

Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 501-504

Chapter 501

Legendary Warrior The moment Melanie waved her hand, a car pulled up right away. A few men got out and ushered her into the car. Meanwhile, Donald continued standing still under the streetlight and staring into the distance, looking like a statue. After some time, he said calmly, "Since you're already here, then don't leave." Amidst the darkness, a few men in golden armor walked out with long spears in their hands.

They were covered from head to toe; only their eyes were revealed. All of them were blue-eyed. One could tell they were foreigners at a glance. "Wow. The Irving family is incredible for them to be rearing a pack of loyal dogs from another country," Donald said sarcastically. As he looked around, he realized there were eight Septet Stella Warriors, all of which were mercenaries and had about a power level of seven hundred thousand. My mother's family is finally making a move on me. "It's my honor to meet all of you. May I know who sent you?" asked Donald. No one spoke. Instead, the eight men opened up a path, and a lady stepped out.

The corners of her eyes were unusually sharp, and her eyes were blue, just like the others. Her face was covered with a veil, and one of her arms was covered in tattoos. "Careful. She's the foreign Novem Stella Warrior, Poison Spider." A deep voice came from behind Donald. Novem Stella Warriors were literally like treasures of the world. No one could employ them unless it was the government. However, Poison Spider was an exception because she liked Braxton. Braxton was known as the most handsome man in the capital. The fact that he could make a Novem Stella Warrior fall for him proved how attractive he was. Donald knew who the newcomer was without having to turn around.

It was the warrior of the Collins family, Nathan. "Be grateful. Braxton told me to castrate you instead of killing you," said the lady with the veil calmly. Her voice did not sound young at all. She sounded like she was at least forty years old. "Well, what better time for you guys to show up? I was just in the mood to kill some people." Donald lowered his eyes and smirked. Anyone who knew Donald well would know that Donald's murderous intent was the strongest at that time. "Tell me. Wouldn't it be cool if I cut off

your heads and delivered them to the Irving residence?” Donald raised his head to let his opponents get a clear view of his face. Right then, the Novem Stella Warrior felt as if the haziness in Donald’s eyes was clearing up.

A flash of light flickered across his eyes, and it was as if his piercing gaze could split the vast land open. “No. You can’t do this. She’s a Novem Stella Warrior from Anglandur. If she dies in Yorksland, her government will definitely take action,” Nathan urged, sounding anxious. “I’ll kill anyone who dares to stop me. And that includes you.” Donald suddenly turned around and stared daggers at Nathan. Nathan’s heart skipped a beat. “A-A legendary warrior of the Mythical Realm!” Donald’s imposing presence was the mythical presence of someone who would only appear once every five hundred years. “This is bad. Retreat! He’s a legendary warrior of the Mythical Realm!” The veiled lady widened her eyes as a wave of emotions stirred in her heart. There was no mistaking that aura, for she had seen someone like that in Atlantis before. However, that mythical being was already two hundred years old, so he could not attack easily anymore. Looking like a real dragon that had been reborn, Donald pounced toward a golden-armored warrior and threw a fist at the latter’s chest. The warrior screamed in agony and flew about a hundred meters into the air upon impact. Immediately after that, he exploded into white dust. The veiled lady immediately stepped backward. Nonetheless, Donald’s murderous intent grew, and he swung his fist again. His fist lit up the sky, making the veiled lady feel as if she was looking at the sun.

A series of horrifying screams rang in the air as a beam of light that was as thick as a person’s arm pierced through the chests of the seven remaining golden-armored warriors. All of them disintegrated on the spot. “A devil! You’re a devil!” yelled the veiled lady, yet she did not run. That was because she knew she had no way out. Once a legendary warrior targeted a person, there was nowhere they could run to. The legendary warrior would find a way to kill his targets, no matter where they were.

Chapter 502

Death Of Poison Spider “I’ll find Braxton.” At that moment, Donald’s eyes were glinting with murderous intent as if he had become the god of death himself. Upon hearing that, Poison Spider gave up completely on escaping. With tears in her eyes, she begged, “Don’t kill him. This was all my idea!” Donald slowly made his way toward Poison Spider. “He doesn’t have a choice.” “He’s a part of the Irving family.

They won’t let you off easily if you kill him!” Poison Spider screamed. “Do you think the Irving family will go against me because of him?” Donald asked, already standing before her. “Who are you?” Poison Spider sensed something was off. “The king of Quadfield, Donald Campbell,” Donald uttered slowly. The

king of Quadfield? That means he's Lord Campbell! "I have another name, that is Dynasto." Poison Spider took a deep breath. There had been rumors of the chief of the Azuro force being Lord Campbell. And now, that was being confirmed. At that thought, she pulled out a sword with her right hand and aimed it between Donald's forehead. Attacking at such a close distance was definitely possible for a Novem Stella Warrior to kill a Decem Stella Warrior. Unfortunately, Donald was her opponent. He held the tip of the sword with two fingers and flicked it. With a clang, the tip of the sword instantly bent backward and wrapped itself around Poison Spider's neck. Suddenly, a red opening appeared at her throat. Thud! She fell to her knees heavily, with her head separated from her body. "Nathan, I need you to do me a favor and take her head to the Irving family."

Donald turned around and looked at Nathan. Nathan's eyes darted between the body on the ground and Donald. At that moment, Donald looked as if he was glowing with murderous intent. There was no ounce of reservedness in him. Given no choice, Nathan sighed and answered, "Okay." Nathan's heart felt extremely heavy. The Irving family had managed to win over a Novem Stella Warrior thanks to Braxton. In fact, many prestigious families were jealous of them because of that. After all, a Novem Stella Warrior was like a treasure. Now that Donald had killed Poison Spider, he would have to deal with the Irving family's rage and being Anglandur's target. Even the leader of the country would get involved in the matter. Even so, Donald did not care about all that. "Don't kill Braxton," said Nathan. Alas, Donald merely gave Nathan a cold stare, questioning, "Do you think anyone can stop me if I wanted to kill someone?"

That's right. Who can stop a legendary warrior of the Mythical Realm? There are more than ten billion people on the planet, and not many legendary warriors have appeared in the past five hundred years. It's already difficult enough to produce a Novem Stella Warrior in a hundred years. With a heavy heart, Nathan cleaned up the scene and hurried toward the Irving residence. Meanwhile, Donald stood in his spot under the streetlight with a meaningful gaze in his eyes. Pollerton was a bustling city. Many houses were still lit since many had not gone to bed. Melanie was going to hold an Economic Work Conference the next day to rearrange Pollerton's development structure. Many people from the Ten Prestigious Families were sure to attend. After all, no one would miss the chance to collaborate with Donald. Though Dartan's expo had not started yet, there was no stopping Donald from stepping into the precinct. Everyone wanted to be a distributor. Especially the Ten Prestigious Families who owned more monopolistic businesses, such as car manufacturing and electronic equipment. The existence of the new energy and the extreme insulation material was a major change for society and a great opportunity.

Without making any sound, Bradley appeared behind Donald and said respectfully, “Donald, it’s getting dark...”

Donald grunted in acknowledgement. “Got it.” With that, Bradley left as silently as he came. He noticed Donald was not in a good mood. Hence, he did not dare to disturb the latter. At three o’clock in the morning, Braxton suddenly jolted awake from his sleep. When he turned on his phone, he knitted his brows.

Chapter 503

Freedman Group Arrives In Pollerton

The female warrior had not returned.

Poison Spider was not only Braxton’s protector, but she was also his partner in bed.

I’ve only told her to get rid of my cousin. Why isn’t she back yet?

Ding! Ding!

His phone vibrated. His sister had sent him a picture of a bloody human head. It belonged to Poison Spider.

Braxton was stunned, as if he was stuck with lightning. His eyes reddened, and tears streamed down his cheeks.

He did not have feelings for Poison Spider, but she was the reason he could keep a foothold in the Irving family and look down on the other heirs.

“Braxton, Nathan was the one who sent her head over. He says she’s offended a terribly important person. She died with just three moves from the person.” His sister, Sierra Irving, had sent him a voice note, which left Braxton stunned. After all, he was the one who sent Poison Spider to kill Donald.

Logically, Poison Spider would not have encountered anyone important. Did Donald get someone to kill her? Impossible. That’s impossible. I’ve looked into every piece of information related to Donald’s background. There’s nothing that stands out.

“Dad is telling you to lie low during these couple of days. A storm has been brewing in Pollerton recently, and there’s no telling how many big shots will go to the city. Poison Spider might’ve accidentally bumped into one and gotten herself killed. Anyway, I’m going over tomorrow,” said Sierra.

Braxton clenched his fists. “Okay. Got it.”

“Where did Rosie go? She can still protect you if she’s around,” said Sierra.

“I don’t know.” With that, Braxton lay back down on the bed.

A mix of emotions stirred within his heart, making him feel strangely uncomfortable.

He had just arrived at Pollerton and had already lost a Novem Stella Warrior. He had a feeling that the next couple of days were going to be rough.

Meanwhile, Freedman Group’s private plane had landed at Pollerton International Airport, and a group of people could be seen exiting it.

The first person was a short and chubby young man. He gave off a noble and captivating air with his sunglasses—despite it being nighttime—and a wireless headset.

He was Oscar, the eldest heir in line of the Freedman clan.

Walking behind Oscar was Sebastian, the person who wanted to take Wynter away forcefully but caused Donald to tear down the Freedman clan's mausoleum.

Sebastian was also the only person among the Ten Prestigious Families who knew Donald's identity.

Beside Oscar was another middle-aged man.

That man was also someone Donald knew. He was Ernest, the father of James, the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton. He was the top doctor of Freedman Group.

Ernest stared at the brightly lit Pollerton with hatred in his eyes.

His son had been taken away and was still nowhere to be found.

Hence, Ernest hated "Lord Campbell" and Donald.

"Mr. Freedman, now that you've come to Pollerton, you must help me kill Donald. It'll be better if you can kill that b*tch, Jennifer, as well," said Ernest.

Oscar merely hummed in response without turning around.

In the meantime, Sebastian's eyes glinted with a look of mockery as he followed behind them. Yet, he remained silent.

The truth was, Sebastian wanted to rely on Donald's power to get rid of Oscar.

Sebastian was incapable of defeating Oscar, but Donald was definitely capable of doing so.

In fact, Donald could easily get rid of any prestigious family he wanted.

However, Sebastian would never tell them those things.

Suddenly, Oscar said, "Donald's ex-wife is very interesting. She's Tyrone's suitable donor. Now, I have entrusted Braxton to take down this woman. It'll make things more interesting if we cause some trouble, such as taking Jennifer away and making Tyrone pay the ransom. It might be a good idea."

Sebastian could not stop sneering in his heart.

You must be tired of living.

Others might not know how important Jennifer was to Donald, but Sebastian surely did.

Over the past few years, there had been many people on earth who thought of plotting against Jennifer. However, many of them either vanished or died during the process.

Chapter 504

Economic Work Conference

"It's late. We should get some rest. Melanie is going to have a meeting tomorrow at eight in the morning," Oscar uttered.

He was an extremely powerful person. Therefore, he had to get something beneficial out of the Economic Work Conference the next day.

“This woman is really terrifying. She became a high-ranking official when she was only twenty-eight years old. She’s even giving a speech at the Nations’ Union conference in three months,” Oscar muttered to himself.

A look of amazement appeared on his chubby face when he talked about Melanie.

The Sanchez family was not a part of the Ten Prestigious Families, but Melanie’s powers had surpassed everyone from the prestigious families.

“Sebastian, I know you’re a lecherous person, but you must never mess with Melanie. Do you understand?” Oscar turned around and cast Sebastian a frown.

Sebastian lowered his head. “I understand.”

“There’s something really suspicious about who tore down the Freedman clan’s mausoleum. Besides, you didn’t even tell your dad the truth. But that’s okay. I’ll get to the bottom of it during this trip to Pollerton,” Oscar said indifferently.

Sebastian’s father, Frederick, had been working madly ever since the Freedman clan’s mausoleum was torn down. He even had to get help from the Martial God of the Freedman clan to suppress the news.

Even the inside news of the matter was sealed off.

The Martial God of the Freedman clan had only said one sentence concerning the matter, and that was, “Don’t look into this matter anymore.”

Since then, no one in the Freedman clan dared to investigate the matter.

Oscar, however, ignored the instruction. He was determined to get to the bottom of it.

Pollerton was rather peaceful in the middle of the night. Nonetheless, private planes continued landing at the airport to make preparations for the Economic Work Conference the next day.

The purpose of the Economic Work Conference was to re-strategize the development of Pollerton, such as the collaborations and how to carry them out. That was going to be re-planned during the conference.

When it was eight o'clock the next day, Pollerton was already bustling with noise.

Meanwhile, Jennifer received a text from Braxton as soon as she woke up. It read: Jennifer, are you awake? This is Braxton.

Jennifer took a sip of soy milk and replied: I'm awake.

She also included a smiley emoji.

Right then, Kevin walked over with an icy expression. His eyes almost popped out of his head when he saw the words on Jennifer's phone screen. "Jennifer, is that Braxton?"

Jennifer nodded.

Kevin became excited right away. "Is he interested in you? Jennifer, I'm telling you. You must seize this opportunity and not make stupid decisions. After all, he's handsome and also the heir to a prestigious family, the Irving family."

Hearing the commotion, Leonard and Linda rushed over immediately. "Are you guys talking about Braxton Irving? Oh my goodness!"

"Jennifer, this is our chance to turn things around. You've got to seize this opportunity!" Leonard said earnestly.

Linda chimed in as well, "Exactly. Haven't you noticed it? Ever since you married Donald, all the youngsters you've encountered are better than him. So, stop thinking about that jerk already. He's a piece of trash."

Jennifer said exasperatedly, "You're thinking too much. We've only met once. We're barely even friends."

"Look. He sent you another message." Kevin spotted the incoming message and pointed at the phone.

Sure enough, Braxton had sent another text, which read: Are you going to the Economic Work Conference? I can pick you up.

"Say yes! Oh, say yes!" Linda leaped excitedly.

Alas, Jennifer shook her head. "Forget it."

To her dismay, Kevin snatched the phone and quickly typed into the chat interface: Oh, yes. Please come and pick me up. I'll be waiting for you.

Jennifer's face fell. "Kevin, what are you doing?"

Holding up the phone, Kevin said proudly, "This is Braxton we're talking about. He's tall, rich, and handsome. What are you hesitating for? I would've said yes if I were a woman."

Jennifer was exasperated. She felt as if everything was a total mess. "I don't need you to interfere with my affairs."

Kevin replied, "I won't if you date Braxton."