Did you cram half a soccer ball inside?" asked Donald as he pointed at Lana.

The latter instantly rolled her eyes. "This is to show off my deep cleavage. Do you understand? I didn't undergo any plastic surgery. Aren't they bigger than Jennifer's?"

Donald thought about it for a moment and responded, "I don't know. I haven't touched her."

Surprised, Lana widened her eyes and inquired, "Are you serious? You've gotten married and divorced, yet you've never touched her?"

"Because of a series of unavoidable circumstances, I'm still a virgin," replied Donald expressionlessly.

Pursing her lips, Lilith chuckled and interrupted, "Okay, enough. That's off-topic. Mr. Campbell, I'm giving you these two presents today."

"All right, then." He took the boxes.

At the same time, Lana was staring at him eagerly.

Naturally, he was well aware of her thoughts and chose to ignore her.

"Who are you going to give them to?" She sat beside him with a smile.

Her outfit that day was extremely appealing. The tight-fitting skirt accentuated her wide hips, paired with black stockings that encapsulated her long and slender legs.

Approaching Donald, she leaned her body closer to him.

"Can't I just keep them for myself?" he questioned.

The next instant, she pointed to the sapphire blue gown, A Midsummer Night's Dream.

"What about this one."

After some deliberation, he answered, "I'm keeping it too."

"Petty!" she grumbled as she pouted.

"You have a net worth of tens of billions and can buy anything you want. Why do you want to take my things away from me?"

"Of course, I don't care about the price. I can even afford a hundred pieces of the gown, but the main thing is that it's a present from you. I'll be delighted as long as it's a gift from you."

Then, she licked her red, plump lips. The lip lines were highly visible, tempting those who looked at them.

"Fine. Tomorrow, I'll buy two dresses for you from Amazon. After he finished speaking, he stood up.

Lilith watched as he left with a grin.

Seeing that he had left, she asked Lana, "Do you like him?"

The latter let out a sigh. "You should know my family. Marriage of convenience has become the norm. They have already found me a fiance, but I don't like him. As for

Donald, I can't say I like him, but I do have a favorable opinion of him. Moreover, he's currently the most suitable man for me. He isn't overly ambitious and won't date me just because of my money."

"He's wealthier than you," Lilith stated.

Nodding. Lana responded, "I know. He's the owner of the Southwood E-commerce District."

"No, that's simply a toy for him," Lilith commented.

Hearing that, Lana narrowed her eyes.

"He has a company named Horizon Group that operates outside of the country," Lilith added.

"How did you know that?" Lana shot the woman in front of her a dubious gaze.

Chapter 89

Sighing, Lilith explained, "I originally wanted to join Horizon Group, but he turned me down. Every member of the group is the cream of the crop in their field. He set a rule that they would not accept any national-level scientists. All the scientists would have to work for their own nation."

"I didn't know he was so patriotic," remarked Lana.

"It might seem like he doesn't care about others' opinions of him, but he's actually pretty arrogant inside and has always wanted to serve the country," remarked Lilith as she nodded.

When Donald came out of Lana's office, Charles was already waiting downstairs and bowed respectfully. "Lord Campbell, the Wyvern King from Horizon Group has arrived."

With his hands behind his back. Donald instructed, "Get in the car?"

A couple of seconds after he entered the luxurious Rolls-Royce, another man stepped forward and looked at him respectfully. "Lord Campbell."

It was a handsome but aloof man.

His eyes were long and narrow, and he had a defined jawline, giving the image of being cold and distant.

Kingsley Felton was a member of the Horizon Group and one of the top 100 assassins in the world.

"You're here," Donald piped up.

"As long as you need me, I'll do whatever it takes to be here for you." Kingsley was very excited because Donald was his role model. He even imitated Donald and put on an indifferent expression.

"Go to Tayhaven with these two things and the reclamation approval documents. If the Wilson family refuses to obey, kill a few of them," ordered Donald coldly. "Send them in the name of Horizon Group"

"Will it cause Ms. Wilson any trouble?" inquired Charles. "If the Parasite finds out—"

"It's okay. I've got my own plans," Donald interrupted.

Hearing that, Charles remained silent.

Shortly afterward, Kingsley left after taking *Eternal Love* and *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Pollerton was still prosperous. The financial district was beautifully illuminated. Reina was still processing orders in the office and had not gone home yet.

Wynter's promotional video had been released, and it had a great effect.

The number of orders had increased dramatically in the last two days. Scarlet Swan Villa had also

formally established a partnership with Charles to build a specialized logistics line. It could be said that Reina's business in the Southwood E-commerce District was off to a good start.

Only a limited number of people were aware that the shoreline behind the Southwood E-commerce District would soon undergo land reclamation and become the springboard to success for countless people.

Meanwhile, the dominant figure behind all those plans was none other than Donald.

All of a sudden, Reina's phone rang. She picked it up immediately to see if it was a text from Donald.

However, it was from an unknown number. The text read: If you want me to let Donald off, give me 50% of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa.

In an instant, a chill ran down her spine.

It was from Jasper.

She had always known that Jasper was ambitious. That was why she offered to pay him one hundred million to settle the matter.

Unbeknownst to her, he was overly ambitious. It was to the extent that he demanded half of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity.

The annual net profit of Scarlet Swan Villa is now over seven million, thanks to tourism and sales. Jasper actually wants half of it?

She instantly racked her mind to think of a countermeasure.

Should I tell Donald about this? No, I can't tell him! Jasper's granddad is the leader of the Octagon Sect, while his father is the East Prince, Lucas. Once I tell Donald about this, he'll undoubtedly come forward. If he gets into another conflict with Jasper, he'll be in danger.

Beads of sweat covered her forehead as she thought of that.

What should I do? Should I not bother myself with Donald's safety?

She asked herself three times and found out that she could not do that.

Despite the fact that their time together was brief, she had fallen for him unknowingly.

Son-In-Law Madness

Chapter 90

Before Reina could reply to the message, the phone rang again. It was not a text message but a phone call. After hesitating for a while, she answered the call.

"Reina, have you made your decision?" Jasper's voice sounded from the other end of the line. Madelyn had to be beside him because her voice could also be heard clearly.

"Didn't you say you wanted to save Donald? Then give us half of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity. Otherwise, Jasper will end Donald's life!"

Moments later, she added, "Don't you like him? Can't you even do this for him?"

"Jasper, don't cross the line." Reina's voice was cold.

The man instantly burst into laughter. "He slapped my woman, and the whole incident was recorded by the surveillance camera. Even if you ask the officials for help, we're the victims. Don't force me to involve my father in this. Otherwise.."

Letting out a long sigh, Reina piped up, "50% is too much."

"I'm not calling to negotiate with you. If you agree to give me 50% of the shares, bring the equity transfer agreement to room 1102 at Lunar Hotel at eleven o'clock tonight. If you disagree, I'll make sure Donald Campbell bites the dust tomorrow morning." After saying that, Jasper hung up.

Scarlet Swan Villa had not been listed and would not be listed in the near future, which meant that it was Reina's personal property.

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The villa was the result of her hard work over the years.

No one knew how much time and money she had invested into turning Scarlet Swan Villa from a swamp to a wetland park. Not to mention a slew of official swan-breeding-and-sale procedures.

Slumping onto the chair, she closed her eyes, and her expression turned gloomy.

It was the first time she felt so lonely and helpless.

After some deliberation, she called Emma Dolezal.

Emma was the first person who invested in Reina. She was a Pollertonian and owned around three hundred properties in the city. All she did was collect rent.

"Ms. Dolezal, I have encountered a problem," Reina uttered.

"What is it?" Soon, a sleepy voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Immediately, Reina told her what had happened,

"What? You want to use half of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity to save a man? No. I've mentioned to you before that I want you to be my daughter-in-law. I'll never allow it," Emma refused without hesitance.

Reina was stunned for a moment.

In her impression, Emma had always been amiable.

She had mentioned the matter before, but her son had rejected it. Besides, Reina had never wanted to be her daughter-in-law, so they had never talked about it again.

"Your son has disagreed, and I've never wanted to marry him either," explained Reina.

In response, Emma sneered. "Have you forgotten what I've done for you? Let me tell you. Offending Lucas doesn't benefit you in any way. Of course, I'm not afraid of Lucas, but why should I save a stranger? Scarlet Swan Villa is your future dowry. I won't allow anyone to lay their hands on it!" The more she spoke, the more indifferent her voice became.

At that moment, Reina felt a shiver run down her spine.

It was the first time Emma showed aggression in front of her.

Back then, Emma invested ten million in Reina, but the income the former had generated from the latter over the years had already exceeded fifty million. Moreover, Reina had already returned the principal amount to Emma.

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The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 89

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