

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 247 -

### Chapter 247 Out Of Your Mind

Tyrone was an arrogant man. To him, these people before his eyes, including Leonard, were insignificant, and he could not care less about their feelings.

Bang!

The door was yanked open from the inside suddenly. Jennifer stared at her parents and scoffed coldly, "All right! You're cutting ties with me? Well, you said it!"

Linda was instantly displeased upon hearing Jennifer's words. "You've offended Prince Nigel! I should really give you a good beating. Hurry up and apologize to him now!"

Tyrone and Xylus eyed Jennifer, especially Xylus, who folded his hands behind his back with his fingers interlocked. He tapped his fingers rhythmically, obviously calculating something.

After a while, they exchanged glances, and Xylus nodded faintly at Tyrone.

With that, Tyrone spoke expressionlessly. "I'm here for a reason today. I'll give you a month's time to get prepared, and then we'll get married. One month from now, you'll become a member of the upper crust."

After he finished speaking, everyone in the house except Tyrone and Xylus was utterly stunned.

They gaped at Tyrone in disbelief, including Jennifer.

Who even does this? How could he ask to marry a woman he's meeting for the first time? And his tone shows how he's leaving no room for negotiation as well!

Tyrone's words clearly astonished Leonard, Linda, and Kevin.

However, shortly after that, an overjoyed expression appeared on their faces.

Tyrone wants to marry Jennifer! This only means Jennifer is going to become the wife of a wealthy man! Then we're all going to become members of the upper class society!

Caspian and Skylar were startled, too, especially Skylar who, after a brief moment of disbelief, instantly glared at Jennifer with jealousy spilling out of her eyes.

We're both women. Why does she always attract these rich men?

"Why are you waiting for, Jennifer?" Leonard blurted out in a loud voice.

Then, Linda hurriedly walked toward Jennifer, saying, "Go on, Jennifer. Hurry up and say yes!"

Kevin wheeled toward Jennifer and urged as well, "Stop thinking about it, Jennifer!"

Only then did Jennifer snap out of her daze and looked at Tyrone. She shook her head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Campbell. It's only the first time we meet today, and I'm not interested in you."

Her words stupefied Tyrone.

What sort of woman in this world would reject me? Isn't becoming a part of the Campbell clan the dream of every young woman?

"As long as you agree, you'll get any luxury you'll ever want. Are you sure you want to reject me?" Tyrone coughed, covering his mouth and nose with his silk handkerchief again.

There were blood stains on the handkerchief.

Jennifer shook her head again and replied, "I'm sorry. I've never dreamed of marrying into a wealthy family."

As soon as she finished speaking, she shut the door immediately.

Tyrone was stunned for a long moment before he shook his head and muttered to himself, "Well, that was interesting. Let's go back first, then."

Ignoring everyone, he turned around and left the house.

Unwilling to give up, Linda rushed toward the door and said, "Mr. Campbell, please wait—"

A dangerous glint flashed past Xylus' eyes as he warned, "I'll end you if you dare to take another step closer to Mr. Campbell!"

Linda shivered with fear and dared not speak another word after that.

After Tyrone and Xylus left, Linda bellowed, "Jennifer!"

She walked to Jennifer's room and kicked forcefully at the shut door.

Leonard's face darkened as well as he ordered, "Open the door, Jennifer!"

Kevin roared, "Are you out of your mind, Jennifer?"

Jennifer opened the door and looked at her family with a contemptuous look on her face. "I'm not."

Linda shrieked, "He's Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan! Why didn't you agree to marry him?"

Confused, Jennifer asked, "Why do I have to?"

Kevin's expression was terrifying. "Are you insane, Jennifer? Do you know what it means if you could marry into a wealthy family? It means we can do whatever we please in this country! We could get whatever we wanted, including wealth and fame!"

#### Chapter 248 Marry Tyrone

"That's what you wanted. I don't want to live a life like that!" Jennifer said.

"Fine. Since you don't want a life like this, then tell me, what kind of life do you want?"

Kevin's voice was trembling, and his eyes widened as if he wanted to eat Jennifer up.

It's our closest chance to become part of the Campbell clan!

There was deep sorrow in Jennifer's eyes. "I once had the best life, but it was destroyed by you people!"

Smack!

Linda slapped Jennifer's face. "B\*tch! You're still thinking of Donald, aren't you? Tell you what? Don't you even think about it as long as I'm still alive! Both of them might have the same surname but just look at the difference between them. What can Donald give you? Huh? Tell me! Besides, Tyrone might just end Donald when he's got nothing to do during his trip to Pollerton. So, you'd better behave yourself."

"Whoever wants to marry him can go ahead. I'm not marrying him." Jennifer touched her face.

"This is so frustrating! Do you really want to make me die of anger?" Linda asked.

A trace of sadness flashed past Jennifer's eyes. "I'm just a tool to you guys, anyway. A tool for you to gain power and wealth. Then again, tools have feelings too. I get heartbroken too, you know? Have you forgotten what your attitude was like at the chemical plant in the western suburbs?"

"I don't care. You've got to marry him. If you don't, I'll jump down from this floor now!"

Linda threatened while standing by the balcony, sticking out half of her body. "Are you going to marry him or not?"

Jennifer immediately felt panicked.

If Linda were to actually jump from there, Jennifer would feel guilty about it for the rest of her life.

Leonard said solemnly, "Jenny, it hasn't been easy to raise you up since you were young. We might not be capable people, but we never let you suffer when you were young, right?"

Kevin chimed in, "Jennifer, if you make another big mistake, then let's just cut ties. In the future, we'll go on our own paths."

Jennifer bit her lip. She glanced at her parents and her brother, tears streaming down her face. "Mom, come down."

A flicker of smugness flashed through Linda's eyes. "Are you agreeing now?"

With tears flowing down her face, Jennifer looked at her blood-related family members.

"Why can't you guys consider my feelings? I just want to live a peaceful life with Donald!"

Linda retorted, "Then, you should consider our feelings too, right? Kev is not married yet. He's already twenty-six years old this year. How long more does he have to wait if he doesn't get married soon? Listen to me, okay? Just forget Donald. Trust me, I have your best interests at heart."

The light in Jennifer's eyes vanished gradually, and she nodded like a soulless robot.

Only then did Linda get off the balcony and exchange glances with Kevin and the others.

They saw the smugness and glee in each other's eyes.

"Please take good care of Skylar." At that moment, Caspian felt as if everything had calmed down.

For some reason, Kevin was obsessed with Skylar. Hence, as long as Skylar could keep a hold on him, the Hoffman family would have the chance of rising again.

Moreover, it was every girl's dream to marry into an extremely wealthy family.

As long as Skylar could join a powerhouse like the Campbell clan, the Hoffmans would not have to worry for the rest of their lives.

"Sure." Leonard felt very happy at that moment, as though he had seen a ray of light shine on his future.

Jennifer then shut her room door, staying in there alone to calm herself.

Kevin's eyes glinted. "As long as Donald is alive, he will be a danger to us. I've got to think of a way..."

I'll never let Donald destroy our plan again. Be it Harrison, Nigel, or Bryan from the past, they're just bullsh\*t compared to Tyrone.

Donald found out what Jennifer had gone through almost immediately. There was nothing Kevin and the others could hide from Bradley. With Bradley around, they had no privacy to speak of.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 249 -

### Chapter 249 The Tenth Array

“All right,” Donald answered expressionlessly after listening to Bradley’s report. He turned off his laptop, and his lips twisted into a smirk. “Since Tyrone wants to play, then I’ll give him what he wants.”

As for Xylus, Donald could not be bothered about him at all.

There were ten wealthy families that had existed for over five hundred years in the country. However, only a handful of families were worthy of being his opponent.

Right then, a knock sounded on the door. Kingsley walked over with a serious face and handed Donald a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. “Lord Campbell, please take a look at this.”

Donald took the glasses. At first, a puzzled expression appeared on his face. Then, he put them on and looked at Kingsley. Immediately, his vision changed, and data was displayed on it: Power level: One hundred and eighty thousand.

“Is this something produced by an S9-Grade laboratory?” Donald’s expression darkened.

Kingsley shook his head. “I’m not sure, but I got this from Tyrone’s subordinate. I fought with a shadow guard and killed him. That’s when I realized every shadow guard was equipped with this thing.”

“It shows that your power level is one hundred and eighty thousand after summing up your abilities. That’s not bad,” Donald said.

Suddenly, a strong sense of curiosity filled Kingsley’s heart, and he gazed at Donald intensely.

Sensing what was on his mind, Donald smiled. “Would you like to take a look?”

Kingsley nodded. “Yes.”

An ordinary person’s power level was around one thousand, while international combat champions had power levels between five thousand and ten thousand. Even so, that still belonged to the category of ordinary people. On the other hand, Kingsley’s power level had reached one hundred and eighty thousand, which was already quite terrifying.

Donald tossed the glasses over to Kingsley. “Put it on.”

The latter put it on excitedly and stared at Donald. After that, he was stunned, as the number rose to one thousand before coming to a stop.

“What about now?” Donald suddenly released a little bit of his aura.

Right then, Kingsley was shocked. The number had shot up to two hundred thousand instantly.

That was not the end. It continued to increase madly, and in a blink of an eye, it had reached five hundred and forty thousand.

“Do you want to continue?” Donald asked.

Kingsley was so stunned that he nodded robotically.

After that, he felt as if he was struck by lightning. The value rose to a million, and the number displayed on the lens that was originally green had become red. On top of that, it was making a beeping sound.

Suddenly, the glasses exploded and smoke rose from them.

Donald muttered, "This thing is not accurate. There is no limit to my power." Kingsley was utterly impressed. He only had a power level of one hundred and eighty thousand, while Donald's had exceeded a million. How many people in this world have power levels over a million? They would be god-like if they had that level of power. This is crazy! After recollecting himself, Kingsley said, "I've received Tyrone's invite telling me to attend tomorrow's meet-and-greet." Donald replied, "Go ahead. If I'm not mistaken, he probably wants to take over the land reclamation project." "The Campbell clan is already so rich. Why does he still want a piece of it?" "That's because the Campbell clan's leader is pushing for The Tenth Array. It's now empty. Since the Campbell clan has eleven Princes, Tyrone will have ten competitors. Hence, he's got to build his accomplishments. If he obtains the land reclamation project, it'll be a great opportunity for him to prove his abilities," Donald explained calmly. The Tenth Array! Kingsley inhaled sharply. The Tenth Array meant the person was qualified to enter the S9-Grade laboratory and even acquire the resources there. "Don't worry. The Tenth Array won't belong to him." Donald smiled indifferently. "This slot was already mine long ago." Kingsley was rendered speechless. Kingsley knew Donald was incredible but he was way out of everyone's leagues. He was so powerful that he was like a god. Hence, most people would not be able to fathom how powerful Donald was. Right then, Donald's claim over the title of The Tenth Array gave Kingsley a definitive idea of the level of his power.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 250 -**

Chapter 250 The Pilgrimage  
"Go on. You know what you need to do tomorrow," Donald said. Kingsley left immediately, the flames of excitement in his eyes burning more intensely. After Kingsley had left, Donald received calls from Lana, Reina, and Charles, inviting him to attend the event tomorrow with them. After giving it some thought, Donald accepted their invitation. He, too, wanted to meet Tyrone. The Campbell clan was indeed a powerful force. Never did Donald expect them to obtain an item like the glasses. Even Donald had never gotten such a top-quality electronic gadget from an S9-Grade laboratory. The S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield had too many high-quality technologies, but the place was temporarily sealed off at that moment. The manufacturing cost of each item was high and could not be popularized in a short amount of time. For example, each pair of glasses that evaluated one's power level cost more than one million to manufacture. The fact that every shadow guard of the Campbell clan was equipped with one proved

the clan's great wealth and power.

The night passed by peacefully and the next day arrived. Tyrone's so-called meet-and-greet was held at nine o'clock that night.

At the same time, the next day was Lilit's final moment to enter the laboratories.

The pilgrimage was held at the legendary ninth floor of Lana's Rivebale Hotel.

When it came to dealing with influential figures like the Campbell clan, even Lana, who was of the Collins family, did not dare to simply offend them.

Though the Collins family were also elites, they only had a hundred years of history.

Meanwhile, the Campbell clan had existed for over five hundred years.

The Campbell clan's generations of effort had pushed their family to the top.

Before it was nine o'clock, the venue was already packed with guests even before Tyrone's arrival. All of them were wealthy and influential people.

That day, Gideon was dressed in a suit, looking formal and putting on a smile while welcoming the guests.

"Mr. Ono, you're here!" Gideon greeted him with a smile. A look of arrogance appeared on his face.

Akio nodded with a grunt before saying, "I hope we get along well in the future."

"Sure. Sure." Gideon flashed a wide grin, the wrinkles on his face scrunching up in the process. He was as happy as he could be.

After all, he had Tyrone of the Campbell clan as his backer.

He was currently the spokesperson for Tyrone in Pollerton.

It was a huge advancement for him.

His sufferings under the hands of Lana, Reina, and Jason in the past were nothing.

"Mr. Nigel, please come in. You too, Mr. Rupert." Gideon stood by the door, shaking the guests' hands.

Meanwhile, Michael and Jack stood behind him, looking smug and dignified.

Many people had taken their seats. As they looked at their surroundings, they sighed inwardly.

Is this the power of a supreme wealthy family? It's really scary.

The mere arrival of the Campbell clan's third-generation members in Pollerton was powerful enough to cause such a sensation.

They could not help but wonder what would happen if the second generation or even the leader of the Campbell clan, Luke Campbell, arrived.

Perhaps Pollerton would be in utter chaos.

Gideon scanned around the hall and sighed happily.

When it was ten minutes to nine, Donald, Reina, Lana, and Charles arrived.

Charles took the lead by walking in front, followed by Lana, Reina, and finally, Donald.

They had no choice. After all, Donald always liked to keep a low profile and disliked such events.

"Wow. Isn't this Donald?" Gideon faked a surprised expression when he saw Donald.

The latter merely glanced at him coldly, saying nothing.

Donald was not interested in giving Gideon his attention.

What's the point of paying attention to a dog that's yapping away?

"Reina, Lana, Charles, I've got some bad news for you. The bid you guys have won might be taken over by Mr. Tyrone." Gideon had a smug look on his face. "That also means I'm still the biggest benefactor."

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 251 -

Chapter 251 How Much Time Do I Have

With an indifferent expression, Donald asked, "Have you asked Kingsley for his agreement as you're saying this?"

Gideon was momentarily stunned. "Mr. Tyrone's words are like a royal decree. Why would I need to get Kingsley's agreement? Even Horizon Group would not dare to offend the Campbell clan, right?"

"What do you think?" Donald lowered his gaze, looking calm as usual.

Gideon pondered for a while and laughed out loud. "Are you joking? This is the Campbell clan we're talking about."

Lana scoffed, "As long as Kingsley agrees, we have no objections."

Gideon cast the group a cold glance. "Just you wait. No one can stop Mr. Tyrone from getting what he wants. I promise you."

However, Donald had lost all interest in arguing with him. Thus, he walked into the venue and looked for a seat.

As Gideon watched him leave, his eyes glinted coldly.

After that, Kingsley, who was dressed in a suit, entered the place. His expressionless face was matched with a pair of narrow eyes and thin lips, making him look extra ruthless.

He walked straight to a table and sat down.

One of the Campbell family members wanted to go over to greet him, but Kingsley merely eyed him coldly and said, "Get lost."

Immediately, everyone at that table fled, leaving Kingsley alone.

Many people were starting to look forward to how things were going to unfold. One party consisted of Tyrone, the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, while the other consisted of the Four Greatest Divine Generals that were under Lord Campbell's command. The crowd wondered if an interesting fight would break out that day.

At nine o'clock sharp, footsteps could be heard approaching the door.

Immediately after that, twenty bodyguards dressed in suits, wearing gold-rimmed glasses and wireless earpieces, flooded into the place.

Each one of them had an aura akin to a beast, and their eyes glinted with hostility. Clearly, they were not ordinary people.

They were the shadow guards who protected Tyrone.

Those glasses were the infrared evaluation glasses produced by the S9-Grade laboratory.

Wearing the glasses, the twenty shadow guards scanned the surroundings and finally fixed their eyes on Kingsley in unison.

His power level was one hundred and eighty thousand.

At that moment, the shadow guards were utterly stunned.

The world's best combat champion from last year only had a power level of ten thousand, which was already an existence ordinary people admired as that person could beat up dozens of people.

However, Kingsley's power level was at one hundred and eighty thousand.

Then again, no one could confirm if that was the maximum value of Kingsley's powers.

After all, no one knew if he had a trump card or not.

“Watch out, Mr. Tyrone. There’s a young man with a power level of one hundred and eighty thousand sitting in the hall,” someone reported immediately, wanting to eliminate the danger.

After that, someone handed Tyrone a picture of Kingsley.

Xylus, who was sitting in a Maybach 62S, handed the phone to Tyrone after receiving the image.

“He’s Wyvern King, Kingsley Felton,” said Tyrone. “There’s no danger. Don’t worry.”

With that, he coughed several times and wiped the corner of his mouth with a scarf.

Closing his eyes, he asked, “How much time do I have left?”

Xylus hesitated for a moment and remained silent.

“Answer me,” Tyrone said softly in an emotionless tone.

“Two years,” Xylus answered.

Tyrone opened his eyes weakly and nodded. “Okay.”

“There will be a way,” Xylus promised. “We’re working hard to look for a solution. Once we find matching blood and organs, we’ll get the operation done right away. Besides, we’ve got news from the genes laboratory. They said they might have matching goods. I’ll get in touch with them tonight.”

Tyrone opened the door. “Let’s go.”

As they went upstairs, the entire hall was blanketed in silence. The crowd was patiently waiting for Tyrone’s arrival and had even adjusted the sounds of their breathing to the lowest volume possible.

In the next second, everyone felt as though their vision darkened, for Tyrone had appeared at the entrance.

Everyone except Donald and Kingsley fixated their gaze on Tyrone. They wanted to see how great a character from a wealthy family with a five-hundred-year history would be.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 252 -**

### **Chapter 252 The Five Enterprises**

Though he had ordinary looks, he had an incredible aura that exuded elegance.

At that moment, everyone at the scene got to their feet instinctively and bowed toward Tyrone. “Mr. Tyrone!”

Everyone had risen to their feet, all except four people – Donald, Kingsley, Reina, and Charles. Even Lana was beginning to stand.

Tyrone waved his hand and stepped into the hall. “Please. Sit down.”

His words were really like a royal decree, which made everyone sit down in unison.

The main seat was placed in the middle of the hall. It was covered with a layer of silk, which was very soft and ergonomically designed.

After Tyrone had taken his seat, Xylus stood behind him, his gaze subconsciously landing on Kingsley. For some reason, his palms felt clammy.

What does it mean to have a power level of one hundred and eighty thousand?

The shadow guards’ power level was around ten thousand, while the men Tyrone had personally trained for over ten years had power levels of only seventy to eighty thousand.

With a power level of one hundred and eighty thousand, a punch possibly carried the impact of several tons. A normal person’s punch was about 50 kilograms. Hence,

Kingsley's strength was two hundred times more powerful than an ordinary person's. Not just his strength, even his speed, body durability, and reaction speed were not the same as ordinary people.

If Xylus knew about Donald's power level, which exceeded a million, his mind would be blown.

Following that, Tyrone looked at Kingsley and nodded in acknowledgment. "Wyvern King, I've heard a lot about you. Now that I see you in person, you're truly incredible." Kingsley's eyes had a frosty gaze. "Thank you for the compliment."

Tyrone nodded and shifted his gaze to the crowd. "Everyone here is an influential person in Pollerton. I'm really glad all of you could make it today."

Right then, many people started bootlicking Tyrone.

The first person who spoke was the author of the chapter related to Donald in *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan*, Jack. "Ninth Prince, you're too kind. I have great admiration for you. Hence, I've specially written a book to praise your guidance in my life."

With that, he presented a published book that had an exquisite cover.

Tyrone accepted it and casually flipped through a few pages, chuckling. "You're an interesting person. *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan* is really a well-written book."

Upon hearing that, Jack was overjoyed. "That's all thanks to your guidance that was like a bright beacon, giving me overflowing inspiration. Besides, I have something to tell you. Donald of *The Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan* is here today, too!"

Immediately, he pointed at Donald.

Tyrone followed the direction of Jack's finger and met Donald's gaze.

Xylus narrowed his eyes and examined Donald while adjusting his evaluation glasses. When he saw Donald had a power level of one thousand, which was the same as an ordinary person, he relaxed, thinking Donald was no threat.

Tyrone merely glanced at Donald and ignored the latter after that. "He's just an outcast. Since he's already here, then let it be."

His tone did not waver the slightest bit. Instead, it was filled with arrogance and a holier-than-thou attitude.

Despite that, Donald was not bothered by it. He remained in his seat, turned on his tablet, and started checking the news.

The next day was the day when Lilith would enter the laboratory. However, everything seemed too peculiar at that moment.

It did not make sense that Noah still had not appeared at such a critical moment.

Suddenly, Xylus stepped out from behind Tyrone and said slowly, "We only have one motive for gathering everyone here today. I heard five enterprises had secured the bid for the land reclamation project. May I ask all the people in charge of these enterprises to stand?"

Reina, Lana, and Charles stood up.

Charles' bid originally belonged to Stardew International. When it was retrieved from Kingsley, he gave it to the former.

That night, Jason and Jennifer were absent.

"Only three enterprises attended today?" Xylus frowned.

"Yes. Only three came today," Gideon piped up.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 253 -

### Chapter 253 A Bad Dog

Xylus then said, "We've discussed it and have come up with a suggestion, that is the Campbell clan will purchase all your bids at a price ten percent higher than the market price. That means all five enterprises can earn hundreds of millions without even doing anything."

The crowd was shocked by what they heard.

Could the Campbell clan be so generous? They're purchasing the bidding documents at a price ten percent higher than the market price? That can't be it. Based on the Campbell clan's capabilities, if they used their power to suppress the five enterprises, the latter wouldn't dare to disagree, right? They don't even need to use a single cent. Tyrone chimed in, "After getting the project, I'll be fully responsible for it. I promise to ensure steady construction progress and good project quality."

Though he looked as though he was speaking to the crowd, he was actually speaking to Kingsley.

Tyrone made himself very clear. He was trying to buy the project from the successful bidders; it was not by force. In other words, he implied it had nothing to do with Kingsley. After all, all construction projects were allowed to be outsourced.

Surprisingly, Kingsley remained silent and watched the entire exchange with a cold gaze.

"I don't agree. I'm not selling." Reina turned down the offer instantly and sat back down. Tyrone was stunned. Before he could speak, Gideon bellowed, "Nonsense! Who do you think you are? How dare you argue with Mr. Tyrone? Believe it or not, I'll get someone to deal with you tonight!"

Gideon was livid because it was their best opportunity for their family branch to rise up. Besides, if Gideon were to offend Tyrone and made him unhappy, he would be in trouble as well.

Donald's gaze turned cold in an instant. "How insolent! Do that again and I'll give you a slap."

Gideon was taken aback. He then returned to his senses and berated, "Who do you think you are, Donald? You're just an outcast from the Campbell clan."

"Who do I think I am? Well, come here and I'll tell you." Donald gestured for Gideon to approach with his finger. At the same time, he had a cruel smile on his face.

Gideon scoffed. Though he did not know what Donald was up to, he was confident with Tyrone around. Thus, he walked over to Donald boldly. "Okay. Tell me."

As soon as he finished his words, Donald suddenly raised his right arm and pressed it on Gideon's shoulder. In the next moment, Gideon's entire right arm, including his shoulder, was crushed.

Gideon let out a deafening scream. "Ah!"

"If this happens again, I'll kill you right away." Donald remained seated in his chair like an unmovable mountain.

Tyrone narrowed his eyes and reexamined Donald.

In the meantime, the crowd was shocked to the core.

"What the heck? Donald destroyed Gideon's arm right in front of Ninth Prince!"

"How bold of him!"

“Mr. Tyrone is still here. Where on earth did Donald get his courage from?”  
Meanwhile, Xylus used the evaluation glasses to look at Donald again. The numbers had a steady fluctuation from the original number of one thousand. Even so, it never exceeded one thousand and five hundred. That information made Xylus relieved. Donald was unfazed even though he was under the crowd’s stare. Tyrone coughed and said suddenly, “How merciless.”  
The moment he spoke, everyone shut their mouths and fell silent.  
“But did you ask me for my permission before attacking one of my men in front of me?”  
Tyrone lowered his head and used the silk handkerchief to wipe the corner of his mouth carefully, no longer looking at Donald.  
Immediately, all twenty of the shadow guards surrounded Donald. Gideon did not dare to wail anymore, and his face paled. He knew Tyrone was mad. “A dog that simply bites someone isn’t a good dog,” Donald said mercilessly, not bothering to glance at the twenty shadow guards.  
The shadow guards were not as powerful as Azure Wyvern’s army, not to mention Griffin’s army, which was under Donald’s jurisdiction.  
Tyrone folded his silk handkerchief gently, not letting other people see the bloodstain on it. Then, he handed it to the person behind him and stood up. “Interesting. Back then, you slapped your grandfather. And now, it looks like I’ve got to return that favor to you. Then again, your status is too low. It’ll look like I think highly of you if I were to do it myself. You! Do it!”

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 254 -

Chapter 254 Donald Slaps His Uncle  
Tyrone pointed at Michael, for he knew the latter was Donald’s biological uncle. It was an incredibly ruthless move.  
If Donald dared to counterattack, he would be labeled as an ingrate.  
If he did not dare to attack, Tyrone would gain the upper hand that day.  
Michael nodded right away and agreed, “Got it, Ninth Prince!”  
A shadow guard smirked while pulling out something that looked like a flute, pointing it at Donald’s temple. “You’d better stay still. Otherwise, your head is going to explode like a watermelon that had fallen from the tenth floor.”  
Michael walked slowly and arrived in front of Donald. With an indifferent expression, he stared at the latter and raised his right hand.  
Everyone stared in the duo’s direction, wanting to see Donald’s reaction.  
Will he counterattack?  
If Donald did not counterattack, his spine would be broken, and he would not be able to stand in the future.  
If he did, then his reputation would be ruined terribly.  
After all, that man was his uncle. No matter what he did, Michael was still Donald’s biological uncle, his father’s biological brother, that was born to the same mother.  
Tyrone was expressionless as he fiddled with a clean and white silk handkerchief.  
Michael took a deep breath and sent a slap toward Donald’s face.  
A terrifying aura instantly surrounded Kingsley, and a red notification appeared on everyone’s evaluation glasses. That was because his aura had exceeded one hundred

eighty thousand and was still rising.

To their surprise, he calmed down immediately.

When Donald saw the hand approaching his face, he raised his right hand and grabbed Michael's, holding it in the air.

Rupert and the others narrowed their eyes while Michael's expression changed.

He felt as if Donald's arm was as strong as a steel hook, and he could not break free.

He shouted, "Donald, what are you trying to do? Mr. Tyrone told me to slap you to solve the conflict. You'd better not be an ingrate. Besides, I'm your uncle. It's only reasonable that I hit you for your own good. Let go!"

Michael shouted all that at the top of his lungs, frowning deeply. He could not bring himself to admit defeat.

Donald raised his eyes and looked at Michael with an icy, apathetic gaze.

"Uncle?" Donald's voice was frosty.

"For my own good? Who do you think you are?" he yelled, throwing a slap onto Michael's face, causing the latter to twirl around three times.

Everyone was stunned.

Jack was the first to holler, "Donald, you are indeed an outcast. You're such a horrible person. How dare you hit your biological uncle?"

"You're really outrageous, Donald. He's your biological uncle, you know?" Gideon scolded.

He then exclaimed, "Look, everyone. Donald is so inhumane. He actually dared to hit his own uncle!"

Tyrone's face lit up with interest, and he watched the scene with amusement while keeping silent.

Akio chuckled. "If everyone from Yorksland is just like Donald, then this country is done for. There's absolutely no integrity left."

Michael was dumbfounded by the attack. His cheeks swelled, and he glared at Donald with widened eyes. "You're mad. Have you forgotten that I'm your uncle?"

Smack!

Just as Michael ended his words, Donald slapped the former again without hesitation.

Then, Donald got to his feet and walked over to Michael, suddenly grabbing hold of the latter's neck and lifting him into the air. "I would've killed you if I didn't have to worry about Grandpa having to send his own child off."

His tone was icy cold, making it sound as though killing Michael was as easy as squashing an ant.

Michael started to have difficulty breathing, and he hit the back of Donald's hand repeatedly.

"Let him go," ordered a shadow guard coldly. His tube-like weapon was aimed at Donald's temple again.

## Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 255 -

Chapter 255 Chop His Head Off

Donald loosened his grip, letting Michael slump to the ground.

Following that, Donald turned around and glared at the shadow guard with a fierce gaze. "You can go to hell now."

The shadow guard was stunned; he did not understand what Donald meant. However, realization dawned on him a second later when his pupils constricted. He was the first in line to experience how scary Donald was. His military instructor was an expert fighter who had a power level of two hundred thousand and was also known as one of the top ten experts in the Campbell clan. Even so, his instructor did not have such a horrifying aura as Donald's. Casting his opponent a glance, Donald stretched out his right arm and pressed it on the opponent's chest in what seemed to be a gentle move.

Boom!

The shadow guard crashed to the ground, and a large hole had formed at his back from the explosion.

The onlookers were at a loss.

Is Donald that scary? Since when did he have such terrifying powers?

Tyrone lowered his head and looked at the shadow guard blankly. Suddenly, he laughed like a maniac. "You made his pulse beads explode?"

Everyone understood the situation all of a sudden. It was not that Donald was powerful. Rather, Donald had caused the pulse bead on the shadow guard to explode.

Michael's son, who was also Donald's cousin, Derrick, ran over to help Michael out.

Pointing directly at Donald's nose, he fumed, "You've caused some huge trouble!"

"That's right. I've got to write a separate book about today's events. It'll be issued all over the country to show everyone Donald's violent acts." Jack, too, pointed at Donald, trying his best to perform well in hopes of Tyrone would look at him again.

The remaining nineteen shadow guards surrounded Donald again. Their gazes were filled with hostility.

Once they received Tyrone's orders, they would blow Donald to bits.

"Donald, my father is your biological uncle. How could you attack him so ruthlessly? Are you still human?" Derrick raged. "You're making an enemy out of the entire Campbell family. Even worse, the entire Campbell clan."

Smack!

Donald caught Derrick and pressed him on the table, giving him a series of ten slaps in one go. The latter's face swelled terribly by the time the attack ended. "Cut out the nonsense."

Derrick was so stunned that he lost the ability to move. His face was swollen, looking completely distorted.

Meanwhile, Jack pulled out his phone and started taking pictures while saying, "Look. Such great material. Your acts today will be recorded in detail. So, go ahead and continue being arrogant. Feel free to make an enemy out of the Campbell clan."

Suddenly, Donald turned around, pulled out a hairpin that was shaped like a needle from Reina's hair, and threw it out.

Swoosh!

Donald created a hole in Jack's forehead.

The latter collapsed to the ground on his back, with blood oozing out of his wound.

"Making an enemy out of the entire Campbell family? Out of the Campbell clan?"

Donald sounded as though he was muttering to himself. "Well, I'm not afraid."

It was his first time revealing his incredible powers and confidence in the public's eyes. Many among the crowd were thunderstruck by his words, especially Rupert, Akio, and

the others who were observing Donald.

Similarly, it was their first time sensing something unusual about Donald.

Finally, an icy gaze filled Tyrone's eyes, and he slowly stretched out his right arm.

"Donald, you're really bold, eh? Not only did you beat up one of my men, but you also killed him in front of me. It's my first time seeing such an arrogant person with no influential background."

Donald glanced at Tyrone in an unbothered manner. "Well, you've seen one today. And I'm sorry to tell you that your objective of coming to Pollerton will go down the drain. You're not getting the land reclamation project."

Tyrone scoffed, "How naive! I'm definitely getting the land reclamation project. No one can stop me, not even the gods."

After that, he put down his right arm and ordered, "Kill him. Chop off his head and hang it on Pollerton Estates. Show it to the people for three days."

Right then, nineteen shadow guards charged toward Donald. At the same time, a dagger appeared in their hands, and they all aimed at Donald's throat.

## **Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 256 -**

### **Chapter 256 Murderous Intent**

Surrounded by nineteen shadow guards attempting to take him down, Donald merely sat at his spot without moving an inch.

All of a sudden, someone moved.

Everyone present heard a howl. Following that, they witnessed Kingsley, who had been sitting in a corner all the while, looking like a dragon that had been released from its cage.

In the next second, he morphed into a spark of green lightning. He rushed forward, moving so quickly that one would only see a blurry figure as he moved from his original spot. He arrived in front of Donald, and an Azure Wyvern sword appeared in Kingsley's hands. He then swiped the sword horizontally in a complete circular motion.

"Whoa! That's a power level of two hundred and forty thousand!" The value displayed on the evaluation glasses which Xylus was wearing climbed ceaselessly. In a heartbeat, the value increased from one hundred and eighty thousand to two hundred and forty thousand.

Following Kingsley's horizontal slash using the Azure Wyvern sword, nineteen decapitated heads flew straight into the air, then plunged to the ground.

Everyone, including Tyrone, was stunned.

Kingsley was the leader of the Horizon Group and one of the Four Greatest Divine Generals serving under Lord Campbell. Everyone wondered the reason why Kingsley would want to rescue Donald.

Furthermore, the ones who were decapitated were shadow guards of the Campbell clan. They were one of the most formidable forces under the Campbell clan. Yet, twenty of them had been slain in a single day.

The remaining people questioned whether Kingsley had always been so draconian with his methods.

"General Felton, what are you doing? These are the shadow guards of the Campbell clan!" Xylus bellowed.

Kingsley had instantly wiped out nineteen shadow guards. His murderous intent lingered in the air, and no one dared approach him.

With a cold glint in his narrow eyes, he licked the fresh blood off his sword and drawled, "Are you taking over the land reclamation project? And no one is going to be able to stop you, not even god? Who gave you the right to say that? And how dare you interfere in Lord Campbell's project? Who do you think you are, Tyrone? Some bigshots?"

Kingsley spewed question after question, following which Tyrone marched toward him. Realization dawned upon the onlookers. The reason why Kingsley made his move had nothing to do with Donald, but rather it was because Tyrone's words were mocking Lord Campbell.

As for Kingsley, all that he did was to protect Lord Campbell's honor.

Truth be told, Xylus felt a sense of foreboding the moment Tyrone said that there was no way to stop him from acquiring the project.

Xylus had heard rumors that Kingsley had the propensity to be unforgiving when it came to matters surrounding Lord Campbell. Kingsley would not allow Lord Campbell to be smeared, regardless of who it was that did so.

Back when the Prince of Ibica joked that he wanted to challenge Donald to a duel, he was instantly banished to his palace by Kingsley.

Everyone had heard of that story.

Tyrone himself knew that his words were disrespectful to Lord Campbell. However, he was not about to back down.

Who am I? I am the Ninth Prince of the eleven princes of the Campbell clan!

Tyrone was fully aware that the Horizon Group was mighty, yet he still viewed them with contempt.

On top of it all, the people present were influential figures of Pollerton. Tyrone was convinced that his reputation would be affected if he were to admit defeat. Admitting defeat now would not benefit me at all!

"Kingsley! Who do you think you are?" Tyrone turned cold as well. "You've killed twenty guards of the Campbell clan. You must pay for that with your life!"

"Is that so?" Kingsley sniggered coldly while he stepped toward Tyrone.

Xylus yelled, "Halt!"

He struck a pose on his spot, and his aura surged continuously. Anyone with a pair of evaluation glasses then would be able to tell that Xylus' power level had escalated to one hundred thousand within a split second.

Not only was Xylus a master in geomancy, but he was also an expert in martial arts.

Nonetheless, Kingsley was not perturbed and launched his fist at Xylus at once.

Xylus put up both his arms to block the attack.

However, he flew backward from the force, landing on a chair. He coughed out a mouthful of blood, and a grim expression appeared on his face.

As expected of one of the leaders of Horizon Group. There's tons of force behind his punch!

Tyrone remained calm without looking back.

That was the amount of confidence he possessed as a member of a prominent family.

Tyrone coughed a couple of times, then used a handkerchief to wipe the corner of his mouth. "Is Lord Campbell aware of everything you're doing right now? Lord Campbell

may be strong, but his base is in foreign lands. You're creating a fearsome enemy for Lord Campbell. I'll stand right here. Let's see if you dare take me out or not."