

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 571

### Chapter 571 No More Eyesores

Many people knew that there was a popular revolving restaurant in Pollerton, but they were unaware that Wynter was the owner of the establishment.

Singing was just her hobby; she was, in fact, a talented businesswoman. As she couldn't find a suitable area to focus on before, she made scattered investments all over the country.

However, after Donald decided to resume the Dragon Fide Project in Pollerton, she began transferring some of her businesses and properties to the city.

She believed in Donald's influence, so she had to put things in place as early as possible. That way, the value of her businesses would soar once the market in Pollerton boomed.

Only a few people knew that the revolving restaurant was one of Wynter's properties. As for Wynter, she regarded it as an investment for fun. "What do you think, Donald? Are you satisfied with the two seats I arranged for you? Come on, give me some compliments."

Wynter knew that Donald and Jennifer had remarried and that she did not stand a chance against the woman. Still, she had no plans of giving up. On the contrary, she planned to build a good relationship with Jennifer so that the latter wouldn't dislike her at the least.

That was the reason why Wynter offered Donald two seats in the revolving restaurant. It was her way of cozying up to Jennifer.

Tapping his finger against the table, Donald said calmly, "The view here is nice, but the service is so-so. You're the owner of this place. Are you aware that there's a so-called maximum serving time in the rules here?"

"What?" Wynter froze upon hearing that. Although she did not participate in the actual operation of the restaurant, she soon realized what had happened based on Donald's words and tone of speaking.

"Give me two minutes. I'll have someone deal with this immediately."

"Okay. I'll wait for you."

Donald hung up and cast Jayden a look. "It isn't too late to let them serve the food now. At least you'll get to keep your job."

Unwilling to give in, Jayden retorted, "It isn't too late for you two to leave now. Once I call the security over, you won't be able to save your face."

Right after Jayden said that, the security by the entrance received a message through his walkie-talkie and walked over immediately.

Jayden paused in surprise. I haven't asked for the security though?

As he wondered what was going on, a suited man in his thirties rushed into the restaurant.

"Mr. Simmons, what brings you—"

Before Jayden could finish his words, Hendrick Simmons, the restaurant's manager, sent him a hard kick.

"If you want to seek death, don't f\*cking pull me down with you! When did our restaurant ever have a maximum serving time? You two, drag him out right now!"

Hendrick was using the restroom in the mall when Wynter called him and demanded an explanation. In his fright, he hastily returned to the restaurant.

Following Hendrick's order, two security guards grabbed Jayden and threw him out of the restaurant.

Meanwhile, Hendrick turned to Donald and Jennifer. "Sir, Ma'am, I sincerely apologize for the inconvenience. To make up for our mistake, I will pay for your meal tonight. I hope you enjoy the rest of your night," he said earnestly.

With the eyesores gone, Donald and Jennifer could finally have their dinner in peace.

"Darling, did the person earlier do anything to you? Did he really break the law?"

As Donald cut the steak, he answered, "What do you think? He literally took me away in broad daylight. Don't worry though. You probably won't see him again."

Jennifer assumed he meant that Pierre wouldn't dare to mess with them again after learning his lesson, so she nodded and fed Donald a cherry tomato.

Admittedly, the ambiance in the revolving restaurant was pretty nice. From time to time, it would come to a spot with floor-to-ceiling windows, allowing them to take in the view of the city from more than a hundred meters above the ground. This was definitely an unusual experience that ordinary restaurants could not offer.

**Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 572**

## Chapter 572 Small Fries

After dinner, Donald and Jennifer came to the underground parking hand in hand. Right when they reached their car, Donald's expression turned solemn.

"Darling, what's wrong?" asked Jennifer in confusion when she saw him stop in his tracks. "Wait for me in the car first. No matter what happens, do not get out."

Next, Donald tossed the car key to Jennifer and headed toward the parking exit. He could sense the aura of an expert. The latter clearly wanted to make his presence known as he made no effort to hide his aura at all.

At around thirty meters away from his car, Donald spotted the person releasing the aura. He was a young man in tight-fitting leather armor, with arrogance and pride written all over his face.

When Hamish saw Donald walking by, he furrowed his brows slightly because he couldn't feel any aura from the latter. Is he just a passerby?

"Mr. Hamish, that's him—Donald Campbell," Svein whispered from his hiding spot at the side. Behind him were four subordinates of Tyrone. After the Campbell family heard that there was a Dragonia Badge in Pollerton, they immediately sent Hamish over to retrieve it.

Tyrone lied to Hamish that Jennifer had the Dragonia Badge and claimed that he needed Hamish's help because there was a powerful expert protecting her in secret.

Hamish was a proud man. Having made a name for himself at a young age, he believed no one could surpass his talents. For typical experts, his current prowess was out of reach.

Thus, the first thing Hamish did upon arriving at the underground parking was to release his powerful aura and lure that elite fighter out for a duel. To his surprise, Donald appeared instead. "Is he the good-for-nothing that was kicked out of the Campbell family?"

Svein bobbed his head and explained, "He was the one who resumed the Dragon Fide Project in Pollerton. Mr. Campbell is incensed about it. Mr. Hamish, since we came here for Jennifer, why don't we take this chance to get rid of him?"

"Why would you need me to kill a weakling? Do it yourself," said Hamish with disdain.

His words vexed Svein. Killing Donald is as easy as squashing an ant for a Mortal Realm warrior like him. I asked him to do that out of respect for him, yet he's being so full of himself!

Nevertheless, Svein knew that Hamish's main agenda for the night was to fight that hidden expert.

He then walked toward Donald with the four men. "Hey there, Donald. I bet you never thought a day like this would come. How dare you go against the Campbell family and launch the Dragon Fide Project in Pollerton? Do you think this project can still go on when you're dead?" he voiced haughtily.

In the face of the four guns pointing at him, Donald fished out a cigarette from his pocket leisurely and placed it in his mouth. "Oh, you're Tyrone's men. Does Tyrone think he can get rid of me with some small fries?"

"Small fries?" Svein sneered, "This is Mr. Hamish Campbell, the youngest Mortal Realm warrior from the Campbell family. Donald, do you think you have a way out?"

Donald could obviously see that Hamish was a Mortal Realm warrior based on the latter's aura, but he did not expect the lad to be the youngest expert from the Campbell family.

The Campbell family actually sent out such an outstanding member to fight me?

"I was planning to deal with the Campbell family when I get some free time after launching the Dragon Fide Project, but I guess it's for the better that you came here on your own. It will save me the trouble of going to you guys."

"Still putting on a tough front right before your death, huh? Guys, shoot him!" Svein barked.

With that, four guns were fired at the same time, and countless bullets flew toward Donald.

The next moment, an unexpected scene occurred before their eyes. As though trapped by a transparent shield, the bullets froze mid-air in front of Donald.

## **Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 573**

### **Chapter 573 Object Manipulation**

"Is that it?" As Donald drew a circle in the air, the floating bullets made a one-eighty turn. "You're a Quattuor Stella Warrior!"

Terrified, Svein attempted to hide behind Hamish, but Donald had already fired the bullets forward with a snap of his fingers. In the blink of an eye, Svein and the other four were peppered by bullets until mush was all that remained of them. "Mr. Hamish... save me..."

Svein reached out toward Hamish while lying in a pool of blood. He didn't understand why the latter didn't shield them from the barrage of bullets.

As a Mortal Realm expert, he could've saved us if he wanted to. "Don't touch me with your filthy hands." A silver glint flashed past, and Svein's wrist was severed while a bloody cut appeared on his neck.

Donald's eyes narrowed upon realizing that Hamish's weapon of choice was blades. Even until his death, Svein never understood why Hamish wanted him dead. Nonetheless, Donald was cognizant that a young genius like Hamish would only view someone like Svein with disdain.

"This is such a pleasant surprise. I didn't expect the piece of trash the Campbell family kicked out to be a Quattuor Stella Warrior."

Visibly thrilled, Hamish added, "I'm sure you must have made unbelievable sacrifices to get where you are. Just the thought of destroying all your efforts alone is making me tremble in excitement."

As Hamish pointed his finger at Donald, a semi-circle shield that was formed entirely with blades appeared behind him.

Object manipulation was a basic ability of experts from the Mortal Realm. To be able to control an object at will was a testament to the user's tremendous mental energy and strength.

An ordinary expert from the Mortal Realm couldn't manipulate more than three items at a single time, as each additional item exacted a heavy mental toll on the user.

Consequently, Hamish's ability to form a shield wall with a large number of blades was more than just an impressive display of his ability to wield a large number of objects.

The tightness of the formation—evident from the glistening metal without any gaps in between—showcased his skill in maintaining the blades in their respective positions.

Unfazed by Hamish's exhibition of his prowess, Donald sneered, "Fancy but futile."

The moment Hamish opened the five fingers of his right palm, the blades forming the shield wall flew away in every direction, disappearing from Donald's sight as if they were hiding on purpose.

Nevertheless, Donald was well aware that the blades were not hidden. Instead, they had turned in a horizontal plane where all one could see from the front was a narrow line. Therefore, when the blades flew around at high speeds, one couldn't spot them with the naked eye, creating the illusion that they had disappeared.

Once again, Donald put up his transparent shield, but it didn't even last more than a second—it was destroyed the moment the blades made contact.

Left without a choice, Donald leaped back in rapid retreat. Unfortunately, his speed was still no match for that of the blades which instantaneously sliced his outfit all over.

“What now, you piece of trash? Are you going to continue being stubborn?” Hamish gloated.

Truth be told, his blades could fly at an even faster speed. It was just that he enjoyed toying with his prey.

As Donald hid behind a pillar, Hamish's blades paused their attacks after losing track of their target. However, Hamish was capable of using the blades to seal all of Donald's escape routes before he gradually walked up toward the pillar.

“Do you think you're safe hiding back there? If I had wanted you dead, hiding behind a tank would make no difference.”

No sooner had Hamish spoken than he felt a sudden yet strange aura being exuded from behind the pillar.

## **Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 574**

### **Chapter 574 Revival Pill**

Penta Stella... Hexa Stella... Septet Stella... Mortal Realm! Donald is a Mortal Realm expert too! Sensing something amiss, Hamish was struck by the urge to backpedal, but the pillar in front of him snapped in half before he could react.

From behind the pillar, Donald pounced at Hamish like a ferocious tiger. While evading the attack, Hamish manipulated the surrounding blades to strike Donald.

To his surprise, the blades were deflected aside by the shattered rocks from the pillar Donald had just destroyed. Donald knows object manipulation too and is more proficient at it than me!

It was too late for him to regret his actions at that moment, for Donald had unleashed a forceful punch at his chest. With no room to dodge, Hamish desperately used his blades to form a shield in front of him.

Bang! Donald's fist smashed through the shield and sent Hamish flying back—spewing a mouthful of blood in mid-air. That single punch had broken his ribs, rendering him incapable of fighting any further.

As Donald held a cigarette between his lips, a fearsome ashen tiger formed behind him from the shattered gravel of the pillar. Together with Donald, the tiger approached Hamish step by step.

“I heard that you’re the youngest Mortal Realm expert of the Campbell family. How would they react upon learning of your death?”

Laying on the ground, Hamish dragged his body back as he threatened, “I’m surprised trash like you can achieve Mortal Realm. I suppose you’re the one who killed Braxton and leveled Est Montaigne, right?”

Donald admitted with a nod. “That’s right. It was me.”

Hamish let out a snort before suggesting, “If you kill me now, the Youngblood family would soon begin to suspect you. Since everyone knows that I’m here to capture Jennifer, you might as well let me go, and in return, I’ll protect your secret.”

Donald shook his head gradually. “Have you lost your mind from your years of training? By killing you, the Youngblood family will only suspect me without any evidence. However, if I were to spare you, wouldn’t it be equivalent to exposing myself to blackmail by the Campbell family? Grandpa has taught me one thing since I was young—dead men tell no tales.”

Sensing Donald’s murderous intent, Hamish took a pill out of his pocket and swallowed it.

The ashen tiger lunged toward Hamish at Donald’s cue.

“Die!” Hamish roared while being covered in ash.

Thereafter, the blades in the air suddenly emitted a flaming red glow as if they had turned into molten metal. Combining together, they took the shape of a fiery dragon that pierced through the forehead of the ashen tiger.

With his body lying on the ground still, the aura that Hamish emitted climbed rapidly, elevating him from Mortal Realm to the divine stage of Mortal Realm. In fact, he was even on the brink of achieving Ether Realm.

Moreover, the wounds on Hamish’s body began to heal at a speed observable to the naked eye. In mere seconds, he was already as good as new.

“I didn’t expect you to be Jennifer’s mysterious protector. Also, I can’t believe I have to waste a revival pill fighting trash like you.”

Even though the ashen tiger reconstituted behind Donald, it no longer posed a threat to Hamish.



Upon ascending to the divine stage of Mortal Realm, Hamish was capable of manipulating his blades to greater speeds and devastation.

“Do you know who formulated the revival pill?” Donald looked at Hamish as if looking at a retard.

“My grandfather, Raymond Campbell, devised its formula. Even though it can increase one’s power level temporarily, the side effects would paralyze the user for the next two years, turning one into a bedridden vegetable. In other words, after taking the pill, the growth of your strength will stop at the divine stage of Mortal Realm.”

## **Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 575**

### **Chapter 575 Lara To The Rescue**

Donald’s words were like salt to Hamish’s wounds. If it weren’t for his dire circumstances, he wouldn’t have chosen to consume the revival pill. Whose fault it is if not Donald’s?

Hamish’s eyes were bloodshot as the blades in the air began to quiver. “Donald, I’m going to bury you right here!”

The blades transformed into a fiery dragon that charged at Donald with a roar. Nonetheless, Donald stood firm as his ashen tiger leaped into the air to intercept the dragon.

The massive impact from their clash sent a shockwave across the underground parking lot. Meanwhile, Tyrone, who was leading two Septet Stella Warriors, was stunned. Subsequently, he was filled with elation.

“It seems that Hamish has engaged Jennifer’s mysterious protector in battle. Now is the time to make our move!” Although Hamish was a powerful warrior, he didn’t have the brains to match his martial skills.

If Tyrone was a Mortal Realm expert, he would have chosen to attack discreetly instead of facing the enemy head-on.

Therefore, when Hamish declared that he wanted to challenge Jennifer’s protector in open combat, Tyrone arranged for his men to lay an ambush despite supporting the former’s idea on the surface. His intention was to kidnap Jennifer once her protector was engaged in a battle with Hamish.

As for the identity of Jennifer’s protector, Tyrone couldn’t care less about it. Tyrone had planned to leave Pollerton right after kidnapping Jennifer and drive north without stopping.



Even though Jennifer's mysterious protector is powerful enough to flatten Est Montaigne, there's no way he can track us down in such a short time. More than ten of his subordinates approached the car and quickly had it surrounded.

Meanwhile, two Septet Stella Warriors—Gunther and Kraven—flanked Tyrone and protected him. “Ms. Wilson, we meet again.” Tyrone walked up to the car and greeted Jennifer with a broad smile. “Tyrone, what are you trying to do?”

“What am I trying to do? Isn't it obvious with all the men I brought? Ms. Wilson, you had better get out of the car obediently, as no one is coming to your rescue.”

No sooner had Jennifer taken out her keys to start the car than Gunther smashed its engine with his fist. After what sounded like a minor explosion, the car stopped moving entirely.

“Since she doesn't appreciate us asking nicely, drag her out of the car!” At Tyrone's cue, his men attempted to open the car door.

Suddenly, a blinding silver light flashed across their eyes. The subordinate whose hand was on the door handle watched in horror as his right hand was severed from his arm.

“Mr. Hamish, watch out!”

As Gunther drew his sword to block above his head, a loud metallic clang rang out, followed by sparks flying in the air. The sparks landed on Tyrone's face, causing him to let out an agonized scream.

When the rest of his subordinates looked up, all they saw was Lara swooping down from the sky like an angel. Wielding two crescent blades, she danced gracefully among them, slicing their throats at every pass she made.

“Lara!”

Sitting inside the car, Jennifer was thrilled by Lara's appearance.

No wonder Donald has assigned an assistant for my security. It turns out that he has long expected something like this to happen.

“Ms. Wilson, I have to trouble you to take a nap.”

“Huh?” Before she realized what was going on, Jennifer caught the scent of a faint fragrance. The next thing she knew, darkness clouded her vision as she fell into a deep slumber.

Lara's actions bewildered Tyrone.

Isn't she here to protect Jennifer? Why did she render the latter unconscious?

"Gunther, can you beat this woman?"

With a grim expression, Gunther replied, "Her movements are fast, but until she releases her aura, I cannot tell the true extent of her power."

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 576

Chapter 576 I Am Lord Campbell

"F\*ck! How can a Septet Stella Warrior like you fail to assess her strength?" Tyrone was no longer confident. Can it be that Hamish is fighting someone else and this woman is Jennifer's mysterious protector?

With that thought in mind, Tyrone ordered through gritted teeth, "Both of you, attack Jennifer together. You must annihilate her no matter what!"

It's better that I don't do it myself. Otherwise, there's no way I would come out of this alive. Without a moment's delay, Gunther and Kraven charged at Lara, flanking her on each side.

Gunther was a proficient swordsman. As the long sword in his hand evolved into an afterimage, he unleashed a horizontal slash at Lara, hoping to force her to retreat.

As for Kraven, he was someone who wielded his fists with deft brutality. He was waiting for the moment Lara backed off from Gunther's attack so that he could strike her when her center of gravity shifted.

Even though both men were on the same page and were working together perfectly, it was a shame they had to face Lara as their foe. Swinging the crescent blade in her left hand, Lara managed to block Gunther's long sword with a loud clang.

Before Gunther could counterattack, she drew a blinding slash in the air with her blade. Consequently, a clean cut appeared right across Gunther's throat.

Everything happened so fast that Kraven, who was waiting for Lara to retreat, was shocked to see Gunther killed instead. The urge to flee welled up inside him, but Lara wasn't going to allow him to do so.

She flung the crescent blade in her right hand forward. As if it had a mind of its own, the blade aimed for Kraven's left leg before making a few rapid circles around it. Thereafter, his leg was sliced into pieces as if it were a sausage.

"Object manipulation! Mortal Realm expert! You're a—"

Before Kraven could finish, the crescent blade made sure those were the last words that rolled off his tongue. Meanwhile, Tyrone collapsed onto the ground, wetting his pants from the traumatizing sight before him.

He had assumed that success was secured with two Septet Stella Warriors and couldn't have imagined how easily their lives were taken.

"Spare me! I'm Tyrone of the Campbell family. If you kill me, my family will never let you go! In fact, Hamish, a Mortal Realm expert, is among us right now. You had better not act recklessly! Hamish! Save me, Hamish!" Tyrone screamed for help at the top of his lungs.

Inside his mind, he had already cursed Hamish with every single swear word he knew.

If this woman turns out to be Jennifer's mysterious protector, Hamish should have ended his battle and rushed back here! What the f\*ck is that bastard doing?

Just as Tyrone was wallowing in fear, he finally heard the sound of approaching footsteps.

Thinking that Hamish had arrived, he was shocked to see Donald when he turned around.

"Donald, why are you here?"

The all-smiling Donald stared at Tyrone. "Why can't I be here?"

"Were you the one fighting Hamish just now? This isn't possible. If that was the case, you would have already been dead!"

Shrugging, Donald replied, "Do you really see me as nothing but a piece of trash?"

Tyrone wasn't a fool. The sight of Donald standing unscathed triggered an epiphany in him.

"Who on earth are you?"

"Donald, of course." His smile gradually faded away and was replaced by an icy look in his eyes. "Obviously, I've another identity—Lord Campbell."

What? Donald is Lord Campbell?

Staring at Donald in disbelief, Tyrone finally understood why whoever laid a finger on Jennifer would vanish from the face of the earth.

“Kill him. It will serve as a warning to the Campbell family.” Donald waved his hand, and his tone couldn’t be any more casual.

“Wait—”

Tyrone attempted a last-minute struggle, but Lara didn’t give him the chance.

## **Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 577**

### **Chapter 577 Suspecting Lord Campbell**

As his head was lopped off by her crescent blade, the last thing Tyrone saw within his blurry vision was his headless body on the ground.

Following Braxton’s death, news of Tyrone’s beheading and Hamish’s disappearance sent shockwaves through the Ten Prestigious Families. It was also rumored that the head of the Campbell family died in shock upon hearing the news.

As a result, an uproar was sparked within the sleepy city of Pollerton. As there were less than a hundred Mortal Realm experts in the entire world, they were considered invincible wherever they went.

However, not only was the Youngblood family’s safe house destroyed, but Hamish of the Campbell family also disappeared. The turn of events triggered everyone’s curiosity as to what was going on in Pollerton, and if there was an undefeatable warrior there.

Meanwhile, inside the Trapezium Palace in Yeringham, the stern-looking Lamont was sitting at the head of the conference room table. “Explain to me how the Ten Prestigious Families messed up the situation in Pollerton.”

Previously, they had a simple plan—to equally divide Pollerton and strike it rich together. However, ever since Lord Campbell’s faction got involved, they lost control of the situation there.

Not only did they fail to preserve their grip on the various industries within the city, but they also allowed Donald to discreetly establish the Dragon Fide Corporation which became a direct competitor.

Now that Braxton and Tyrone had been killed, the other prestigious families withdrew their family members from the city due to their concerns about security.

Consequently, Pollerton fell into a situation where there was no clear leader at the helm.

“Hamish was the youngest Mortal Realm expert in my family. After learning from Tyrone that there was a Dragonia Badge in Pollerton, he decided to investigate. Unfortunately,

he disappeared after that. Therefore, I feel that it's imperative that we find him now. Only then can we learn the truth about what happened."

The Campbell family's representative, Talbot Campbell, who was dressed in a white mourning outfit, was visibly distraught.

Tyrone's death and Hamish's disappearance dealt a devastating blow to Luke, who died from shock after puking a mouthful of blood. Thus, his death impacted the Campbell family just as gravely.

As a result, the Campbell family couldn't care less about profit anymore. All they could think of was getting to the bottom of the matter and finding the culprit. Only then could they exact revenge on Luke's behalf.

Lamont calmly remarked, "I don't deny the importance of finding out who the perpetrator is. After all, the destruction of Est Montaigne had impacted Youngblood Group greatly. That said, have you considered the possibility that Lord Campbell is the one behind all this?"

Lamont's question caused everyone's expressions to drastically change.

Even though Lord Campbell helmed Quadfield currently, his identity remained a mystery, while his strength was difficult to estimate.

If he was the one behind Braxton and Tyrone's deaths and was also responsible for Hamish's disappearance, the matter would be significantly more complicated.

"That's impossible!" Talbot exclaimed. "The Campbell family has no quarrel with Lord Campbell, so why would he take Tyrone's life? Besides, if he really wants the Campbell family destroyed, there's no need for him to take such clandestine measures. Wouldn't a single order from him be enough to eradicate my entire family?"

The rest of the representatives nodded in agreement.

Based on Lord Campbell's influence, he didn't need to resort to such unscrupulous methods at all.

Since he could wipe out the Ten Prestigious Families with a snap of his fingers, it made no sense for him to do so in such a roundabout way.

Lamont sneered, "How do you know that there's no bad blood between the Campbell family and Lord Campbell? And what makes you think that he is always transparent in what he does?"

"Lamont, what are you trying to say?"

“My point is that judging from the power spectrum within Pollerton, only Lord Campbell is capable of destroying Est Montaigne and making Hamish disappear. Unless, of course, you know someone else that’s equally powerful?”

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 578

### Chapter 578 Adamantium

Lamont’s comment caused silence to descend upon the room. Such a possibility wasn’t lost among them, for everyone was familiar with how Tyrone and Oscar usually conducted themselves. Hence, it wouldn’t be a surprise for them to have offended Lord Campbell.

Even then, they still refused to consider such a scenario, as Lord Campbell was just way too powerful for them to deal with. In the event he was really responsible, there was little they could do to retaliate.

“I know what all of you are worried about. The reason I called all of you here is to tell you that you no longer need to fear Lord Campbell.” “Lamont, what do you mean?”

The moment Lamont clapped his hands, a young man in his twenties entered the room. “Let me introduce. This is Fabian Youngblood, the pride of the Youngblood family.”

With an emotionless expression, Fabian looked condescendingly at the representatives of the Ten Prestigious Families as if they were mere insects.

Talbot scoffed, “Lamont, are you telling us that we no longer have to be afraid of Lord Campbell just because of this disciple of yours?”

“That’s exactly what I meant.” “Bullsh\*t!” Nonetheless, Lamont wasn’t bothered by Talbot’s response. Instead, he suggested with a smile, “Talbot, if memory serves me right, you’re a Hexa Stella Warrior. Why don’t you spar with my nephew?”

When Talbot threw Fabian a glance, he couldn’t detect an aura from the latter at all. This indicates that he’s either an ordinary man or so powerful that I’m incapable of evaluating the true extent of his power. However, at twenty years of age, how is it possible that he is more powerful than I am?

Talbot responded in a haughty tone, “I’m already in my forties. There’s no glory for me in beating up a kid.”

The smiling Lamont responded, “If you can beat Fabian, Youngblood Group will present you with two safe houses.”

“Are you serious?” Donald’s eyes lit up.

Every one of the ten families was dying to know the secrets behind the safe houses.

After all, Youngblood Group was the only one that owned safe houses in the entire world. If the Campbell family were to receive two, they might be able to produce their own safe houses after spending a few years reverse-engineering the ones they received.

Just that thought alone filled Talbot with excitement. Getting to his feet to stretch his limbs, he said to Fabian, “Kid, please don’t take this personally.”

Fabian still didn’t move a muscle, as if Talbot’s words were nothing but the utterances of a fool.

As two safe houses were now at stake, Talbot couldn’t afford to make a mistake. As a result, he unleashed his War God force field and elevated his power right up to Hexa Stella divine stage.

“Take this!”

Just like a comet, Talbot burst forward to strike. Nevertheless, Fabian didn’t show any intention of defending himself against the attack.

Ding!

A deafening noise rang out, reverberating across the area. It sounded as if Talbot had struck some kind of reinforced steel.

“No, this is impossible!”

Talbot stared blankly in front, his face filled with disbelief.

His fist—thrown with everything he got—had landed exactly on Fabian’s face. Even if Fabian was a Hexa Stella divine stage warrior, taking the punch head-on would have still meant instant death.

However, not only did Fabian take it head-on, but he was also unharmed.

At that moment, his face was entirely covered by a black-colored metal that absorbed the power of Talbot’s punch. That was the reason why he was unscathed. In fact, his body didn’t even budge at all.

“Adamantium! It’s really Adamantium! Why does he have it inside his body? Isn’t it really rare and precious?”

By combining metal alloys with one’s physical body, a humanized weapon was created.



## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 579

### Chapter 579 Partnership

Incorporating and developing adamantium had always been part of Youngblood Group's business plan, but unfortunately, the superalloy was far too precious for them to turn their aspiration into reality.

Fabian's ability to handle adamantium wasn't all that surprising, but it was shocking that he could use it to turn himself into a humanoid weapon. Everyone could only wonder if Lamont had plans to assign him to Pollerton.

Sure enough, Lamont burst out laughing. "Your punches are weak, Talbot. I can't believe you have the nerves to say you're in the Hexa Stella divine stage!"

"I've got to hand it to the Youngblood family for busting out something as precious as adamantium," Talbot fumed. "However, even with the help of the superalloy, do you honestly think this kid will be able to take on Mortal Realm experts? Do you think he can measure up to Lord Campbell?"

So what if the superalloy is powerful? No battles have ever been determined by weapons alone. What matters the most is still the strength that the individual possesses! I may not have been able to break through the adamantium's defense, but that doesn't mean other Mortal Realm experts or Lord Campbell would fail at it too!

Having anticipated Talbot's line of questioning, Lamont turned to Fabian. "Go on and show them what you're made of."

With that, Fabian instantly unleashed his War God force field, leaving Talbot stunned and speechless. Oh, my goodness. What an overwhelming force field Fabian has! He's no ordinary man! Is he in the Mortal Realm divine stage? Wait a minute... No! He's an Ether Realm expert!

Talbot gaped at Fabian like he was staring at a monster, to the point where he felt close to bursting a blood vessel.

In all honesty, he wasn't even sure if the immense pressure was due to the Ether Realm force field or if he was boiling with jealousy. After all, how could anyone from the Campbell family not feel bitter about the Youngbloods outshining them?

Hamish, for example, was the youngest Mortal Realm expert in the Campbells. He had a bright future ahead of him and was undoubtedly the apple of his family's eye.

Fabian was younger and more formidable than Hamish, yet the way the Youngblood family had treated him was utterly baffling.

Not only had they not kept him out of harm's way, but they had also sent him to Pollerton to go up against Donald.

Then, the realization finally dawned on Talbot. Ah, there can only be one logical explanation for that... The Youngblood family must have someone who's even more extraordinary than Fabian!

"Well? Does anyone else still doubt my words?" Lamont asked.

One thing was for sure—an Ether Realm expert imbued with the powers of adamantium was more than worthy of taking on the mighty Donald Campbell.

After a moment of hesitation, Talbot replied, "Since the Youngbloods are already poised to send Fabian to Pollerton, can't you guys resolve everything on your own? Why do you need to drag the rest of the Ten Prestigious Families along?"

As it turned out, Talbot had asked the most pressing question that everyone else had in their minds.

The Youngblood family had already shown they were capable enough of going up against Donald, so why would they still need the Ten Prestigious Families? Wouldn't that only burden them?

Lamont laughed. "Do you know why our family has flourished for a thousand years? It's because we know better than to keep all the benefits to ourselves. Besides, I'm sure the market in Pollerton is big enough to accommodate all of us. In any case, the Youngblood family will deal with Lord Campbell, and I'd like the rest of you to carve up Pollerton's market till it belongs to nobody else but the Ten Prestigious Families. That's not too much to ask of you, is it?"

The Ten Prestigious Families had pulled out of Pollerton in the first place because of the invisible expert, but now that they had the Youngbloods as their anchor, how could they still turn their backs on such a prime area?

They couldn't help but wonder if the Youngblood family had any other intentions, but at the same time, no one in their right mind would decline the partnership.

After leaving Trapezium Palace, the ten families promptly reappointed representatives to head to Pollerton, except this time, they chose members from the branch families who were easily replaceable.

By the time Jennifer woke up, it was already ten in the morning.

She hurriedly made her way to the CEO's office, only to find Donald casually sitting on the couch with a cup of coffee in one hand as he read the newspaper.

## Read Novel Unlimited Son-In-Law Chapter 580

### Chapter 580 Board Meeting

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Jennifer grumbled. I had planned to come earlier since there's so much to do at the office, but I can't believe I slept the entire morning away...

"You were sleeping so soundly, and I couldn't bring myself to wake you. Besides, work is a never-ending task list. Why push yourself so hard?"

Upon hearing that, Jennifer rolled her eyes. "Yes, work is endless, but if we don't tackle them as they come, we might lose many opportunities along the way," she said before scratching her head in confusion. "Wait a minute... How did I fall asleep last night?"

All I remember is going to the underground parking after dinner with Donald. Everything else after that feels like a dreamlike blur...

"You got home, crawled into bed, and fell asleep. How else would you sleep?" Donald muttered, feeling a twinge of guilt.

Lara does a pretty good job at protecting Jennifer, but she's horrible at controlling the dosage of the sleeping drug. My goodness, Jennifer can't even remember what happened last night!

Just as Jennifer was still in her befuddled state, Jane entered the room with a stack of documents.

"Ms. Wilson, the directors heard that we've suspended all seventeen projects and are now waiting in the conference room. They expect an explanation from you."

"Huh?" Jennifer exclaimed. "Is there supposed to be a board meeting today? Why don't I know anything about it?"

"It was Mr. Antonio Winzark who called for the meeting," Jane replied sheepishly. "However, according to our company's rules, you'd be required to sit in too."

After all, Dragon Fide Corporation was formed by acquiring and merging several companies, which meant the board of directors had quite a lot of say in company matters.

When Jennifer turned down Antonio's bribe, she had already made it obvious she was against him.

She had thought about how the latter might get back at her, but never in her wildest dreams did she think he'd pick such a crucial juncture to make things difficult for her.

Despite her overwhelming uncertainty, Jennifer followed Jane to the conference room, where all twenty-three directors were already seated.

Although half of them didn't wield any real power, the fact remained that their votes played a crucial role.

As such, the directors never thought too highly of Jennifer and even felt they had more authority than her.

"My apologies for dragging you here despite your busy schedule, Ms. Wilson," Antonio remarked before Jennifer could say anything, making it clear that he was in charge. "However, this meeting is of the utmost importance as it concerns our company's future. That's why I threw it together at the last minute. I hope you don't mind, Ms. Wilson."

Jennifer merely took her seat and shot a glance at Antonio. "What is it? Just speak your mind."

This time around, another director, Jax Barrera, spoke up instead. "Ms. Wilson, we heard that you suspended all seventeen of our company's projects. Is that true?"

"Yes," Jennifer answered without hesitation. "Those projects failed to meet our company's design and construction guidelines, so I pulled the plug on them. Is there a problem with that?"

"There's no problem suspending the projects if they didn't meet our guidelines, but is it necessary to axe all seventeen of them?" Jax retorted before tossing a document folder toward Jennifer.

"Do you know how much your willfulness has cost us? Not only has this demolition burned away forty-seven million of our initial investment, but it has also delayed the reconstruction of Dragon Fide Villa.

Rebuilding these seventeen projects will require the same amount of time and money we had invested previously. Our money doesn't come easy, Ms. Wilson. Don't you think you should've discussed this with us instead of making your own decision?"