

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 485-488

Chapter 485

The Footage Jennifer was silent as her tears rolled down her cheeks. All of a sudden, someone opened the door. It was Kevin who entered the house sneakily. The moment he saw her in that state, he froze. After he recollected himself, he ignored Jennifer and Linda and went further into the room to begin checking through the surveillance footage. "Sh*t!" came a cry before the sound of glass breaking came. "Kev, what's the matter?" Linda rushed into the room and instantly saw Kevin sitting in front of the computer with an unusually pale face. It looked as if he had suffered a great fright, for even his eyeballs were almost popping out of their sockets. "It's a g-ghost!"

Kevin fearfully pointed at the screen. Jennifer finally recomposed herself a little and walked over. "What's going on?" "Look." Kevin pointed at the screen again, which was showing the scene in the living room. He then replayed the video, and they saw a black mist in the shape of a human floating into the place. Then, Donald walked in and pushed Linda down onto the table before kicking Skylar. At that, Jennifer turned furious. "Put the frame rate to the minimum!" she ordered. Kevin nodded and slowed it down until the screen almost seemed frozen. Then, they saw a man in black clothes tiptoe into the room, seemingly in search of something. He later stood behind Linda, but she did not detect his presence at all as she continue drying her damp hair. When Kevin saw the man, his pupils shrank.

"It's him!" A similar look of terror appeared on Linda's face as well. The man with a mustache silently approached her from behind before staring at her, but she had no idea of his presence. It was a frightening scene to see. Linda then asked, "Who is he?" Kevin shuddered before telling her what happened earlier that night. Seemingly realizing something, Jennifer continued playing the video. Then, they saw the man made his move. A long blade appeared in his hands, and he swung it toward Linda's head. Right then, Donald came in. He rushed toward Linda and pushed her down against the table to avoid the fatal attack. The man in black then waved his blade again, and this time, he aimed it at Skylar's head.

However, Donald gave a sweeping kick at Skylar's legs. Skylar fell to the ground, but she survived the attack. Donald then made his move. He grabbed the man in black's neck, and blood began to bloom there like a flower. However, the next thing man in black did was leap out of the window. After that, Jennifer entered and shouted at Donald. Donald said nothing to her as he stared in the direction the attacker fled. Jennifer was stupefied, her eyes bulging. "He... Mom, he was saving you..." Linda realized that too, but she still stubbornly uttered, "No! He was just trying to molest me."

He was trying to take advantage of me, and I'm not going to forgive him for that!" However, Jennifer could only stare at the screen, rooted to her spot. As she thought about what she had said to him, a pang of remorse started to fill her chest. I have truly misjudged you. Why did I bother holding out hope for you in the past year? Tyrone is so much better. At the very least, he is polite, more rugged, had better education, and is gentle. You are so aggressive that you hurt others whenever things don't go your way. Oh, no. When Jennifer recalled what she said, she could not help but feel tremendous pressure on her chest. It felt as if something had gripped her heart. Moreover, she even slapped Donald.

He was saving her mother's life, yet not only had she misunderstood him, but she had even treated him poorly. At that thought, Jennifer's tears started flowing down again. She hastily took out her phone to call Donald, but she soon found out that Donald had already switched off his phone.

Chapter 486

Remorse "I'm going to look for him. I have to look for him now!" Jennifer squeezed out under her breath, her senses overwhelmed by remorse. Why didn't I believe Donald? I've been with him for so many years. How can I not know what kind of person he is? "Now I remember! This is Yartran's Hidden Arts!" Kevin panicked before turning his head from side to side to look at his surroundings. "What do I do? He wants to kill me! What should I do now? He's going to ask for five million from me! What now?"

He might be lurking near us right now!" Fear pulsed through him. It would be far too simple for a top fighter who knew Hidden Arts to end his life. On the other hand, Skylar's eyes glistened, seemingly lost in her thoughts. In the next second, Jennifer rushed out of the house. Just as she reached the entrance of the neighborhood, she halted in her tracks and stood transfixed. Where am I going to find Donald? "Donald, I've made a mistake! Please come back!" Jennifer crouched down and began crying helplessly. I must have broken his heart... Half an hour later, Amadeus stumbled into Pollerton Translations' office. At that moment, Akio was enjoying his time with several young models. When he saw Amadeus with blood still on his neck, he stiffened. "Mr. Amadeus, what happened to you?"

Amadeus knelt on the ground with his eyes bulging with fear. “Run, Mr. Ono! Donald is here!” When Akio heard the mention of Donald’s name, a look of disdain crept onto his face. “What a perfect time for him to come. Kill him. What are you scared about?” Amadeus shook his head vigorously. “No, no. He’s an extremely proficient fighter, and he wounded me grievously with just one hit! He’s definitely a Novem Stella Warrior in hiding!” Akio’s heart lurched when he heard that. He knew how mighty Amadeus was—the man was an Octo Stella Warrior and he was one of the top ten divine stage fighters of Yartran. Yet, Amadeus had been grievously wounded by a young man that Akio looked down upon all along. “Have all of the mercenaries gather now!” Akio roared as he got all worried.

Everyone in Pollerton Translations began moving. In the end, over three thousand men gathered. Pollerton Translations relied on connections all those years and they had illegally kept many mercenaries whose visas had expired. Thus, not even underworld big shots like Zayne would dare to cross them for no good reason. Amadeus panted, still half-kneeling on the ground. Just as he was about to say something, the hair on the back of his neck suddenly stood up. He then stiffly turned his head to look out of the door. A slender figure had appeared right outside the room, and the man was watching him coldly. A shudder wracked Amadeus’ body at that. Akio then cried out, “Donald, what are you trying to do?” He could not help but quickly put on the evaluation glasses that he had bought for a high price from the Campbell clan and turned to look at Donald. In the next instance, the colors drained out of his face, for what he saw stunned him to his core.

Donald had a power level of five million, and his power level was still growing. It was as if it was never going to stop growing! “You’re Crabface!” Akio screamed. Once again, Amadeus’ body turned into a black mist as if he had merged with the void. That was an advanced level Hidden Arts. However, Donald only turned his head aside indifferently before swinging out a fist in a direction. That fist illuminated the entire room, and Akio felt as if a sun was exploding in the area as it blinded him. “Urk!” Amadeus was forced out of his hidden state and began coughing blood continuously in midair. “Why are you hiding?” Amadeus questioned, unwilling to give up just like this. He was an Octo Stella Warrior, but one punch from Donald had already injured him badly—his vital organs had been crushed by that one punch. At that moment, he found out how scary an individual with the power level of five million.

The power they possessed was akin to a god! Just a simple strike from Donald, and he would either be dead or badly injured. However, Donald did not answer him. He let his gaze slowly land on Akio. "Akio Ono, I have been tolerating you for a long time."

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An Ambassador Of Yartran Fear throbbed inside Akio as he cried out, "You can't kill me! I'm the head of Pollerton Translations! I'm a guest from another country and the ambassador of Yartran in Yorksland! Moreover, there are thousands of people in Pollerton Translations right now. If you kill them all, Neil will definitely come after you!" By then, over three thousand people had surrounded Donald. They had their guns taken out and trained on Donald. Nevertheless, a jeering look appeared on Donald's face. "I'm not planning to kill you all myself." Hearing that, Akio let out a sigh. However, the next thing Donald said made chills run down his spine. "Well, someone will come to slaughter all of you," Donald continued with a vicious glint in his eyes. The mercenaries all had their hands stained in blood. In the end, they came to Pollerton and received Akio's protection.

Donald had long wanted to clean up that place. Akio continued, "Don't cross the line, Donald! Also, who are you really?" Just as those words were out of his mouth, Akio heard a strange noise. "What is that?" Akio turned to scan his surroundings dubiously. He knew that was the buzzing sound of propellers, and it was coming closer and closer with each passing second. Then, the mercenaries shouted, "They are military-use helicopters!" The bright searchlights shone on the building and through the windows. It was then Akio saw eight helicopters in the sky, their guns trained in his direction. "It's the Horizon Group! Oh my god, why is Horizon Group here?" "It's Kingsley, the Wyvern King!" The mercenaries paled as fear pulsed through them. As a superpower, Horizon Group was the nightmare of various countries' mercenaries. None of the thousands and millions of private armed forces all over the globe dared to cross Horizon Group. After all, Lord Campbell was like a god. In just a few years, he had climbed to the top of the pyramid and became the most capable young man known to mankind in centuries. "Who are you?" Abruptly, a thought popped into Akio's mind, and he gasped. Kingsley, who was suited in a set of green armor, then slowly walked over.

At that point, tens of thousands of members of the Horizon Group had already surrounded the place. "Greetings, Lord Campbell." Kingsley walked over and went on one knee. His greeting struck Akio and Amadeus like a bolt from the blue. The Lord Campbell? Donald is Lord Campbell? That was the most shocking news Akio had heard in his life. His conflict with Donald had been longstanding. All along, he had looked down on Donald and targeted him continuously. Yet, Akio could never imagine that Donald, the man he regarded as a loser, was the chief of Horizon Group. Promptly, Akio got on his knees.

“Lord Campbell, I won’t do this again! I swear!” “Lord Campbell, thirty thousand members of Horizon Group have been gathered. What are your orders, Lord Campbell?” Kingsley respectfully uttered, still kneeling on one knee. “Annihilate them,” Donald commanded. “No!” Akio began quaking in his boots. On the other hand, Amadeus closed his eyes and took in a deep breath. For his last attempt at escaping, Amadeus transformed into a black cloud and launched himself outward. Just as Amadeus was a hundred meters away from his original spot, heat began gathering in Donald’s palm. Liquid metal was wriggling in his palm before it turned into a thin steel wire and swiftly grew longer. It was then the passersby on the street witnessed something really terrifying.

A man rushed out of Pollerton Translations’ office, but something pierced through his head and came out from the spot between his brows. The man hung in midair for a moment before getting dragged all the way back to Pollerton Translations’ office. Skylar saw that scene too. She froze, and she did not dare to enter the office anymore.

Chapter 488

Golden Lord It was because Pollerton Translations’ office had been surrounded. “Hunter’s Coil! The one who saved Nathan from the northern border was you! You’re the Golden Lord too!” Akio’s eyes were bulging as he was forced to relearn everything he thought he knew. “That’s correct. Would you like an award for that?” Donald sarcastically said to Akio. Akio trembled even more. “What can I do to make you let me go? Tell me the terms.” Donald shook his head. “There’s no need.”

He then turned to Kingsley and said, “Send him to his afterlife.” “Yes, sir!” Kingsley and Horizon Group responded in unison. What happened next was something Donald did not get personally involved with. After all, he had other more important affairs to attend to. He had to head to Jadeborough to treat Solomon. Solomon treated Raymond well, but he had not intercepted when the Campbell clan targeted Raymond. Donald did not know why and neither did he want to find out. Nevertheless, he had to save Solomon. Raymond was good friends with Solomon, so it was likely that Raymond would be sad if Solomon were to die. Therefore, regardless of everything, Donald had to take a trip to Jadeborough and rescue the old man. The Sanchez residence in Jadeborough was a manor located in the countryside midway up a mountain. The scenery there was picturesque, and the manor covered an area of ten thousand square feet. The Sanchez residence was brightly lit at night. However, no one dared to sleep, and they were all gathered in one room.

Solomon's condition was getting worse, and he was falling unconscious for longer times. Outside the room were a few middle-aged men with solemn faces. There were also a few young people around, and they were all dressed to their nines. Those were the third generation of young people in the Sanchez family. Right then, the door opened. The first ones to come out were elderly doctors in white coats. The few middle-aged men then walked up to the doctors and asked, "How is my father?" The few doctors shared a look before one said, "He's in a bad condition. His vital organs are deteriorating. I'm afraid that matter will be in a few days' time. It's best that you... prepare for his funeral." Upon hearing that, the few men furrowed their brows in worry.

The Sanchez family was not part of the Ten Prestigious Families, but in terms of power, they were not far from the Ten Prestigious Families. Solomon had been the head of the family for many years, and he had plenty of disciples. If he were to declare war against another wealthy family, he would not lose easily. However, Solomon's death would significantly decrease the Sanchez family's power. A fashionable woman in a pink coat then asked, "Where's Dr. Herschel?" "He's still inside," was all the doctor said before leaving. At that moment, everyone placed their hopes on Gregor Herschel, for that man was one of the representative figures of traditional medicine. If even Gregor had no way to cure him, then Solomon was doomed. A moment later, an elderly man in traditional garb walked out of the room. He looked exhausted, and he let out a sigh when he came out. "I've used nine silver needles to keep him alive for now, but his time will be up soon. I'm sorry for there's nothing I can do for him anymore!" Everyone's expressions turned grave. The second-generation Sanchezes were in the middle of an important event, and they were preparing to join a battle in the core circle.

If Solomon were to die, they would never win the battle. Thus, everyone was hoping that Solomon would still be able to live for another three to five years. "Grandpa..." A sorrowful look appeared in the fashionable woman's eyes. That woman was Melanie Sanchez, also known as one of the three main beauties in Jadeborough. She was Solomon's favorite granddaughter, and she was the closest to Solomon. One of the middle-aged men sighed. "Let's prepare for his funeral, then." The hearts of everyone were heavy. Melanie then entered the room, only to find that her grandfather had woken up at some point in time. He was staring at the ceiling blankly.