

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 506

Chapter 506 A Grand Opportunity

Jennifer's face suddenly turned pale.

Such rumors were what she feared the most.

"No, that's not it," Jennifer hurriedly explained.

Braxton dared not do anything reckless to Lana, so he simply questioned, "Ms. Collins, she and I are both single, so why are you stepping in between us?"

Lana would rather not waste her time on the two, so she turned and left.

The place was already packed when Jennifer walked in with a heavy heart.

There, she saw Tyrone of the Campbell clan, Eleanor of Yund Group, and Oscar and Sebastian of Freedman Group.

The local bigshots, Charles, Zayne, and Tyson, were also present.

After sweeping her gaze around, Jennifer stared into a corner for a while.

Meanwhile, Donald was seated while he calmly watched the woman.

Instead of chatting with others, he simply sat there on his own like a lone wolf.

Jennifer then abruptly looked away.

"Sit here." Braxton kindly pulled up a chair for Jennifer, who still seemed preoccupied as she sat down.

In the corner, Lana approached Donald and handed the man a cup of coffee. "I'm a little busy; I'll find you later."

The woman with the face of a supermodel had a skin-tight dress wrapped around her curvy body. Not only that, but she also had a pair of fair, slender legs that looked like they belonged to a supermodel.

"You do what you have to do. Don't worry about me," responded Donald, who only had one reason for being at the place, and that was to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project. Of course, many will try to stop me today. At least half of the Ten Prestigious Families will disagree with me, but that's fine. I'll beat up whoever dares to oppose me.

At eight-thirty, the scene began to quiet down until it eventually became dead silent.

Everyone quickly turned around to look at the rostrum when they heard footsteps.

What they saw was a woman in white carrying a stack of documents as she walked to the rostrum with a cold look.

She then sat down before tying her hair up, revealing the light but tasteful makeup on her stern face.

Her eyes seemed as though they housed a galaxy of stars.

"Everyone, I'll be hosting the Economic Work Conference that's held every five years today," announced Melanie slowly before the reporters started taking photos.

Melanie was not nervous at all when she addressed the large crowd. In fact, there was an air of solid confidence about her.

At that moment, many stared at Melanie in awe, impressed to see how assertive the young woman was.

Like the others, Braxton was dazzled by Melanie's confidence. If everything goes as planned, she'll become not only my sister-in-law but also the future hope of our family! The Ten Prestigious Families will face a revolution that's sure to bring about significant changes. Some will join the families, while some will fall away. If Melanie and Atticus get married successfully, Irving Group will remain on the top even if we do nothing. As long as Melanie remains in power, we might even become the top prestigious family!

Because of that thought, Braxton had already regarded Melanie as his sister-in-law, and nobody could change his mind about it.

Donald, too, was looking at Melanie.

After looking around, Melanie eventually focused her attention on Donald for a long while. However, nobody noticed it.

"The purpose of our conference this time around is to strategically adjust the economic structure of Pollerton," voiced Melanie, moving her red lips slightly.

The crowd was silent as they waited for Melanie to continue her speech.

Everyone knew the conference was a grand opportunity for them because it would produce many billionaires and even make one of them the richest person in the country.

Melanie then continued, "We conducted an internal meeting a few days ago to take an in-depth look into the city's situation. As we all know, the situation is very complicated. However, that also means there's a great business opportunity waiting for us. Do you know why?"

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Chapter 507 An Administrative Region “That’s because of Lord Campbell’s land reclamation project. The controlled fusion technology and the extreme insulation material technology shall be developed and produced in Pollerton. Lord Campbell truly is a great man.” Melanie paused for a while after saying that, and everyone could hear the admiration she had for the man in her tone. Lord Campbell was the man of most women’s dreams, and Melanie was no different. “I’ll once again make the first order regarding Pollerton!” uttered Melanie before an announcement appeared on the screen behind her. “After thorough research, we’ve decided to divide Pollerton into four administrative regions.

The first region will be the area where Lord Campbell Mountain Villa is. Named Lord Campbell’s Administrative Region, it shall focus on developing controlled fusion technology, super renewable energy, quantum information, and financial technology.” That was order number one, and everyone’s breathing intensified after hearing it. This is the first time the country has named an administrative region after a person. The great honor shows just how much the country values Lord Campbell! That means whoever gets the right to operate in Lord Campbell’s Administrative Region will get a chance to ally with Lord Campbell! Since the place is practically still empty, it’ll be a piece of cake to do so! “How do we get involved, Ms. Sanchez? Will there be an auction or something?” Tyrone of the Campbell clan stood up and questioned. Everyone knew the relationship between the Campbell clan and Lord Campbell had already turned sour, so they would have a chance to get involved if the right to operate in Lord Campbell’s Administrative Region was up for auction.

If it were up to Lord Campbell, they would not stand a chance at all. “I don’t have an answer for you right now because that’s up to Lord Campbell,” replied Melanie. Braxton, too, stood up to ask his question. “Ms. Sanchez, may I know if Pollerton’s administrative center will be moved to Lord Campbell’s Administrative Region?” Melanie shook her head in response. “Not at the moment.” After that, Braxton sat back down. “Let’s move on to the second order!” continued Melanie. “Pollertonia Administrative Center will be the second administrative region, which

also happens to be a military region that focuses on developing intelligent connected vehicles and aviation technology to create a comprehensive industrial entrepreneurship center with global influence!" After listening to that, the crowd began thinking. Compared to Lord Campbell's Administrative Region, the second one did not seem that attractive. "You may discuss your development and cooperation plans!"

voiced Melanie. In response to that, Braxton was the first to rise. "We have established Irving Capital with a cash flow of one billion, and we hope to focus on developing transportation hubs and pharmaceuticals in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region!" Tyrone was the second one to speak up. "Campbell Capital hopes to focus on developing smartphones in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region with a cash flow of one billion!" "Yund Group hopes to focus on developing new energy vehicles in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region!" "Noah International Group hopes to focus on developing biotechnology and new bio-inspired silicon-based materials!" announced an executive member of Noah's group, a middle-aged man in a fiery red suit.

That person was Gibbons, one of the Twelve Divine Deities. When the crowd saw the man, many were somewhat frightened because he used to be on the list of top-ranking assassins. His skills were on par with the Novem Stella Warriors. Having worked for an assassin group for more than twenty years, he retired and began serving Noah instead.

Specialized in close-quarters combat and incredibly strong, Gibbons was rumored to have lifted an eighty-foot-long fully loaded semi-trailer weighing more than forty tons. One by one, the Ten Prestigious Families stated their positions. The local corporate giants, too, followed suit and expressed their desires to continue developing in their own industries like logistics, e-commerce, and others.

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Chapter 508 Building Sand Castles Jennifer also put forward her plan, hoping to get involved with the project in Lord Campbell's Administrative Region. Eventually, Donald became the only one present who had not spoken yet. Hence, Melanie shifted her attention back to Donald in the end. "Have you prepared a plan, sir?" At that point, all eyes were on Donald. Standing alone, the man seemed almost helpless. Melanie did not think that was the case, though. On the contrary, Donald seemed as invincible and proud as a deity to her. "I'm planning to restart... the Dragon Fide Villa project!" answered Donald calmly.

Tyrone's face instantly hardened when he heard those words. How dare he openly requests to restart that project and puts that matter on the agenda on such an important occasion! He's obviously trying to humiliate the Campbell clan in public! Melanie simply gazed at Donald and said nothing. Tyrone's bodyguard, Xylus, violently slammed his hand down on the table before jumping to his feet. "Nonsense! Who said you could restart the Dragon Fide Villa project?" Dragon Fide Villa was located in the west of Pollerton. If the two-thousand-foot-tall building had been completed back then, it would have become a landmark as the tallest building in Aploth. However, the project was forced to come to a halt because of the Campbell clan, making it the largest unfinished building in the country. That, in turn, caused the entire area to become desolate and the property prices in Pollerton to plummet. The situation got so bad that nobody dared continue the construction. Despite how difficult the task seemed, Donald was determined to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project. Xylus turned to look at Melanie after he was done speaking and was encouraged since the woman did not seem upset.

"The Campbell clan disagrees!" "I'm restarting the project anyway," uttered Donald indifferently. Braxton rose and smiled at Donald. "I disagree too, and I believe that many of the Ten Prestigious Families will do the same." With that, the man swept his gaze around before the members of the Ten Prestigious Families stood up to share their thoughts. "I represent the Winston family, and we disagree!" "I represent the Humboldt family, and we disagree!" "On behalf of

Youngblood Group, I disagree with restarting the Dragon Fide Villa project!" "We, the Yeager family, disagree!" The crowd looked at Donald with pity because six of the ten families disagreed with the man. Back then, the Campbell clan alone was enough to stop the project. With six of the Ten Prestigious Families against it, the project seemed as if it was doomed to fail. Even Jennifer gazed at Donald with concern in her eyes. Kevin could not be happier to see so many opposing Donald.

"Take a good look at yourself. What makes you think you can restart the Dragon Fide Villa project? Do you even have the money?" questioned Kevin rhetorically, pointing his finger at Donald. Suddenly, everyone was reminded that it would cost at least one hundred billion to restart the project. "Donald, we're not building sand castles here. Do you have the funds required for the project?" inquired Braxton calmly. Tyrone, too, was glad to see people raining on Donald's parade. "Open your eyes, Donald. How many do you think would risk offending the Ten Prestigious Families to support you?" Suddenly, the tables near Donald become empty. Many seated near the man hurriedly moved away in fear of being mistaken by the Ten Prestigious Families for siding with the man. Somehow, Donald managed to seem even more helpless than before. Jennifer had a deadpan expression on her face as she looked at Donald, wondering what was going through the man's mind.

This can't be easy for him. Donald slowly lifted his head before sweeping his gaze around. "So nobody dares support me?" "That's right! Nobody's going to support you today." Tyrone stood up and looked around with his chest puffed out.

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Chapter 509 Wynter And Donald With Tyrone taking the lead, five prestigious family heirs immediately rose in unison. On the other hand, many local giants and wealthy businessmen from other provinces all fell silent. Nobody could see any potential in the Dragon Fide Villa project. The fact that five prestigious families

were against the project only made it seem more difficult for Donald to get what he wanted.

“Don’t any of you dare!” The person representing Youngblood Group was a nobody, yet everyone knew better than to underestimate him. “We, Noah International Group, also disagree with this matter!” voiced Gibbons, stretching lazily. “Whoever dares support the man will be our enemies!” After that, more and more gazes of pity landed on Donald. Even though Noah International Group was a squeaky-clean company running a legitimate business, Noah the Parasite was its biggest shareholder. The drug lord of Golden Triangle had a large group of foreign expert killers on his payroll. On top of that, Noah had many private armed forces abroad. There was mockery in Donald’s eyes as he looked at the crowd, who responded in kind. Suddenly, the atmosphere at the scene intensified. Melanie said nothing and simply observed everything in silence. Her thick, glossy lips broke into a sneer as she gleefully watched things play out.

At that moment, a graceful and glamorous woman waltzed in from the door. She wore a blue dress that revealed her tender snow-white legs. Not only did she have the body of a supermodel, but she also had a hairstyle perfect for highlighting her exquisite facial features. The woman with the face of an angel was Wynter Lowe. The dress she had on was none other than A Midsummer Night’s Dream. “I, Wynter Lowe, will support Donald with everything I have with a total of six billion and eight hundred million!” announced Wynter as she made her way over to Donald.

The woman had a voice so smooth it was comparable to butter. With her lustrous eyes, Wynter gazed intently at Donald. She seemed to blame the man for the situation, but her sweet smile showed that she still cared very much for him. It had been a year since Wynter last saw Donald. The woman approached Donald and sat down. “Donald,” called out Wynter as she continued to look at the man. Everyone widened their eyes in shock, stunned by what they were witnessing. Why would Wynter support Donald? She’s a member of the Lowe family, who still needs Freedman Group to survive! An ordinary prestigious family like the Lowes is no match for any of the Ten Prestigious Families! “Long time no see,” uttered Donald with a smile while meeting Wynter’s gaze. “Indeed.” Wynter then leaned in

to wrap her arms tightly around Donald's, unwilling to let him go. Jennifer's eyes turned dull when she saw that. Meanwhile, Kevin found Wynter's actions hard to believe.

This is Wynter Lowe we're talking about here! How is it that she and Donald know each other? And why would she be willing to bet everything on him? "Ms. Lowe, does Old Mr. Lowe know what you're doing?"

questioned Braxton, narrowing his eyes at Wynter. If Melanie were the woman of every man's dream, Wynter would be the goddess of every man's fantasy. "Where's your family's mausoleum?" responded Wynter with her head tilted. Caught off guard, Braxton was stunned before his face hardened. She's mocking me!

Everyone knew that the Freedman clan's centuries-old mausoleum got torn down by a mysterious bigshot because Sebastian offended Wynter. The woman wanted to remind everyone of their powerlessness against the one who tore down the Freedman clan's mausoleum. Sebastian stayed silent, but his face was as grim as death. "Six billion and eight hundred million is still not enough to restart the Dragon Fide Villa project," stated Tyrone calmly.

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Chapter 510 Support Poured In They were still short of two hundred billion to complete the Dragon Fide Villa project. That was a vast sum of money. Back then, Raymond kickstarted the Dragon Fide Villa project with his own might after securing investments from more than seven hundred giant corporations. Unfortunately, all these corporations had to withdraw from the project after receiving threats from the Campbell clan. Raymond had no choice but to abandon the project halfway through since he no longer had financial support. This incident almost caused a furor at that time.

"I, Reina Wilson, am willing to fork out eight hundred million to help Donald restart the construction of Dragon Fide Villa!" Another person entered through the door.

The petite Reina walked in and sat next to Donald on his left. The people from the prestigious families froze for a bit. Their expression turned grim as Reina's words were a slap across their faces! "Reina, you have a lot of nerve! You want us to shut down your Scarlet Swan Villa?" Xylus exclaimed. Reina responded with a casual glance, "Go ahead!"

Melanie displayed a look of contemplation while looking at Reina and Wynter, but she still chose to keep mum. "What an eye-opener!" the middle-aged man from the Youngblood family expressed his dismay. Back then, the Campbell clan had given him some benefits as he assisted them by going to the Sanchez residence and forcing Solomon not to take action. He had helped the Campbell clan in the past because of the benefits, but he voiced his dissatisfaction now because he felt those people had humiliated the prestigious families! "It's like you don't take us seriously, huh?" Kyler said. "You're right."

A seductive voice came from outside. Her voice immediately caught the men's attention. "I, Lana Collins, am willing to contribute twenty billion to resume the Dragon Fide Villa project!" Lana walked in with a fiery-red dress and a seductive smirk. The crowd was astonished. The Collins family was no longer as influential as it was. At first, it tried to arrange a marriage of convenience with the Winston family, but Lana refused to cooperate. By right, Lana should lie low amidst the drama, so why would she go against the prestigious families to support Donald? Lana walked over, sat by Donald's table, and winked at him. "Hey, Donald." The crowd was dumbfounded. Is Lana expressing her feelings for him? Tyrone's face darkened. Even Braxton's expression had turned grim. Donald is just an outcast of the Campbell clan. Even the Irvings refused to take him in. But why do all these women support him? Jennifer sighed gently as the glint of hope in her eyes dimmed.

I guess Donald and I will never be together. Despite knowing Donald was Golden Lord, she felt she could not see through Donald beyond that. Jennifer began to think Donald had not been totally honest with her. "Thirty billion is not enough!" Tyrone said. "I, Charles Langford, will chip in thirty billion!" An elderly man in a suit walked in. "I, Zayne Yates, will contribute one billion to the Dragon Fide project!" "I, Tyson Quirk, will fork out one billion to kickstart the Dragon Fide

project!" A few heavyweight figures from Pollerton stepped forth and stood behind Donald. Donald came in without any support but now had at least seven people behind him. The atmosphere was tense.

Tyrone, Braxton, Gibbons, and the others narrowed their eyes while shooting daggers at Donald and his allies. A hard glint flashed across their eyes. "I'd like to see how many of you dare to challenge me!" Tyrone threatened in an indifferent voice. Right after he made that threat, the sound of footsteps emerged from the door.