# Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 437

Chapter 437 Revelation

Faced with someone with a power level of five million, the last thing that crossed his mind was resisting.

Staring coldly at him, Donald fell into deep thought. "I remember you!"

Stunned, Francesco raised his head to look at Donald.

Coincidentally, a breeze blew Donald's hair aside to reveal the icy expression on his chiseled face.

Francesco's mind was blown in that instant. The shocking realization caused him to drop to his knees as if his soul had left his body.

It's Donald! Crabface, who possesses a power level of five million, is actually Donald!

"During the Zodiac Challenge, I almost pierced your skull with a single palm strike!" Donald exclaimed.

His words triggered raging emotions and unparalleled shock within Francesco.

The one who pierced my head with his attack back in the day was Golden Lord, who had worn a golden mask. And now, it turns out that Donald is also Golden Lord!

Unfortunately, the revelation wasn't the worst of it yet. What Francesco was about to hear next would send him into hellish despair.

"When we were in Quadfield, your shoulder blade was shattered by the aura unleashed by my sword!"

The incident was seared into Francesco's mind. During his time at Quadfield, he was grievously injured by the attack before he could even see the attacker's face.

"Y-You're Lord Campbell!" Francesco gaped at Donald.

As for Arnaldo, he, too, was flabbergasted by the realization.

Donald is both Golden Lord and Lord Campbell?

Both men, especially Arnaldo, began to reevaluate everything they knew in life.

The Donald that Reina had been pining for all this while turned out to be both Golden Lord and Lord Campbell?

The revelation was truly shocking and unbelievable.

When Arnaldo turned his attention to Reina, he saw her gawking at Donald, her eyes filled with admiration.

"I'm going to send you to hell." Donald stared at Francesco.

Naturally, Francesco wasn't going to wait for death to befall him. At the perfect opportunity, he retreated swiftly, let out a thundering roar, and vanished into the woods in the blink of an eye.

Raising his head, Donald stared in silence at the direction Francesco fled in.

Arnaldo yelled anxiously, "We can't allow him to escape just like that!"

"He's not going anywhere." No sooner had Donald commented than he plucked a bunch of leaves from a nearby tree and gently flung them out.

Underneath Arnaldo's astounded gaze, rays of light suddenly broke out from the pearly-green leaves before they rocketed into the dense forest, unleashing a sonic boom in the process.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Sounds of countless tree trunks being pierced through echoed through the forest.

Meanwhile, Francesco was fleeing in desperation, hoping to escape Donald's kill zone. When he felt a sudden chill down his spine, he turned around to be greeted by tens of leaves speeding toward him. Before he knew it, all of them pierced through his body just like a hail of bullets.

Thud!

Collapsing to the ground, Francesco breathed his last.

"Donald!" Reina hurried over in delight and hugged Donald's right arm.

As a man of few words, he responded with a steady nod.

Gulping nervously, Arnaldo gave Donald a fearful look. "L-Lord Campbell!"

Nonetheless, Donald ignored Arnaldo and only had eyes for Reina. "How have you been?"

"Not good. Not good at all. Life without you is nothing but a torment," Reina purred.

"You poor thing." Donald gently nodded.

"Where have you been this entire time?" Reina asked.

Donald shook his head. "It's a long story."

After a brief silence, Reina finally asked, "Jennifer and Tyrone are going to get engaged on the twenty-sixth. Do you know that?"

"I do," Donald replied calmly, as he only found Jennifer's name familiar but couldn't remember who she was.

He had to wait till he saw her in person before his memory could be jogged.

"I'll be there on that day," he stated.

# Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 438

Chapter 438 Can You Sleep Well

"Talk to me, will you?" Reina gave his hand a tug.

Even though Arnaldo was terrified by all of Donald's cold-blooded alter egos, such as Lord Campbell, Golden Lord, and Crabface, a strange idea gradually crept into his mind.

If Reina gets together with Lord Campbell, even if not officially, I can leverage her close relationship with him to gain <u>shoppingmode control</u> of the whole of Terrandya.

Cognizant of what was going through Arnaldo's mind, Reina reminded him, "Dad, with regards to the fact that Donald is Lord Campbell, please keep this a secret. Or else, it would upset him."

Arnaldo was filled with sudden disappointment. "I know. I know."

In the city center of Pollerton, Jennifer and Tyrone entered a luxury mall while strolling aimlessly around.

As Tyrone had never gone shopping before, he scanned the surroundings with furrowed brows.

At the same time. Jennifer browsed around in silence.

"Bring out your best diamond rings and necklaces," Tyrone ordered the sales attendant.

After giving Jennifer a look, the sales attendant turned her attention to the pale and sickly young man. It then dawned upon her that the man was the Ninth Prince of the Campbell clan, Tyrone Campbell.

"Of course. Please wait for a moment," the sales attendant replied respectfully.

Are all members of the Campbell clan so rich?

Jennifer gave Tyrone a curious look.

Subsequently, her gaze was diverted away by a glimmering necklace among the jewelry brought out by the sales attendant.

When she saw that it looked exactly like the Eternal Love, she guessed that it was an imitation.

In that instant, her mind flashbacked to one year ago when Donald splurged a huge sum to purchase the Eternal Love and gifted it to Wynter, Lana, and the others.

Donald, are you really dead?

Holding that thought, Jennifer suddenly felt an icy gaze fix upon her.

She turned around by reflex and was greeted by the sight of Lana.

What luck.

Lana was glaring so intensely at Jennifer that she completely ignored Tyrone's presence.

As a member of the Collins family, which had also been established for more than five hundred years, she didn't fear Tyrone at all.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Dressed seductively as always, she was wearing a contemporary tapered suit and a pair of silver heels with red soles. Her face glowed in its flawless glory.

"Ms. Collins, what do you want?" Jennifer asked.

Lana walked up to her. Due to both of them being of the same height, their hostile gazes dueled intensely in mid-air.

"I'm surprised you're getting engaged when it has only been a year since Donald's death."

A sarcastic look emerged on Lana's face. It brimmed with contempt and disdain.

Jennifer held her breath in silence and continued to stare at Lana as she waited for what the latter had to say next.

Just as expected, Lana continued, "At the end of the day, you were responsible for his death. Do you not feel sorry for what you're doing?"

Jennifer widened her eyes as her heart was filled with horror and guilt.

Over the last year, she was in constant fear of being accused of causing Donald's death.

Unfortunately, there was no way she could deny her role in it.

If she hadn't told Rupert that the Jadar Stone was Donald's weakness, his life wouldn't have ended then

With slightly reddened eyes, Jennifer retorted in a raspy voice, "Are you here today just to hurl accusations at me?"

Lana shook her head with a smirk. "I have no intention of doing that. I just want to inquire whether you could sleep peacefully over the past year. Since you're going to marry into a prominent family, are you finally satisfied?"

Jennifer's body began to quiver.

At that moment, Tyrone approached and glowered at Lana. "Lana, your time should be better spent reflecting on how you're going to face your fiance, Kyler."

Ignoring Tyrone, Lana focused her attention on Jennifer. "Loving you was probably the biggest mistake of Donald's life. Also, it just shows how blind he is!"

"Can you not say such things?" As tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes, the quavering of her voice was undeniable.