Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 433

Chapter 433 Improvement

Then, he went to meet Raymond.

Raymond's initially dull eyes glinted.

"Where have you been these past few months?" Raymond asked.

Donald went silent for some time before shaking his head. "I don't know. I felt like I was in a dream, a dream where I was walking on the sun."

"Are you going to attend Jennifer and Tyrone's engagement?" Raymond asked.

Donald merely stared blankly at him and asked, "Who is Jennifer? And who is Tyrone?"

Raymond widened his eyes in disbelief.

"My condition is not at my best right now. It feels really odd, as if my memory has been locked up, and that I need time to slowly retrieve them."

Raymond's eyes popped after listening to him. It reminded him of a mythical state.

However, he shook his head in denial immediately.

That state had only appeared in legends and myths.

"So, what are your plans next?" Raymond asked.

Donald thought for a moment and got up. "I'm going to find my memories back and find out who I am."

His long hair covered his face once again. With a leap, he disappeared from the window sill. It was as if he had never been there in the first place.

Raymond let out a bitter laugh. Given his observation, he knew that Donald's power had leveled up yet again, and this time, it had multiplied.

Donald was already invincible in the first place. Now, no one in the world would be able to defeat him.

Nevertheless, Raymond was intrigued to see how far Donald could go.

Later at three in the afternoon, Donald showed up at Scarlet Swan Villa.

The villa was seared into his memories, and he seemed to have felt the strongest connection to it. Hence, that was the first place that he went to.

At the same time, Tyrone, who had transformed into a caring man, went to see Jennifer.

She looked at Tyrone with complicated emotions in her eyes. "Mr. Campbell, you're such an esteemed man, and you can have anything you want. Why do you insist to be together with me?"

Tyrone did not seem like the type to indulge women with sweet nothings. He lowered his head and let out a light chuckle.

To her bewilderment, Jennifer found his smile gentle.

She had known Tyrone for almost a year then, and the man had never shown her such a tender look.

Instead, the man gave off a cold and distant vibe, as if he was a mighty dragon descended from the sky, and all the other people were mere specks of dust in his eye.

Tyrone smiled gently and said, "Because I like you."

Jennifer shuddered in response as she stared at the man in bewilderment.

Does someone like him also have feelings?

Tyrone did not seem like he understood the notion of love. "Come, let's go and buy you some clothes and jewelry. Let me know if you've got your eyes on any."

Jennifer found him amusing. Her perception of him started to improve a little. "It's all right, Mr. Campbell. I still have something going on at the office."

Tyrone seemingly paid no heed to her and said domineeringly, "Let's go."

Leonard then chimed in, "Jennifer, you may go. It's all right if you don't come back tonight."

Linda shot her daughter a meaningful look and added, "Yeah. Young people like the two of you should spend more time together to build a closer relationship with each other."

Feelings?

Jennifer felt a lump in her throat.

She could not help but feel like she had been devoid of feelings after Donald's death.

"Jennifer, why are you still in a daze? Are you trying to piss me to death?" Jennifer chided in a low voice.

Jennifer was feeling quite down and wanted to get some fresh air too. So, she went along with Tyrone.

Tyrone nodded at Leonard and Linda to acknowledge the two, making them jump a little in pleasant surprise.

"Where are we going? Do you mind leading the way?" Tyrone asked.

"I'm okay with wherever," Jennifer said.

Though she agreed to head out, she was not particularly enthused about the idea.

Meanwhile, in Scarlet Swan Villa, Reina was chatting to Arnaldo at the gazebo.

The father and daughter duo had gotten closer over the course of a few months.

Reina no longer detested Arnaldo. Surprisingly, she found herself relying on her father, who was one of the Lords of Underground in Terrandya.

"Still no news about Donald's whereabouts?" Reina asked.

She had been pleading Arnaldo for the longest time before the latter finally agreed to help her look for information on Donald. However, their efforts were in vain.

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Chapter 434 The Mysterious Man

Arnaldo shook his head and sighed. "Reina, Donald is dead. It is time for you to move on."

Reina's face paled as she shot up from her seat. "No. He is definitely not dead!"

Arnaldo let out another sigh. "Reina, I might need to head back to Terrandya."

Noticing that his daughter did not give him any response, Arnaldo continued, "Silas and Francesco have worked together to divide the resources in Pollerton. The whole reclamation area, save for the area that is under the ten great families and Lord Campbell Mountain Villa's control, is being carved up by Silas.

His influence has grown by at least three times by now. I suppose you think Charles and Zayne might be strong enough to hold him, but they're all cowering in a corner in fear of him. They dare not even show their faces.

If Yolanda had not gone to extreme lengths to save Holton, the latter would have died in Pollerton as well. Yolanda has suffered a huge hit. If Holton does not leave soon, he will die here. The same goes for me. Silas is a formidable presence. He will strike in a few more days, and nobody will be able to stop him."

Arnaldo sounded dejected.

The number of resources derived from the reclamation area was unbelievable.

It was a huge piece of pie. Silas was so blinded by his greed that he wanted to take it all for himself.

Nonetheless, Reina did not understand the dynamics of the situation.

"Follow me back to Terrandya. Scarlet Swan Villa will most likely be taken, too," Arnaldo said.

Reina widened her eyes and exclaimed, "Does Silas wish to take my Scarlet Swan Villa, too?"

"That man has taken more than ninety percent of Mr. Lynch's assets, over half of Charles' properties, Zayne's Primordial Tower, and even the food and beverage chain of Tyson. Do you think he will let your Scarlet Swan Villa go?" Arnaldo sounded resigned.

He was not afraid of Silas at first. However, it was different when the latter teamed up with Francesco, who was unrivaled. Arnaldo remembered his own bodyguard, Hansel, who was killed by Francesco using just one strand of ordinary weed. It was clear as day that Francesco was a formidable man.

Reina felt a sense of despair wash over her.

Things would not have gotten out of hand if Donald was still alive.

After digging around for nearly a year and confirmation from multiple sources, she finally accepted the fact that Donald had passed away a year ago.

"Silas wants to seize control of the whole Terrandya right now. However, the key to gaining authority over Terrandya is to get hold of Pollerton first. Hence, he will not let Scarlet Swan Villa go. You might as well follow me back to Terrandya as soon as possible," Arnaldo said.

Tears brimmed in Reina's eyes as she said, "No. I'm not leaving. My memories here are far too precious to be left behind."

She took a look around Scarlet Swan Villa. If it hadn't been for Donald, Scarlet Swan Villa would have ceased to exist long ago.

The number of scarlet swans in Scarlet Swan Villa had reached over twenty thousand. It was a large amount of wealth, and it could be liquidated very easily.

Stocks and properties may be valuable, but they needed a longer time to liquidate into cash.

However, that was not the case with Scarlet Swan Villa. It was very popular, and the transfer of the villa's ownership could happen in the blink of an eye. Silas, who was desperately trying to expand his influence, would not give up on seizing this cash cow.

Just when Arnaldo was about to say something, his gaze darted behind Reina's behind, and his brows furrowed deeply.

A tall man was standing some thirty meters away from Reina.

He was wearing a suit, his body slender. However, he had long hair that reached his shoulders. Half his face was concealed behind those long hair. One could only glimpse his eyes which shone with a glint.

Arnaldo was stumped. Then, his expression turned grim as he ordered in a low voice, "Come with me!"

His heart was pounding as he felt his eyelids twitching.

Arnaldo had a robust network of information. So, he recognized the man instantly.

The man was known as Crabface.

Donald had another name now, which was Crabface.

Arnaldo had heard about Crabface and seen the video of the mysterious man murdering Javon and destroying Leviathan.

Reina turned around and saw Donald as well. A perplexed look crossed her face.

"Who is he?" Reina asked.

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ Arnaldo did not reply to her and dragged her to leave the gazebo.