

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 551

### Chapter 551 Support

Losing his patience, Armando shot a look at his subordinate, and the latter instantly swung the hammer in his hand without hesitation. "Ah! My hand!"

Another one of Kevin's fingers was crushed. Linda, heart aching, wanted to stand up but was held in place by two burly men. "Please, I beg you. Stop torturing my son. I'll make the call again. I'll call him right now!"

Linda tried redialing Braxton's number. His phone is turned off. It's still turned off! She was on the verge of losing her mind

At the thought of Braxton ravaging Jennifer to his heart's content, yet she couldn't even establish contact with him at that moment when she needed him the most, Linda realized for the first time that she might've underestimated members of the prestigious families.

Putting aside the possibility of the call being connected, even if Braxton did pick up the phone, would he be willing to fork out one hundred and seventy million to save Kevin because of her?

After three failed call attempts, Armando got to his feet and said to his men, "Toss this family of three into the river. Make sure to clean up the mess and don't leave any traces behind."

"No! I know someone else! I'll call him at once. There's definitely a solution to this problem."

Armando flashed a contemptuous smile. "What? Are you saying you're acquainted with another person capable of paying one hundred and seventy million?"

"I know that car's owner. If he agrees not to pursue this matter, does that mean we'll be fine?"

Armando was momentarily stunned. Then, he poured himself a new glass of red wine. "Sure. If you can obtain the car owner's forgiveness, I'll forget everything that happened here today."

As the person in charge of the Supreme Gala's inventory, Armando was making things difficult for Kevin merely because he wanted to provide an explanation to the car's owner.

Naturally, if the latter decided to let that matter go, they wouldn't need to trouble Kevin and the others anymore. Besides, Armando was also interested in getting to know the person who could afford to drive a luxury car like Apollo.

Linda took out her phone and dialed Donald's number with trembling hands. After the call rang four times, Donald finally answered.

She hurriedly said, "Donald, did you buy the car you drove today? Kevin smashed your car and was captured. You must hurry up and tell these people to let Kevin go."

On the other end of the call, Donald had just sent Jennifer back to their marital residence. He fell silent for a few moments before uttering, "Kevin wrecked my car?"

"Yes. He wanted to ruin the car to vent his anger, but someone caught him. Hurry up—"

Before she could finish the sentence, he hung up the call.

Donald sneered inwardly. First, they abducted Jennifer and sent her to Braxton's bed. Then, they let Kevin thrash my car to vent his anger, yet they are expecting me to help save him now? Do Linda and her family take me as a pushover?

"How is it, Darling?" Leonard asked in a hurry. "D\*mn it! I can't believe that b\*stard Donald dares to hang up my call!"

Linda was livid as she had never taken the initiative to contact Donald. Unexpectedly, when she so rarely did so, he dared hang up on her.

Leonard smiled bitterly and said, "Don't you know how to assess the circumstances? How can you still behave in this ill-tempered manner? Give me the phone. I'll talk to him."

Leonard received the device and dialed Donald's number. He called thrice before the latter finally picked up.

"Donald, don't end the call first. I know you've been yearning to remarry Jenny, and you're still in love with her, right? Let's make a deal. If you agree not to pursue this matter about Kevin ruining your car, my entire family will support you two to become a married couple again, and we'll never trouble you in the future."

"Are you sure? If you truly support our marriage, why did you send Jennifer to Braxton's place?" Leonard's heart sank. How did Donald know about this matter?

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However, Leonard wasn't as agitated as Linda because he knew they needed Donald's help. Hence, Leonard immediately altered his manner of speech. "We are indeed at fault in this matter. After all, to err is human. Kevin is Jenny's younger brother. If you cause our entire family to lose our lives because of your car, do you think Jenny will ever forgive you?"

Right after he finished his sentence, an indifferent voice suddenly rang out from the phone's speaker. "Donald, just forgive them this time. From now on, I'll cut ties with them. After saving their lives, I, Jennifer Wilson, won't owe them anything anymore."

Jennifer? How come she's with Donald? Before Leonard could wrap his mind around the situation, Donald hung up the phone again.

This time, no matter how many times Leonard tried to redial the number, the calls were instantaneously cut off. It seemed like Donald had blocked Linda's number.

We're doomed. The three of us are done for. Taking in Leonard's expression, Armando figured the conversation didn't go well. He was about to get up and leave the room when his phone suddenly rang.

After he was done talking on the phone, he glanced at Leonard and his family before uttering nonchalantly, "Consider yourselves lucky. The car's owner decided not to pursue this matter further. Toss them out so that they won't stay here as eyesores."

Subsequently, the trio was chased onto the streets. Colleen and Zander, who had been hiding at the corner of the road, swiftly drove their van over. "How is it, Linda? Are you okay?"

"Do we appear fine? Hurry up and send us to the hospital. Just take a look at how badly they've injured my son!" Linda's heart wrenched at the sight of Kevin, who was covered in blood.

After Zander drove Kevin to the hospital, the doctor examined the latter briefly and said to the others, "The bones in his fingers were crushed. It will be quite difficult for us to repair the damage. If we carry out the surgery at once, there may still be a fifteen percent chance for him to recover. You all must decide whether to let the patient undergo the operation."

"Yes. We are willing to let him undergo surgery! Please hurry up and make the arrangements, doctor!"

"The surgery fee is one million in total. Who among you will pay the bill first?"

"One million?" Linda was taken aback.

She had one million with her at that moment. However, she had accumulated that amount by transferring the money from the company and borrowing from others.

If the sum were used to pay the medical bill, her company would go bankrupt after operating for less than two days.

“Mom, I’m facing this predicament because of Donald, so he should pay the fees!”

At the mention of Donald, Kevin gritted his teeth in exasperation. If it weren’t for Donald’s luxury car, I wouldn’t have to suffer in this manner.

“That’s right. Isn’t he remarrying Jennifer? He’ll be part of the Wilson family after the marriage. Now that his brother-in-law is in trouble, he cannot just stand idly by!”

Leonard, standing at one side, said while wearing a wry smile, “Darling, Jennifer has already cut ties with us. Do you think Donald will still fork out that one million for Kevin? Moreover, don’t forget that we were the ones who offered Braxton the opportunity to bed Jennifer.”

“So what if we did? We have Jenny’s best interest at heart. I simply didn’t anticipate Braxton to be so unreliable.”

Linda took out fifty thousand to let Leonard pay the bill. Then, she told Kevin, “Stay here in the hospital tonight, son. I’ll meet up with your sister right away. I don’t believe she would do nothing and watch as you become a cripple!”

With that, she strode toward the hospital’s exit, panting with rage. To make herself appear more intimidating, Linda even asked her brother, Zander, and her husband, Leonard, to tag along with her. The three took a taxi to Donald and Jennifer’s marital residence.

Right after the doors to the elevator were opened, Linda stumbled into Donald, who was helping Jennifer out of the room.

Linda strode up to Donald furiously, pointed her finger at him, and scolded, “D\*mn you, Donald! Aren’t you getting full of yourself? How dare you block your mother-in-law’s phone number?”

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Chapter 553 No More

“Why are you claiming to be my mother-in-law?” Donald questioned while glaring at Linda. “You better show some respect, or else you’re going to regret it.”

"Hmph, I think I hear a threat," said Linda with her hands on her waist. "Haven't you been planning to remarry my daughter? I will be your mother-in-law once you remarry her! Now, Kevin is hospitalized and needs one million for his medical fees. Haven't you established Dragon Fide Corporation, Donald? You can definitely afford one million. Hand it over."

Before Donald could say a word, Jennifer, who had been standing beside him, rejected her, "I am no longer a part of your family, Linda. Please do not interfere with my family's life ever again."

"What did you just say?" Linda exclaimed while gawking at Jennifer. "I went through the pain to raise you for more than twenty years! How dare you cut ties with me? What an ungrateful child I've raised!"

Jennifer was unfazed as she watched Linda hollering.

Although she did grow up among the Wilson family, both Linda and Leonard favored their son more. As Kevin's elder sister, Jennifer had always yielded to him. She had even given him all her salary, only for him to waste it all on luxuries.

Before meeting Donald, she never thought anything of it. After all, Kevin was the only son in the family.

It wasn't until after she met Donald that she realized women should also stand up for themselves and have their own opinion.

For the longest time, Jennifer spent her life dictated by Linda, but she no longer felt like remaining under the latter's control.

"Whatever. We're no longer associated with each other. Get out of my way."

Jennifer stepped forward to shove Linda aside. It was a gentle shove, but Linda staggered backward in an exaggerated manner before slumping onto the floor.

"Jennifer Wilson! She's your biological mother! How dare you treat her like that?"

Despite being pliant while dealing with the debt collectors, Zander showed indignation while in Jennifer's presence.

He raised his hand and was about to slap Jennifer in the face. However, Donald reacted swiftly by kicking him in the stomach and toppling him over onto the floor. Zander struggled to get back up, his hands clutching his stomach.

The only person who remained standing was Leonard. Jennifer glowered at him. "Do you plan on standing in my way too, Leonard?"

Leonard opened his mouth but said nothing, words on the tip of his tongue.

It would be a lie to claim that he felt nothing for his daughter, whom he had raised for more than twenty years.

However, Linda had always been in charge of family matters, and he never had a say in it.

When he realized Jennifer was intent on cutting ties with them, something inside him shattered. Yet, he seemed to have found something else at the same time.

"I wish you all the best."

He stepped aside after saying that.

Jennifer latched herself to Donald as they entered the elevator. Her tears finally rolled down her cheeks the moment the doors closed.

"We can always come back if you can't go through with the cut-off," Donald reassured.

"No." Jennifer had a resolute expression as she spoke. "I will never forget what they've done to me, nor will I ever return to them. From now on, I will only be your wife and no longer affiliated with them."

Donald caressed her head and brought her back to his dwelling.

"Leonard, what did you mean by that? Who were you giving your blessings to? Are you still a man?"

"Enough!" Leonard wore a morose expression. "Kevin wouldn't have ended up like this if it weren't for you spoiling him. Are you happy now that Jennifer cut ties with us?"

Linda was startled, her eyes wide.

"Are you shouting at me, Leonard? If I hadn't married a coward like you, I wouldn't have led such an unfulfilled life!"

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### **Chapter 554 Back To Work**

"Yeah, I'm truly sorry that you married a good-for-nothing like me. In that case, let's get a divorce." Linda could hardly believe her ears. "What did you just say?"

Leonard watched her calmly. "We can get a divorce if you can no longer stand me. Otherwise, you can use your own money to pay for your son's medical bills."

Leonard left after saying that, leaving Linda and Zander behind, both too stunned to do anything else. Come morning, Jennifer and Donald got their marriage certificate.

The sun shone on Jennifer as she stepped out of the City Hall, having gotten a new lease on life. "Come on. I'll buy you a nice meal."

Jennifer was in a good mood as she held Donald's arm and trotted her way to the nearest mall. "Seeing that we've now remarried and that Dragon Fide Corporation is established, when are you going to check out the company, Ms. Wilson?"

Jennifer blinked as she asked Donald, "Are you okay with me being the CEO of Dragon Fide Corporation? I worry about screwing up since I've never run such a large company."

"You never know without trying," he coerced. "I'll go to the company with you after finishing our meal."

Jennifer was planning on taking a break, but she didn't choose a restaurant with a long waiting time when she heard they would be heading to the company. Instead, she grabbed a quick bite and left for the company with Donald.

Due to reasons such as the huge amount of assets the company owned and the wide range of industries it was involved in, Donald bought the Twin Towers as Dragon Fide Corporation's office.

He handed the nametag he had prepared earlier on to Jennifer. Thus, they could take the elevator to go upstairs for work without needing to clock in at the register.

The Twin Towers were divided into two towers with thirty-two floors each, equipped with sixteen elevators. Jennifer had a personal elevator for CEOs. When she stood in front of the elevator with Donald, they attracted the attention of the other employees.

"Isn't that Mr. Campbell? Who's that standing next to him?"

"That's Ms. Wilson. Didn't you watch the Supreme Gala?" The employees greeted the two of them after recognizing them.

Unused to such a scene, Jennifer hid behind Donald and pretended not to notice them. She realized she was blushing upon entering the elevator.

"You were so distant back there, Ms. Wilson. I like it."

Jennifer rolled her eyes at Donald when he deliberately teased her. "You better stop! It's all because you appointed me as CEO without my consent! I'll step down from the position if you continue teasing me."



“Okay, okay. I was merely joking. Work hard today, and I have a surprise for you tonight.” Jennifer’s office was on the thirty-second floor, from where she could overlook the entire Salinsburgh River. It was one of the best spots to admire the river view.

Jennifer noticed two women already waiting for her in the office upon arriving there with Donald. One of them was Jane Gibbs, who would be her assistant, and the other was Lara Watson, who would be in charge of her safety.

She threw herself into work as soon as she entered the office. First, she held a quick meeting with Jane to familiarize herself with the various projects the company had been working on.

“Ms. Wilson, Dragon Fide Villa is Dragon Fide Corporation’s core project. Back then, the project was put on hold when its progress was only at thirty percent due to issues with funds and policies. Should we proceed to complete the remaining seventy percent of the project? Please advise on the matter, Ms. Wilson.”

Jane was asking that because the plans and designs for the villas were done a few years ago. Although they weren’t particularly outdated, it would be an exaggeration to say that they would become the best luxury residential development for rich people from all around the world.

After all, a lot of mansions and villas would come with their own infinity pools and their community’s own prime commercial area. The financial planning required of those alone was way beyond that of Dragon Fide Villa’s.

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### **Chapter 555 The Video**

Jennifer glanced at Donald to seek his thoughts on the matter. Donald shrugged and told her, “You’re the CEO, so I’ll do whatever you say.”

Jennifer thought about it and replied, “Arrange a meeting for me this afternoon. Gather all the managers in charge of each department so that I get to meet them all. Besides, I want to listen to their suggestions to decide whether we should come up with a new plan for Dragon Fide Villa.”

“Got it, Ms. Wilson.” Donald gave her the thumbs up. I was right about her. Indeed, Jennifer is a talented businessperson. Previously, Linda and Leonard oppressed her so much that she couldn’t show her talent. They are really narrow-minded.

While Jennifer got busy with work in the office, Donald had nothing to do. Right then, he received a call. A man’s polite voice rang out. “Lord Campbell, the Irving family has discovered Braxton’s body. Should we publish the video on the internet now?”



The man's name was Billy Fall, a capable subordinate whom Donald had transferred over from Quadfield.

Billy was an Octo Stella Warrior in the divine stage, and he was in charge of an intelligence organization known as Dark Crows. It was the best intelligence organization known to the world.

Now that I want to reinstate the Dragon Fide Project, the Ten Prestigious Families and other forces will definitely turn their attention to Pollerton. If anything happens in Pollerton, I'll need to know the details immediately to devise a counterattack plan.

"Publish the video. I can't wait to see the Irving family's reaction." "Got it, Lord Campbell." Not long after the call ended, a video went viral online. It showed Braxton getting beaten up by a man.

The man's face was blurred, and his voice was altered. In the video, Braxton, known for strutting around Pollerton arrogantly, was beaten to a pulp. He even knelt and groveled at the man's feet as ordered.

The video immediately caused an uproar in Pollerton. It didn't matter who was behind the incident, for it was a slap in the face to the Campbell family.

They were utterly humiliated. As Tyrone watched the video in his house, his face was as dark as thunder while his butler stood behind him quietly. "Are you saying that Braxton is dead?" he repeated in disbelief.

His butler nodded and revealed, "Yes, Mr. Tyrone. I received information from our spy saying that Braxton was beaten up so badly that his bones were all crushed. It is safe to say that he's now a mound of meat."

Hearing that, Tyrone gasped in horror and felt his throat go dry. He didn't forget how his butler mentioned that Braxton most probably died in the hotel in a horrible state after the latter kidnapped Jennifer.

Who exactly is Jennifer Wilson? Previously, when Oscar kidnapped her, Est Montaigne was razed to the ground, and now, Braxton was beaten to a pulp after he kidnapped Jennifer. Who is the person protecting her? Could it be a Novem Stella Warrior?

"Mr. Tyrone, are we still taking action as planned tonight?" the butler inquired carefully. "No. Let's wait a while more," Tyrone ordered in a deep voice. "We can't take action until we find out who the person protecting Jennifer in secret is."

"Could it be Donald?" the butler asked. "If my eyes haven't deceived me, Donald seems to be with Jennifer every time she returns safely."

Hearing that, Tyrone burst out laughing. "Svein, are you joking? Are you saying that Donald was the one who protected Jennifer by destroying Est Montaigne and killing Braxton? If Donald is indeed that capable, why would he be bullied by the Ten Prestigious Families? He could've wiped us out easily!"

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### Chapter 556 Hamish Campbell

His butler, Svein, pondered over the matter before answering, "Even if it wasn't Donald, the mysterious person who saved Jennifer must be acquainted with him. Otherwise, Donald wouldn't be with Jennifer every time she got rescued."

Svein's words caused Tyrone to fall into deep thought. Previously, he had heard from someone that the young Raymond got to know many friends from all corners of the country due to his generosity. These friends later got successful. Some became government officials in Yaleview, while some became outstanding experts.

The person who protected Jennifer in secret could've owed Raymond a favor, right? That was why he kept saving Jennifer. As that thought occurred to Tyrone, he refused to sit back and do nothing.

No wonder Donald looks confident whenever he faces the Ten Prestigious Families even though he's useless. If my guess is right, Donald will never be defeated. The Ten Prestigious Families will have to go against Dragon Fide Corporation in the corporate world.

"Contact the clan and ask them to send Hamish over to help us." "Hamish? Hamish Campbell?" Svein's eyes turned as wide as saucers. "Mr. Tyrone, Hamish is a Mortal Realm expert. I don't think Old Mr. Campbell will agree to transfer him to Pollerton."

The number of Stellar Warriors in a prestigious family was the benchmark to judge its capability, but the number of Mortal Realm experts in a prestigious family showed how far it could progress.

The Campbell family had five hundred years of heritage but only had four Mortal Realm experts. Hamish was the youngest Mortal Realm expert in the Campbell family, so they had high hopes for him to achieve the Ether Realm one day.

Hence, Hamish was way more important than Tyrone in the Campbell family. Without a valid reason, the Campbell family would never send Hamish to Pollerton. "Just tell them we found a Dragonia Badge in Pollerton," Tyrone managed between gritted teeth.

Hearing that, Svein slumped to the ground as his legs gave out. In the Age of Degeneration, there was a lack of warriors. Everyone had difficulty advancing to the next level due to the lack of resources.

However, the Campbell family was able to create many Mortal Realm experts as they had gotten their hands on a Dragonia Badge by chance. Legend had it that there were thirty-six Paradise Sanctuaries as well as one hundred and eight Ruins of Dragonia.

The Paradise Sanctuaries and Ruins of Dragonia actually existed in another dimension. They were full of spiritual energy and resources. Those who were lucky might even discover their ancestor's legacy there.

The Campbell family's Ancient Dragonia Badge was the turning point that allowed them to increase their combat skills. The Ancient Dragonia Badge was the key to activating the Ancient Ruins of Dragonia. Every three years, it would allow ten people to cultivate inside.

The talented members of the Campbell family could advance two to four levels in one go. Even those who weren't that talented could advance one or two levels after cultivating in there.

However, the Ancient Ruins of Dragonia imposed limits on the cultivators. Everyone could only enter the ruins three times in their lives. Those who tried to enter more than three times would explode and die.

Back when Hamish was a Duplet Stellar Warrior, he had entered the Ancient Ruins of Dragonia twice in a row. In just six years, he had progressed from a Duplet Stellar Warrior to the Mortal Realm expert he was now.

Hamish had one more chance to enter the Ancient Ruins of Dragonia. Once he achieved the Ether Realm, the Campbell family's business could expand again. Thus, the discovery of a new Ruins of Dragonia was the only reason for the clan to send Hamish to Pollerton.

Nevertheless, Svein knew there were no new Ruins of Dragonia in Pollerton. Tyrone wanted him to lie to the clan, so they would both be sentenced to death if their lie was exposed.

"Mr. Tyrone, lying about the Ruins of Dragonia is a crime worthy of death! Please think twice about it. You can't act recklessly!"

Tyrone snorted and declared, "If Jennifer has someone capable behind her back, our men won't be his match. I'm suffering from this illness and need Jennifer. If I don't get her, I'm no different from a dead man. The mysterious man helping Jennifer might not be Hamish's match, so we must make him come to Pollerton. About the death sentence..."

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Tyrone pinned Svein with a withering look. "Are you afraid of dying?" Svein had worked under Tyrone for years and knew the latter well.

If I insist on persuading him to change his mind, Tyrone will kill me before the clan takes action. He will then assign another person to carry out his order. I will still die anyway.

Without a choice, Svein got on his knees and said in a trembling voice, "I am willing to risk my life for you, Mr. Tyrone." "Good. Go get that done." A cruel smile flitted across Tyrone's lips. "No one can stop me from getting Jennifer."

After leaving the room, Svein sent a secret letter to the clan to report that they had discovered a Ruins of Dragonia in Pollerton. The news caused an uproar in the Campbell family, and Hamish was dispatched to Pollerton immediately.

Meanwhile, Braxton's grandmother, Agnes, flew into a fit of rage and sent Moses Irving to Pollerton to investigate Braxton's death and find the culprit to restore their reputation.

Meanwhile, Jennifer had no idea what had just happened. After the meeting, she decided to resume the Dragon Fide Villa development, using advanced technology and the latest planning concepts to make Dragon Fide Villa the most high-end residential area for rich people.

Dragon Fide Corporation would take care of the design and planning. However, as Dragon Fide Villa spanned a large area, it would take at least five years to complete the project if they were to rely on their own construction teams.

To increase the efficiency of the construction, Jennifer decided to recruit other construction companies by outsourcing some parts of the project.

Dragon Fide Corporation was against the Ten Prestigious Families, so many people weren't optimistic about the future of Dragon Fide Villa.

However, the future development of Dragon Fide Villa wasn't their main concern. Dragon Fide Corporation wanted to outsource some parts of the project, so the qualified companies fought to win the bid to make money quickly.

"Ms. Wilson, the CEOs of the companies who won the bid are here. Do you need to talk to them?"

Jane placed the files of the companies who won the bid on Jennifer's desk. The latter flipped through the files and frowned. "Aren't these companies the Queen family's subsidiaries?"

The Queen family is one of the Ten Prestigious Families. Why did their subsidiaries bid for Dragon Fide Corporation's project?

“Ms. Wilson, the dozens of companies who are capable enough of winning the bid are all subsidiaries of the Ten Prestigious Families. The other companies were either not qualified or too inexperienced to win the bid. If you think it is inappropriate, I can hold another public bidding again.”

“No need. They will do for now.” Jennifer knew Jane was speaking the truth. Pollerton was a small city but was monopolized by the Ten Prestigious Families. As such, they ended up dabbling in every industry available.

If Dragon Fide Corporation wanted to expand its business, it would have to work with the Ten Prestigious Families’ companies instead of operating behind closed doors.

Jennifer signed the confirmation document as approval for part of the Dragon Fide Villa project to be outsourced to these companies. Jane was about to leave the office with the signed document when another assistant, Filbert Yoanno, rushed in hastily. He was wearing a safety helmet on his head.

“Ms. Wilson, bad news! Something happened at Area One’s site!” Dragon Fide Villa spanned a huge area, so the entire site was divided into twenty-five areas. Area One consisted of high-rise buildings outsourced to their own construction companies.

As their own companies were responsible for the construction, everything should go smoothly. On the way there, Jennifer listened to Filbert’s report and realized how serious the situation was.

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### **Chapter 558 Cutting Corners**

“Two companies are in charge of Area One—Serenity Group and Ditto Group. The person in charge of Serenity Group’s construction team is Ianto Jarlberg. He used to be part of the underground circles in Pollerton. The person in charge of Ditto Group’s construction team is Bacco Jasek, who graduated overseas. Both construction teams often got into minor conflicts. Today, Bacco discovered Ianto’s team didn’t carry out the reinforcement construction as specified and refused to pour the concrete. They are currently engaged in a fight.”

To enhance the stability of a high-rise building, reinforcing bars and concrete would usually be used as its main structure. Since concrete was cheap and only cost a few hundred for a huge sack, no one would try to substitute it for subpar materials.

However, it was different for reinforcing bars. The price for reinforcing bars depended on their weight. One could save a lot of money if one were to cut down ten reinforcing bars per floor.

Hence, many project managers preferred hiring experienced construction workers not because they were good at their job but because they knew the unspoken rules of the construction site.

For example, if a particular floor needed over four hundred reinforcing bars according to the blueprint, the construction workers would only use around three hundred reinforcing bars tacitly. They would then bribe the supervisor to pour the concrete over the structure so that no one would realize what they had done. The project manager and other higher-ups could divide the remaining money between them this way.

Ianto's team consisted of such construction workers. He had also bribed the company's supervisor. It was a done deal, and all there was left to do was to pour concrete over the structure.

However, Bacco refused to do so as the person in charge of concrete. Ianto did his best to convince Bacco to change his mind and even offered him a bribe, but the latter insisted on doing things according to the blueprint.

Assuming Bacco was deliberately making things difficult for him, Ianto started a fight with Bacco and his men.

When Jennifer arrived at the site with the rest, Bacco's men were knocked down and couldn't get to their feet. Ianto was stepping on Bacco's chest as he declared, "Young man, you're no match for me. My brother-in-law is the executive director of Serenity Group. Who are you? You're just a nerd. If you admit your mistake, I shall spare your life."

Bacco's face was squished under Ianto's foot, but he clenched his jaw and exclaimed, "It was your fault for not following the blueprint. I won't allow my men to pour the concrete."

"Oh, you're stubborn, huh? Okay, then. I like stubborn people like you. I'll break your leg. Let's see if you can remain this stubborn!" Ianto grabbed a metal bar by his side. Seeing that, Jennifer rushed forward and called out, "Stop!"

Holding the metal bar in his hand, Ianto froze in his tracks when he spotted Jennifer. He had seen many pretty girls but rarely someone as gorgeous as Jennifer.

"Gorgeous, who are you?" "Ianto! This is Ms. Jennifer Wilson. Hurry, put down the metal bar!"

"Oh, Ms. Wilson." Ianto tossed the metal bar aside and walked to Jennifer with a flirtatious expression on his face. "I heard that our group's CEO is a gorgeous lady, but your beauty exceeded my expectations. Ms. Wilson, are you interested in having dinner with me tonight?"

Jennifer's voice was stern. "Filbert told me what happened on the way here. As the person in charge of the reinforcing bars, how could you disregard the blueprint and construct as you wish? Do you know the consequences of cutting corners?"

As Jennifer was obviously here to confront him, Ianto's smile disappeared. He dusted himself and replied, "Ms. Wilson, you're the CEO, so you might not know much about construction. The reinforcing bars and concrete stated in the blueprint are actually more than the actual required quantity. Thus, even if we were to use lesser reinforcing bars, it wouldn't affect the building's structure."

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### **Chapter 559 Fighting To The Death**

"Is that so? So you're telling me you're helping the company save money and that I should be praising you instead?" "You don't need to praise me, but if you'd like to, why don't we have dinner together?"

Jennifer ignored Ianto's teasing and said solemnly, "Since you said that you're saving money for the company, I'm sure you must have done the same for the fourteen built floors, right? Is the money saved accounted for?"

Jennifer's question made Ianto pale. There was no way he would cut corners to help the company save money; he was doing it simply so that he would earn more. There was no way the money saved was accounted for.

He cleared his throat and said to Jennifer, "Ms. Wilson, you've wronged me. I've been building per the requirements for the past fourteen floors. It was only when we reached the fifteenth floor did I start to think if we could do this with a smaller budget. So how am I to show you the numbers?"

Regardless of everything, Ianto was not going to admit to it. The building materials for the past fourteen floors are already all covered up. If I don't admit to it, how will you prove that I haven't built them per the requirements? It won't work even if you're the CEO.

It was Jennifer's first time encountering something like this. Although she was angry, she had no idea how to deal with the situation. Right then, Donald took a step forward.

"You're Ianto Jarlberg, right? You said you built the first fourteen floors in accordance with the blueprint. Is that correct? All the reinforcing bars were where they should be?"

Ianto glanced at Donald and questioned, "And who are you?" Filbert swiftly introduced, "This is Mr. Campbell—Donald Campbell—the executive director of the company."

Upon hearing Donald's position, Ianto held back himself.



He had heard about Donald from his brother-in-law. Donald was a loser who was abandoned by the Campbell clan, and yet, Donald was good at being a kept man. That was why so many women were willing to help him out when he established Dragon Fide Corporation.

Ianto's brother-in-law, Antonio Winzark, was the CEO of Serenity Group. However, Serenity Group was a company under Scarlet Swan Villa. In other words, Reina was Antonio's boss.

Donald, the ultimate kept man, had a good relationship with Reina, so Ianto had to be civil to Donald as much as he could. "That's right. The first fourteen floors were built properly. You won't find any issues with them."

Donald nodded before taking out a recorder to pass it to Filbert. "Get the security from the worksite here and detain Ianto's subordinates first. Then, send Bacco and the others to the hospital."

Ianto's eyes widened when he heard Donald's words. "Donald, what right do you have to detain my men?"

"What right do I have?" Donald turned to Ianto expressionlessly. "You did not work according to the blueprint, and you let your subordinates beat people up. Not only do I want to detain your men, but I'm also going to hold you accountable for this legally."

"What a joke! How can you hold me legally responsible for this? If you think that the construction of this floor doesn't meet the specifications, I'll get the people to add a few more reinforcing bars into the structure."

"I'm not talking about this floor; I'm talking about the first fourteen floors," Donald replied. His face devoid of expression, he said to Filbert, "Get the city council inspectors to take a trip here. I'd like to do a structural test on this building."

Filbert hummed in response and called the relevant department without further ado. By then, Ianto was as pale as a sheet, as Donald would not give him any chance to escape the situation.

"Donald, Serenity Group still has over twenty projects with your company. You'll be putting everyone in a tight spot if you insist on this. Besides, Antonio Winzark is my brother-in-law. I'm sure you know who he is, right?"

Indeed, Donald knew who Antonio was. The latter had been there at the meeting earlier in the day.

Ianto took out his phone to call Antonio. After ending the call with Antonio, he said to Donald, "Mr. Campbell, this matter today is neither grave nor trivial. If the two of you are willing to close an eye on this for my brother-in-law's sake, I will surely keep this incident

in my heart. But if you insist on blowing this up, we'll end up fighting each other to our deaths."

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 560

### Chapter 560 Silence From Him

"Fighting each other to our deaths? You?" Donald scoffed. "You can't even do so." Fifteen minutes later, the technicians arrived on site to perform an echo structural inspection of all the walls as well as the floors.

Almost at the same time, Antonio rushed to the scene. "Antonio!" Ianto's eyes lit up the moment he saw his brother-in-law.

Antonio shot Ianto a glare before rushing to Jennifer and Donald. With a smile on his face, he said, "I'm surprised that you could take the time to do an on-site inspection."

Jennifer looked at Antonio and muttered, "I'd like to stay in my office too, but Ianto and his men beat up Bacco and the other workers to the point they had to be hospitalized. They even cut corners in the construction of this building. I can't possibly stay in my office after learning this, can I?"

Hearing that, Antonio whipped his head around to yell at Ianto, "You b\*stard, hurry up and apologize to them!"

The interaction with Ianto had infuriated Jennifer, so she instantly waved her hand and said, "We don't need an apology. What we really need is the truth. Since you're here, Mr. Winzark, please wait for a while. The results will be out soon."

Antonio stared at the technician's inspection tool. He knew what the results would be, for he knew well what kind of person Ianto was. As long as it was something Ianto could earn money with, he would be swift to learn the skills.

While it was not too unusual for people to use fewer reinforcing bars for the floors, Ianto would surely lose the fight against Donald and Jennifer if the latter two were to check things through.

Right then, one of the technicians came over to Jennifer and said, "Ms. Wilson, we're done with the inspection. Indeed, there is a large number of reinforcing bars missing from the flooring of each floor. This building doesn't meet the requirements to qualify for a resistant structure for a magnitude seven earthquake."

So there really are lesser reinforcing bars than necessary, and it isn't even a small amount! Antonio desperately wished he could lunge at Ianto and strangle him to death.

Yet, at the end of the day, Ianto was still his brother-in-law. Antonio had to think of a way to keep him safe.

He smiled at Jennifer and said, "Ms. Wilson, the results may not be accurate with this tool, and it's possible that there are other kinds of particles within the concrete that interfered with the accuracy of the final results."

It was not the technician's first time encountering something like this. He just stood at the side in silence. It was already tough for him to earn a living. Whatever the others were going to do after he gave them the results had nothing to do with him, and it was pointless for him to seek trouble too.

"Ms. Wilson, I'd say it's best for us to just let this matter go. I'll make sure that Ianto strictly follows the blueprints in the future. Ms. Wilson, you've just taken office, but I didn't have the time to prepare anything in my hurry. There are two million on this card. I hope you don't mind the small amount. From now on, you and I are on the same boat, and I will do whatever you say."

Two million was not a lot. What was worth most was Antonio's declaration. If Jennifer were to accept the two million from him, no matter what she did in the future, Antonio would always be on her side.

There were twenty-three directors on the board of directors, and Antonio was one of them. Although Jennifer had the most shares among them, the key decisions in most companies were made by the board of directors instead of just by one director. As such, it was important for Jennifer to win over a director.

Ianto looked at Jennifer gleefully. As long as Jennifer's a smart woman, she won't reject Antonio's offer. Besides, we've already built fourteen floors. So what if she finds out that there are issues with the floors of the first fourteen floors? She has no choice but to close an eye on this matter and keep building.

Right then, Jennifer turned to Donald, but he gave her no advice about the situation.