

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 91 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 91 Uninvited Guests

In an instant, tears welled up in Reina's eyes. "I have always respected you. Is our friendship less valuable than Scarlet Swan Villa?"

"Why do you think I invested ten million in you when I have only seen you once?" Emma began to sound harsh. "Firstly, it's because you're beautiful. Secondly, you know how to earn money. Do you think I'll be grateful for such a short ride in a rickety van? Reina, if you want to continue doing business in Pollerton, you'd better listen to me. As I already stated, I won't allow you to give even one percent of Scarlet Swan Villa's equity to others. As for Donald Campbell, just leave him to die!"

Having said that, she hung up the phone.

Sitting on the chair, Reina closed her eyes again and only opened them after a long time. A hint of determination flashed across her eyes as she looked at the time. It was already ten o'clock at night, and she only had one hour until her appointment with Jasper.

The next moment, she took a stack of documents from the safety deposit box.

It was Scarlet Swan Villa's equity certificate, as well as a pile of qualification certificates.

Taking a deep breath, she switched off the light before walking to the underground car park and driving to Lunar Hotel.

At the same time, Donald was resting in an ordinary commercial house. It was the house that Charles had recently arranged for him. He felt that living in Pollerton Estates was too high-profile, so he usually lived and slept in this ordinary house.

When he was sitting on the couch and scrolling through his tablet, the security door suddenly sprang open.

Furrowing his brows, he glanced at the uninvited guests.

There were more than a dozen men dressed in black. All of them were tall with protruding temples and appeared to be skilled fighters.

As the security door was closed, they turned their attention to Donald, gloating over his situation.

Meanwhile, Donald was still seated on the couch with no expression on his face. Lowering his head, he piped up, "You better pray that you're in the wrong room."

"You're our target!" exclaimed one of the men in black. Two-thirds of his face was covered. "Would you rather die here or come with us?"

"Didn't the boss say to throw him into the sea?"

"We can't do that yet. He can't die before we get our hands on half the equity. Why don't we deliver him to Reina after castrating him?"

Hearing that, Donald raised his brows.

Are you that strong? Why do you sound more arrogant than me? Since you're so capable, why don't I give the title of Lord Campbell to you?

"Well then. Since I already know who sent you here, you're worthless now." Subsequently, he put down the tablet and stood up slowly.

As he got up, his body exuded an unrivaled and invincible aura.

At that moment, he was like a prehistoric beast dormant in the abyss, waking up in an instant.

All the men in black experienced a hallucination that Donald had transformed into a dragon and was preying on them.

"I guess all of you and Jasper have a death wish." His voice was cold as a glister of wrath flickered across his eyes.

Shortly afterward, he picked up a glass off the coffee table and quivered it gently.

Then, clanging sounds and dragon roars could be heard, and a chilly glow glimmered in a flash. The next moment, the glass blew up into a dozen pieces, flew out, and nailed themselves into the foreheads of those men.

Gradually, the men in black slumped to the ground one by one. Within a second, their foreheads were punctured, and blood was gushing out from their wounds. All of them died instantly.

Out of the dozen men, only one remained.

The last person was stupefied, standing in the same spot and traveling his gaze between the bodies scattered across the ground and Donald, who looked like a monster. Soon, his legs gave way, and he began to tremble with fear.

Is he human? Just by shaking the glass, he killed so many of us in an instant! We're no ordinary humans. All of us are the best disciples of the Octagon Sect!

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 92 Disciple Of Octagon Sect

"Where is Jasper?" Donald questioned.

The man was still trembling uncontrollably and stammered, "Y-You can't kill me! I'm from Octagon Sect, and my master is Octagon Sect's elder!"

"Where is he?" Stepping forward, Donald ripped the man's mask off. He was a middle-aged man in his forties, and his face was as white as a sheet.

The information we received is inaccurate! Jasper claimed that Donald was just an ordinary young man. But now, he's more like a demon! With this kind of strength, he's basically invincible in the country!

"He's in room 1102 at Lunar Hotel!" The man's eyes were full of terror.

Is there any way for Octagon Sect to survive after provoking this man?

"What's going on?" inquired Donald expressionlessly, as if he were an emotionless sculpture. However, the more indifferent he was, the more terrified the man in black became.

From Donald's expression, the man could sense that the former's hands were stained with blood, and he had killed many.

Shaking, he answered, "Mr. Albee ordered us to kidnap you so that he could pressure Reina into giving up 50% of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa. She should be on her way now."

Instantaneously, Donald's gaze darkened. His eyes were filled with endless murderous intent and hatred.

Using me to threaten Reina? How dare you? Even your father, Lucas, won't be able to protect you today!

Suddenly, he grabbed the man's neck and asked, "You're from Octagon Sect?"

"Y-Yes!" replied the man in black, struggling to breathe.

Snap!

Without any hesitation, Donald broke the man's neck and sent him to meet his maker.

Subsequently, he fished out his phone and called Reina, but no one answered.

As he went out of his house, he gave Charles a call. "Come to my house and cut off those men's heads before delivering them to Octagon Sect. Tell them that one head is worth a million. If they refuse to pay, I'll obliterate all of them!"

Since Charles was diligent about his skincare routine, he was applying a facial mask when Donald called. The moment he heard what the latter said over the phone, he was so shocked that the mask on his face wrinkled.

Lord Campbell wants to wipe out Octagon Sect? Shit! This is shocking news!

Even though Octagon Sect was an ancient combat arts clan, it was also a listed company. There were nineteen companies under its name, including companies in industries such as feed and pesticides.

"What's the matter?" Charles' hands were trembling.

In this world, no one could endure Lord Campbell's wrath.

However, Donald did not answer him and drove straight to Lunar Hotel.

Shouldn't I give Lucas a call? Sorry, but he isn't qualified for me to do so. It's not that I can't kill his son. Besides, he isn't even worthy of being my servant. If he angers me, I'll end his life as well!

That was Donald. He would be polite to those who were worthy of his respect. On the contrary, he would never spare those who got under his skin.

Meanwhile, Reina had arrived at room 1102 at Lunar Hotel and turned her phone to silent mode.

As soon as she entered the room, she sensed that something was amiss because Jasper was the only person in the room.

He seemed to have just finished showering. His lower body was wrapped in a large bath towel, and he was wearing white slippers, drying his hair and looking at her with a devilish grin.

Frowning, she asked, "Where's Madelyn?"

When he called her earlier, Madelyn was still there. From her standpoint, Jasper would not mess around if Madelyn was there because she was his girlfriend. That was why she had the courage to come alone.

“This matter is between the two of us. Why should she be here?” He sat down next to her, breathing in her body fragrance.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 93 Silly Woman

Reina’s expression changed abruptly, and she instantly stood up. “Sorry, let’s talk about it tomorrow.”

With that said, she was about to rush for the door.

Just then, Jasper snickered. “Tomorrow? If you leave now, Donald will be dead tomorrow. Why don’t you just stay here? After we’re done, I’ll send both you and Donald back.”

The woman’s expression immediately turned grim. “You sent someone to capture Donald?”

Jasper responded with a smirk, “No, you’re wrong. I’m not capturing him but inviting him.”

Taking a step back, she queried, “What do you want?”

The man scrutinized her from head to toe before saying, “Do you really don’t understand what I want?”

She’s such a gorgeous beauty. Look at her petite figure and slim waist, not to mention that her skin is as smooth and fair as milk.

“I’ve changed my mind. Not only do I want half of the shares of Scarlet Swan Villa, but I also want you!” he declared while pointing at her.

In a flash, Reina’s face blanched. The thing she feared most had happened.

“I thought you liked Donald very much. Can’t you even sacrifice yourself for him?” Slowly, he approached her step by step.

Terrified, she quickly fled to the door and opened it.

At that moment, a sarcastic voice rang out behind her. "You can leave, but Donald will definitely die a painful death."

Reina was shaking like a leaf.

Donald was the first man she fell in love with. Although she was not good at expressing her emotions, Donald's image had been appearing in her mind every day for the past few days.

Her senses told her that she should leave and not bother about Donald's life or death.

However, her emotions were telling her that she could not leave.

In fact, Jasper was not scary. The most terrifying ones were Lucas and Octagon Sect.

She knew that Donald was no ordinary man, but what he had demonstrated in front of her was just his outstanding business talent.

He had no prominent background, so there was no way he could fight against Lucas and Octagon Sect. The fact that he knew Wynter and Lana was still not enough.

"I can only agree to give you half of the equity. No, I'll give you 60%, but I won't agree to the other conditions!" she proclaimed.

Jasper was a smart man and immediately knew how important Donald was to Reina. Laughing out loud, he remarked, "No, even if you give me the entire Scarlet Swan Villa, I still want you! I must make you mine!"

Reina bit her lip and did not say a word, tears welling up in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Jasper closed his eyes in satisfaction and savored the sensation.

Is this the thrill of having power?

"Come on. Don't waste my time. Lie on the bed obediently." His voice was cold.

Reina's body shook at his words, and her eyes reddened. After hesitating for a long time, she walked toward the bed, lay down on her back, and closed her eyes. At the same time, tears trickled down her cheeks, wetting the bedsheet.

Seeing that, Jasper burst into laughter and kicked the door close with his heel. Next, he rubbed his hand and approached Reina. "Don't worry. I'll be gentle."

Nevertheless, there was no expression on Reina's face.

As he reached out to her chest and was ready to unbutton her shirt, a loud bang sounded and the huge floor-to-ceiling window shattered instantly.

Immediately afterward, a warrior-like figure rushed in through the window and stopped in front of Jasper, grabbing his neck and lifting him up into the air.

“You must have a death wish!” Donald’s voice was terrifyingly impassive, like the chilly wind in winter. Soon, the temperature in the room dropped.

Hearing his voice, Reina quickly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed, staring blankly at him.

“Silly woman,” he reproached.

Reina’s body began trembling violently, and she threw herself into Donald’s embrace. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she burst into tears.

“Let me deal with him first,” said Donald as he tossed Jasper away and patted Reina’s back.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 94 Protect You

Panicking, Reina shouted, “Don’t! His father is Lucas.”

Jasper regained his composure and gave Donald a sinister look. “Do you have a death wish? My dad is Lucas, and my mom is the Karate Association’s president. My granddad is the leader of Octagon Sect and my uncle is a permanent resident of Yartran.”

There was a mocking expression on Donald’s face. “Lucas? President of the Karate Association? Leader of Octagon Sect? Permanent resident of Yartran?”

“No matter what, I’m still going to break your limbs today.” Donald walked toward Reina.

Reina gripped Donald’s arms and said, “Donald, listen to me. Don’t do anything. You’ll be in danger.”

Glancing at Reina, Donald saw teardrops on her lashes. She had already signed the equity transfer agreement. Jasper would own half of Scarlet Swan Villa once he took the agreement away.

“Silly.” Donald’s heart softened as he continued, “Remember, I’m not afraid of anyone, and I’m also capable of protecting you.”

He said he’s capable of protecting me...

Reina felt a sense of blissfulness when she heard that.

Does this mean that he agrees to my confession of love? But I’m not ready. He hasn’t proposed to me yet. Where should our newlywed home be? What should we name our children? How many kids should we have?

Donald had no idea that what he said had already got Reina thinking about what they should name their children.

When Jasper calmed down, he noticed something. “Where are those fifteen people?”

“They’re dead,” Donald replied.

Jasper narrowed his eyes in slight disbelief as he sneered, “Donald, if you want to live, leave now. Let me enjoy my time with the girl. Actually, no. I’ve changed my mind. I’m going to sleep with her, and you’ll stand here to watch. Otherwise, not only you, but your whole family will die.”

Donald responded, “That won’t happen.”

Jasper picked up his phone and made a call. “Send some people over and ask my dad to come.”

After hanging up the phone, Lucas was still unaware of the impending disaster that was about to befall him. He sat on the chair and lit up a cigarette. “Donald, you’ll see today that we are different. Your entire life of hard work will not change your identity as a lowly person. My three generations of ancestors are all wealthy. What do you have to fight with me?”

Donald comforted Reina before saying to Jasper, “Get as many people as you want. We shall see who’s better.”

Reina was worried and wanted to call Lana. However, Lana’s phone was turned off.

“You don’t have to call anyone else. I alone can protect you,” Donald reassured her.

At that moment, Reina relaxed for a bit. “All right. I’ll stay right here with you.”

When Jasper saw that, he was furious.

Soon after, they heard footsteps. The door opened, and two groups of people entered from outside.

One group was wearing karate uniforms, while the other was wearing uniforms of the Octagon Sect. They were all fighters under Jasper.

Jasper sighed. "See? You'll die today."

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand. "Break all four of his limbs."

The two groups of people charged toward Donald immediately, and the latter stood up straight like a warrior. Then, he dashed toward the fighters and waved his fist.

One of the fighters who charged ahead was sent flying into the wall by Donald's punch. The fighter stopped breathing after trembling in agony for a few seconds.

"This way of fighting is a waste of my time. Lend me your necklace," Donald said to Reina.

Reina was taken aback and had no idea what he was going to do. However, she still removed the pearl necklace from her neck. There were thirty-two beaded bracelets in total.

Donald held the necklace tight in his hands before throwing it out.

Swish! A loud noise sounded, tearing the air apart.

Jasper's pupils contracted immediately when he saw the necklace's beads glowing as they flew past at high speed.

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Cracking sounds were accompanied by shrieks and screams. Every bead hit its target and penetrated through the frontal skulls of all the fighters, sealing the wound. No blood spilled out.

However, their brains were shattered by the strong force.

At that point, all thirty-two people fell to the ground and died.

Lucas jumped to his feet, startled. He froze at the spot.

On the other hand, Reina was shocked too, as she had not expected Donald to be this strong.

Without even getting blood on his hands, he managed to kill thirty-two people in a second.

“You... You... You...” Jasper finally came to a realization.

Donald is not an ordinary person. He is a true master. Damn Madelyn! She’s going to get me killed. How can she tell me that Donald is a loser? How can a loser be this strong?

“You can’t murder me. My dad is Lucas.” Jasper’s legs were stuck to the ground. He wanted to flee, but he could not even lift his legs.

Donald remained expressionless. “Your dad is not as smart as Zayne. Zayne warned Frankie not to find fault with me, but your dad did not tell you so.”

Dumbstruck, Jasper thought Donald was talking nonsense.

Reina, on the other hand, was absolutely awestruck. Why do I still admire Donald although I think he is speaking nonsense and bragging?

Before Jasper could say anything, he noticed Lucas running toward them.

He was excited. “Dad, right here! Someone is going to take my life! Quick, come over.”

Lucas was short and chubby but at the same time muscular. His face darkened. “Why do you keep causing me trouble? What happened this time?”

“Donald wants to kill me! Hurry up and finish him off! Also, I want to sleep with this girl,” Jasper shouted frantically.

Lucas stopped in his tracks and looked at Jasper in disbelief. He was standing in the corridor and had not yet seen Donald, who was in the room. “Who wants to kill you?” he asked.

“Donald. Come and end him, hurry!” Jasper urged impatiently.

Lucas was startled. He felt traumatized.

I hope this guy is just someone who shares the same name with Donald Campbell. Please don’t be Donald Campbell.

Lucas prayed in his heart.

Reina, who was standing by Donald's side, clutched his right hand tightly. Her gaze was firm as she felt the warmth in the man's hand.

"Come quickly! You're so slow!" Jasper was impatient.

Finally, when Lucas arrived at the door and saw Donald, who was wearing a cold expression in the middle of the room, he almost fainted in fear.

His brain could no longer function.

Damn it, Jasper! Of all people, why do you have to offend Donald? He can catch a rifle bullet with his bare hands. Besides, do you even know his identity? The leader of the Octagon Sect and the Karate Association's president is nothing compared to Donald!

Looking as if he had aged quite a number of years, Lucas knelt down and surrendered to Donald. "Mr. Campbell, I'm sorry. Do as you please."

He put on a humble stance. His whole body was shivering, and beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead. He was so petrified that he had lost the ability to think properly.

If he had met someone else, for example, Nigel and Charles, he might still try to fight back.

However, the person in front of him was Donald, a legendary man who was so formidable that he was almost as powerful as God. Hence, he had no desire nor the confidence to resist.

Donald looked at Lucas indifferently. Reina, on the other hand, widened her eyes in shock and covered her mouth upon seeing Lucas kneel before Donald.

She looked at Lucas, then back at Donald.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 96 You Deserve To Die

Donald looked resolute, and he radiated an imposing aura that showed he was the one in control. Reina's initial impression of him was that he was only skilled in fighting. But now, she found herself pleasantly surprised.

Jasper stood stunned. Feeling a sense of dread, he shouted, "Dad! What are you doing? Get up! You're Lucas Albee, and your father-in-law is the head of the Octagon Sect!"

Lucas ignored him and did not budge at all. "Mr. Campbell, please punish me!"

At that moment, the only thing he could do was plead guilty.

That was because he knew the fate of his entire family was in Donald's hands.

Apologies and pleas were useless at that point.

"Dad, say something!" Panicking, Jasper stepped forward to haul Lucas to his feet when he saw a few more people coming down the corridor again.

The man walking in front had snowy white hair and was wearing a smart suit. He was Charles, the richest man in Pollerton. Looking nervous, Charles approached Donald and greeted him respectfully.

Jasper stood frozen to the spot as if struck by lightning.

He recognized the person behind Charles too.

That's Zayne Yates! His fame and power rival Dad's!

Zayne was carrying a sack that was dripping blood. He walked up to Donald and got down on one knee. "Mr. Campbell, these are the fifteen severed heads of those from the Octagon Sect and the Karate Association. We're about to deliver them to those two places. Please have a look."

By then, Jasper had lost his ability to think clearly.

He was shocked to see Lucas get to his knees, but Charles' and Zayne's appearance struck him with sheer terror.

Who on earth is this guy named Donald Campbell? Madelyn told me he was just a good-for-nothing, but is that really the truth? Would so many bigshots treat him with such respect if he was indeed a good-for-nothing?

Then, a third person appeared. He was plump and seemed to be a chef. He was even holding an iron ladle and had a blade used for slaughtering pigs hanging around his waist.

It was Tyson!

With the exception of Jim, four out of five of the most powerful and influential people in Pollerton had gathered.

Reina stared in disbelief at the scene before her. As for Jasper, he had turned deathly pale.

Frankie was the last to arrive. His eyes crinkled as he seemed to rejoice in Jasper's bleak situation. "Goodness, Jasper. You really don't seem to fear death."

"You... You..." Jasper pointed at Donald, his mouth going dry. What have I done? Who is he? He's utterly terrifying! Why did so many people panic when he got enraged and hurry over to appease him?

Finally, Donald spoke. "Lucas, why don't you tell me what I should do."

A shiver ran down Lucas' spine as he groveled on the floor, not daring to lift his head. "Please do as you wish. I won't utter a single word of objection."

Jasper staggered a little when he heard those words. It finally dawned on him that even his father would not be able to protect him!

He fell to his knees and bowed toward Donald repeatedly. "Mr. Campbell, please forgive me! Please spare my life! I won't do it again!"

Jasper continued to bow over and over again while kneeling next to Lucas.

Lucas did not move even an inch. The worry etched across his face made him look as though he had aged more than ten years.

"You truly deserve to die," Donald muttered.

His tone was cold and flat, and his expression emotionless.

No one dared to make any sound.

Then, Donald turned to Zayne and instructed, "Take care of it."

Zayne nodded at once. "Yes, Mr. Campbell. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

"No! My maternal grandfather is the head of the Octagon Sect, and my mother is president of the Karate Association! My uncle is a permanent resident of Yartran! If you kill me, you'll have to bear the consequences!" Jasper roared.

Frankie stared at Jasper as if the latter was an idiot.

Is he seriously going to try and weasel his way out of this at this point? Octagon Sect? Karate Association?

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 97 Flustered

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 shifted uneasily. 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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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 98 Golden Lord

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.

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 bullsh*t!

“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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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 99 Dexter Wilson

“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.

“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?”

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 100 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 100 Looking For A Suitable Gown

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?

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.