

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 117 -

Chapter 117

Lucas started trembling violently, and he stared at Charlotte and Jasper with wide eyes. Surprisingly, there was no hint of shock on Jasper's face.

The burly man laughed and placed his arm on Charlotte's shoulder before reaching into her shirt to fondle her chest. "Didn't you ask who I am just now? I can tell you now that I am Jasper's biological father. I am the winner of the tenth Jeradus Karate Competition, Yusof Parker. I've slept with your wife, and I must say that she is great!"

Though there were many people around, Charlotte showed no sign of resistance, and instead, there was a look of satisfaction on her face.

Even Titus was not shocked, and he looked straight ahead.

Instantly, Lucas' eyes turned red. "Charlotte Morris!" he growled.

"Did you really think I liked you for all these years? Yusof is the one I love, as he is so much more capable than you!" Charlotte declared, chuckling.

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Zayne and Tyson looked at Lucas in pity, as everyone except Lucas knew that Jasper was actually Yusof's son.

"You are such a trashy woman!" Lucas gritted his teeth and clenched his fingers.

"To be honest, I was already with Yusof before I married you," added Charlotte casually. Grinning, Yusof pulled Charlotte into his arms and patted her bottom. Charlotte let out a breathy gasp. "Do you remember that you got drunk on your wedding night? We made love the whole night while you slept like the dead. It seems like you are weak, just like your country. All the men in your country are the same. You all only dare to bully the weak. No woman will like such a man," Yusof said smugly.

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Unable to hold in his anger any longer, Lucas sprinted toward Charlotte and swung his fist at her with a murderous glint in his eye.

Immediately, Yusof pulled Charlotte behind him and grabbed Lucas' fist with his right hand so forcefully that his sleeves ripped. At the same time, he aimed his elbow at Lucas' temples.

If Yusof's elbow really hit Lucas, the latter's head would have burst open from the impact.

However, Tyson suddenly joined in the fight at a critical moment and also blocked Yusof's killing blow with his elbow.

Tyson's elbow shattered, and he was flung a few meters away.

Before Lucas could even react, Yusof aimed another kick at his chest, and Lucas flew and crashed against the wall. A crack immediately appeared on the wall.

"You both are making a fool out of yourselves!" Yusof shouted before smashing his elbow against the marble wall.

An enormous hole appeared in the wall, and tiny stones rolled onto the floor. "Are your brains as hard as this marble wall?"

Zayne spat out his saliva mixed with blood and stared coldly at Yusof.

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Walking over to Lucas, Jasper gripped Lucas' hair and mocked, "How are you going to

kill me now?"

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Lucas' eyes bulged, and the veins on his face popped as he stared murderously at Jasper.

No one will understand my feelings right now. The son I raised painstakingly for more than twenty years is actually someone else's! However, the person I want to kill the most is my wife! She has been cheating on me all along and is even flirting with that foreigner in my face!

"I should have killed you in the hotel!" Lucas hissed.

Upon hearing his words, Charlotte strode over and stepped on Lucas with her high heels, "How dare you say that! You useless coward! You disgust me!"

Yusof also walked over and stared down at Lucas. "Call that Donald to come over now! I'm going to kill him, and then I can toy with your wife!"

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Arrogance, mockery, and derision were written all over Yusof's face as he towered over Lucas with a sense of superiority.

Lucas looked at Charlotte and asked, "Why?"

Although he had an illegitimate daughter, he still treated Charlotte very well and satisfied her every demand.

"How can you compare to Yusof? He's from Jeradus, so he naturally has a higher status than you."

Yusof gleefully laughed when he heard Charlotte's reply. "Did you hear that? I have a higher status than you! Has she pleased you before? I bet the answer is no! But she has done it for me!" he announced crudely!

Lucas squeezed his eyes shut as murderous thoughts filled his head.

"Stop wasting time and call Donald here! I will kill him myself for daring to harm my son! How dare he even say one head costs one million?"

Just then, the dull sound of footsteps traveled from the door.

"I have now changed my mind. One head is worth ten million now. Yours are unincluded." An emotionless voice sounded.

Yusof straightened his back and looked in the direction of the door.

Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas were startled for a moment before looks of shame appeared on their faces.

After all, they were the most powerful people in Pollerton, but they were sorely defeated by Octagon Sect that day.

Donald walked in wearing a black suit and a white shirt. As he was well-built, and his clothes were well-fitted, he looked tall and imposing.

"Why are you courting death?" Donald asked calmly.

Jasper stared at Donald with a vicious glint in his eye, and he pointed at Donald. "It's him, Granddad! Kill him!"

"You are Donald Campbell?" Charlotte asked furiously.
With an impassive face, Donald glanced at her before turning his gaze to Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas. The three lowered their heads in shame, not daring to look into Donald's eyes.

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"Do you know who Jasper is? He is my son! And I am the president of the Pollerton branch's Jeradus Karate Association! Did you not think of the consequences when you tried to harm Jasper?" bellowed Charlotte.

Titus also chimed in, "It seems like because Octagon Sect was peacefully doing business these years and did not engage in fights, small fries like you forgot our might! Today, regardless of who you are and who is backing you, you must die!"

"I don't think so." declared Donald, slowly shaking his head.

Titus snorted and used his strange combat tech

1. In a flash, he appeared in front of Donald, leaving behind a series of afterimages, and he stabbed a dagger in the direction of Donald's chest.

His movement was as fast as lightning.

Yusof chuckled, expecting Donald to get stabbed, but his eyes suddenly widened in shock when he saw Donald clamp down on the blade with his fingers.

With a slight bend of his finger, the blade shattered. Then, Donald grabbed Titus' right arm and tore it right off his body!

"Ah!" screamed Titus in pain as he collapsed against the floor, his arm still in Donald's hands.

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Donald threw the arm on the ground and declared, "One hundred million, or I will kill you."

Though his voice was monotone, it still sent shivers down everyone's spines.

Meanwhile, Zayne and the others were thrilled. As expected of Lord Campbell! Even an expert like Titus is no match for him!

"Dad!" Charlotte screeched as she ran toward Titus to check his injuries.

Immediately, her heart sank.

The skin around the wound was smooth as if a sharp weapon had sliced through it

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cleanly. Yet, the arm was torn off by Donald, which meant that he was abnormally strong.

"Yusof, kill him!" Charlotte ordered angrily.

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Yusof made his move. His muscular body resembled a tank as he bulldozed toward Donald while aiming his elbow at Donald's temples.

However, Donald did not move, and when Yusof's elbow smashed against his temples, a loud clang was heard, followed by the sounds of bones shattering.

Immediately after, a cry of pain resonated in the air.

Donald did not move an inch, but Yusof's elbow had shattered, so his arm currently hung limply.

Dumbfounded, Yusof could only stare at Donald fearfully. My blow can shatter a thirty centimeter-thick piece of marble, but it didn't harm Donald at all!

"Your strength is still lacking. Besides, this is not how you do Jeradus Karate. I've seen the king of Jeradus before, so I know what real Jeradus Karate looks like. Nonetheless, karate can't compare with martial arts," commented Donald.

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Before Yusof could even react, Donald suddenly reappeared before Yusof as if he was a phantom

He stretched out two fingers and tapped Yusof's shoulder.

Bang! Yusof's shoulder blade instantly exploded, revealing a gaping hole, and blood started gushing out.

"This is One-Inch Punch," Donald announced.

Yusof let out a blood-curdling scream as his right shoulder blade shattered.

However, Donald showed no signs of mercy, and this time, he gently patted Yusof's left shoulder

Yusof was startled for a while, as he did not feel any pain, but soon, he cried out in agony.

He felt as if he was exploding from the inside out. Seven explosions were heard before his ribs, shoulder blades, and sternum cracked simultaneously.

"This is Fist of Seven Damages," Donald remarked nonchalantly,

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Zayne, Tyson, and Lucas were also dumbstruck.

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Just how powerful is Donald? All three of us had fought with Yusof previously, and we knew that he wasn't an ordinary fighter in Jeradus. However, he is as weak as a newborn when fighting against Donald.

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By now, Yusof was gravely injured. Kneeling on the ground, he choked out mouthfuls of blood. "Who are you? You don't belong here! You're definitely not a nameless nobody!" he uttered, staring at Donald with fear.

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Donald took a few steps back and dug out a handkerchief from his suit pocket to wipe his hands. Ignoring Yusof, he instead said to Titus, "Give me one billion, and I'll immediately leave.

Before Titus could reply, Charlotte had already shouted, "This is blackmail! You're finished!"

Donald stared at her as if she was an idiot.

His face pale, Titus sighed. "Young man, you are indeed a skilled fighter, but have you thought about the consequences? Octagon Sect is not only a combat arts clan but is also a listed company. We own nineteen enterprises. Do you know how much tax revenue we generate for Pollerton every year? An individual's might isn't true might. You're still young, so you don't understand. If you leave now, I will let you off"

"An individual's might isn't true might?" repeated Donald, confused.

Titus has a way with words. I actually believed him for a second there.

Unfortunately, Titus' opponent was Donald, and he did not know Donald's capability. Nodding, Donald declared, "Fine. I'll show you whether an individual's might can be counted as true might."

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Titus had no idea what Donald was talking about. He staggered up from the ground before using his clothes to wrap his wound carelessly.

"You'll regret this! I'll make sure you regret this! Jasper, call your uncle now! I will report this to the Nations' Union and punish you!" Charlotte shrieked.

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"No one will be able to stop me from destroying Octagon Sect," Donald declared as he checked the time on his phone.

A man in uniform rushed in from outside at that precise moment. "I'm sorry, Ms. Morris, but I have bad news. We've been surrounded!"

Surrounded?

Charlotte had no idea what he was talking about, so she looked out the window and was taken aback.

Besides her, Jasper, Yusof, and Titus were shocked.

Even Lucas, Zayne, and Tyson were dumbfounded.

After all, they were surrounded by an army.

The army resembled that of ancient times. There were more than a hundred of them, and they were dressed in green armor and wielding swords with icy expressions. They were led by a man dressed in a navy blue suit. It was Kingsley, the Wyvern King, who had recently returned from Tayhaven.

When Titus saw the army dressed similarly, he knew something bad was about to happen. Instantly, his face was flushed with fear.

In fact, he was well aware that the army belonged to the Horizon Group.

"Who are you? Who the heck are you?" Horrified, Titus pointed his index finger at Donald. "Donald Campbell... You've got to be Lord Campbell of Horizon Group!"

"You're correct. Unfortunately, there isn't any prize for knowing that," Donald replied indifferently,

Titus' legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground. "Please, Lord Campbell, spare our lives!"

In the meantime, Yusof, the karate master, felt a shiver run down his spine. It's no surprise that he mentioned knowing Jeradus' king because the two of them had a duel, and no one knew who had won. Not only that, but Jeradus' king was also afraid to oppose Donald.

Jasper was stunned as he gulped forcefully.

Is Donald Campbell Lord Campbell? That's too crazy! Why is he back in Pollerton rather than at the Quadfield border? I'm doomed. Is there any chance of me surviving now that I've messed with Lord Campbell?

"Am I powerful enough?" Donald asked.

Everything in front of Titus became dark as he replied, "Of course..."

Charlotte realized she was in serious trouble at that point. The Karate Association and the Octagon Sect were nothing more than a farce in the eyes of Lord Campbell.

"I'm here to greet you, Lord Campbell." Kingsley stepped forward and saluted Donald.

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"It's all right. I don't give a d*mn about etiquette," Donald grumbled impatiently. "Right now, I command you to wipe out the Octagon Sect. I'm leaving it up to you to decide what happens to those people's lives."

Titus' face turned pale when he heard that. "Please, Lord Campbell, have mercy! I'll pay you a billion. No, five billion!"

"It's too late. I'm not interested in it any longer." Donald turned around.

Donald sat in a chair that had been prepared for him and stared coldly at the others.

After that, he locked his gaze on Yusof. "People like you are the ones who irritate me the most. You have such poor taste. What exactly do you see in Charlotte?"

When Lucas heard that, he was more embarrassed than Yusof, but he did not dare to retort.

"You can't kill me, Lord Campbell, because I'm from Jeradus." He added, "Even if I do something wrong, the king of Jeradus will be the one to punish me."

Donald furrowed his eyebrows. "Kill him."

Hearing that, Kingsley walked over.

In spite of the fact that he was severely injured, Yusof screamed as he leaped to his feet and charged toward Kingsley.

Upon seeing that, Kingsley unsheathed his personal weapon, the Wyvern Blade, and impaled Yusof's abdomen before the latter was pinned to the wall. Blood splattered everywhere, even though the move was not deadly.

"Lord Campbell, please leave him to me!" Lucas requested Donald's permission to do so.

"Go ahead." Donald nodded in response.

As Lucas limped toward Yusof, the latter shouted, "No! I beg you, please! Don't do it, Lucas!"

Lucas approached him and smeared the latter's blood on his finger before putting it in his mouth to savor it. "You owe me a lot. How can I just let you go like that?"

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With that, he swung the sword at Yusof's lower half.

Yusof's agonizing scream could be heard a split second later.

Lucas had reddened eyes and a sardonic expression on his face as he looked at Charlotte. "Look, your man is no longer useful."

Charlotte's entire body was trembling uncontrollably. "Stop it! Otherwise, I will never forgive you!"

"Forgive me?" Lucas froze for a brief moment before bursting out laughing hysterically.

"I'm not looking for forgiveness from a b*tch like you!"

He swung a second time after finishing his words, severing Yusof's right arm.

It had all turned into a bloodbath.

Titus sat motionless on the ground, afraid to move. Jasper, on the other hand, had peed his pants and was horrified.

"Those who aren't of my race are sure to have a different mind. People like you deserve to die," Lucas screamed hysterically.

"Charlotte, please help me." The fear of death had engulfed Yusof.

Lucas savagely chopped off his head the next second and grabbed the lifeless head as it flew through the air.

He walked toward Charlotte, Yusof's head resting on his hand. "It's now your turn."

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Despite Charlotte's attempt to flee, Lucas leaped to Charlotte's back and stabbed her in the blink of an eye. She then collapsed to the ground.

"Lucas, please let me go! We are basically still husband and wife! I beg you, please don't kill me!" Charlotte wailed.

Upon hearing that, Lucas squatted next to her and stroked her mouth with his right hand, "What a whore, you even pleased him."

"Lucas, I'll go to any length to please your body. I'm sure that you'll be satisfied," she cried hysterically,

After saying that, she was about to undo his belt.

Upon witnessing that, Lucas' eyes were cold as he stabbed the sword directly into her mouth, stirring it ruthlessly. "Die!"

Charlotte covered her mouth and trembled for a moment before she died.

"Jasper, my good boy. Come here and let me have a look at you." Lucas waved at Jasper with a smile on his face, which was covered in blood and revealed only his teeth, making him look incomparably hideous.

Jasper was taken aback upon seeing that. "Dad."

Instantly, Lucas' face darkened. He dashed over to Jasper and grabbed his neck.

"You're just a bastard child. You have no right to call me dad!"

Jasper's breath quickened as he recalled the memories of how he ended up in that situation.

I shouldn't have offended Donald. If I hadn't offended him, I would still be filthy rich right now. He lost consciousness and died the next moment.

Titus could only tremble as he watched his daughter and grandson lying in a pool of blood, unable to save them.

"Titus." Lucas sighed. "I told you before that I was going to kill Jasper for everyone's sake, but you didn't believe me. I'm sure you're kicking yourself right now." Titus nodded continuously.

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Then, Lucas continued, "Unfortunately, there's no point in regretting it now. I'm about to send you to your death. Oh, and in your next life, please make sure to have a better daughter, okay?"

Lucas swung his sword once more without mercy, killing Titus. Before Lucas passed out, he lowered his head in front of Donald to show respect.

"You know what to do next," Donald said to Kingsley after seeing that.

The next morning, everyone was shocked to learn that Octagon Sect had been razed to the ground in just one day.

Without causing a ruckus, the powerful force was able to completely destroy a publicly-traded company.

Only a few people knew it was the wrath of Donald.

Donald, the instigator, got up early the next morning as if nothing had happened. He met with Lilith shortly afterward and inquired about the Rising Dragon Project's progress.

She informed him that the data model had been obtained. The only thing left to do was wait for the final assessment. The terminal would be opened for final calibration once the final assessment had been completed.

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Reina's Scarlet Swan Villa became famous, while Wynter's endorsement went viral overnight. Many hotshots had contacted Reina in hopes she could get Scarlet Swan Villa on the market.

However, Reina was very grateful to Donald and rejected it.

In her office, she was sipping on coffee after finishing her work. While propping her chin up with her right hand, she started to scroll through her phone to see if there were any new messages from Donald.

However, she was disappointed.

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Donald would never be the first to send her messages. Even if she texted him, he might not answer.

Have you eaten yet? What are you doing?

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Looking at the two text messages she sent him, Reina was distraught at how distant he was. When she was deep in thought, a knock on the door caused her to sit straight.

"Come in."

Donald entered the room.

Reina was bewildered as she quickly stood up. "You're here."

The man calmly nodded as he took out a box. "Didn't I break your necklace last time? I bought a new one for you."

Thrilled, Reina opened the box to find a thick, heavy gold necklace resembling a dog's collar.

"It's pure gold. I figured you would like it," Donald explained earnestly.

Reina felt horrified by his taste.

"Do you like it?" he asked.

Reina was a little hesitant as she nodded. "It's... nice."

"I'm relieved, then." After saying that, he turned to leave.

Reina became a little deflated. "Where are you going?"

Donald turned around in confusion. "What's the matter?"

"There's a charity auction tomorrow at nine o'clock at night. Pollerton Commerce is the organizer of it. Can you accompany me there?" she invited.

After saying that, she handed Donald an invitation card that contained a few details about the auction items. Donald wanted to reject it at first, but his eyes narrowed when he saw the card.

He was more than familiar with two of the auction items—Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream!

The two items were being sold at a starting price of ten million.

Upon seeing that, Donald remained motionless for a few moments. Doesn't Jennifer own the two items? Why are they being auctioned? Are the two items fake, or did Jennifer sell them for money? Perhaps there's a hidden reason to it?

Donald decided to get to the bottom of it and nodded. "All right."

After leaving the room, his expression darkened as he texted Bradley: Go and investigate why Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream are being auctioned and the person behind it.

Bradley soon texted him the answer: It's Kevin. I just knew it would be that trash.

Donald turned off his phone with a cold expression.

What a good-for-nothing! If I weren't scared of Jennifer getting sad and falling out with me, I would have gotten rid of him.

At that moment, Jennifer had also received the invitation letter. When she saw the two auction items, she was confused before realization hit her. "Kevin, did you auction off my necklace and dress?" She immediately called her brother.

"Don't you think it's too wasteful to keep the two items? You might as well sell it off to purchase a new car and house for me," Kevin replied.

"Those items are not mine!" Jennifer's body was shaking with anger.

Kevin answered, "It's gifted to you, so it might as well be yours. Besides, you won't wear it often, and there are cheaper options for clothes. It's settled, then. I'm still in a game, so I'll hang up now."

Jennifer stared at her phone in disbelief. "You're gambling again!"

Nonetheless, her brother hung up the call directly.

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In the Blade Alliance, Kevin turned off his phone in disdain, dressed in a suit. Mark came up behind him, his attitude way different than before.

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"F*ck! I lost another eight hundred thousand. I'm so unlucky today." Kevin stood up with his right hand hidden in his sleeve, hiding his three missing fingers that were cut off by Donald

Mark laughed. "What's eight hundred thousand to you? Your sister is affluent, anyway. Why not go for another round? I can introduce you to another friend to join you."

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Kevin answered in a bored tone, "All right, then. What's his name?"

"Everyone calls him Rupert," Mark said with a smile. "He has a gorgeous sister, too."

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After saying that, he winked at Kevin.

That perked up Kevin's interest. "Let's go." |

As Mark watched his leaving figure, the former had a mocking look. Let's see how well you'll survive in Blade Alliance.

In the room, Kevin finally saw the Rupert that Mark was talking about. He was about twenty-five to twenty-six years old and looked like a pretty boy. When compared to Nigel's domineering aura, Rupert might as well be considered a woman by how fair his skin was. Beside him sat a long-legged woman wearing mini shorts and a T-shirt.

Kevin could not move his gaze away from the woman's legs, his breath quickening.

It had been a long time since he saw legs as beautiful as hers—long, slender, smooth, and without any excess fat.

"Rupert, let me introduce you to the younger brother of Pollerton Pharma's CEO, Kevin Wilson," Mark said.

Rupert stood up politely. "Nice to meet you. My name is Rupert Rodriguez, and this is my sister Anastasia Rodriguez."

"Nice to meet you, Rupert." Kevin shook hands with him.

"Should we play a couple of rounds?" Rupert asked with a smile. "What game should we play?"

"Let's play three-card poker," Kevin replied.

"How about a ten thousand minimum and a no capped limit to how much we lose?"

Rupert asked. "Money is not a problem for you, right?"

Kevin's neck stiffened. "My elder sister is the CEO of Pollerton Pharma. There's no need to worry about money." Then, he handed a card to Mark. "Please withdraw five million for me."

There was ten million in the card, which was the deposit Pollerton Commerce gave for Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night's Dream.

Mark took over the card and walked away with a smile. Meanwhile, a curious look shot across Rupert's face. It seems that he's way richer than I thought he would be.

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"I was planning to buy a Lamborghini, but since you invited me, there's no way I would say no." Kevin took out a gum from his pocket. At that moment, he felt like a master in gambling.

Rupert smiled shyly. "I don't really know how to play, so you'll have to teach me."

"No problem." Kevin laughed before turning to look at Anastasia. "Can I have your WhatsApp contact?"

Anastasia's eyes flickered as she answered, "Of course. However, I have something to ask you. I'll be on the job market soon, so I hope you can introduce me to a few jobs."

"You can work at my sister's company," Kevin offered without a second thought.

Outside the door, Anastasia and Mark stood side by side, watching Kevin play.

"According to Nigel, Jennifer is currently the ambassador of the Wilson family. Despite her being disobedient at times, the head of the family is still willing to support her. Thus, they want you to seize power from her and control the business yourself. Alicia from the Wilson family will assist you on this." After a moment, Mark added, "Nigel says it's fine to teach Jennifer a lesson. If she still refuses to listen to us, we can kill her."

Anastasia bounced on the balls of her feet. "Have you investigated Jennifer's background?"

Mark uttered disdainfully, "Don't worry. I dug quite a lot about her. She came from a normal civilian family. Oh, right. She's also divorced, and her ex-husband was previously a small renovation company owner. Now, he's working as Lana's bodyguard. So don't worry about it. No one important would care if she disappeared."

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Anastasia nodded. "Got it. I'll go and talk with Jennifer tomorrow. If she insists on not cooperating with me, I'll find a chance to kill her."

Mark lowered his head, not daring to look at Anastasia.

After all, she was the daughter of Noah, and not many could be a match for her. Her viciousness allowed her to help Noah in various dirty trades within the borders.

"Are there any signs of Golden Lord?" Anastasia suddenly asked.

Fear flashed through Mark's eyes, for he was still haunted by what had happened that night. "No. I didn't dare to investigate."

Anastasia sighed. "People like Golden Lord shouldn't even exist in this world. He's not someone that should be in this generation."

Mark felt his mouth going dry. "How powerful is he exactly?"

"He's skilled in all sorts of combat. Kickboxing, Seventy-Two Stances Boxing; you name it. One of the Twelve Divine Deities, Crocodile Lord, almost got killed by him with just one punch." Anastasia lit a cigarette. "Therefore, you should quickly track him down for us to deal with him."

Mark did not dare to ask further and went silent.

That night, Jennifer panicked and searched for Kevin everywhere, but she did not find him.

She was not the only one looking for him, but his girlfriend as well. Nevertheless, his phone remained turned off.

Kevin finally walked out of Blade Alliance with dazed eyes at one in the morning, looking like a zombie. He had lost a total of forty million.

After deducting the funds he got from the auction items' deposit, he was still thirty million in debt.

"Jennifer, I'm sorry, I lost forty million!" Kevin said after dialing his sister's number,

Those words were enough for her to blackout.

Although she was currently the head of Pollerton Pharma, she had spent a lot on purchasing machinery and forming the steel structure department. Besides, Alicia entering Pollerton caused her to have no more than five million working capital.

“Kevin, do you remember what you promised me?” Jennifer screamed as tears, streamed down her cheeks...

“Now’s not the time for you to blame me. You should find a way to repay the money.

The loan sharks will come knocking on my door tomorrow!” Kevin was frantic.

Mark had told him that Rupert was someone even Mateo would stay away from, for he was the son of the uncrowned king of Pollerton, Noah, fifteen years ago.

“Where the heck am I going to get so much money?” Jennifer yelled.

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“Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night’s Dream can definitely sell for 30 million and beyond. I’ve already got the deposit, so we should just sell it,” Kevin said. “If I can’t pay off my debt by the day after tomorrow, they threatened to throw me into the sea!”

“Come home now!” Jennifer fumed.

When Kevin got home, the first thing he saw was his sister staring at him indifferently.

Kevin shuddered, for it was the first time he saw his sister looking at him so coldly.

“Jennifer...” Kevin muttered weakly.

“I don’t even know who’s the owner of Eternal Love and A Midsummer Night’s Dream.

What if they come looking for it?” Jennifer started with a distant tone.

Kevin responded, “Someone who can afford to buy them will definitely not be stingy enough to ask for them back.”

“How could you lose so much money?” Jennifer was weeping again. “Forty million! Do you know the reason why I divorced your brother-in-law? It’s because of you!”

Her brother had become impatient. “He is not my brother-in-law. Someone as pathetic as him does not deserve to become my family member! Who does he think he is?”

Jennifer glared at her brother. “Our house was mortgaged because of you, and I even gave you the money meant to cure Grandpa. He had never done anything unfair to you!”

Kevin replied in disdain, “Being poor is a crime itself! He’s in the wrong if he can’t provide me the help I want.”

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Jennifer was livid. “I don’t care. Go find a way yourself.”

Immediately, Kevin shrunk away. “Are you just going to watch as I die? Rupert will be coming soon!”

Just then, Leonard walked out of his room. “Jennifer, he’s your younger brother. The incident already happened, so now’s not the time to blame him but start thinking how we should solve it.”

Linda added, “That’s right. You have money, don’t you? You’re the CEO of Pollerton Pharma!”

Jennifer answered, “What if the two auction items can’t sell for such a good price? I only

have four million working capital in my hands, and Alicia keeps a close eye on it. The Wilson family might remove me from power if I use it!"

"If that's the case, let's sell this house," Linda answered.

Jennifer widened her eyes. It was her first time realizing how shameless her parents were. "This is the Wilson family in Tayhaven's property! I don't have the right to sell it!"

"I don't care. If you don't want to witness me die, find a way to solve this." Kevin went all out.

After saying that, they filed back into their rooms, leaving Jennifer in the living room staring into space.

It was the first time she felt so helplessly alone.

"Jennifer, you need to remember that we're family, and Kevin is your only younger brother. Don't forget where your roots are!" Linda's voice sounded behind the door.

Curling herself into a ball, Jennifer wept on the couch,

After a moment's thought, she texted Donald to tell him what was happening.

Donald wanted to talk with her but gave up after seeing how annoying Kevin was.

Then, Bradley texted him: Lord Campbell, the person who betted with Kevin is Noah's son, Rupert. Kevin lost 40 million in a couple of hours. What a loser! How can he lose forty million

in three-card poker? Does he think he's using mock money to play?

Bradley added: Should we get rid of Rupert?

Donald texted him back: It's okay for now. Just keep a close eye on his whereabouts and who he interacts with

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The following day, Jennifer woke up red-eyed and started to think of ways to get money.

Even if the two items were successfully auctioned off, she knew it was far from enough to pay off his debts.

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After taking out all her cards, she was stunned to find a black card Donald had left behind. It was a standard debit card that they owned. The duo used to deposit a small sum into it every month to put aside funds for their future child.

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She had never checked how much money was in it.

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After pondering for a moment, she decided to go to the bank with the card.

Jennifer walked to a counter and passed the staff her card. "Hello. Can you help me check how much money is on this card?"

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"All right. Please wait for a moment." The bank teller was a sweet-looking young woman wearing glasses. "Ms. Wilson, there is still about ten thousand left on this card," she replied after checking the balance.

Jennifer answered, "Please take it all out, and help me check this card too."

"There's still thirty thousand left in this card. Do you want to take it all out?" the teller asked.

Soon, Jennifer withdrew more than two hundred thousand from eight cards. However, it was still far from enough.

After thinking for a while, she handed the teller the black card. "Please help me check this card."

Although the black card looked like any other debit card, Donald had upgraded it to a premium black card in the bank's system. It should be known that there were only fifty of the same cards in the country. Everyone who owned one was influential and wealthy. The teller gasped when she keyed the card's information into the system.

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Jennifer was puzzled as she could not see her screen. "What happened? Is something the matter?"

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 126 -

Chapter 126

The teller's heart was pounding. What's that?

That was a premium black card. It was rumored that there were only fifty cards available nationwide. Black cards had a minimum of a hundred million and a limit of a hundred billion!

How on earth did a premium card end up in Pollerton?

"Excuse me, Ms. Wilson. Are you the holder of this card?" the teller inquired.

As the card had been encrypted, she could not find any information about the card owner in the system.

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Jennifer replied, "No, I am not. However, I am entrusted with this card at the moment."

The teller then said, "Please wait a moment. Let me get my branch manager."

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"Manager, please look at this," the teller called out.

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The branch manager was a middle-aged man over fifty years of age with a potbelly. He rushed over impatiently. "What's the hassle?"

"Please take a look at this, sir. I am not sure if there's a mistake in the system," the teller replied anxiously.

The manager snorted and went to the back of the counter. As he sat down and checked the information on the system, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"Miss, this card isn't yours, is it?" the manager asked suspiciously.

She could only cash out a little over two hundred thousand after going through eight cards. She's definitely not rich. She can't possibly possess such a premium card.

Jennifer repeated what she had told the bank teller.

After the manager heard her explanation, he was still suspicious. "I apologize, but the origin of this card is still unknown. We have the right to suspect that you either found the card elsewhere or obtained it illegally. We will have to detain you."

Jennifer began to panic. "How can this be? I told you, this is my card!"

"Please follow me," the manager said. He led Jennifer into a meeting room.

When they were alone in the meeting room, the manager asked Jennifer calmly, "Ms. Wilson, do you have any idea what kind of card this is?"

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Jennifer looked at the seemingly ordinary debit card and said, "It's just a normal bank card. In it is the money we have put aside for childcare."

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The manager replied coldly, "Well, that proves that this isn't your card. Please tell me where you got this card, or we will have to call security. According to the law, what you're doing now is illegal."

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That's funny. Who on earth would have a starting amount of a hundred million for childcare?

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"You're being unreasonable!" Jennifer was losing her patience.

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The manager sneered, "You are the one who is being unreasonable here! Do you have any idea what kind of card this is? Do you know how much money is in this card?"

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Jennifer was taken aback. "I don't know.."

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"You don't know?" the manager mocked. "This card has a minimum of a hundred million, and you can withdraw up to a hundred billion from any bank!"

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Jennifer's eyes widened. She had a look of disbelief on her face. "That's impossible!" she denied.

The branch manager then took out his phone and said to Jennifer as he dialed, "That's the truth. You leave me no choice. Whoever owns this card is very wealthy. I suspect that you obtained this card through illegal means. I am calling the police."

Jennifer panicked. "Give me back my card! I don't want to withdraw anymore!"

Seeing her reaction, the manager was convinced of his assumption. He had a feeling that he was about to gain merit in the bank.

Jennifer struggled to take back her card. He lifted his hand and gave her arm a hard slap.

"Ouch!" Jennifer cried out in pain and quickly retracted her arm.

Her fair and slender right arm was now red and swollen.

"This card belonged my ex-husband. He gave it to me! Give it back!" Jennifer begged with tears in her eyes.

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After a while, the door swung open. A few staff members in uniform came in and took the card. After a few minutes of discussion, they moved aside and continued their investigation.

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"They are from the Central Bank of Pollerton. The general manager will be coming. They will begin a second verification process. Once confirmed, we will report to the police to file the case," said the branch manager.