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Chapter 97

A permanent resident of Yartran? So what? Donald can destroy them all without breaking a sweat!

Suddenly, Donald piped up. "Wait. I changed my mind."

A look of glee crossed Jasper's face. He chuckled and said mockingly. "Oh, are you scared now? I knew it!"

Then, he turned to Lucas with a hint of resentment in his expression. "Just look at how pitiful you are."

Donald continued, "Take him to the Octagon Sect and kill him there. If anyone dares to stop you, kill them too."

Lucas' body trembled violently. However, he could only sigh in despair without saying anything.

He knew if he uttered a single protest, it would be over for the Albee family.

Although Jasper was his only son, he still had a few daughters. If he crossed Donald, all of them could end up getting killed!

"Run along," Donald said, waving his hand dismissively.

Lucas got up and retreated with his back still bent respectfully. After walking out the door, he sighed and did not say anything. No words could express the heaviness in his heart.

Meanwhile, Zayne grabbed Jasper by his neck and headed straight for the Octagon Sect.

Jasper kept struggling to break free as he shouted, "Give me a phone! I want to call my mother and uncle!"

"Give him a phone. Let him make those calls," said Charles.

Zayne passed Jasper a phone while Frankie watched with a smirk.

"It's a good thing you didn't step out of line. Otherwise, you would've met the same sticky end." Zayne said, his tone grave as he looked at Frankie.

Frankie nodded solemnly. "I know."

After everyone else had left, Donald led Reina to the room next door while Tyson arranged for some people to clean up the scene.

"I want to take a shower," Reina said, her face flushed scarlet.

Momentarily stunned, Donald finally responded, "Okay."

Fortunately, the walls of the bathroom were not see-through. Otherwise, it would have made for an extremely awkward situation.

When Reina came out about ten minutes later, Donald shut himself out. It was the first time he

had ever looked so flustered.

That was because Reina only had a towel wrapped around her, revealing much of her smooth and fair skin. She blushed and lowered her head, not quite daring to look directly at Donald. Suddenly, Donald caught a whiff of her unique scent.

"I didn't bring a change of clothes, but I didn't feel comfortable wearing the clothes I had on earlier..." Reina explained in a small voice.

"I'll get someone to send over some clothes..." Donald responded.

Reina noticed Donald's uneasiness and gave a little chuckle. "I'm not scared, so why are you so scared?"

"That's not the same," uttered Donald.

"Well, don't worry about it. Someone will bring me some clothes later." As Reina spoke, her hands subconsciously moved to touch her neck. The necklace she originally wore was gone because Donald had used it to kill someone.

The necklace wasn't expensive, but it was a meaningful piece. I bought it on my birthday, and it was the first piece of jewelry I had ever bought with my own money.

"I'll buy you another one," said Donald.

Reina looked up and replied shyly, "Okay. If it's a gift from you, I'm sure I'll like it."

After pondering for a moment, Donald responded, "Okay. I'll go and buy one tomorrow. I'll be leaving now."

With that, he got up hurriedly.

"All right," Reina replied, also standing up abruptly.

Perhaps because of her sudden movement, the bath towel around her slipped off and revealed a body that was so flawless it looked like a piece of art.

Reina froze, and so did Donald.

Donald had excellent eyesight, and he saw everything

Although his breathing quickened, he turned his head and looked away. "I'm going now."

After the initial shock, Reina let out a cry of dismay and dived under the covers, not daring to show her face. Her cheeks burned with embarrassment.

As for Donald, he left the room as quickly as he could,

After hearing the door close behind Donald, Reina poked her head out from under the covers. Recalling how flustered Donald had been, she subconsciously broke into a smile.

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Letting out a deep sigh, she understood that she could never be with a man as outstanding as Donald

Early in the morning at the Wilson manor in Tayhaven, countless luxury cars kept driving into the prestigious manor that occupied the whole hilltop.

That day was the eightieth birthday of Conner Wilson, the key person of the Wilson family in Tayhaven.

All members of the Wilson family from nearby states rushed to Tayhaven that day to celebrate Conner's birthday.

There were eight branches of the Wilson family. Aside from the Wilson family in Tayhaven, the other branches of the Wilson family had numerous outstanding people too.

For instance, Rodrick Wilson from Durbaine established Rodrick Foundation at the age of twenty-eight. His assets were worth more than five billion. Besides, he also owned an underground boxing arena with a bunch of professional kickboxing fighters. —

There was also Dexter Wilson who became the crown prince of a royal family in another country. His assets were worth more than ten billion.

All of them were outstanding young men from the Wilson family in Tayhaven.

Jennifer paled in comparison with their achievements.

Nigel had returned too.

He was in a bad mood, as he used all his connections to take action against the Scarlet Swan Villa in Pollerton, but all his efforts were suppressed by a mysterious force.

No matter how hard he tried to investigate, he could not find the source of this mysterious force.

Plus, the fact that his uncle, Theo died in Pollerton terrified him as well.

At that moment, he was sitting in a room on the second floor, looking down at the banquet hall.

The hall was up to a thousand square meters, and the decoration was extremely luxurious. There were over sixty tables and chairs placed in the hall, and a lot of people were chatting and socializing

Sitting across from him was Conner, who was playing chess with him.

Sylvia, on the other hand, was looking at her grandson dotingly.

Nigel was her favorite grandson, as he was mature, domineering, and formidable.

“Look, are the people in the goldfish bowl fun?” Sylvia pointed toward the banquet hall beneath her, describing the hall as a goldfish bowl.

Letting out a deep sigh, she understood that she could never be with a man as outstanding Donald

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"Look, are the people in the goldfish bowl?" Sila pointed to the many people there, describing the hall as a goldfish bowl.

The reason she called it a goldfish bowl was that they could see what was inside the hall from the outside, but no one in the hall could see what was outside.

The room was similar to the Heavenly Private Room, where they could overlook everything from above.

Nigel's gaze landed on Jennifer.

She was sitting quietly at a table in the corner, playing with her phone. Her family members, Leonard, Linda, and Kevin had arrived at Tayhaven too.

"Some people really don't know their limits," Nigel said with a deep voice.

He was referring to Jennifer, who had withdrawn a huge sum of funds without his permission in order to build a steel company and a logistic company. That action of Jennifer truly pissed him off.

Then, she even took matters into her own hands by flying to Tayhaven to propose some land reclamation idea. What a joke! Totally bullshit!

"Did your Uncle Theo really die at Pollerton?" Conner asked suddenly.

Hearing that, Nigel frowned. "Yes. Mark from the Blade Alliance and Kevin tried to kill Tyson that night but to no avail. Not only did Uncle Theo die, but Bennett was also dead too."

Conner's hand trembled. "Bennett?"

"Yes, Noah's right-hand man. Golden Triangle's Four-Faced Angel!" Nigel took a deep breath and continued, "Noah's Twelve Divine Deities has entered the borders, getting ready for revenge."

"How did the Four-Faced Angel die? He's strong! Who killed him?" Conner then snapped back to his senses.

Nigel replied, "According to the description of Kevin and Mark who survived, the man wore a gold mask with a gold cape..."

That was the first time shock was written across Conner's face. "Golden Lord..."

Nigel sighed. "Yes. It's him."

"No one could survive in the hands of the Golden Lord. How did that loser and Mark survive?" Conner continued asking.

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"They couldn't survive initially. They were put into a sack with a huge rock tied to it.

They were then thrown into the Pollerton sea. However, they were lucky, as a fishing boat that passed by saved them,” Nigel continued.

Hearing that, Conner fell into deep contemplation.

Not long after, he continued asking, “What do you think of Jennifer’s land reclamation idea?”

The corner of Nigel’s lips curled as he put on a disdainful smile.”It’s total bullsh*t! It’s just her wishful thinking! That area is a conservation area. Even though most of the endangered fishes there have migrated, a Class One Conservation Area will always be a Class One Conservation Area. No individual, regardless of how influential they are, could downgrade it to a Class Four Conservation Area. The approval for land reclamation could not be obtained even if you propose it in person. It would require two-thirds of members from the Paradise Sept to vote to obtain approval! Who would be able to gain approval in this country?”

Conner answered, “There are still a few.”

“Are those even humans? They must be gods. Since they are gods, why do they need the approval still? I will humiliate her later. I will let her know that she is nothing without me!” said Nigel with contempt.

Sylvia’s wrinkled face frowned. “I’ll do it. I’ll make sure she knows her place.”

Nigel smiled silently. His expression was filled with mockery.

So what if I failed to take over Scarlet Swan Villa? I’m the future successor of the Tayhaven King! I will be in control of Tayhaven!

The atmosphere was lively in the hall.

Jennifer was sitting quietly at the side, scrolling her phone, thinking about what she should wear when the banquet officially began.

The guests needed to change into their formal attire before the banquet started. Most of them were discussing that topic too.

There were some that were already preparing to change into their formal dresses, Jennifer came in a hurry. Plus, that was the first time she attended such an event, so she did not know about that rule. Hence, she was not well-prepared.

Suddenly, an exclamation was heard.

Turning around, a handsome man entered the hall in his formal suit.

It was a tuxedo suit, and the cutting of the suit was pretty fitting. The suit was encrusted with diamonds that almost blinded everyone’s eyes.

The man was none other than Dexter Wilson. He was the crown prince of a small country’s royal family. The man owned fifty percent shares in the royal family and had a net worth of a few billion. His demeanor showed how wealthy he was.

“Wow! Isn’t this the suit that was presented during the international fashion show last time! It’s a notable creation of Thomas Forbis. The suit itself is worth eight million!” someone exclaimed.

Everyone who attended the banquet was already quite wealthy. However, a set of clothing that was worth eight million was still too extravagant for them.

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“Yes! That’s the one. Look at how it’s encrusted with diamonds! It’s gorgeous. Only the crown prince is capable of wearing it,” someone said enviously.

The appearance of Dexter was already quite astonishing, but the arrival of the old man behind him was even more shocking.

The old man was wearing white gloves and was helping Dexter smoothen out the wrinkles on his suit. At the same time, he was polishing the diamonds on the suit. The man was Thomas Forbis.

The master of the fashion industry was now the private butler of Dexter.

“Impressive! As expected from the crown prince of a royal family!” someone among the crowd exclaimed.

Kevin pouted as he looked at Dexter enviously. We’re about the same age. How come you can become the crown prince of the royal family?

Dexter was satisfied with everyone’s gazes of envy and admiration. He nodded with a smile and went to sit aside,

Both Nigel and Conner’s gazes were locked on Dexter.

“Our goal is to unite all eight branches of the family and win over the top conglomerates all over the world. He will be the key to our success,” Conner said.

Nigel nodded. “His father is one of your best students. You were the one who helped him get to where he is today. I guess he would be willing to lend a hand. Do you think we stand a chance against the Campbell family after uniting the eight branches?”

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Heaving a sigh, Conner nodded and said, “No. The Campbell clan’s too scary. Do you know how much money and connections they have? That, I have no idea. I’ve only met the Campbells once, but I know right away that’s what a true aristocratic family looks like.”

Nigel’s eyes burned with resolution as he said, “I’m still young. Hence, it’s still possible for me to make the Wilson family of Tayhaven a world-renowned, affluent family.”

He paused before leaving the room, then walked to the goldfish bowl” and scanned his surroundings. “There’s still half an hour left until the banquet begins. You all should get changed in the room next door.”

Only then did the crowd disperse, rushing to their respective pre-arranged rooms.

Everyone had an individual changing room to themselves, where each was cleaned till spick and span earlier.

Jennifer was feeling troubled.

Upon seeing that, Linda asked, “Jenny, what’s the matter?”

Jennifer replied softly, “I didn’t know the rules, so I don’t have a gown with me.”

“Can you make it in time if you buy one now?” Linda asked. She was worried when she arrived at that idea.

Jennifer shook her head in response. “I’ll look around and find a fitting one.”

Nigel strode toward her as she spoke.

Jennifer stopped dead in her tracks and gazed at Nigel, casting a complex expression. Although Nigel treated her well, she was displeased with his decision. She felt like she had let him down, thus feeling remorse at that moment.

Nonetheless, Nigel was his usual self.

Putting on a usual, nonchalant look, he said calmly, “If you didn’t bring a gown, I can arrange someone to get one for you. I think we have all the sizes.”

It was then that a tall usherette appeared behind him, intending to take Jennifer somewhere to choose her gown.

Jennifer pondered for a moment before declining, "It's fine. I think I have one with me." Her father and mother were throwing glances at her, gesturing at her to accept the offer. To their dismay, Nigel had already faked a smile while shaking his head. His last bit of affection toward Jennifer had vanished at that moment. With that, he turned and slunk away.

His eyes darkened as he turned away as if a storm was brewing in the dark orbs. He had made up his mind that he would get Jennifer into his bed by any means and tear down her last defenses.

He did not want someone with wild ambitions.

Leonard, Linda, and Kevin promptly chased after him upon seeing the scene. They followed behind Nigel and started making up for Jennifer.

"She's still not good with words. Please forgive her rudeness," and other similar excuses were what they came up with.

Nigel, however, cast an unbothered smile, seeming relatively cold. If he did not need to take care of his image due to the number of guests on that day, he would have given Linda a hard slap and sent her flying away.

Who do you all think you are?

Jennifer walked out of the hall to find that the guests had started entering the changing rooms. At that moment in time, the large manor felt relatively deserted. Feeling nonplussed, Jennifer wondered if it was the right choice to enter the Wilson family of Tayhaven.

However, I have come so far. Can I still turn back now?

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Heaving a sigh inwardly, she decided to wear that cheap gown she always carried with her

At the very least, it was better than nothing

To her surprise, someone appeared before her eyes out of somewhere. She could not

help but flinch a little.

It was an icy-cold man.

Not only his look and expression were cold, but even his aura was also frosty.

His contour was charming, but there was a slight fault – the corners of his eyes were too long

He put down the briefcase he had been carrying next to Jennifer's legs. "These are your clothes and necklace. Please put them on."

Unsurprisingly, his tone was cold too. Leaving no chance for Jennifer to reject the offer, he turned and walk away, disappearing from her sight in a blink of an eye.

He was one of the Four Greatest Divine Generals of Horizon Group, Kingsley, the Wyvern King

In truth, Kingsley was excited deep down, as it was his first time meeting the mistress. He even felt honored.

Jennifer froze there for a long time, bewildered. She had no idea who gave those clothes to her.

