

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 9 -

He looks like Don! No, it can't be him. Don can't ride a bike. Even if he could cycle, he would not carry Lana on the bike with him.

Wynter then replied: Congratulations, Lana.

Lana responded with a smiley face.

Charlie, on the other hand, replied to her with a thumbs-up. Lana then sent him a shy emoji.

"As expected from Lord Campbell. This is a so-called professional!" Pointing at the photo on his phone, Charles continued, "It's just been a day, and he has already won Lana over."

Zayne smiled but said nothing.

Suddenly, Charles asked, "Do you think that they have slept together?"

Zayne was taken aback and stuttered, "Well, I-I don't think so... Lana might seem like a daring person, but she is actually conservative."

Charles replied, "How can you be sure? Do you think they would let you know if they did sleep together?"

For an instant, Zayne had no idea how to answer.

An hour later, Lana heaved a sigh and softly uttered, "I'm here."

It was a crossroads. Three cars were speeding over from a distance. A bodyguard who was in a suit and wearing an earpiece came over with a gunny sack. Nestled inside the bag was one million cash.

"Can I have your contact number?" Lana asked.

"No, that's not necessary. We're even now." Donald took the cash and strapped it to the rear rack of the bike before taking off. Lana watched him leave, not feeling irritated at all.

After pondering for a moment, Donald decided to text Jennifer: Where are you? I'll be home late tonight.

He waited for a while but received no reply from her.

Frowning, he tried to give her a call, but the call went unanswered.

Did she meet up with Harrison?

At that thought, he headed to Pollerton Opera House straight away.

The concert would start at nine o'clock, and it was already half-past eight.

Not many learned that Wynter would come over. Those who were aware of it were merely the big shots in Pollerton. Hence, it was not surprising that the entrance was packed with luxurious cars.

Finally, Donald came on his wobbly bike.

Right then, he saw Jennifer getting out of a Rolls-Royce in the distance. She was wearing a white long dress, showing off her shoulder. Her skin was smooth, and she looked particularly elegant and beautiful.

Harrison, who was dressed in a suit, tried to ingratiate himself with her. Standing a few steps away, he bowed. His gesture gave off an air of nobility.

Donald's face darkened.

Seriously? How could she ignore what I told her?

Meanwhile, Kevin and Skylar also got out of the car.

Kevin was a car fanatic. His eyes instantly lit up upon seeing all those expensive-looking cars. "Oh my! Look at these luxury cars! I wish I could get one too."

His girlfriend, Skylar was also excited by the magnificent setting. Just then, she caught sight of Donald. "Isn't that Donald?" she uttered.

Kevin looked over, only to see Donald, who was sitting on the bike with one foot supporting himself, staring in their direction coldly.

Jennifer's heart skipped a beat. She immediately walked over and said, "Darling, why are you here?"

Donald remained unfazed and replied indifferently, "Why do you ask? Are you unhappy that I have spoiled your fun?"

Jennifer was about to shake her head when suddenly, a thought occurred in her mind. "Are you stalking me? Donald, how can you not trust me? Why did you do that? Am I such a terrible woman to you?"

At that moment, Jennifer was bitterly disappointed with Donald.

She could no longer see the vibrant temperament that a young man should have in Donald. Instead, all he had in his eyes was despair and weariness.

Donald finally spoke up. "As a married couple, shouldn't we be honest with each other?"

Jennifer shot Donald a glare. Her eyes had already reddened. "Will you believe me if I tell you nothing is going on between Harrison and me?" she huffed.

"Then why are you here? Do you remember what I told you back in the hospital?" Donald started losing patience. He continued, "Aren't you aware of what Harrison is up to? I especially hate women who don't stay away from a flirtatious man."

Just then, Kevin walked over. He looked at Donald from head to toe and mocked, "Tsk! Tsk! Oh, isn't this Mr. Campbell? Did you get here on a bike?"

Donald shot Kevin a glance.

I would surely beat you up if you weren't my brother-in-law.

"Stop acting like a buffoon! Get a divorce as soon as possible." Kevin pointed at the Rolls-Royce and continued, "Look! That's Harry's car, and this is your bike. Isn't it obvious that you are not up to standard? If you love my sister, please let her go. Men who have no money are trash! Without money, you can't afford to be in a relationship!"

It looked like Harrison was not only good at handling women, but also men. He knew exactly what people like Kevin lacked most.

Understanding that Kevin was the key to winning Jennifer's heart, Harrison purposely spent his entire day spending money extravagantly with Kevin. He bought Kevin a set of clothes that cost two hundred and thirty thousand as well as a watch worth a few hundred thousand. In just a day, he totally changed Kevin's values in terms of consumption and money-spending, giving the latter a misconception that he too, had become a rich man as well.

It was easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but it was difficult to do the opposite. Therefore, it was almost impossible for Kevin, who had been a lazy loafer all this while, to return to his previous state.

Donald looked up at Kevin coldly and uttered, "Get lost!"

Jennifer could not help chiming in, "He is my brother..."

Her words totally pissed Donald off. In a fit of rage, he snapped, "Your brother! You only care for your brother. Have you ever thought about me?"

Jennifer did not talk back. She merely looked into Donald's eyes in silence. After a while, she heaved a long sigh and responded, "Donald, I'm tired of all this. You may go back first."

Harrison stood in the distance, beaming. He seemed to be pleased to see such a scenario and chose to stay out of it.

Kevin snapped, "Donald, you'd better find a way to pay back the six hundred thousand first. But from the looks of it, I suppose it's not likely to happen. After all, it's six hundred thousand – the cost of my watch."

With that, Kevin kicked the gunny sack on the rear rack of his bike. "Oh my! Are you collecting trash? Can you even earn six hundred thousand by doing that?"

Kevin then raised his hand, showing off his Patek Phillippe watch in front of Donald.

Everyone fixed their gaze on the white gunny sack that was tied to the rear rack of Donald's bike. Skylar stifled a snicker with a look of disdain on her face.

Donald got off the bike and gestured for Harrison to come closer. "You! Come over here!"

Keeping his cool, Harrison politely walked up to Donald and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

He looked at Donald fearlessly. Even if Donald threw a punch at him, he would not flinch. At this point, he deliberately acted like a gentleman, forming a contrast with Donald's demeanor.

"Here's one million cash! Stay away from Jennifer!" Donald grabbed the gunny sack and tossed it onto the ground right before Harrison.

Upon hearing that, Harrison laughed out loud before responding, "Are you kidding me?"