

Unlimited Son-In-Law

Chapter 671 Spiral Out Of Control

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“Your son was unlucky enough to bump into an influential figure. Not only did he wreck the person's car, but he also injured the head of the person's mother-in-law. So listen carefully, Kane Brown. If you want to keep the Brown family safe, from now on, you better lay low and stay humble. But if you don't mind seeing the Brown family become a thing of the past, you can ignore my warning. Go ahead and barge into the police station with your men to rescue your son.”

Upon hearing Riley's threat, Ron and Remus could not help but give him a puzzled look. Why is he talking like that? Has he gone mad? The Browns are known for their ill temper, yet he still instigated them to break into the police station? All the cops will be in trouble if they really do as he said!

It was evident that Kane had brought a group of men with him to intimidate Riley into releasing the youngsters.

After all, they had used the same tactic in the past, and it had never failed, as Riley never dared to say no.

Yet, Kane's plan to intimidate Riley seemed to have backfired. The unexpected turn of events made Kane feel embarrassed.

If he were to back down at this point, he would lose all the respect of the Browns for good. He raised his voice as he snapped, "I don't care what you said, and I don't care who that influential figure is! I won't leave if you refuse to release my son!"

"Yeah! We're not going anywhere!" the rest of the men echoed.

Kane was not a fool.

Barging into the police station was not an option, but at the same time, leaving the place would have been too embarrassing. So he and his men decided to surround the premises instead.

Riley let out a cold snort before responding, "Not going anywhere? Sure, feel free to stay as long as you want."

Just when he was about to leave, a young man with minor injuries darted out of the police station.

"Uncle! Help me, uncle! These cops are in cahoots with Donald! Donald broke our wrists, yet these cops turned a blind eye to what he did. Ezekiel is even worse off—he's now a cripple with all his limbs broken!"

The young man who cried for help had bandages around his arm, and there were bruises all over

his face.

Fury surged inside Kane when he heard his son's limbs were all broken. How dare they turn my son into a cripple?

Kane's heart was ablaze with rage. He beckoned for the others to move forward. "Guys, let's storm into the place and save my son!"

In response to the call, all the men started charging at the police station.

Ron aimed his gun and fired a warning shot at the crowd, but before he could pull the trigger again, Kane's sickle had sliced deep into his right arm, leaving a gruesome gash.

Ron cried out in agony and dropped his gun.

Before he could pick it up again, someone else had snatched it from him.

Riley believed he had made a smart move. He knew the villagers were eager to barge into the police station, so he gave them permission to do so. Meanwhile, Riley took cover immediately, but the other cops in the building were not that lucky.

The villagers rained blows on them, and two cops were soon found lying motionless on the ground.

Amid the chaos, Remus managed to squeeze out of the crowd. He covered his face and said to Riley, "Captain Hall, things will spiral out of control if they find Ezekiel with his limbs all

broken. You must find a way to prevent it from escalating any further.”

“Why should I? Let them do what they want. They injured Ron, right? There's no way they can escape from the trouble they stirred up,” Riley responded.

Remus could not fathom where Riley got his confidence from, but before he could respond, a convoy of fifty special riot-control vehicles pulled up, shoving all the carts and carriages aside.

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Chapter 672 Is That A Norm Here

More than four hundred cops, each wielding a riot shield, leaped off the riot-control vehicles.

Within a short period, they encircled the police station and rescued all the unconscious officers in batches.

When Kane and the others were about to bring Ezekiel out of the police station, they were met by a formation of four hundred riot police who were standing at the ready.

Kane was taken aback at that sight.

They had instigated disorder many times before, but the city council had never deployed the riot police. What's going on?

“Listen up! Put down your weapons and come out with your hands up, or we will use force!” one of the riot police officers bellowed, causing all the Browns to panic.

“What should we do now, Kane?” one of the Browns asked anxiously.

“Yeah, tell us what to do, Kane. We'll follow your lead,” another person added.

Kane nervously clenched his blood-stained sickle and gritted his teeth. “Why should we be afraid of them when we didn't do anything wrong? Let's charge out and beat up anyone who gets in our way! I don't believe these cops would dare to arrest us all since there are so many of us from the Brown family here!”

Someone like Kane knew nothing about morals and principles, but he understood that the law would not hold the masses accountable for the actions of a few individuals.

That was why the Brown family felt empowered to incite chaos at that location repeatedly due to their strong belief in this principle.

However, this time, they had misjudged the situation.

As Kane led the charge against the riot police, they immediately realized their riot shields and batons were not there just for show.

After herding all the villagers together, the police released tear gas, rendering them incapacitated.

The villagers at the forefront failed to breach the shield wall, while those at the back lost their resistance and could only kneel on the ground, coughing and choking from the tear gas.

The riot police, who all had gas masks on, proceeded to arrest the vulnerable villagers one after another.

It was at that moment Edmund and Donald appeared before Riley. Edmund ordered, "Take them

to the police station and leave three squads here to guard the place. If anyone dares to make a scene again, deal with them the same way."

"Yes, sir!"

Remus finally understood why Riley was so confident earlier as he watched the villagers being loaded onto the trucks. The city council has finally decided to take action against the Browns!

Remus could not help but glance at Donald. Who is this young man? The Brown family has been a longstanding menace for over twenty years, yet he managed to resolve the problem in one go.

“You're finally here, Commander Saddler. If you had come any later, my colleagues and I would have been in trouble.” Riley spoke in a pitiful tone, but his clothes remained unwrinkled, indicating he was not injured at all.

With his extensive experience in law enforcement, he had anticipated Edmund's timely arrival.

This was the reason for his self-righteous tone when he confronted Kane and his men.

Meanwhile, Edmund could already foresee Riley's promotion after that day's commotion.

On regular days, Edmund would not have paid any attention to local constables like Riley, but now, he started treating Riley as if he was his brother. “We're all cops here, man. We can't let those Browns walk all over us. Don't worry. We'll make sure they pay for this. They won't get away with it, that's for sure!”

Edmund said that on purpose in front of Donald, hoping to get some recognition for their efforts.

Yet, Donald questioned them in a nonchalant voice, “Mirror Lake is one of the few bestmaintained tourist attractions in the vicinity. How could this happen before I even got to the site?

Does that mean this kind of incident is a norm here?”

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Chapter 673 Ripped Off

Chapter 673 Ripped Off

Donald's words left Edmund and Riley speechless. Previously, they didn't dare get involved in this matter even if they wanted to.

Had it not been for Donald, they wouldn't have been able to bring the villagers to justice. Ezekiel could continue blocking people on the road, and they wouldn't be able to stop him at all.

“Mr. Campbell, nobodies like us have our own set of problems to deal with. Please don't make things any more difficult for us.”

“How could you call this difficult? Honestly, arresting the members of the Brown family is nothing worth mentioning. Would you guys like to use this opportunity to clean up all of Mirror Lake?” Donald asked.

The two of them were quick to catch on to Donald's suggestion.

Riley licked his lips nervously as he asked, “What do you suggest we do, Mr. Campbell?”

“I will go explore Mirror Lake with my family. If I run into trouble along the way, I will try to

take care of it myself. In the event that I am unable to handle it myself, I will call the police for help. Would you guys be okay with this arrangement?"

Riley's eyes lit up with excitement the moment he heard that.

"Of course! Our goal is to serve the public, after all! Just give us a call if you ever run into any trouble, and we will help you take care of things as soon as possible!" Riley said while giving Donald his phone number.

Donald gave them a nod of approval and chatted for a little while longer before taking a cab back to meet up with Jennifer and the others.

It was never Donald's intention to get himself so involved in this, but he didn't deem Ezekiel and the others a threat worthy of him mobilizing Horizon Group or Dark Crows.

Since the local police force was willing to lend him a hand, he didn't mind helping them clean up the area.

Donald had the cab driver take him to a homestay according to the address that Jennifer gave him.

He saw Jennifer and the other two sitting next to a round table with unhappy looks on their faces.

"What's the matter, Darling? We're on vacation, aren't we? Why do you look so unhappy?"

Donald asked with a smile while making his way over.

Jennifer immediately held her hands out to hug him as she asked, “Am I stupid, Darling?”

“What makes you say that?”

“I thought I'd find us a nice homestay so we can have a meal together and go out for a stroll around Mirror Lake. However, the owner of this homestay cheated us of our money, and I can't seem to get it back!”

What? The owner of this homestay cheated her of our money?

Noticing the confused look on Donald's face, she explained, “The sign says 'Food and Stay, sixty per person,' so we assumed it would cost us sixty per person for one night with meals included.

That was what they told us earlier when we asked them about it as well. After paying them the money, however, they told us that the price of sixty per person did not include meals. They said they would have to charge us separately if we wanted to dine here.”

Donald chuckled in amusement when he heard that.

“How can they go against their word when it's clearly written on the sign outside?”

“Exactly! We asked them about that as well, but they just brushed us off by saying the name of

this homestay is 'Food and Stay,' so the price on the sign is just for accommodation.”

Naturally, they did not find the explanation provided by the receptionist to be satisfactory in the slightest.

If anything, the homestay was practically committing daylight robbery and rubbing it in their faces.

“We were only going to have a meal here, Darling. We weren't even planning on spending the night here at all! Did I just pay them for nothing?”

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Chapter 674 One Of Every Dish

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Jennifer felt really bad for being unable to get the money back.

“Remember this, Darling. From now on, you will only handle things that are fair and reasonable.

Leave the unfair and unreasonable ones to me. It's clear that the owner of this place does not intend to be reasonable at all. Should you run into such situations in the future, just calm down

and let me take care of things,” Donald said, giving Jennifer a pinch on the cheek.

He then sat down next to Jennifer and motioned for the receptionist to come over.

The receptionist, Hayleigh Zink, had wanted to ignore Donald at first, but she changed her mind when she saw him placing some cash on the table.

“Hi, how may I be of assistance?” she asked while approaching them with a menu in hand.

“We're hungry and would like to order some food. Could you show me your menu, please?”

Hayleigh then handed Donald the menu she was holding in her hands.

Upon browsing through the menu, Donald was surprised to see that the dishes were rather fancy. For example, one of the dishes was roasted duck, which looked very juicy and savory.

While the chef's cooking skills played a crucial role in producing such delicious roasted duck, the duck's physical condition was just as important.

How could they possibly have such great ducks here in this village?

“What kind of ducks do you guys use for this dish?” Donald asked.

“Free-range ducks, of course. We never feed them at all. We just let them roam freely in the village,” Hayleigh replied with a straight face.

“You only charge a hundred and twenty for a whole free-range duck?”

Hayleigh simply smiled at him with an expression that screamed, “Trust us!”

Since Hayleigh didn't seem willing to explain any further, Donald decided not to ask her any more questions.

“You guys made all of these dishes on the menu yourselves, right?”

“Yes, of course. We made them and took pictures of them ourselves.”

“Very well, then. We'll have one of each item on the menu.”

Hayleigh shot Donald a doubtful look. “One of each? Are you sure about this?”

“What's the matter? You don't think I can afford it?”

Donald asked while tossing his thick wallet on the table.

Thinking that she had encountered yet another gullible individual, Hayleigh said, “Of course not! I'll have the kitchen prepare the food right away!”

Ordering one of each item on the menu will cost him over ten thousand! As if that isn't bad enough, the prices and words on our menu are deceptive as well! This man and his family are definitely in for a hard time!

With that in mind, Hayleigh passed the order chit over to the kitchen in the back. About a minute

later, a bald chef named Bobby Davidson came out of the kitchen. With a perverted grin on his face, he slapped Hayleigh on the butt while passing her by.

Hayleigh squealed in shock at first, only to exclaim coquettishly when she saw that it was Bobby, “Hey! People are watching!”

“So what if people are watching? That only makes things all the more exciting!” Bobby replied.

He then retrieved a bottle of water from the refrigerator and chugged it before asking, “I'm just curious as to who ordered one of each item. Why would anyone do something like that?”

Hayleigh rolled her eyes at him as she said, “He's paying for it, so why do you care? Do you not want the money?”

“Of course I do! I might have to work my butt off in the kitchen now, but he'll regret it when he pays for the food later!” Bobby replied with a chuckle.

“What if he refuses to pay up?”

Bobby let out a defiant snort. “He wouldn't dare! I'm freaking Trislash! No one dares dine at my place for free!”

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He then continued eyeing Hayleigh from head to toe with a lecherous grin on his face.

The sight of her amazing figure in that tight-fitting uniform was really turning him on.

“Now that we have ourselves a big order, we'll be able to close up shop earlier today. Come see me in my room after work, okay? I bought some nice food.”

“Oh, stop it, you! Hurry up and prepare the food!” Bobby continued teasing Hayleigh for a little while longer before making his way back into the kitchen.

In less than half an hour, the kitchen started serving up the dishes that Donald had ordered.

The first dish was the roasted duck.

Its skin was mostly burned, the meat was overcooked, and it barely had any juiciness at all.

As if that wasn't bad enough, the menu led people to believe that they were charging a hundred and twenty for a whole duck, but the amount served was only a third of a duck at most.

“This is absurd!”

Jennifer was so mad that she nearly slammed her utensils on the table.

Donald patted her on the hand and said, "This happens to tourists a lot. We don't have to finish the food, so just try to eat what you can."

"Darling, maybe we should just tell them to cancel the rest of the dishes. If this is how the first dish looks, then the other ones can't be any good." Jennifer did not want to waste money on food like that.

"It's fine. We can afford to pay them, so let them continue serving the rest of the dishes," Donald replied calmly.

Jennifer wasn't sure what Donald was playing at, but she decided to just go along with his decision.

The second dish was a plate of fish fingers, the third was roasted chicken wings, and the fourth was some pork chops.

Despite there being many dishes on the table, Jennifer and the others didn't eat much.

The quality of the food was simply unacceptable in terms of texture, appearance, and flavor.

Hayleigh waited until the final dish was served before saying, "Sir, we have served up all the forty-nine dishes that you ordered. Due to the large order you made, we need you to pay the bill in advance."

She then whipped out a bill that she had printed and continued, "The total amount for this meal is

seventeen thousand eight hundred and fifty. We accept cash and credit card payments.”

What? Seventeen thousand eight hundred and fifty for this load of crap?

“Now you guys are just ripping us off! This is daylight robbery!” Jennifer exclaimed angrily through clenched teeth.

“The prices of the dishes have all been clearly listed on the menu, and it all matches the amount stated on this bill. How could you call this daylight robbery when you've seen the menu and ordered the food yourselves?” Hayleigh replied nonchalantly.

“Take this roasted duck, for example. We paid a hundred and twenty for a whole duck, but you gave us less than half a duck!” Jennifer argued.

“Miss, we charge a hundred and twenty for a serving of roasted duck, not a whole duck,” Hayleigh replied with a smile.

“A hundred and twenty per serving? How could you charge that much for something of such poor quality?” Jennifer shouted furiously.

Hayleigh shrugged. “The quality of the food is subjective. We can't possibly cater to every single customer's preferences. We have clearly listed the prices on the menu, so you can't call this daylight robbery.”

Judging by the way Hayleigh said all of that so shamelessly, Donald could tell that it wasn't her first time ripping customers off.

Not wanting to waste any of his time and energy reasoning with her, he said, "I don't mind paying the money, but I want to speak to your chef beforehand."

Hayleigh let out a cold chuckle. "Are you sure about that, sir? Our chef doesn't exactly have the best temper around here."

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