

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 325 -

### Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 325 Unexpected Guests

Wynter's heart ached even more at the sight of Donald, whose food intake was so little that he had to have a protein injection once every two days in order to maintain the nutritional level that his body needed.

Besides, Hannah had told her that there was no point in getting surgery.

"Donald, how am I going to live if you're no longer with me anymore?" Wynter couldn't help but hug him and bury herself in his chest.

"Don't worry. I'll get better," assured Donald, but Wynter shook her head in response.

She had seen the suffering that cancer patients went through before they passed away. Donald's condition was exactly the same as theirs—unable to eat and had to rely on protein injections to sustain their lives while their bodies grew weaker and weaker.

"Get me a glass of water, please," muttered Donald. He then grabbed his phone, rushed into the restroom, and began to throw up.

Afterward, he took the glass of water from Wynter and rinsed his mouth. Snorting a bitter laugh, he switched on his phone to check the messages from his subordinates.

Lord Campbell, all the best equipment had arrived in the country. Once the construction of Lord Campbell Mountain Villa is completed, we can assemble them immediately.

Lord Campbell, we've bought the raw material needed for controlled fusion technology. It costs one hundred million per kilogram. We've acquired eight kilograms of it.

The molecular formula of Jadar Stone is found. Exposure to intense sunlight could really destroy its molecular structure. The theory you suggested—to expose Jadar Stone under the solar flares—is viable!

The artificial sun created using the controlled fusion technology can be officially launched a month later!

Nodding, Donald called Kingsley and instructed, "Tell Jennifer to sign the contract and complete the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue as soon as possible."

"All right, Lord Campbell. There is something I need to report, though," replied Kingsley promptly.

“What is it?” asked Donald.

“The Wilson family from Tayhaven asked for my permission to select a representative themselves to sign the contract. I told them that as long as Jennifer agrees, I have no problem with it,” said Kingsley. He further explained, “I’m not sure about your attitude toward Ms. Wilson currently, but I understand I can’t make it too obvious that I’m looking out for her. Hence, I responded as such. What do you think?”

“Well done.” Donald nodded.

Meanwhile, Jennifer received four unexpected guests at her home—Sylvia, Nigel, his fiancée, Shannon, and Jonathan.

Wearing a gloomy expression as though everyone had owed her money, Sylvia scanned around the house, ignoring Skylar, Kevin, and the rest.

“Where is Jennifer? She’s not hiding, is she?” Sylvia marched into the living room and flumped onto the couch, intimidating Leonard and Linda with her behavior.

Hearing the noises outside, Jennifer exited her bedroom at once. “What’s the matter?” she inquired.

“We’ve contacted General Felton just now. We’ll sign the contract tomorrow,” announced Sylvia.

Jennifer’s eyes widened with disbelief. “That’s not possible!”

Making no attempt to hide anything, Sylvia replied, “To tell you the truth, General Felton said as long as you agree, he would, too. Which means he cares only about signing the contract. It doesn’t matter whom he signs it with.”

“It’s Jennard Construction that won the bidding, not the Wilson family from Tayhaven!” protested Jennifer, which Sylvia disregarded.

“Jennard Construction is part of the Wilson family. The money you used to establish Jennard Construction came from us!”

“It only cost me fifteen hundred to register Jennard Construction and obtain the business license. I didn’t use a single cent of the Wilson family!” Jennifer stood her ground as she needed money urgently.

Sylvia’s expression was frighteningly cold. “Everything you have today, including this apartment you live in, is given by the Wilson family. Without us, all of you’d still be cramming together in that ramshackle slum!”

"It's decided. We'll meet General Felton tomorrow. It's not up to you to decide whether you like it or not," added Jonathan slowly.

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### Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 326 Jennifer Faces Challenges

Sylvia continued, "Jennifer, if you obey me, the Wilson family will still have your back. Or else, I'll take back everything you have tonight, including Jennard Construction. How will you be able to compete with the entire Wilson family? Do you really think Tyrone Campbell would entertain you?"

With a sharp glint in her eyes, Sylvia's aura was undeniably domineering.

Not daring to speak up, Kevin and the rest of them shrank into the corner of the room, leaving Jennifer to face the challenge on her own.

Skylar and Yohan, similarly, were too afraid to say a word.

While they would never get involved in difficult matters which could cause them headaches, they wouldn't waste a single opportunity to gain some benefits.

As blood-sucking vampires, their only aim was to guzzle Jennifer's fortune.

Nobody cared about her feelings.

With tears welling in her eyes, Jennifer bit her lips and remained silent for a while. "I'll call General Felton," she mumbled and dialed Kingsley's number.

To her disappointment, Kingsley's answer had her heart dropped to her stomach. "Anyone can sign the contract, but the construction must start in two days."

He proceeded to hang up the phone as soon as he finished the sentence.

"So?" Sylvia burst out into laughter.

"Come on. Give me the business license of Jennard Construction," she demanded.

"No way," responded Jennifer coldly.

Sylvia shook her head faintly, whereas Jonathan made a call right away. "How's it going?" he asked.

A voice transmitted from the other side through the phone. "I've reported it missing at the department of regulation. A new business license for Jennard Construction will be printed for me in ten minutes."

Upon hearing that, Jennifer trembled with rage.

She did not expect the Wilson family to be so shameless—employing dirty means in order to get the construction project for Lord Campbell Avenue.

"Stop squealing, Jennifer. After we've signed the contract tomorrow, I'm taking back this apartment," declared Nigel gravely.

Astonished, Leonard and Linda instantly lost their color.

They had already gotten used to living in that luxurious penthouse apartment with a lakeside view.

Thus, they'd surely struggle to adjust if they were forced back into the old, dilapidated neighborhood.

Paying no heed to their bewilderment, Nigel added, "Not only that, you'll transfer the six hundred million that you earned from the land reclamation project to the Wilson family. In exchange, we've planned to reward you with one million as thanks. It'll also be your salary for the past few months."

Upon hearing his words, Linda burst into tears and dropped to the floor, rolling and screaming, "This is too much! I'm suing you. My daughter's dedicated herself to work for the Wilson family, yet you want to kick her aside now. No! This is unacceptable!"

Sylvia, however, merely swept a frosty glance over Linda. She promptly rose from the couch and left, leaving Jennifer and her family to stare at each other with stupefaction.

Kevin and Skylar were especially pale after witnessing the ordeal.

"No! No! I've ordered a Maserati. I've to make the payment two days later!" cried Skylar.

Kevin also winced in accordance. "Yes... If we don't settle the payment by then, Mr. Crow will definitely not let us off!"

Jennifer, however, simply glared at them indifferently.

"Jennifer, can you think of a way to get two million for me? Skye has driven the Maserati for ten-odd days. We can't return the car now. We bought it from Mr. Crow, the fiercest thug working under Mr. Lynch, and we've promised to make the payment tomorrow," begged Kevin reluctantly.

Jennifer's eyes dazed at his plea. "Do you think I have any money left? Once the payment of the contraction is made to me, the Wilson family won't have any problem transferring it away from my card."

Consequently, Kevin lost all his strength and slumped onto the ground. "Then... how should I deal with Mr. Crow?"

With her head hung low, Skylar's eyes flickered non-stop before she finally fished out her phone and texted the mysterious rich man that she hadn't contacted in a while: Mr. Moneybags, can you help me once more? I urgently need two million. If you're willing to help me, I'll meet you now. You can do whatever you like to me.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 327 The Artificial Sun

Donald was seconds away from retching when he received the message from Skylar. Attempting to be cute, she had attached a photoshopped image of her pouting her lips.

However, he decided to reply to her just for the fun of it: What can you give me?

Excited and encouraged by Donald's response, Skylar replied quickly: Anything!

Mockery appeared on Donald's face. When Wynter walked in and saw the message, she chuckled before texting Skylar a reply with Donald's phone: Why don't you send me nudes?

The woman instantly replied: Please give me a moment. Skylar was thrilled to have met a rich man like Donald, so she went to the toilet and quickly took off all her clothes before sending a naked photo of her to him.

After Wynter received the message, she refused to show it to Donald, stating, "There's nothing to see. She doesn't have a great figure."

Then, Wynter deleted the photo. Donald merely smiled at her response.

With a smile on her face, Wynter said, "I only gave Skylar one million because I know you are still in love with Jennifer. After all, she's Kevin's girlfriend. I'm sure you don't wish to make Kevin unhappy."

Donald looked at Wynter, feeling somewhat speechless. "You are too generous."

"I spent one million to buy a joke that would make you happier. Isn't it worth it?"

Donald was stunned by her words. His expression softened immediately.

She was just doing all she could to make me feel better.

Meanwhile, Skylar was thrilled to receive the money from Donald's side.

I have to ensure Mr. Moneybags stays loyal to me. He gave me so much money when he hadn't even seen me in real life! I wonder if he will provide me with one hundred million if I meet him face-to-face?

A sudden thought flashed across her mind.

Skylar's face fell. She dropped another text to Donald: But I need another million.

Before turning off Donald's phone, Wynter sent the last message: Maybe next time.

Then, she lay down on Donald's lap, raised her head, and looked at him.

Donald felt a gust of hot air on his nose when she did so.

Wynter tilted her head and leaned on Donald's legs. She offered, "We can do some weird things now if you are not sick."

Donald shifted his gaze away. "Stop messing around."

Wynter grabbed his right hand and pulled it into her embrace.

Even though Donald was reluctant to move his hand away, he smiled wryly and demanded, "Stop fooling around."

Ultimately, albeit a little unwillingly, he decided to retract his hand.

Wynter knew what he was thinking. She sighed. "I'll give myself to you once you are well enough."

Doubt began to fill her mind, though. It made Wynter feel like crying.

Can he get better? Will he? Even Hannah has lost her confidence.

Meanwhile, on the border, a big truck was speeding along the road on a piece of wasteland. The truck was transporting the top-notch controlled fusion technology device accessories designed by the S9-Grade laboratory.

The same scene was happening all across the country. These trucks were on their way to the same destination, Pollerton.

Once Lord Campbell Avenue and Lord Campbell Mountain Villa were finished, the construction workers could set up the necessary equipment within a day. With that, a bright artificial sun would be available for use.

As each device that could create the artificial sun cost around one billion, one could be wondering about the actual status of Donald's wealth.

The estimation for Donald's riches was more than one hundred billion. If he successfully used the controlled fusion technology to his advantage, he could achieve the status of the world's wealthiest man in the shortest possible time. But then again, trouble was brewing for Donald as well.

Atlantis, the world's largest listed company by market capitalization, was an organization that specialized in the production of petroleum. Eighty percent of the world's oil came from their company. If Donald successfully ventured into using the artificial sun's energy, it would deal a devastating blow to Atlantis.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 328 Signing The Contract

Hence, Atlantis would try its best to stop Donald's plan from working out.

"Lord Campbell, does Chiliad Avion know you've mastered the controlled fusion technology?" Lilith questioned.

"I had already provided the information about these technologies to Chiliad Avion ten years ago. That means they were already ahead of the rest of the world. Plus, they agreed to my suggestion of providing them to the citizens. However, they did ask me to keep it a secret while doing so."

Lilith was amazed by the capabilities of the S9-Grade laboratory in Quadfield.

Donald's phone rang when the clock hit eleven at night. In his blurry state, he gazed at his phone.

He was surprised to see that it was Jennifer who had texted him.

She wrote: Are you asleep?

No. That was Donald's answer.

She replied: I'm sorry.

Donald was puzzled as he texted: For?

Jennifer explained: The Wilson family will be taking back everything that I own. I won't even be able to attend the contract signing for the construction of Lord Campbell Avenue tomorrow. Other than that, I don't have any more money with me now. I won't be able to afford the Miracle Doctor of Pollerton for you. I'm so sorry, Donald.

Donald pondered about it before texting Jennifer: Don't be dejected. Whatever that belongs to you will belong to you. Maybe you can ask Kingsley for a favor? What if he only wants to sign the contract with you?

She responded: All right. How are you feeling?

Donald texted: Not bad.

Following that, she texted: Can I visit you tomorrow?

The man simply replied: There's no need for that. It's late. Get some sleep.

The next day, Sylvia, Shannon, Nigel, and Jonathan took the necessary documents from Supreme Nona Hotel before heading to Rivebale Hotel. They arrived before Kingsley did.

Much to Sylvia's surprise, Jennifer's family was present too. Huddling in a group in the hall, the family was in the midst of a discussion.

Linda complained, "I'm going to complain to General Felton later."

Sylvia remained silent as she merely gave Linda a gloomy look.

With something on her mind, Jennifer didn't utter a sound.

Her eyes brightened when she saw Donald strolling into the hall leisurely.

Jennifer quickly got up. She walked over to Donald. "Why do you show up for work here when you feel unwell?"

She didn't think much about Donald's appearance at Rivebale Hotel because she thought he was still working as Lana's security guard.

Donald was baffled. I'm here to solve your problems for you. What do you mean I still work here?

He remarked, "I won't have an income if I don't work."

Leonard's and Linda's blood boiled when they noticed Jennifer showing her concern for Donald.

Linda hurried forward with her hands on her waist. She pulled Jennifer behind her and glared at Donald. "You are a man who is going to die soon. Please stop hassling Jennifer!"

Leonard added as he strode forward, "Yes. You are going to die soon. You won't even be able to survive until New Year. Why don't you find a place to breathe your last instead of coming here to bother Jennifer? She has a bright future ahead of her. If you love her, you have to let her go."

Kevin wheeled himself over. He raged, "Donald, I didn't expect you to end up in the situation that you're in today. Look at me. It's all your fault that I ended up in a wheelchair. But I'm still happy, though. Because you are going to die sooner than I do."

Suddenly, Jennifer shouted, "That's enough! Stop talking!"

Donald scanned the people around him coldly. He shook his head. "I don't have the interest to speak with you all."

With her hands still on her waist, Linda side-eyed Donald. "Urgh. You loser. I've warned you. Don't let me see you with Jennifer again, or I'll beat you to death!"

She snagged Jennifer's arm forcefully. It made Jennifer stumbled in her steps while Linda thundered, "Let's go!"

Donald's gaze turned frosty.

Kevin wheeled himself over. With an urge to slap Donald, the former struggled to get himself up from the wheelchair. He pointed his fingers at Donald's face as he fumed, "Why are you glaring at my mom? Do you want to hit her?"

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 329 | Refuse To Work With You

Donald kicked the wheelchair, and Kevin instantly fell off.

"D\*mn it! I'll end your life! Dad, kill him!" Kevin bellowed, attracting many people's attention.

Jennifer looked at Donald unhappily. "Donald, how could you beat someone as you like? Moreover, he's my younger brother."

Donald had lost interest in talking with Jennifer.

She stomped her feet and ran to help Kevin up.

Sylvia and the others stood aside as they observed the chaotic scene with smiles.

Nigel glanced at Donald. The former then stepped forward and said, "Donald, aren't you very impressive? Why do you have cancer at such a young age? Is it karma?"

Nigel did not like Donald at all. Perhaps because the latter was Jennifer's ex-husband, or maybe because his character of always being unperturbed by things and not having too many emotions irritated Nigel.

As the abandoned child of the Campbell clan, what right does he have to have this temperament?

So far, Nigel had only seen one person with such character.

It was none other than the heir of the strongest prominent family, Vincent.

Donald turned his gaze to Nigel and said nothing.

What the h\*ll, young man? Why can't you just sign the contract peacefully? Why must you provoke me?

Nigel continued to ask, "What does on the verge of death feel like? Are you filled with reluctance or persistent unwillingness? Look at how beautiful your ex-wife is. Someone will sleep with her once your life ends."

"You look like you're very excited." Donald glanced at him indifferently.

Nigel chortled and was feeling extremely happy. "I'm ecstatic."

"What are you excited about?" Donald asked flatly.

"Because you're about to meet your end," Nigel answered truthfully while laughing.

Donald replied, "I don't think there are any grudges between us."

"You're overthinking. You're not worthy of being my opponent. I merely think you're an eyesore." Nigel shook his head, and mockery was seen on his face.

Donald nodded in response. "Okay. I got it. I think you're not the right fit for the Lord Campbell Avenue project."

Before Nigel could answer, Sylvia glared at Donald and interrupted, "Who do you think you are? He can't sign it just because you said so? Do you think you're Lord Campbell or Kingsley? How dare you blabber around here when you look like a gigolo? Just go home and await your death."

After Sylvia spoke, Jonathan added, "She's right, Donald. I've read about you in the Abandoned Children Of The Campbell Clan. Do you think you're the son of a wealthy family? Even the Campbell clan doesn't accept you. Stop spouting nonsense here. Who are you to say that we can't sign the contract?"

On the contrary, Shannon was expressionless as she stood aside quietly.

She was the precious daughter of the Yeager family, possessing absolute rationality and forever devoid of emotion.

All Shannon did was tilt her head and stare at Donald as her curiosity was piqued.

Her instincts told her that Donald was extraordinary with some kind of dangerous energy. It felt mysterious and was difficult to explain.

Donald glanced at the Wilson family of Tayhaven and sighed. "Wasn't it better if all of you walked away just now? Yet you insisted on provoking me. Even if God himself comes, you guys can't sign today's contract because I said so."

"What a silly person," Sylvia sneered and turned her head. Her eyes lit up when she saw what was before her as Kingsley was approaching them.

He was clad in a navy suit, and his expression was cold.

After appearing before them, Kingsley simply gave the Wilson family of Tayhaven an icy look.

"General Felton, this is our credentials. Please take a look," Sylvia said and frantically passed the contract and project implementation proposal to Kingsley.

Nigel, on the other hand, looked at Jennifer and her family with a threatening look. He was signaling them to leave immediately and not cause any trouble.

Kingsley took the proposal. He did not even bother to take a look and instantly threw it onto the ground. "I've decided to stop working with the Wilson family of Tayhaven."

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 330 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 330 Leave Jennifer Alone

Sylvia froze as soon as the words came out of Kingsley's mouth, and her face turned pale instantly. "Didn't we agree on the phone yesterday? Today—"

"Didn't all of you hear what Mr. Campbell said? Even if God himself comes, you still won't be able to sign the contract," Kingsley answered coldly.

What the h\*ll?

With that, everyone turned their gazes to Donald, unable to comprehend what was happening.

Kevin and his family widened their eyes in disbelief. They did not understand why there was a twist of events and could not apprehend why Kingsley would listen to Donald.

Meanwhile, the Wilson family of Tayhaven turned pale immediately.

What's happening?

Frantically, Sylvia said, "General Felton, is there no way at all to turn things around?"

"There is," Kingsley replied calmly.

Hearing that, Sylvia was overjoyed. "Please tell us, and we'll try our best to do it."

"Get on your knees and apologize to him." Kingsley pointed at Donald.

Sylvia looked at Donald and her face distorted with rage in an instant. "What? Who do you think I am? Why should I apologize to an outcast and someone on the verge of dying?"

Slap!

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, Kingsley gave Sylvia a tight slap that caused her to stagger in pain.

Right away, Nigel's gaze turned cold.

Kingsley took a step forward and grabbed Nigel by the neck. "What's wrong? Are you thinking of fighting me?"

"General Felton, please calm down!" Jonathan said hurriedly.

Only then did Kingsley let Nigel go. "Who does the Wilson family of Tayhaven think they are? You provoke me over and over again. Get lost now!" Kingsley yelled.

He then continued, "Mr. Campbell's grandpa, Raymond Campbell, was my fortune teller, and I respect him greatly. How dare all of you to insult Mr. Campbell? Get lost!"

Everyone instantly understood after hearing what Kingsley said. So the reason why he listens to Donald is because of Raymond.

"Let's go," Sylvia said while struggling to stand. Nigel lowered his head. His eyes were filled with hatred.

Shannon took a few more glances at Donald before turning her head and left.

Before they left, Sylvia said, "Donald, the most important thing is that one should be strong enough. Don't ever think that General Felton will protect you forever. Fortune-telling is unreliable."

Nonchalantly, Donald walked toward the couch and sat down.

Jennifer was standing there and staring at Kingsley hopefully.

"Why are you still standing here? Go and sign the contract now. You must start working tomorrow and finish the project within a month," he commented coldly.

Jennifer was utterly grateful. "Okay. Sure."

"Yay!" Kevin was so excited that he almost jumped up from the wheelchair.

Meanwhile, Leonard and Linda hugged each other and exclaimed, "That's wonderful!"

Soon, only Donald, Kevin, and his family were left in the living room as Jennifer had gone out to sign the contract.

Linda coughed awkwardly and said, "Donald, stop seeing Jennifer, okay? She's becoming more successful now."

"I'm sorry to hear that you can't live till New Year. But what I want to say is that your grandpa is getting older. Fortune-telling is a peculiar thing nowadays. So stop basking in reflected glory in your remaining days and live your life well," Leonard added.

Kevin, too, said, "Exactly. Don't expect me to be grateful to you. It's not because of you that my sister could sign the contract successfully. Do you really think that General Felton will look after you because of a fortune-teller? He was feeling bad for you because your life is ending soon. If one day, the fortune that your grandpa said did not come true, then you'll be the first unlucky person. Moreover, Mr. Tyrone might be coming after you soon. Please don't implicate us."

Donald was shocked after hearing everything they said.

Aren't you guys being overdramatic?

Then, Donald chuckled. "You guys are overthinking."

Linda snorted and was somewhat disdainful. "You and Jennifer are from two different worlds. So please stop pestering her."

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 331 -**

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 331 A Call From Ysabel

"If I hear you speak another word, I'll tell Kingsley to break off the partnership with you. Do you want to guess if Kingsley will do my bidding?" asked Donald.

Instantly, Kevin and his family shut their mouths.

Looking at the current state of things, it was highly possible that Kingsley would listen to Donald.

At that moment, Donald's phone rang. It was Ysabel. "Donald, where are you? My mom has encountered a bit of trouble. Can you come over?"

Ysabel was Jennifer's cousin. In addition, she was also Linda's niece.

"I'm not free," Donald rejected without hesitation.

Ysabel's mother, Beatrice, and Jennifer's mother, Linda, were sisters. However, Linda was not willing to keep in contact with the former.

There was a reason for that.

Beatrice was a university lecturer. She was not only highly educated but also had a high income. She was a capable woman. Back then, Ysabel's father was also a lecturer at Pollerton University. As for Linda, she was merely a country bumpkin. She married Leonard, an average man.

Therefore, Linda had always been jealous of Beatrice.

Despite the fact that Ysabel's father passed away early on, she still continued to be jealous of Beatrice.

Linda's parents were still alive, but she had never taken up her responsibility to care for them. All along, Beatrice had been the one to do so.

Linda had always hoped that Jennifer would become successful, and they could then return to the Stern family and flaunt to them. However, her dream never came true.

The Stern family was not a prominent family in Pollerton. Most of its members were mediocre and unambitious.

However, they managed to raise two very capable businessmen.

One of them was called Jeremiah Stern, while the other was called Adrian Stern. Both of them were Jennifer's distant relatives, her uncles.

Jeremiah opened a few gas stations near the toll stations and service areas.

As for Adrian, he was the general manager of sixteen toll stations along Pollerton's highway. He was a talented businessman.

Ysabel was furious upon hearing Donald's rejection. "If you don't come, I'll tell Jennifer that you're Lord Campbell," she threatened.

Donald furrowed his eyebrows. "Are you trying to threaten me?"

Hearing his displeased tone, Ysabel instantly changed her tone into a coquettish one and pleaded, "Please come! I beg of you!"

"What happened?" he asked in a resigned tone.

Ysabel sighed before saying, "I need your help in two matters. For the first matter, my mom has arranged for me to go on a blind date. It's with my distant relative, Adrian's son. The other thing is the director of Pollerton Film Academy keeps harassing my mom."

After some deliberation, Donald asked, "How did he harass her?"

Ysabel answered, "Mr. Harper keeps stalking her. Every night, he knocks on my house door. I'm scared for my life! But we can't afford to offend him. His nephew is a famous celebrity called Julian Harper. Furthermore, he hangs out with Ethan Lynch, a gang leader in Pollerton."

Donald looked at the time before saying, "All right, when do you want me to go over?"

"This afternoon. I'll meet you at the entrance of Pollerton University. See you there!" she answered.

With that, not giving Donald a chance to respond, she quickly hung up.

Almost simultaneously, he received a message on his phone: Lord Campbell, the large collider has arrived in Terrandya. It should arrive in Pollerton by this afternoon. However, it's not possible to bring the artificial sun to Pollerton. It's too huge. It's over sixty meters long and twelve meters wide. On top of that, it takes up four car lanes and has to go past sixteen toll stations to get to Pollerton.

"In that case, we should dismantle the city's tolls. After that, we will compensate according to the market value," Donald muttered to himself.

Following that, he phoned Joshua and asked, "Mr. Green, can the sixteen toll stations along Pollerton highway be dismantled?"

Joshua was utterly astonished to hear his words. "These toll stations are controlled by the Yund family. It's one of the local economy's income streams. I'm afraid it won't be easy to negotiate a price for tearing them down."

Donald remarked, "I will pay for the costs of demolishing and reconstructing them. Additionally, I'll compensate them at a price that is one and a half times the market value."

Joshua pondered for a bit before saying, "That's not for me to decide. Mr. Yund is already back, so why don't you discuss this with him instead?"

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 332 Meeting Neil

"Sure. In that case, we can meet at Seasons Hotel at ten," Donald replied.

Neil ruled over Pollerton. His family had been around for over five hundred years. The Yund family was one of the Ten Prestigious Families in Pollerton.

At ten, Donald went to Seasons Hotel, the hotel owned by Charles.

Charles, Lana, Reina, and Wynter followed behind Donald and entered the private room.

The moment they sat down, footsteps could be heard from outside the door.

The footsteps sounded firm and strong.

In the next instant, the door was pushed open, and a man entered.

He was around fifty years old and had a chiseled jawline. The man was tall and lean. Dressed in a suit, he had his hair combed all the way back. Though he dressed modestly, he exuded an imposing aura of a natural leader.

He was Neil, the most influential man in Pollerton!

“It’s an honor to meet you in person, Mr. Yund. I’m Donald Campbell,” introduced Donald. He approached Neil and extended his right hand to him.

Neil looked at Donald before shaking hands with him. “I’ve heard a lot about you, but I had no idea that you are so young. I also didn’t know that the renowned Lord Campbell is a Pollertonian. I’m a little surprised by that. It’s Pollerton’s honor to have you here!”

“No, not at all. I can’t be compared to you. After all, you care for the welfare of the public,” Donald replied solemnly. “Please have a seat, Mr. Yund.”

Neil sat down and took a sweeping glance at everyone in the room. After a brief pause, he sighed. “Although I’m in the country, I’ve heard of your name. The elders in my family often bring your name up.”

Donald merely smiled.

Neil gave a chuckle. “Joshua has already informed me of your intention.”

Donald nodded. “The equipment is too big. Even though we have already planned out the route beforehand, there are still a few toll stations that can’t be avoided.”

Neil immediately said, “You can tear them down. I won’t stop you from doing something that will help the local economy. As for the compensation, we can follow the market rate.”

Donald looked at him gratefully. “Thank you for your support. Does anyone have any objections about it?”

“Currently, the person in charge of the toll stations is Adrian Stern. But don’t worry about it. You don’t have to notify him about this. I’ve been wanting to do a check on him for quite some time now. Go ahead and tear them down,” reassured Neil.

Donald stood up. “Thank you once again, Mr. Yund.”

Neil waved his hand in a dismissive gesture and said, “Let me make the arrangements for lunch.”

Donald grinned. “All right. I’ll make myself at home then.”

At that moment, Neil had a very favorable impression of Donald. That was because the latter could have directly dismantled his toll stations without informing him, but he did not do that.

Donald could easily handle a huge project like the land reclamation project. Thus, dismantling the toll stations was nothing to him.

The reason why Donald wanted to discuss it with him first was that he wanted to abide by the rules.

Since both of them were people who abided by the rules, they got along very well.

“One more thing. I hope you can keep my identity a secret,” Donald requested.

Neil waved his hand. “I understand. It’s a military secret, right? I get it.”

At two in the afternoon, Donald arrived on time at the entrance of Pollerton University as promised.

He had dyed his hair. Donald looked much younger now that his hair was not grayish.

When Ysabel saw him, she almost could not believe her eyes. Staring at him incredulously, she asked, “It’s only been a couple of days since I last saw you. Why have you lost so much weight?”

“I haven’t been feeling too well recently,” answered Donald.

Ysabel was wearing her school uniform, and she tied her hair up in a ponytail. There was a youthful aura around her, and she looked innocent and attractive.

Every student who walked past her could not help but turn their heads for a second glance.

After all, Ysabel was known as Pollerton University’s campus belle.

As for Donald, he had donned a suit that fit him perfectly. He wore a mysterious expression on his face.

As they stood side by side, they looked like a match made in heaven.

Ysabel’s heart ached for him as she quickly ran over. Holding onto one of his arms, she pouted. “You should take better care of yourself!”

Donald remained silent and looked around.

Many people were strolling about Pollerton University during the lunch hour.

There were couples holding hands while conversing happily.

A couple of youngsters were playing with basketballs and giggling as they walked past.

There were also pupils who wore glasses and walked while reading.

Then, Donald sighed. "Being young is a blessing. University life is so good."

He left after his freshman year without attending an entire university course.

Tyrone slapped Raymond and utilized the Campbell clan's power to knock the latter down.

That night, Raymond sent Donald to Quadfield.

Donald looked around. I would have experienced all of this if what happened back then hadn't occurred.

He had a desire for such a life. He could have friends, girls, and even a romantic date in such a carefree setting.

Since when must I bear the burden alone?

Ysabel seemed to understand his emotions. "Are you envious of us?"

Donald nodded.

She went on, "You're unaware of how envious people are of you. You're not even thirty years old this year, but you've already become a figure that nations fear."

"Will you believe me if I say that's not the life I want?" Donald asked in a low, mumbling tone.

Ysabel could not comprehend and replied, "You seem like an old man now."

Donald said, "I'm seven years older than you, so obviously, I'm an old man to you."

A Lamborghini passed by and stopped in front of them as they were conversing.

Then, a young man, who was dressed up extravagantly, got out of the car while holding a bunch of flowers. "Do you like it, Ysabel?"

He was around twenty years old. He looked very handsome in his expensive sportswear, but he didn't have that assertive aura.

Instantaneously, Ysabel's brows furrowed. "Mason, I've said it many times. I don't like you. Stop bothering me!"

Lamborghini was a rare car, and it was many boys' dream car. It caught the attention of a lot of people.

Also, Ysabel, the campus belle, was there. Right away, there were a lot of people around her.

Donald scowled. He did not enjoy this situation.

With a grin, Mason said, "It's okay. The fact that I like you is enough!" Then, he noticed Donald beside her and asked, "Who is he?"

Ysabel quickly puffed up her chest and grabbed Donald's arm. "Oh, he's my boyfriend. Is he attractive?"

Mason abruptly pursed his lips in disdain. "Do you think I'm dumb? You walk up to a random salesman on the street and say that he is your boyfriend. He's an old man. Do you like him?"

Old man?

Donald was speechless.

Ysabel immediately felt anxious. "You don't trust me? Okay, I'll prove it to you!"

Ysabel had a sinister idea. She put her arms around Donald's neck and kissed him right away.

Donald was weak, and he had no strength to fight back. Consequently, Ysabel hugged him, and their lips pressed together.

Donald was dumbfounded.

Wait, why are you sticking your tongue out? No, don't put your tongue in my mouth! I don't know anything about kissing!

The onlookers were shocked, and a few boys instantly felt their hearts breaking.

Dang! My goddess has a boyfriend!

She actually kissed an old man in front of numerous witnesses!

I'm brokenhearted!

Ysabel's cheeks were completely flushed, and she cast a shy glance at Donald. She then lowered her head and asked meekly, "Do you believe me now?"

She already had fair, delicate skin, and she appeared more alluring with her flushed cheeks.

Mason remained frozen in place. His smile vanished abruptly, and his expression contorted with rage.

## **Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 334 -**

## Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 334 Who Are They

“You sl\*t, Ysabel!” Mason swore while pointing to Ysabel’s nose. He bellowed and was tremendously enraged.

“I like him, can’t I?” Ysabel replied coldly.

“I’m going to your mother and grandfather!” Mason said, enraged. Then, he gave Donald an icy stare. “I’m warning you. Stay away from Ysabel! She is my fiancée! My father is her distant relative, and everyone in the Stern family supports our relationship! For your information, my father is Adrian, and my uncle is Jeremiah!”

When he said that, many people regarded Mason with envious and perplexed expressions.

Clearly, they were well aware of Adrian and Jeremiah, as many were afraid of them.

Donald, however, was stunned for a second. “Jeremiah and Adrian? Who are they?”

He really did not know them, but their names sounded familiar to him. However, he was unable to recall where he had heard their names.

Ysabel whispered, “Don’t try to find out.”

Mason sneered, “Let me tell you. My father, Adrian Stern, manages sixteen national highway toll stations near Pollerton. My uncle is in charge of several service areas! Naturally, they have solid relationships with high-ranking officials. Even at Terrandya Provincial Center, there are a few big shots who get along well with my father and uncle! Everyone wants to talk to my dad! What makes you think you’re qualified to steal Ysabel from me?”

Mason held his head high, and his face was filled with pride.

All of the students around them were looking at Donald with pity.

Adrian and Jeremiah did not work in the underground circles, but their status was comparable to Ethan’s.

Even Ethan hesitated to intervene with them until he received the support of the Freedman clan, as they were considered to monopolize Pollerton’s transportation sector.

To get into Pollerton, one had to take the highway.

Thus, several industrial chains, such as transportation or even smuggling, had to pass through Adrian.

Therefore, Adrian had more connections than Ethan.

Donald came to a sudden realization. He remembered who Adrian was.

Neil had informed him that Adrian was a qualified manager who had been employed by the Yund family to oversee the toll booths.

Furthermore, Donald had an impression of Adrian that was related to Bryan.

When the latter purchased Pollerton Heavy Machinery Industry, it was Adrian who obstructed Pollerton's market and prohibited the import of foreign machinery and equipment.

As Donald thought about this, he narrowed his eyes. "Oh, your father is Adrian. I recognize him!"

"Good, now get down on your knees and apologize. I can prevent you from residing in Pollerton in a hundred different ways." Mason had a haughty expression on his face as if the universe revolved around him.

Donald chuckled softly. It is amusing to converse with this immature child. Then, he asked, "Are you being arrogant?"

Mason held his head high. "That's accurate. I'm being haughty. If you are competent, you may also be arrogant. Let's find out who's the stronger one then!"

"Will you trust me if I tell you that your father's sixteen toll stations are set to be demolished?" asked Donald.

"Are you an idiot?" Naturally, Mason did not think he was telling the truth. Rolling his eyes, he continued, "Those are toll booths. Can they be easily destroyed? All sixteen of them?"

"Let's see what happens then," Donald stated indifferently before looking at Ysabel. "Let's leave."

Mason snorted, got in his car, and was ready to go home to complain.

"Where are we heading right now?" Donald asked.

Ysabel stated, "My two distant relatives are holding a banquet for the entire Stern family tonight. However, I want to go to my mother's first. She should be done with her class now, and that disgusting director will undoubtedly stalk her."

