

# Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 473-476

## Chapter 473

The Engagement Kevin whispered, "Jennifer, go get changed quickly. If you hesitate any longer, Mom is going to jump!" Jennifer's face was covered in tears. "All right, all right. I'll take you to go change into your gown." Skylar grabbed her arm and led her to the room. Behind them, someone came up with a gift box. Seeing that, Tyrone felt disdain in his heart. "I'll wait for you all in the car downstairs." Soon enough, Jennifer came out wearing a white wedding dress. She had also put on some delicate makeup.

Her eyes were still red, but her features were as beautiful as ever. Not only that, but her figure was also slender, and her skin was fair. Skylar stared at her in envy. It was no wonder so many men fell for Jennifer. She definitely had a charm that was very alluring. The gentle and dignified demeanor she had was the greatest attraction. Downstairs, Tyrone sat in the car. When he saw Jennifer come down, his eyes lit up. There were plenty of gorgeous girls in Jadeborough. However, it was rare to come by a woman as elegant as Jennifer. When he thought about how Jennifer was about to mark a new chapter in his life, emotions started to flood Tyrone's heart. It had been a long time since he last felt hopeful. His desire to survive was stronger than anyone else. If he could, he would exchange Raymond's heart with his own. "Ms. Wilson, please get in!" One bodyguard opened the door and invited Jennifer on board.

Like a walking corpse, Jennifer entered the car after being pushed in by Leonard and Linda. On the other hand, Kevin observed the shadows cast by the black Rolls-Royces. After all, there were thirty-six cars there. His eyes filled with admiration. It was simply too extravagant. Tyrone is definitely the prince of the Campbell clan! The convoy quickly headed to the main road. It attracted a lot of people's attention. Some people took pictures and some even went so far as to live stream the scene. "Everyone, look. Today is the engagement of the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan. The entire city has been invited. Take a look at his convoy. Even now, there are still cars flowing in!"

"As expected of the powerful Campbell clan." "That 'Jennifer' girl is so lucky. She's struck the jackpot!" Some people felt admiration while others felt shock. Kevin sat in the car. His heart was filled with happiness. Turning to him, Skylar said, "Kevin, when we get married, we should have these many cars in our convoy too!" From an aerial view, one could see that there was a Rolls-Royce convoy as well as a Ferrari convoy. All over the streets, there were wedding decorations and balloons. "I will try my best to make it as grand as possible. However, there's no way it will match up to this. Something of this scale is only achievable by the Campbell clan," replied Kevin. Skylar pouted her lips disdainfully. If it wasn't for your sister, I would have kicked you away a long time ago. She found it odd that all the so-called rich

men never responded to her messages. There were several times when she tried to schedule meetups with them but it never worked out. Jennifer sat down beside Tyrone. She did not pay him any heed as she stared out the window. On the lamp posts along the main road, there were many banners hung up. Congratulations to Mr. Tyrone and Ms. Wilson on their engagement! Unfortunately, she was in no way feeling touched. At exactly eight o'clock, they reached Rivebale Hotel. That was the first stop and it was also the largest one. The main hall could fit more than two hundred people. The place had been decorated to look unusually posh. In his suit, Gideon was bustling about. He had to welcome guests, watch the car convoys enter, then run over and open the door for them. "Mr. Tyrone, most of the guests have arrived..." Behind him, there were a bunch of other people from the Campbell family. For example, Winston and Colt.

Tyrone hummed in agreement. "You did well. After this, I plan to give you some shares of Campbell Capital along with management rights." The Campbell clan had established Campbell Capital in Pollerton. The idea was to try and take the new resource that Lord Campbell Mountain Villa had produced. "Thank you, Mr. Tyrone," replied Gideon. On the red carpet, Tyrone got off the car and the others came from a side door to welcome Jennifer off the car.

## **Chapter 474**

The Engagement Jennifer got out of the car with a fuzzy mind. She could not help but to look up and stare at Rivebale Hotel. Suddenly, she saw Lana watching her with a creepy smile from the window on the second floor. "Come on, let's go inside. Almost all of the guests are here," urged Tyrone. He stretched out his arm, signaling Jennifer to walk arm in arm with him, but the latter remained unfazed. Linda quickly darted to the front and wrapped Jennifer's arm around Tyrone's. Jennifer pulled her hand away and snapped indifferently, "Mom, I'm going to leave if you continue behaving like this."

Linda was about to go ballistic when Tyrone's cold glare swept across her face. "Just let her be. You can leave now." Linda smiled awkwardly and retreated. Although Tyrone was her son-in-law, she was quite afraid of him. Sometimes, a stare from him would make her shudder in fear. "Ladies and gentlemen, the newly united couple!" Gideon announced. Immediately, a group of men popped confetti launchers to spice up the occasion. The noisy hall then fell silent. Everyone was anticipating Tyrone's arrival. Among the guests present were the business tycoons from Pollerton, CEOs of the nation's top five hundred companies, and members of the Ten Prestigious Families. To everyone's surprise, even Neil showed up to send congratulatory messages on behalf of the Yund family. The emcee of the event was a famous influencer in the country, who was regarded as one of the most promising rising stars. "First, let's welcome Mr. Tyrone Campbell and Ms. Jennifer Wilson!" Following the emcee's announcement, vibrant music was played in the background to hype the crowd up.

The entire hall then erupted in applause and incessant clapping. Jennifer's relatives who had attended her simple wedding with Donald in the past compared both events and found them to be worlds apart. That time, only Raymond was there to represent the Campbells. "Jennifer is so blessed to have found such a wonderful husband in her second marriage." "I know, right? She's definitely climbing up the social ladder." "I can imagine how arrogant and proud Linda will be." "This man is certainly way better than Donald." Tyrone walked toward the emcee to pick up a huge diamond ring. He held it in his hand and looked straight into Jennifer's eyes. The emcee exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! What did I just see? It's the blue sapphire diamond ring personally made by the top-notch jeweler of a luxury brand!

Three years ago, it was sold for fifty million in an auction." When the Wilsons heard that, they stared intently at the precious diamond ring in Tyrone's hand. Jennifer, too, turned to look at the diamond ring. A long time ago, she came across a necklace called "Eternal Love", which was more beautiful than the ring. Subsequently, the emcee announced, "Today is the twenty-sixth of the month. On behalf of the two families, I welcome all of you here to attend the engagement ceremony of Mr. Tyrone Campbell and Ms. Jennifer Wilson. I hereby declare the official commencement of the ceremony." Thump, thump, thump! The music started playing and the hall became lively again.

"Mr. Tyrone is successful, young, and handsome—a truly remarkable man. Ms. Wilson, on the other hand, is graceful and gentle. They are a perfect couple and a match made in heaven. Now, I'm going to ask Mr. Tyrone the most important question while the guests bear witness to this very significant moment. Do you take Ms. Jennifer Wilson as your fiancée?" The emcee passed the microphone to him. Tyrone stated, "Yes, I do." "Great! Now, let me ask Ms. Wilson. Do you accept Mr. Tyrone Campbell's proposal?" The emcee approached Jennifer and handed the microphone over to her. Conflicting emotions rose within her as she faced the entrance, seemingly spacing out. "I..." Before she could finish her sentence, her eyes widened and her body jerked in surprise as she stared outside of the door in disbelief.

## **Chapter 475**

Do You Or Do You Not Everyone craned their necks, anticipating Jennifer's response. Come on, say it already! Yes, I do! Hurry up! Don't keep us all in suspense. Many guests wished that they could snatch the microphone from Jennifer and utter the words on her behalf. The atmosphere turned extremely silent and tense that one could cut it with a knife. Everyone noticed that something was off about Jennifer. She kept staring at the door, and her eyes widened in shock as if she had seen something unbelievable. Tyrone could not help but look at Jennifer and then in the direction of her intense gaze.

There was a towering figure standing at the door with an impassive look on his face. He was dressed in a suit and had his hair cut short. Slowly, he approached the couple in a deadpan manner. Tyrone's face instantly darkened. It's Donald. It's really him! Upon realizing something was amiss, the crowd turned their heads in unison. Those who did not recognize him were puzzled, whereas those who knew who he was, expected more drama to unfold soon. The Wilson family started gossiping softly. Meanwhile, Leonard and Linda's hearts skipped a beat when they were struck by an ominous premonition. Kevin grimaced. His expression changed from ferocious to terrifying. D\*mn it! Why isn't Donald dead? Why didn't he just die? How come he suddenly showed up today? Gideon was all angry and shouted, "Where are the security guards? Get rid of him at once!" Donald walked toward Jennifer without saying a word as if he was waiting for her to take her stance.

The experienced emcee tried to make the situation less awkward for the couple by repeating the question as he passed the microphone to Jennifer. "Ms. Wilson, do you accept the proposal?" She merely stared at Donald and did not offer any answer. She wanted to take a good look at him. "Do you accept his proposal?" Donald finally opened his mouth and asked. At that moment, tears streaked Jennifer's face. It's him. He's back. It's really him. Her mind went black for a moment. Next, she took over the microphone and proclaimed loudly, "I... do not! I have a husband, and that's him. I will only marry Donald in this lifetime. I love him!" After that, she dropped the microphone, held her dress, and dashed toward Donald. "You're back! You're finally here. I thought that I won't be able to see you again. Donald froze for a second. Then, he slowly lifted his arms and wrapped them around Jennifer's waist tightly. "Yes, I'm back." She heard those few words loud and clear.

At that moment, nothing else mattered to her anymore. I'd pay any price just to be with Donald. With her arms around his neck, Jennifer lifted her head and went all out to plant a passionate kiss on his lips. She could not be bothered by the watchful eyes of a few thousand people staring at them. Donald, too, kissed her back affectionately. The emcee was completely stunned. What's going on? Isn't this the engagement ceremony of Tyrone and Jennifer? Why is she kissing another man who appeared out of nowhere? What is with my luck? Why am I hired to be the master of the ceremony today? Speechless, the emcee was utterly bewildered. As he cast a careful glance at Tyrone, a cold chill went down his

spine. What is with his expression? His eyes were filled with hints of icy-cold, murderous intent, and his menacing presence demonstrated his sense of superiority.

The Campbell clan was one of the Ten Prestigious Families. Being the ninth prince, he was one of the nine heirs to the Campbell clan. Actually, he had no feelings for Jennifer. The reason he wanted to marry her was to make her bear a child for him, so that he could replace his heart with the child's.

## **Chapter 476**

Consequences Donald and Jennifer had humiliated the Campbell clan. No, I can't let this happen, and neither will the Campbells allow it. The emcee scanned the faces of all the guests. Some were gloating while others averted their gazes and pretended to sip tea as they pondered over what happened before their eyes. Neil lowered his head and said nothing. This is getting interesting. The Campbell clan is very dignified and yet it has been downright insulted today. I bet this matter will spread like wildfire and get to all members of the clan within ten minutes.

Donald has provoked the most horrifying fury of the century. The Campbell clan will definitely exhaust all means to eliminate Donald, Jennifer, and possibly the entire Wilson family too. The relatives of the Wilson family were all individuals with shallow views who had not realized the severity of the problem. Hence, all of them were livid. Tyrone bent down to pick the microphone up. His face was as pale as a sheet. Xylus hurried over to give him some medicine for the heart and patted his back. "Don't get too worked up. The Campbell clan cannot be shamed." Tyrone sat on the chair and closed his eyes, trying to suppress his emotions. On the other hand, Leonard and Linda ran toward Jennifer like two crazy people. They wanted to pull the latter away but were blocked by Donald.

A long while later, the duo finally stopped kissing each other. Linda yelled at Donald, "Get lost, you bast\*rd! Why aren't you dead? Why did you return?" Leonard bellowed in extreme rage, "Go to h\*ll, Donald! Why didn't Silas end your life there and then? How dare you cause a scene here at the engagement ceremony of Jennifer and Tyrone?" "I'm going to kill you!" With that, Kevin rushed over with a bottle of wine. Like a wild beast, he had gone stark raving mad. His bloodshot eyes stared out of a face that was glowing savagely. "Stop it, Kevin!" Jennifer stood in front of Donald. Yet, Kevin ignored her and slammed the bottle onto Donald, who got a hold of it. "I'll grant your death wish!" Donald glared evilly at him. An eerie malicious intent flashed across his eyes and pinned on Kevin, prickling his skin

with goosebumps. As a result, he dared not move a muscle. At that point, there was pin-drop silence in the hall. Most of the distinguished guests had realized the seriousness of the matter.

“That’s enough.” Tyrone took up the microphone and broke the silence. Instantly, everyone fixed their eyes on him, anticipating what the heir of the clan was going to say next. Ironically, Tyrone did not seem very angry. In a calm manner, he queried, “Jennifer, do you know what your actions mean?” He did not wait for her to answer. “It means that you’ve lost your best chance to marry into a prestigious family. It also means that you’ve given up pursuing the dream of nine hundred million girls. It’s okay if you don’t care about all these, but you should at least know this one thing—your actions were such that they tainted the reputation of the Campbells! No one should bring dishonor to the Campbell clan. As a result, you will face the clan’s wrath.” He continued, “The worst way of punishment will be applied to you, your parents, your brother, and all the Wilsons in Pollerton! It’s going to be far worse than how Raymond was defeated. I will settle the score myself.” The Wilson family gasped, followed by an uproar in the crowd. “Mr. Tyrone, please understand that we’re just Jennifer’s distant relatives. We’re actually on bad terms.” “That’s right! We’re just here for the food.”

“We aren’t close at all!” Leonard and Linda swiftly went up to Jennifer and grabbed her arm. “Apologize to Mr. Tyrone. Hurry up!” Linda lashed out fiercely, “Say sorry now, you little shrew, or I’ll end my life!” Seeing that Jennifer was unperturbed by her threat, Linda clenched her jaw and knelt in front of Tyrone. “I apologize on Jennifer’s behalf, Mr. Tyrone, for she doesn’t know what she’s doing. Please give her one more chance. I promise to take care of this mess,” she pleaded.