

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 561

Chapter 561 Projects To Be Suspended

Although Donald hoped to reboot the Dragon Fide Project, he also hoped Jennifer could make the right choice. He patiently waited for her to make up her mind. Will she compromise or defend her principle?

After a brief hesitation, Jennifer replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Winzark. I can't accept your money." Her response was beyond everyone's expectations.

The smile on Antonio's face stiffened. He narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Wilson. What did you say just now?" Antonio could not help but confirm. In a way, he was giving Jennifer another chance to change her answer.

Instead of giving him the answer he wanted, Jennifer put her foot down and asserted, "I said I can't take the money, and I won't accept the building in its current condition."

Jennifer tilted her head to look at Filbert. "Since we discovered the team had cut corners in the construction of this fourteen-story building, make sure you note this down in the record. We'll have to demolish the building by levels. Also, keep all the evidence because once the demolition is complete, I'll open an investigation to identify the culprit responsible for the shoddy work."

Never did Antonio think Jennifer would rule with an iron fist. Not only did she not appreciate his subservient attitude, but she also reaffirmed her intention to pursue the matter in front of everyone. What does this mean? She's just trying to humiliate me and insisting on holding Ianto accountable!

"All right, Ms. Wilson. I'll see to it right now." Filbert was an employee of Novus Stella Group, a company that belonged to Wynter.

When first established, Novus Stella Group did not run a proper business. Wynter had set up this company merely because she needed a place to park her excess money and invest in random projects to grow her wealth.

Now that the company had merged with Dragon Fide Corporation, Wynter had made it clear that everyone in the Novus Stella Group must obey Donald.

Donald could increase employees' salaries and promote them should he think they deserved a pay rise. Likewise, he could also dismiss employees who failed to meet his expectations anytime.

That was why Filbert appreciated the opportunity. He knew he had to curry favor with Donald if he wanted to scale the heights.

Jennifer continued, "We have to suspend all the other projects to inspect the structural integrity of the buildings. Should we detect any violations during the inspection, we'll hold the person in charge accountable like how we did today."

After finishing her sentence, she turned around and left the construction site. She did not bother showing Antonio any respect.

"Antonio, this b*tch may seem to be targeting me, but I can tell she's coming at you. If you still don't side with me, you'll lose all the respect of the people in the company. If that happens, no one will listen to you anymore!"

Ianto was taken aback by Jennifer's drastic action. Fearing that Antonio might leave him in the lurch, he started freaking out. "Shut up!" Antonio suppressed his anger. "What makes you think she's coming at me? Did I earn a single cent from this jerry-built project? Do I have anything to do with it?"

Ianto panicked upon hearing that. "Come on, Antonio. Are you going to turn your back on me? They'll put me behind bars!" "Why did you cut corners if you're aware of the consequences?"

Cutting corners in a construction project might seem insignificant, but if the materials used were subpar and might cause structural failure to the building, the person in charge could be sentenced to jail.

The fact that Jennifer decided to take a stern approach in investigating all the projects was not to find fault with anyone but to tackle the ill practices in the industry.

Antonio sneered inwardly, Jennifer, you think you can run the world by being a perfectionist, huh? I'll show you the difference between reality and the ideal world you imagined!

"Go and hide somewhere in the next couple of days. You can come back once I've taught that b*tch a lesson."

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 562

Chapter 562 Fell Into Her Trap

"All right. I'll go as far as I can and not cause you any trouble. Don't worry," Ianto said. Jennifer issued a memo to announce the suspension of all seventeen construction projects and the investigation she wanted to carry out. The seventeen project managers were like cats on a hot tin roof upon receiving the instruction.

One of the managers said, "All of you must have heard about the construction handled by Mr. Winzark's brother-in-law, Ianto, right? I heard he's a goner. Not only does Jennifer want to hold Ianto accountable, but she also ordered the construction team to

demolish the entire building so that they could build from scratch again. Do you know how much we have to spend on that? Seven million! Clearly, she's determined to restructure all the company's projects at the expense of financial losses!"

All the project managers gathered in the conference room had been in the industry for years. How many of them dared to admit that they were men of integrity?

Should Jennifer's restructuring exercise take place, these project managers would probably suffer the same fate as Ianto. "What's your thought about this, Mr. Rinedere?"

Clad in a black jacket, Yuval Rinedere looked at them and said, "No matter what happens, we must unite and support each other. Imagine the seven-figure losses the company has to bear even if she plans to suspend a project for a day. Moreover, we've just started the Dragon Fide Project. Do you think Jennifer dares to remove all of us from it?"

"You're right! What you said makes sense, Mr. Rinedere. We must stick together!" "She better show us some respect since we're in the majority. If she doesn't, we can always leave for greener pastures!"

The fear in all the project managers subsided considerably when they thought about that.

Deep in their hearts, they refused to acknowledge Jennifer as their superior. After all, the merger between the two companies was just a temporary move. In other words, they would only take orders from their bosses respectively.

Soon, someone opened the door to the conference room. Jennifer walked in with two assistants. She could not help but knit her brows upon noticing the puffs of smoke in the room.

After glancing at the no-smoking sign on the wall, she said, "Jane, note this down for me. All seventeen project managers will have to pay a fine of one thousand for violating the no-smoking rule."

The project managers were struck dumb. Did she just fine us for smoking in the conference room? Either she has no idea how to manage people, or she doesn't bother to respect us!

Yuval stubbed out the cigarette in his hand and said with a smile, "It's a bad habit we picked up from construction sites. You're right. We deserve to be punished. Ms. Wilson, why are you in a hurry to meet us? I'm afraid our absence from the construction sites, even for a day, will slow down the progress."

"It's nothing urgent. I just came here to inform you to drop by the legal department," Jennifer uttered while gesturing for Jane to put a stack of documents on the desk.

“These are the investigation reports from the seventeen projects you oversee. Unfortunately, we discovered that the projects didn’t comply with industry standards. The company has decided to file a lawsuit against each of you.”

The project managers were at a loss for words upon hearing that. What is going on? Is she taking legal action against us without hearing us out?

Yuval’s expression instantly turned grim when he realized they had fallen into her trap. All the construction workers had always been looking up to and would not dare to cross the project managers.

If all the project managers were stationed at the construction sites, they could have found ways to stop the company’s investigation team from carrying out their duties. They could have prohibited Jennifer from entering the premises even if she was there in person.

Now that Jennifer had gathered all the project managers in the conference room, the site workers, who had no clue what was happening, were like sheep without a shepherd.

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 563

Chapter 563 Putting An End To The Managers

Given the circumstance, the company will definitely find out the truth if they send people to conduct a spot check now.

As Yuval guessed, when he took out his phone to look at it, there was no cell signal in the conference room, where he could usually get a full bar signal. In fact, his phone showed that they were outside cellular network coverage.

“Ms. Wilson, don’t you think this is too much? We are experienced employees at the company. Who will take over all the seventeen projects if you’re suing all of us?”

“Yeah, Ms. Wilson. In all honesty, we are the ones who have been training those workers involved in the seventeen projects. If you fire us now, I doubt they will continue working for you.”

Looking at all the project managers in the conference room, Jennifer replied, “Dragon Fide Corporation was founded only yesterday. Even the company is new, so there are no so-called ‘experienced employees’ here. As for your concern about retaining those workers, you can rest assured. All of you will soon be put behind bars. Are you saying that they would love to follow you all there?”

We’re going to jail? The managers’ faces paled. She is cornering us to a dead end. Among the managers, the over-forty-year-old Tucker Zaleski was the most

irascible. Since he had been skimping on building materials as much as Ianto, he would easily be sentenced to at least ten years of incarceration if there were to be a lawsuit.

With that in mind, the man slammed the table and warned Jennifer sternly, “Jennifer Wilson! You better cooperate when we are still being nice. Do you really think you can send us to jail just because you want to?”

When he was done shouting, he lunged toward her in a fit of rage without thinking about the consequences his actions would incur. At that moment, he just wanted to let Jennifer have a taste of his anger.

Seeing the bulky martial-art practitioner getting physical, the other managers felt stirred to action. They thought that if Tucker were to pounce on her, they could pretend to go forward to break them apart, then surreptitiously beat her up and even cripple her.

After all, there was no surveillance camera in the meeting room, so there would be no evidence that they had battered Jennifer.

More importantly, if Jennifer were to end up hospitalized, the company would be temporarily unsupervised, which meant that the investigation into the projects would be put aside for a while.

The thought roused the managers, and they looked forward to Tucker teaching Jennifer a good lesson so they could have a breather from all the mess she had caused. As Tucker raised his hand, Jennifer froze right where she was.

However, Tucker’s shriek pierced through the air the next second when Lara, standing behind Jennifer, suddenly jumped forward in front of Jennifer. Tucker’s hand landed on Lara’s arm, but the woman lifted him from the ground and swung him over her shoulder against the office table, crashing it into pieces.

The man lay in the wooden shreds and held his waist, wriggling in pain. After dealing a blow on Tucker, Lara returned to stand behind Jennifer as if what had just taken place was none of her business.

All the managers swallowed hard at the sight. What was that? How did a skinny woman like her even do that? Jennifer glanced at the men contemptuously and left without turning back.

Outside, the ten bodyguards Donald had mobilized were already standing in wait. Ianto’s escape had taught Jennifer a good lesson, so the second time around, she had brought all the managers to that conference room so she could root them out in one go.

Jennifer returned to the CEO's office, only to see Donald sitting in her chair and watching a drama on his tablet. He even had a packet of chips in his hand, and there was a bottle of opened soft drink on the table.

Still recovering from the fight earlier, Jennifer fumed with anger when she saw how relaxed Donald was.

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Chapter 564 A Romantic Dinner

She walked over to Donald and sat right down on his lap before rubbing his face violently. "For real? Are you really snacking here while your wife does all the dirty job outside?"

The beguiling fragrance from her body wafted in the air around Donald, and he circled his left arm around her slim waist. It was not until Donald did that that Jennifer realized that they were behaving too intimately.

"What do you think you're doing? We're in the office." Jennifer glanced at the door nervously, wondering how embarrassed it would be if Jane suddenly popped up at the door to talk about work.

Her face flushed red, but Donald refused to let her go no matter what. "Well done, my love. Would you like some chips?"

Donald took a huge piece of chip and held it out to Jennifer. The latter shot him a glare and pursed her lips tight. "Well, I'm not letting you go if you don't open up. You know what to do," Donald said slowly.

Tired of his tricks, Jennifer rolled her eyes at him coyly and pulled her sweet lips apart to bite the piece of chip. When Donald saw her juicy lips and white teeth, he leaned closer, whispering, "Since we've married again, tonight, can we—"

"No!" Jennifer's heart raced, and she turned him down immediately. "We may have remarried, but I'm still not ready. So, no!" "Why answer so hastily? I didn't even say what I wanted to do tonight," Donald teased.

"No means no. I'm not changing my mind." Donald shrugged and replied, "All right, then. I booked a place for a romantic dinner at a revolving restaurant tonight. But since you said no, I guess we are not going, then."

"A revolving restaurant?" Jennifer's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Is it the one Dream International recently launched?" Like most people, Jennifer loved everything romantic.

The revolving restaurant Dream International opened in Pollerton was a hotspot among couples. It was hard to get a place.

Thrilled, Jennifer planted a kiss on Donald's lips, but it so happened that the office door was swung open that instant, and Jane appeared in the office with a pile of documents.

"Ms. Wilson, this is the information about the—"

When Jane saw Jennifer sitting on Donald's lap, she turned and walked out immediately with her face red. Back inside, Jennifer shot to her feet and punched Donald weakly in the chest.

"It's all your fault! How am I supposed to carry myself around them as their boss now that they've seen me like this?" Charmed by her cuteness, Donald let out a mousy whine as she did and even pretended to feel hurt from her punch.

After spending some time in the office together, Donald drove Jennifer to Dream International. Since Kevin had smashed his luxury car, and Donald did not want to bring his other cars over, he resorted to a Volkswagen Passat in the garage of the company.

Given the popularity of the place, they could not find a parking space even when they had driven around the parking lot for a good ten minutes. "Darling! There! There's a place there!"

Over in the passenger seat, Jennifer had her eyes wide, looking for parking spaces for Donald. She was so engrossed in that task that Donald found her expression adorable.

Having found the spot, Donald drove over and reversed the car into the parking space. Yet, just as Donald was positioning his car, a middle-aged woman in a yellow waistcoat with huge curls suddenly stopped his car from behind with her hands opened wide.

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Chapter 565 An Audacious Woman

"Pierre! There's a place here. Quick!" The woman waved at a Grand Cherokee some distance away, and the driver shamelessly maneuvered his car in that direction.

Perhaps the thought of having the middle-aged woman alone was not enough to snag that place. Another heavily adorned lady in her twenties went down with her child and stood in the parking space.

At that sight, Jennifer wound down her window and asked with a frown, "What are you guys doing? We came here first." The older woman sneered. "Are you serious? This

place doesn't belong to you. There's no such thing as coming first. You can go ahead and reverse if you want."

"This is ridiculous. You're so selfish!" Jennifer was exasperated. Although she had heard from the news about rude drivers hoarding parking lots like that woman, she had never once imagined she would actually run into someone like that.

The woman glanced at Jennifer haughtily and commented, "How dare a young person as you behave so arrogantly? I can't believe you're eating at Dream International's restaurant when you're only driving a Passat. You better leave before you embarrass yourself, young lady. My son is the brigadier at Xemrich Special Brigade. He's not someone you can afford to offend."

Donald was delighted when he heard that. Pollerton is indeed a place that houses many big shots, but a mere brigadier from Xemrich Special Brigade is in no place to behave so recklessly.

Donald stepped on the accelerator, and the Passat went backward instantly. The woman had thought that Donald would not dare to run into her deliberately, but she soon realized that Donald meant business when his car bumped into her, pushing her to the ground.

Seeing that the car was going to run over her, she screamed and crawled away from the vehicle desperately. "Are you okay, Mom? Pierre! Come quickly! Mom was hit!"

The young woman's reflex was quick, for she had darted backward when Donald reversed his car. Seeing that her mother-in-law was hurt, she kicked and punched the Passat's door, demanding Donald and Jennifer for an explanation.

Jennifer was nervous when she saw the woman's reaction. "Darling, do you think we ran over her? You shouldn't have done that. It's just a parking space. There's no need to get so worked up about it."

"Oh, I think there's a need. People like them behave so recklessly because of people like you. If everyone just gives in as you do, then the law-abiders will always be the ones getting taken advantage of in the end," Donald replied calmly.

Jennifer did not know what else to say, for it was true that they were in the right. Still, how Donald had reacted was unacceptable to her. "Don't worry. I'll take care of this."

Donald got out of the car, and so did the strapping man who drove the Grand Cherokee. The latter rushed over and asked, "Are you okay, Mom?"

"Pierre, he knocked into me on purpose. He wanted to kill me. Do something, Pierre!" Since Sally Jacobs had said so, Pierre Wright would surely hold Donald accountable.

He rose and extended an arm to grab Donald, but the latter waved his right hand and managed to push Pierre's arm away. Pierre froze. Does he know martial arts?

"I think we should just talk this out instead of using our fists," Donald advised calmly. "You ran into my mom. How do you think we should settle this?"

"I don't think I'm responsible for this. She was the one who stood at the place I was parking at. I didn't see her. That's why I ran into her."

"You didn't see her? The woman in the passenger seat clearly talked to my mom. How could you say you didn't see her?" "Oh? My wife's the one who talked to her. It doesn't mean I saw her. I'm a careful driver. I focus on the road when I drive."

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 566

Chapter 566 Abuse Of Power

Pierre was incensed. He knew for certain that Donald did that on purpose. But from their brief physical exchange earlier, Pierre was not confident that he could take down Donald.

Recalling his grandfather's advice before he came to Pollerton, Pierre tried to suppress his anger and asked, "What's your name? Where do you work?" Donald was amused. "Why should I tell you?"

Hearing that, Pierre flashed his military ID and informed solemnly, "I'm the brigadier at Xemrich Special Brigade, currently on a mission to look into espionage activities. You're under arrest on suspicion of spying. Please follow me to the precinct."

Donald looked at Pierre in bewilderment, for he was unaware that a military ID could be used for such a purpose.

Sally thought that Donald was intimidated when she saw that he refused to cooperate. She got to her feet, shook off the dust on her clothes, and said smugly, "See? This is what you get for knocking into me. Brace yourself, young man. You're going to the military court."

All that while, Donald had defended Quadfield and protected Yorksland for the sake of the peace and prosperity of the land. Because of that, he had always held the soldiers in high regard, but he was disappointed when he met a loser like Pierre.

Donald pulled out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. "Are you sure you want me to follow you? I'm afraid Xemrich will have to go through a major reshuffling after my visit." A major reshuffling?

Pierre glanced at Donald in disbelief as if the latter was a fool. "Well, I'm not sure if there will be a reshuffling in Xemrich, but I'm sure you'll be wallowing in blood tonight. It's either you go there willingly, or I get the police to get you over."

Aware that Pierre was fixated on apprehending him, Donald said to Jennifer, "I've already booked a place at the restaurant. Wait for me there. I'll be back in a bit." Jennifer wanted to say something, but Donald assured her with his gaze not to worry about him.

Likewise, Pierre asked Sally and Danielle Jenkins, his wife, to go to the restaurant first. Since Donald had agreed to go with him, Pierre figured Donald would definitely end up in bad shape that night.

After they went out of the parking lot, Pierre brought Donald to the closest police station and asked for the use of an interrogation room after showing his identity card.

Since it was not the first time the police had encountered incidents like that, they just made an interrogation room available for Pierre after verifying his identity.

"Pass me the cuffs," Pierre said, taking out some bank notes worth as much as five hundred for the police, who swiftly pocketed them and passed Pierre the handcuffs. "Switch off the surveillance cameras too."

"But this is against the rules," Matthew Watterson replied with a frown. Still, Pierre gave him an assuring gaze, saying, "I need to settle a score with this guy over here. Nothing will happen. I'm sure you don't want this record, right?"

Matthew agreed after giving it some thought, for he was the one who had allowed Pierre to use that place and given him the cuffs in the first place.

If Pierre was caught beating Donald to a pulp in there, there was no way Matthew would get away freely, so he looked at his watch and said, "You have fifteen minutes. Don't cross the line. Things will get messy if he's injured."

"Don't worry about it. I know well enough not to go overboard." After seeing Matthew out of the room, Pierre put a cigarette in his mouth and looked at Donald condescendingly.

"I come across clueless arrogant people like you on and off every year. They're all pretty tough before they're hammered. Some even think they're invincible. But after I teach them a lesson, everyone clings to my leg, crying and saying they will never repeat the same mistake."

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Pierre glanced at the surveillance camera and said, "You still have one minute left, so we can have a chat. Is there anything you want to say?"

Donald, who was seated in the chair, let out a sigh. "Yes. Don't bother cuffing my hands. It's a waste of time." Pierre chuckled silently. He had forgotten about the handcuffs until Donald reminded him of them.

Don't you practice martial arts? In that case, I'll cuff you first. Then I'll take my time to torture you. Till then, we shall see how powerful you are.

Pierre handcuffed Donald in the presence of the surveillance camera. Less than ten seconds later, the red light on the camera went off.

After that, Pierre took one last drag of his cigarette. He was about to flick the butt away with his right hand when he heard a loud snap.

To his horror, Donald had broken the handcuffs!

Pierre's eyes widened in shock. What kind of sorcery is this?

When he was in the field, he had seen men who could break cable ties. However, he had never seen anyone who could break a pair of handcuffs. After all, handcuffs are made of pure steel!

Donald behaved as if he had just broken a child's toy. He removed the handcuffs from his hands and tossed them aside.

Moving his wrists, he looked at Pierre and muttered calmly, "I told you that cuffing me would be a waste of time."

It was at that moment that Pierre realized things were about to go wrong. Unfortunately, it was too late for him to flee.

Donald stretched out an arm swiftly and grabbed Pierre's throat to stop him from screaming.

Outside, Matthew was sipping on a cup of coffee while looking in the direction of the interrogation room.

Occasionally, noises such as bangs on the wall and the shifting of tables and chairs would resound from the room. One would assume that something strange was going on inside.

"Say, Captain Watterson, who does that guy think he is to use our interrogation room for private purposes? He won't cause any problems, right?" Wesley Slaton, a junior police officer, asked.

Matthew glanced at Wesley and replied, "He's the brigadier of Xemrich Special Brigade. Even the chief has to let him use his office if he asks for it, let alone our interrogation room. Then again, we didn't let him use our room for free. This brigadier is a pretty tactful person." He patted his own pocket and smiled. "Tell the boys afterward that we'll be heading out for supper tonight."

"All right, Captain Watterson."

As soon as Matthew had given his order, the door to the interrogation room opened.

Matthew looked down at his watch in surprise. "Done in less than five minutes?"

He was still wondering how Pierre had settled his matter so quickly when he realized the person who exited the interrogation room was not the brigadier but the other young man.

"Why is he outside, Captain Watterson?" Wesley was confused, too.

If this fellow can come out unscathed, what about the Special Brigade brigadier?

Matthew was a senior police officer. He sensed that something was off, so he drew his gun immediately and pointed it at Donald.

"Wesley, get the boys over here. This fellow is dangerous, and we mustn't let him leave the police station!"

Matthew was very decisive because he saw where Pierre lay when he took two steps sideways.

Pierre was a big, burly man who exuded an imposing aura, and that was what he looked like when he entered the interrogation room earlier. Now, he was covered in blood and lying on the floor. His face was so swollen that he was completely unrecognizable.

Indeed, he was in a sorry state. He would be disfigured for life if he did not get some work done on his face.

It was for this very reason that Matthew decided not to let Donald go.

Damn! This fellow managed to beat up a brigadier from Special Brigade. If the leader in Xemrich learns of this, he'll definitely send his troops to our police station at once!

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"I hate it when someone points a gun at me," Donald muttered with a darkened expression as he stared at the gun before him. What the f*ck? How is he still so arrogant?

Matthew said in a deep voice, "I don't give a f*ck whether you like it or not! Put your hands on the back of your head, get on your knees, and face the corner of the wall. Do it, or I'll open fire!"

Donald, who was already in an extremely foul mood, steadied himself for retaliation. Suddenly, Wesley, who had gone outside to call for reinforcements, was sent flying backward.

A middle-aged police officer in a white shirt stormed inside with a huge scowl on his face. He was followed by a high-ranking police officer. "Chief Moreno? Why are you here?" Matthew asked.

He was still puzzled by the whole situation when Joseph Moreno gave him a tight slap. The latter told the high-ranking police officer behind him. "Confiscate his gun and take him to the interrogation room for questioning!"

Matthew massaged his cheek and said, "What's the meaning of this, Chief Moreno? That fellow is brutal and dangerous. He's assaulted the brigadier of Xemrich Special Brigade. I was trying to subdue him." Joseph was furious when he heard that.

Donald resided in Pollerton. The six big shots of the main police stations in Yaleview had invited the police chiefs from the four main branches in Pollerton for a meeting. There was only one thing they wanted to address.

The police chiefs had been told to keep a record of Donald's particulars. Even if Donald were to cause trouble in Pollerton in the future, the police officers should never arrest him.

In Yorksland, Pollerton was considered a second-tier city at most. Normally, the chiefs of these police stations would never receive phone calls from those big shots, let alone head to Yaleview and meet them in person.

It proved how influential Donald Campbell was, and Joseph simply could not afford to offend him. As soon as the four police chiefs had returned to Pollerton, they had tweaked the settings of the electronic system at their respective police stations.

If anything related to Donald appeared in the system, the four police chiefs would be informed about it immediately.

When Pierre brought Donald to this police station earlier, he had registered the latter's name in the system.

As a result, Joseph knew Donald had been withheld at the police station within his jurisdiction.

He had been forced to leave his lover in bed as he rushed to the police station after putting on his pants. Fortunately, he had arrived on time.

Joseph regarded the idiot who had almost destroyed his career and said in a low voice, "You dared to point a gun at him after he assaulted a Special Brigade brigadier. What if he killed the Brigadier? Would you have shot him?"

Matthew covered his face. He did not know how to respond.

Under normal circumstances, shouldn't I shoot to kill? Does this fellow have someone powerful to back him up?

Matthew could not figure it out, and neither would Joseph let him do so.

After Matthew was taken away, Joseph approached Donald immediately and said in a placating manner, "I'm sorry you had to go through all of this, Mr. Campbell. My subordinate was unruly, and he's offended you."

Donald was puzzled by Joseph's attitude.

He regarded Joseph with a half-smile. "I don't think I know you. Are you sure you didn't mistake me for someone else?"

"You must be pulling my leg, Mr. Campbell. You're such an extraordinary person. How could I mistake you for someone else?" I have your photo beside my bed, and I see your face every night. Even if you turn into a pile of ash, there's no way I can't recognize you.

"Well, I did assault someone. Aren't you going to lock me up?"

Joseph's heart skipped a beat when he glanced at Pierre, who was still lying on the floor.

This Campbell fellow is brutal indeed. I wonder if Pierre is still alive.

Despite his thoughts, Joseph said firmly, "We've already investigated. Pierre abused his own power to take you to our police station by force. He harbored ill intentions toward you. Luckily, you're a skilled fighter, and you managed to retaliate and protect yourself. What you did was self-defense."

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Hmph! The surveillance camera in the interrogation room has already been turned off? What a load of sh*t! Still, since Joseph had said so, Donald decided to ignore the fact that the former's explanation wasn't convincing at all.

"Does this mean I can leave now?" he asked. Joseph nodded and replied, "Of course, you may leave anytime. Right, Mr. Campbell, here's my name card. Just call me if you face any problems in this area of the city."

This incident had set off alarm bells in Joseph's head. He was truly afraid that another one of his dim-witted subordinates would arrest Donald without his knowledge.

Now that I've given Donald my name card, I'll have an excuse if another screw-up happens again. Donald was amused. "Who on earth instructed you to do this?"

Joseph scratched his face and whispered, "The six senior police officers of Yaleview." At once, a sudden realization dawned on Donald. In Yorksland, every police station was responsible for its own city's safety, and the main police station in Yaleview was in charge of supervising all these stations.

The police chief was not the highest-ranking official at Yaleview's main police station. In fact, the honor went to the six senior police officers who possessed extraordinary abilities.

At first glance, the six senior police officers might look like a bunch of regular old men. However, when it was time to fight, an Octo Stella Warrior was no match for them.

I bet these six old fellows wanted to repay me for the things I've done for Yorksland. That's why they have instructed Joseph to take care of me. Donald was touched. Apparently, scum like Pierre was part of the minority.

"Since the six of them have instructed you to do so, I would like to ask a favor of you, Chief Moreno. I wonder if you could help me," Donald asked. "Of course! Just tell me, Mr. Campbell," Joseph answered.

While Donald and Joseph were having a pleasant chat, Jennifer was waiting for her husband nervously at Dream International's revolving restaurant.

Donald had already reserved a table for two and also ordered the dishes. However, Jennifer was worried about Donald's safety, so she didn't summon the server to serve the dishes.

The revolving restaurant was a famous establishment, and it was patronized by many customers. Therefore, the restaurant's manager assigned a table turnover rate to each server.

In other words, the number of customers that could be seated at each table per night would directly affect the restaurant's overall revenue.

Jennifer's refusal to let the servers serve the dishes meant that she would not be leaving her table anytime soon. As such, the restaurant could not seat the next batch of customers.

Jayden Zinn, one of the servers, could not tolerate Jennifer any longer, so he approached her and said, "Is your friend coming over, Ms. Wilson? If you still won't let us serve the food, I'm afraid I have to ask you to leave."

Jennifer was taken aback by his words. "We've already ordered the dishes and paid for them. What right do you have to ask me to leave?"

Jayden replied with a smirk, "It's true that you've paid us, but we're a restaurant and not a café. It's not easy to make reservations here. If you won't let us serve the food, our business will be affected. However, don't worry as we'll refund your money. Still, I have to ask you to leave now."

Jayden spoke in a clear and loud voice on purpose.

He wanted to let the other customers overhear the conversation and embarrass Jennifer.

After all, he would have to refund her money after allowing her to occupy the table for a long time without a good reason, so it was natural for him to feel resentful.

Therefore, he chose such a method to vent his resentment. The more embarrassed Jennifer was, the more satisfied he felt.

Coincidentally, Sally and Danielle were seated at another table.

They ate and jeered, "Why did you come here if you can't afford it? You probably just want to take a couple of pictures. By the way, your husband won't be returning tonight. Hence, you can stop waiting and get your *ss back home."

Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 570

Chapter 570 Overstaying The Time Limit

Jennifer bit her lip and sat still stubbornly. It was not like she could not afford to pay for the meal. She just didn't want to leave since Donald had gone through a lot of trouble just to reserve the table. Furthermore, she did not want to start eating before her husband's arrival.

As Jennifer was still mulling over what she should do, a familiar and tender voice resounded in front of her. "Why are you sulking, Jenny? Aren't you happy to dine out?"

"Darling!" Jennifer beamed with happiness when she saw Donald sitting opposite her. On the contrary, Sally and Danielle were displeased. Pierre had dealt with others in the past, and no one has ever been able to leave unscathed. How did this fellow manage to come back here in one piece?

Sally could not sit still any longer. She stood up and yelled at Donald, "Why are you back? Where's my son?"

Donald eyed her and replied coolly, "How would I know? He's probably arrested for breaking the law." "Nonsense! My son never breaks the law, and nobody in Pollerton dares to arrest him!" Sally cried.

As soon as she had finished speaking, the door to the revolving restaurant was opened by a team of police officers.

Leslie Jennings, the leader of the team, showed Sally her ID and said expressionlessly, "You must be Sally Jacobs, right? We suspect that your son is involved in several terrorist activities. Please come with us to assist in our investigation."

"What? My son is the brigadier of Xemrich's Special Brigade! How could he be involved in terrorist activities? You must be mistaken! You've got the wrong man!" Sally exclaimed.

No matter how hard Sally struggled to break free, the police officers eventually handcuffed her and Danielle. They also placed a hood over each of their heads. After that, the police led both women and their children away.

Jennifer was amused by the scene that unfolded before her. Sally, who was acting arrogantly and condescendingly just a moment ago, is now arrested.

"Did you do this, Darling?" she asked.

Donald shrugged and answered, "They are police officers. I'm not powerful enough to give them orders."

Jennifer knew Donald used to be known as "Golden Lord." After pondering over the matter, she figured that her husband probably did not possess such power and influence.

"Why isn't the food served yet?" Donald asked.

Jennifer was about to answer when Jayden spoke. "I'm sorry, sir. You've overstayed the maximum time at our restaurant. Thus, I have to ask you two to leave."

Donald didn't expect the server to give him a hard time when he had just gotten rid of the despicable Sally.

He raised his eyebrows. "Oh, really? Is there such a thing as overstaying the maximum serving time at your restaurant? Fine, show me the rules. I want to see whether the rule states the duration diners are allowed to stay."

Obviously, Jayden could not show him the rules. After all, the table turnover rate was assigned to all servers by the manager. It was an internal matter, so there were no written rules. He's just going to expose my lie!

Yet, Jayden remained calm and collected despite not being able to show Donald the rules to prove his point.

He was the server in charge of this table. As long as he disallowed the dishes to be served, the kitchen staff would obey him.

"Our rules aren't written on paper. I would like to inform you that you've overstayed the maximum serving time. Please leave," he insisted.

Donald retorted, "You don't have the rules in writing, so are we just supposed to listen to you when you say we've overstayed the time limit? Get me your manager. I want to ask him whether what you've told me is part of the rules."

Jayden scoffed, "I'm sorry. Our manager is very busy, and he can't come over to take care of such a trivial matter. If both of you refuse to leave, I have no choice but to call security."

Donald sighed and made a phone call.

When Jayden caught a glimpse of the name on the phone's screen, a panicky expression began to form on his face.

Wynter Lowe? The diva? It can't be! This guy's outfit doesn't seem to cost more than three hundred. How could he be acquainted with Wynter?