

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 335 -

Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 335 Harassment

Ysabel's lips pouted as she talked.

"How old is your mom?" Donald asked.

Ysabel answered, "She just turned forty."

"Which means she was pregnant with you at nineteen?" Donald was slightly speechless.

Ysabel replied, "My dad was very handsome when he was young, and his family background was good. However, he died at a young age."

"Then why didn't your mom look for another husband?" Donald asked again.

"It was because of me. When my father died, she focused all her attention on nurturing me in the hope that I would become successful, which was also why she was so strict with me. Besides, she's a very stubborn woman. All these years, she had many admirers, but she refused all of them." Ysabel was somewhat downcast.

Donald did not utter a word as well.

Ysabel was a pure and innocent girl with a tall and slender figure. Wearing a ponytail on her head, she had smooth and white skin. On the other hand, Donald was barely out of shape, albeit losing a bit of weight recently. Wearing a suit, he looked handsome, and his eyes were his weapon of charm.

A hint of wistfulness would flash in his eyes from time to time. It was obvious that he was a person with unimaginable experience.

When the duo walked around the campus together, they attracted a lot of attention.

Ysabel was very lively and talkative when she was around Donald. "That is where we usually attend our classes. The library is there. And there is the female dorm."

When she introduced the school buildings to him, she would look at the side of his face from time to time, her eyes flashing with happiness.

Nevertheless, Donald stayed silent the entire time as he stared at those buildings.

After coming to a place full of youthful aura, he felt he had aged.

Brought to Quadfield in his teens, he had no experience of the life of a typical youth. All he recalled was almost every day was a war zone. In addition to guarding Quadfield, he needed to bring peace to the northern region.

If the enemies who entered Quadfield were considered restrained, then the war zone in the northern region was considered a living hell.

People died every day.

Donald had once buried more than ten comrades he deemed as close as brothers in person.

“That is my mom’s office.” Ysabel pointed at a building in the distance. “Let’s wait for her in her office.”

It was a big office and an independent space with everything neatly and tidily arranged. There was a faint fragrance in the room that resembled Beatrice’s smartness.

In reality, Ysabel’s mother, Beatrice, was a beautiful woman who was considered elegant and charming, or the director of the School of Art Management would not have harassed her for so long.

Approximately ten minutes had passed. Beatrice’s shriek of wrath sounded outside the door. “Mr. Harper, if you continue to be like this, I will call the police!”

“Are you threatening me? I’m so scared!” A fearless voice sounded. Anyone could tell that it was the voice of a perverted middle-aged man.

Another relatively younger voice came from behind. “Prof. Stern, my uncle merely wanted to talk to you. Why don’t you agree?”

That voice belonged to Julian Harper.

When Donald demolished the Freedman clan’s mausoleum, Julian had already left. Hence, he did not know that the former had the third Dragon badge and didn’t end up being killed by Sebastian. If Julian were to stay for another twenty minutes that day, he would have been a corpse now.

“Buzz off!” Beatrice yelled coldly and pushed open the door, only to see Donald and Ysabel.

Slightly stunned, she asked, “Ysabel, why did you come here?”

No sooner had she looked at Donald and furrowed her brows than Julian and a bald man with a big belly who looked like a bad guy walked inside.

It was Adam Harper, Director of the School of Art Management of Pollerton University.

Adam narrowed his eyes at Donald and asked, "Who are you?"

Julian did not know the real identity of Donald and that the latter was the owner of Donter Pictures.

Donald replied, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that you guys are harassing a woman. Isn't it inappropriate?"

Upon hearing that, Adam rolled his eyes and snapped, "It's none of your business. Who allowed you to come in here? Get lost now!"

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 336 Threat

Ysabel pointed at Adam and roared, "Mr. Harper, if you harass my mom again, I'm going to report it to the chief dean."

Adam shrugged nonchalantly and taunted, "I don't care. Let's see if the chief dean will entertain you."

On the other hand, Julian let out a cough and said, "Ysabel, why don't we let the elders take care of their matters? Let's go. I'll treat you to a meal."

Upon hearing that, Ysabel frowned and replied, "How shameless! Who on earth wants to eat with you?"

Julian's eyes widened immediately, and he looked at Ysabel in disbelief. "What? I'm both an A-list celebrity and a legendary idol. There are nine hundred million girls in the country who are proud to be able to talk to me. Me treating you to a meal is considered an honor to you. How dare you refuse?"

He believed Ysabel would not refuse him.

A majority of his fans were female students like Ysabel.

Donald was somewhat speechless at Julian's shameless attitude. "Enough of this. Stop being a narcissist. Ysabel isn't one of your brainless fans."

Julian instantly turned around and looked at Donald. Anger washed over his features. Pointing at the latter, he yelled, "Who do you think you are? Do you know who I am? I have tens of millions of fans. One word from me is enough to make you infamous. I can

also instigate my fans to expose your identity online and let you have a taste of cyber-bully.”

Hearing that, Donald froze. “Really?”

As if I'd be terrified by such a threat!

Ysabel pursed her lips in disdain. “Do you think you are God?”

Seeing that Donald and Ysabel did not believe him, Julian immediately fished out his phone and took a picture of Ysabel before sending it to the group chat of his fans. He wrote: Her name is Ysabel Zimmerman. She and her mother swindled money from my uncle.

Then, he looked at Beatrice and Ysabel with a smug look and said arrogantly, “And done. Calm down and have a seat. Let's see how things will turn out. Five minutes. You guys will go viral on the internet in five minutes.”

Donald's eyes turned frosty.

How arrogant!

At once, Ysabel's face turned pale. Beatrice said softly, “What are you doing? Delete that right away!”

Julian smirked. “I can do that, but you will need to agree to my uncle.”

Adam cast lecherous gazes at Beatrice and added, “Only if we enjoy ourselves in the hotel now would he delete that.”

People of his age liked a mature woman like Beatrice the most. Wearing a business suit, she had short hair and was an intellectual woman. Lust welled up within him when he looked at her.

Donald looked at Julian coldly. “If you don't delete it, I will use my connections to exert a ban on you in the industry.”

“Hahaha. Banning me?” Julian looked at Donald as if he was looking at a fool. “Who do you think you are? Do you have such an ability? Those who are behind me are Ethan and the Freedman clan. How are you going to ban me? I'm working for Flawless Pictures. Freedman Group is the main shareholder. What ability do you have to make the Freedman clan ban me?”

Julian laughed loudly without holding back.

As expected, Ysabel's phone began ringing.

When she picked up the phone, she heard someone yelling, “You are a b*tch pretending to be pure and innocent!”

Then, she received rows of messages from strangers. All of them came from the fans who were obsessed with Julian.

Beatrice’s phone began ringing as well. A fan wrote: You are a wicked widow!

Another fan wrote: She’s still a university professor. She must have misled her students.

Another fan wrote: B*tch!

Unsightly curse messages came flooding continuously from all over the country.

Ysabel’s face turned pale due to anger. “Julian, you are shameless!”

Meanwhile, Beatrice was so furious that her body trembled. Just when she wanted to turn off her phone, she received a call from the Stern family. “Beatrice, what’s wrong with you? You are on the news headline.”

When Ysabel heard that, she instantly turned on her phone. A sharp news headline entered her sight—The Angry Julian Retorted Pollerton University’s Professor.

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The content was about how Beatrice and Ysabel had seduced their uncle and cheated him of his money before leaving him for good. The story was completely fictitious and full of exaggeration. They even attached a photo of Ysabel and Beatrice glaring at each other on the post.

“Your dad passed out from anger just now.” A voice came from Beatrice’s phone.

Beatrice said, “Please listen to me. It’s not what the news says it is!”

“What’s the point of explaining yourself to me? Leave it for your parents tonight.” With that, the call was disconnected.

Beatrice’s face turned ashen. She then pointed at Julian. “Julian, I will sue you for slander!”

Julian laughed. "I don't mind. Just go ahead. We'll see who the winner in the end will be."

Ysabel could no longer contain her anger and wanted to slap Julian, but she was stopped by Donald.

The latter shook his head. "Calm down. I will handle this."

Ysabel quieted down upon hearing him.

Donald looked at Julian and said, "I'll spare you a chance now. If I make my move, you won't live to see tomorrow's sun."

Julian paused for a moment before he broke into laughter. "Well, tell me what you're going to do then. I'm a bit scared now!"

Adam scoffed. "Who do you think you are?"

Donald merely looked at Julian coldly. "Delete your post immediately and apologize publicly online."

Adam and Julian were dumbstruck for a moment before they guffawed. "Are you nuts?"

Beatrice roared, "Donald, shut up already. You are making the matter worse."

She was in a pickle now. This evening would be the banquet held by the Stern family. Jeremiah and Adrian had invited the entire Stern family to the banquet. Beatrice could foresee how this online ruckus would make her and her daughter the laughing stock of the party.

Donald's face darkened when he saw Julian's and Adam's expressions.

Then, he took out his phone and made a call. "Settle Julian and Adam for me!"

"Hey, I see you are calling for help?" Julian did not seem to be bothered by that. "I'll wait here today and see whom you can summon!"

After that, he took out his phone too. "Hello, Mr. Crow. Please come over now to take down a sc*mbag for me."

Then, he hung up the phone and looked at Donald triumphantly. "Do you know who Crow is? He is Mr. Lynch's number one man!"

Within ten minutes, the door sprung open, and Bradley entered the room. He strode toward Julian coldly and threw a slap on his face.

Slap!

Julian staggered backward under the impact. His cheeks immediately puffed up.

"Hey, stop fighting!" Beatrice shouted in a panic.

That was her office. The way Donald snapped abruptly had deteriorated her impression of him.

Adam suddenly roared. His chunky body dashed over before Bradley sent him a kick and rendered him on the ground.

"Are you seeking death?" Bradley was infuriated that a petty nobody would dare to strike an attack at Lord Campbell right in front of him.

The whole country would be in shock if the identity of Lord Campbell were out of the bag.

If only they knew that Lord Campbell was merely one of Donald's secret identities.

"Just you wait! Crow will be here soon. Once Crow arrives, I will kill you!" Julian said with his hand covering his face.

Donald remained silent and merely stared at him coldly as though the latter was already a dead man.

"Donald, let's go. Crow is the biggest gangster in this area!" Beatrice said. She walked up to Donald and stuffed a bank card into the latter's hand. "There are tens of thousands in it. Hurry up and go!"

Donald held the card and looked up at Beatrice.

He saw the nervousness brewing in her eyes.

She was a highly educated person, a drastic contrast to her sister, Linda.

"What about the two of you after I leave?" Donald asked.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 338 The Legendary Crow

"I will get the principal!" Beatrice said, "You should leave now before Crow comes, understand?"

Then she turned around and instructed Ysabel, "Ysabel, hurry up and call a cab now! You should leave with Donald. I will go to the principal to mediate!"

"It's no use for you to look for anyone!" Seeing that Beatrice was about to leave, Adam scrambled up and lunged toward the woman.

Before he could get near, he was kicked to the ground again by Bradley.

Beatrice stomped her feet hastily. "What are you guys waiting for?"

With that, she scurried off the scene.

She knew that as long as Bradley was there, she would not need to worry about the trio's safety.

She knew how powerful the principal of Pollerton University was. He was a member of the Yund family and was supported by Neil. However, he was an aloof guy, and Beatrice did not get many chances to talk to him throughout the year.

She dreaded facing the principal by herself, but she knew she had to forgo her emotion in this case.

Only the principal could save Donald now.

A few minutes after Beatrice left, the legendary Crow arrived.

The light of the office dimmed the moment Crow barged through the door.

Crow was a burly man who was almost two meters tall. His arms were dangling at his sides, almost reaching his knees, and they looked chunkier than Donald's thighs.

He looked like a skilled fighter at first glance. His whole body was bursting with power.

Julian and Adam immediately ran over. "Mr. Crow, this is the guy who looked down on you."

Crow looked at Donald. His short silver stubble stood all over his head like needles. He asked with a menacing glare, "Did you?"

No one dares to look down on me ever after Mr. Lynch works for the Freedman clan. Even Charles or Zayne wouldn't have the guts to do that.

Donald nodded. "Indeed."

Julian and Adam were stunned at first because they actually made that up. Donald had never said anything that tried to vilify Crow.

Yet, Donald took the blame and even openly admitted that he did it.

The two were overjoyed. They were initially worried that Donald would refute their statement, but to their surprise, the latter took the blame instead.

This makes things much easier!

"Who do you work for?" Crow asked. He was not someone who only had muscles but no brain.

Donald pondered for a moment before he replied, "Whomever."

Indeed, whomever.

He was involved in the underworld, too, and had even established the Viking. He was much crazier in terms of his activities compared to other locals.

Crow narrowed his eyes. "It seems like you are messing with me."

He strode toward Donald, and his big hand was about to grab Donald's neck.

However, Bradley was faster than him. He grabbed Crow's wrist and exerted some pressure on it.

With a loud crack, Crow wailed hysterically as his arm was broken.

Meanwhile, Bradley remained expressionless as if nothing had happened. He looked at Donald respectfully.

"How dare you? Are you seeking death?" Crow screeched and roared through his throat, "Do you know who I am? I work for Mr. Lynch, and Mr. Lynch works for the Freedman Group!"

Donald sighed. "You are making it harder for Mr. Lynch!"

Crow said, "What's the use of good at fighting? Many people are good at that."

"Let him go. Let's see whom he's going to call," Donald said.

Bradley instantly let go of Crow.

The latter's face was as pale as a sheet. He quickly turned on his mobile phone and called Ethan. "Mr. Lynch, I can't handle the target. I'm at Pollerton University."

"I'll be there soon." Ethan's angry voice sounded from the phone.

"Wait until Mr. Lynch is here. You guys are doomed!" said Crow.

Julian hummed in agreement, "Yes, you're dead!"

Ysabel's cell phone kept ringing. The unbearable cyberbullies were driving her to the end. Her mind was a mess every time she looked at the netizen's comments, especially those execrable insults that were directed toward her.

Donald comforted, "There's no need to worry. I'm here."

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 339 Please Save Ysabel

Ysabel quickly hugged Donald's arm and felt a sense of security.

Not long after that, more than ten cars drove into Pollerton University. All the vehicles were BMW 7 Series, and more than thirty men dressed in suits got out of the cars.

The pack's leader was none other than Ethan, who looked like a dangerous landmine that would explode instantly.

"Oh my goodness! Isn't that Mr. Lynch? Why did he come to Pollerton University?"

"I know why. He must have come because of the incident with Adam and Julian."

"You saw the news announcement, didn't you? I'm sure something had happened."

The security guard did not dare to stop Ethan and let the latter enter Pollerton University.

On the other hand, Beatrice stood outside the principal's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in." A cold voice rang out from the office.

Beatrice opened the door and walked in.

"Everyone, go back to your dorms or the classrooms now. Immediately!" Seeing that Ethan had entered Pollerton University, the teacher instantly announced through the school's PA system.

Outside, Ethan's convoy was still entering, and in the end, more than a hundred luxurious cars had driven into the university's compound.

Ethan got out of the car. He stood in front with his sunglasses and looked at the centuries-old institution.

He did not dare to set foot on the campus in the past.

However, now that he was involved with the Freedman clan, he had the courage to do it.

Since Crow had said he was beaten, Ethan felt the need to do something.

Crow was Ethan's number-one underling. If he did not defend Crow's dignity, his other subordinates would lose their respect for him.

It was an excellent opportunity for Ethan in Pollerton because of the land reclamation project, and Lord Campbell had expanded his influence in Pollerton.

With the land reclamation project, Lord Campbell Avenue, and a series of industrial chains in the future, especially the super energy battery developed from the controlled fusion technology, Ethan had to expand his territory in Pollerton before the next big thing could happen.

By entering Pollerton University to defend Crow's dignity, Ethan was declaring to the people that there was no way he would be humiliated.

The glory days of Charles and Zayne are over. It's my time to shine!

When the students saw Ethan's cars entering the campus, they looked at each other, feeling lost and unable to comprehend what was happening.

However, they were shocked when they saw him.

Everyone knew Ethan. He was the latest thug that had appeared and one of the big shots in Pollerton.

Within just a few minutes, all the students in the university had gone into hiding.

In Beatrice's office, Donald saw Ethan, who was approaching, and narrowed his eyes.

"How dare he act so insolent in a centuries-old educational institute full of outstanding talents?" Donald's voice was ice-cold as he stared at Ethan with anger.

Both Adam and Julian shouted, "You're finished, brat! Mr. Lynch is here."

"You won't be able to escape today!" Crow's face contorted into a mask of fury too.

After Beatrice opened the door to the principal's office, she saw the aloof Klay Yund.

Klay was at most fifty years old. He was intimidating and exuded a unique superior aura.

He was standing by the window and had seen Ethan too. He was indifferent, and there were no emotions in his eyes.

Klay looked like a shrewd person, the kind that was suitable to be a politician.

"What's wrong?" Klay asked.

With her head hanging low, Beatrice briefly explained everything that had happened to him.

“Mr. Yund, I know that you’re an influential person. Now that Mr. Lynch has entered Pollerton University, I hope you’ll step out to save Ysabel and the young man,” Beatrice said with a somewhat pleading tone.

Klay walked toward Beatrice and replied, “The most I can save is Ysabel but not the young man.”

Beatrice lifted her head and saw his face.

What expression is that? It’s filled with disregard for life, with no concern for all things. He looks like he has no mercy and is a cold person.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 340 Where Is Lord Campbell

“Why?” Beatrice was anxious when Klay did not want to help Donald. He had gotten into trouble because he was trying to rescue Ysabel.

Beatrice would never feel at ease for the rest of her life if Donald fell into Ethan’s hands.

“Mr. Lynch is the Freedman clan’s lackey. Even though their mausoleum had fallen, the Freedman clan is still who they are. Mr. Lynch is their chess piece in Pollerton. They’re using him as part of their plan. I don’t want to offend them,” Klay answered.

In an instant, Beatrice fell to her knees. “Mr. Yund, I’m begging you...”

Before Beatrice could finish speaking, Klay continued saying, “That’s enough. You can go now.”

She looked up and saw that his face was still devoid of emotions. However, there was a hint of annoyance in his eyes.

Beatrice rose to her feet in a daze, turned around, and left. She then ran toward her office.

On the other hand, Donald took out his phone and gave Neil a phone call. “Mr. Lynch made a scene where hundreds of his luxurious vehicles entered Pollerton University. However, the principal did nothing at all. Is his status really more important than the students’ lives? Mr. Yund, I admire you for being a responsible and capable man. If you don’t teach the principal of Pollerton University a lesson, then I’ll do it myself.”

With that, Donald ended the call.

Neil held his phone as his expression darkened.

He then hurriedly called Klay.

“Neil!” Klay was not a cold person when he spoke to Neil.

Neil asked, “A big shot is in Pollerton University, and he’s not happy with your attitude. Do you want him to take action himself?”

After hearing that, Klay was stunned.

Big shot? Isn’t the big shot Mr. Lynch? Is there someone more powerful than him in Pollerton?

“He said that if you don’t take action on Mr. Lynch, he’ll do it himself. However, when that is over, the first person he’ll go after is you,” Neil added.

Klay was unhappy after Neil spoke. “The Yund family is a five-hundred-year-old wealthy family and is our backing. Which arrogant big shot have the guts to speak to you like that?”

“Lord Campbell!” Neil sneered.

In an instant, Klay was gravely shaken. As though struck by a bolt of lightning, he did not dare utter a word.

“If Lord Campbell takes action on you, do you think the Yund family will give up on you or go against Lord Campbell for your sake?” Neil asked.

That was a question that Klay did not need to answer.

After all, it was Lord Campbell, known as one of the most fearsome young people in centuries. He was also the epitome of human power level.

Moreover, he had already mastered the controlled fusion technology and extreme insulation fluid technology.

Even the five-hundred-year-old wealthy family would need to improve and change. It was the time for them to face the next revolution, and whoever could receive Lord Campbell’s support was sure to get an opportunity during the significant change.

“Where is Lord Campbell?” Klay asked Neil.

Neil responded, “He’s with Ysabel Zimmerman!”

As soon as the words came out of Neil’s mouth, a chill ran down Klay’s spine.

Could he be the young man that Beatrice had mentioned earlier? Oh my goodness!

After knowing that, Klay hung up immediately, tidied his shirt, and ran toward the building where Beatrice's office was.

At the same time, he received a text message: When you see Lord Campbell, act like you don't know him!

Klay replied: All right. I got it.

In the office, Adam, who was the director, and a handsome Julian were still talking incessantly.

Footsteps were approaching them.

Donald took out his phone and checked the news. Ysabel's defamation news was trending, and every social media and media outlet was reposting it. It seemed like her news was getting more viral.

Donald looked at Julian and said slowly, "Let me ask you one last time. Are you sure you won't apologize publicly?"

"Of course. What's the use of regretting now?" Julian sneered.

"All right. You don't have a chance anymore." Donald nodded. He then turned around to comfort Ysabel, "Don't worry. I'm here."

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 341 Live Stream

"I'll make him fall as hard as the ruckus his die-hard fans are causing." Donald was truly infuriated.

Bradley stood at the side in silence as he started to make preparations.

"I'd like to see who is it that dares to wreak havoc in my territory!" An arrogant and hysterical voice echoed.

Ethan had arrived.

Crow was the first to scramble to his knees. He rushed toward Ethan and clasped onto his leg, begging, "You must seek justice for me, Mr. Lynch."

Then, the plump Adam hopped to Ethan like a ball of meat and blocked the latter's pathway. "It's all that guy's doing, Mr. Lynch. Finish him off!"

The tall Julian approached Ethan with a warm smile as he greeted, "Mr. Lynch."

Ethan's line of sight had been blocked by the three of them before he could see Donald.

"I got it. I want to see the person who had the audacity to attack my men. One should learn who the master is before beating the crap out of their subordinates," Ethan scoffed.

Afterward, he shoved Adam and Julian aside, raised his head, and looked at Donald.

Ethan merely glanced at Donald before his mind blurred and blanked out. Who did I just see?

Unwilling to give up, Ethan rubbed his eyes and looked at Donald again.

Instantly, he was met with the man's darkened and emotionless eyes.

Donald fixed his eyes on Ethan as if he were a dead man, hostility brewing underneath his abysmal eyes.

Ethan's mind buzzed like he was struck by lightning, and he started to shiver uncontrollably.

In front of him stood the man who destroyed the Freedman clan mausoleum, and not even Timothy nor Sebastian dared to face the man head-on.

Ethan would forever remember Timothy's words to him. The Campbell clan is nothing in front of Donald.

"D-Don..." Ethan stuttered. He spoke incoherently as cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Indeed, it's Donald," Crow informed.

"Yes, he's just an abandoned child of the Campbell clan," Adam added.

Julian smiled. "Mr. Lynch has arrived, Donald. You have no more chances. Not only do I want to destroy Ysabel's reputation, but I will also broadcast this on a live stream and make her admit she's a b*tch."

Then, Julian sent a message to his fan club again, telling them to prepare the live stream in an hour.

He was incredibly confident and did not notice Ethan's change in behavior.

This stirred the internet instantly.

What could a young hunk do?

Well, he could set an uproar on the internet with his words alone.

As expected, people started to gather on the internet, publicizing the news everywhere.

It once again became the most trending topic on the internet.

Notifications were sent to countless people's phones, including Jennifer's. She also received the message and frowned as she read the text.

What came into view were Beatrice and Ysabel being partners in crime to cheat money, and they would instead follow the unspoken rules.

"Take a look at Aunt Beatrice, Mom," Jennifer said as her frown deepened.

Linda saw it and said, "Dang it! I can't believe your aunt is someone like this."

"I think she might have offended Julian," Jennifer informed.

"Is this the end for them?" Linda asked.

"They're in deep trouble if I'm not mistaken. Now that the discussions have become so heated, public relations or whatnot is useless unless an important figure interferes with this," Jennifer answered.

"An important figure? Forget it. Beatrice couldn't have known anyone of that status. After all, she's just a university lecturer." Linda pouted disdainfully.

Meanwhile, Jeremiah and Adrian, who were in the middle of the banquet preparations, were livid. "They are a disgrace to the Stern family! Summon them now. I want to ask what the mother-and-daughter duo is up to."

A live room had been created. Although the live stream had not started, there were already a few hundred thousand people in the live room, waiting for Julian to show his face.

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Julian smiled as he waved his phone, saying, "See. It's this easy for me to destroy a person."

Donald's eyes turned colder by the second, but a faint smile appeared. "Is he under your protection?"

Ethan returned to his senses and promptly shook his head.

However, Julian did not notice it and continued to respond smugly, "That's right. I'm buddies with Mr. Lynch. Are you afraid?"

"Shut up!" Ethan roared and threw a slap across Julian's face.

The latter was stunned, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Ethan lunged at him, knocking Julian to the ground and stepping on his handsome face.

Adam and Crow were dumbfounded, including the hundred or so people who were about to barge in.

"Close the door," Donald said.

Bradley stepped forward and shut the door.

"Why did you hit me, Mr. Lynch?" A footprint marked Julian's face, making him seem pathetic.

Ethan wiped away the sweat on his forehead and scolded, "Are you trying to get me killed? Do you know who's standing before you?"

Ethan was really furious.

When asked who Ethan was afraid of the most at that moment, his answer would undoubtedly be Donald.

Ethan was not so wary of Tyrone, but he was fearful of Donald.

He was one of the few people who knew Donald's power and that he overthrew the Freedman clan mausoleum, yet the Freedman Group did not even dare to utter a word.

After Ethan beat up Julian, he approached Donald with difficulty and got to his knees. He lay his head low, terrified to meet Donald's gaze.

Ysabel covered her mouth. Even though she already knew how great Donald was, she was still beyond shocked when she witnessed the scene.

Crow's pupils constricted, and he only had one thought. We're doomed. We've messed with the wrong guy.

Impossible! Julian roared inwardly.

Donald slowly stood up without sparing Ethan a look. He continued to let the latter kneel on the ground as he walked toward Julian. Donald looked at the insolent man and said, "Look. Your backup is useless. In the end, I'm still more powerful than you."

Julian suddenly had an ominous feeling. "Who are you?"

Donald threw him a mocking look and said, "You offended Wynter, and I still haven't gotten payback for that. I just overthrew the Freedman clan mausoleum, but I didn't expect you to get into trouble with me."

Upon hearing that, Adam and Julian instantly understood they were in great danger.

Especially Julian, who was frightened to death.

He participated in part of the plan when the Freedman clan mausoleum was overthrown and discovered a prestigious person was involved in the event. Julian left early that day and did not find out which person it was.

However, he finally learned about that at the present moment.

That person was none other than Donald.

"Y-You..." Julian staggered backward. His face was pale, and he was drenched in a cold sweat.

"You're going to broadcast a live stream later, right?" Donald said casually. "I'll be watching you perform. If your performance is unsatisfactory, I'll make you disappear from the face of this earth."

Julian could not believe a young man in his twenties had this much power, so he yelled, "I have a foreign passport! My dad is a top sports car designer..."

"Make him lose hope, Bradley," Donald ordered.

Bradley quickly made a phone call.

After a minute, Julian's phone rang, and he received a video call.

Julian tapped the answer button and saw a shocking scene that almost made him wet his pants.

A knife was held against his father's throat as the man remained still. "Apologize to them quickly, Julian. The Draco is here to deal with me."

Julian was utterly frightened.

The Draco was an influential group overseas, and Julian did not expect Donald had the power to summon them.

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Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 343 Threatened

It did not end here. Julian received a video of his mother after hanging up the phone.

In the video, his mother was blocked in the office. A few men in camouflage clothing were pointing at her head with guns. "Hi, we are the members of the Peace Private Armed Group. You've offended a big shot. We will punish your mother if you don't follow his order!"

The phone rang again after the call was ended.

At that point, Julian had already gone numb from head to toe.

More than tens of his immediate family members were all being held at the scene.

He gulped and looked at Donald in disbelief.

Donald merely uses over ten minutes to mobilize more than a dozen globally renowned organizations. His power is terrifying!

Ethan had the clearest understanding of Donald's power.

He was certain that Timothy had told the truth.

"Look. I really have the capability to wipe out your family," said Donald. There was no murderous intent and rage in the man's tone, but Julian shuddered when he heard his words.

Adam said, "Stop being arrogant. I'm going to find the principal. He's from the Yund family."

Meanwhile, Klay had arrived at the entrance and saw Beatrice, who was about to barge in.

“Stay outside. I will go inside to solve it,” said Klay.

Beatrice hesitated for a moment, but she said happily in the end, “All right then. Thank you, Mr. Yund.”

Klay gave Beatrice a meaningful look, then he walked inside.

He heard Adam gloating once he entered the room.

“Save me, Mr. Yund.” Adam instantly crawled in front of Klay and pleaded as if he had seen his life savior.

However, something that made him feel more horrified happened in the next second.

Klay walked in front of Donald and greeted him respectfully, “Greetings, Mr. Campbell. It’s my pleasure to have your visit to Pollerton University.”

Donald looked at Klay calmly. “It seems that Neil is not a fool.”

Klay did not dare to say anything.

Then, Donald continued, “Pollerton University is the sanctuary for the scholars, and thousands of students study here. It is a sacred land, but a big shot like Ethan has made a fuss here. You didn’t solve it immediately. What are you thinking?”

After finishing his words, Donald stared at Klay coldly.

The latter immediately broke into a cold sweat, and he had no choice but to apologize, “Mr. Campbell, it’s my fault!”

Donald walked in front of him and said, “I’ve told Neil that I will punish you if you don’t solve this matter.”

I will punish you... His tone is so domineering!

Upon hearing Donald’s words, Ysabel felt a surge of excitement.

Klay said, “Mr. Campbell, this is my mistake. I’m really sorry. I hope that you can give me a chance to solve this matter, Mr. Campbell.”

After hearing Klay’s words, Crow and the others wondered how mysterious and unfathomable Donald was.

Mr. Yund is from the Yund family, which is one of the Ten Prestigious Families! However, he's so scared that he doesn't even have the nerve to fart when he's facing Donald!

Adam was immediately in despair, and he looked at Donald in horror.

"No. You can just stand at the side quietly. I will solve it," said Donald.

"Okay." Then, Klay stepped aside.

Donald said, "I will solve it one by one now."

Firstly, he walked to Ethan's side. "Raise your head."

Ethan raised his head with trepidation. He cursed Crow inwardly, but his face was filled with terror.

"He works for you?" Donald pointed at Crow.

After hesitating for a moment, Ethan admitted in the end. "Yes."

"What are you going to do?" Donald asked.

Ethan gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Campbell, don't worry. I will punish him now!"

Then, he walked in front of Crow and looked down at the latter with reddened eyes. "Crow, I'm sorry!"

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Crow shook his head and struggled while stepping back. "Mr. Lynch, you can't do this. It will hurt the subordinates' feelings."

Ethan did not say a word. He took out a short knife and stabbed it into Crow's heart.

Ysabel closed her eyes, not daring to see the scene.

"You've reached my bottom line by barging into Pollerton University," said Donald.

"From now on, minimize your sphere of influence and stop all the undignified businesses. I will punish you immediately if you enter the university with such a high profile in the future."

Ethan was absolutely dumbfounded.

His financial support came from undignified businesses.

Ethan would lose two-thirds of his net worth if the businesses were all stopped.

Nonetheless, he would face Donald's drastic measures if he did not obey the man's instructions.

"Yes, Mr. Campbell!" replied Ethan.

Donald stopped looking at Ethan, and he shifted his gaze to Adam. "You're a professional director. You don't find ways to teach the students, but you have bad intentions and behave lowly. How dare you!"

"Mr. Campbell, I know I'm wrong. I'm sorry. Please spare my life!" Adam immediately kneeled on the ground.

"Mr. Yund, I remember the Ten Prestigious Families have their jails. Am I right?" Donald asked Klay.

"Yes. The Yund family's jail is in Derport."

Donald waved his big hand. "Send him to Derport Prison till the end of his life."

Adam instantly lost control of his body and fell to the ground. He knew where the Derport Prison was. It was a jail that locked the felons. A person who was sent to Derport Prison would not have the chance to escape from it for his entire life.

"I'll make the arrangements now," said Klay.

Meanwhile, Julian curled in a corner, saying nothing but shivering.

Suddenly, Donald chuckled. "All right. It's your turn."

Julian immediately ran over and flattered Donald. "Mr. Campbell, I'll stop it now and issue an official apology..."

Donald turned on his phone and said, "No. There are millions of viewers in the live room now. I want you to do the live stream."

"How should I proceed?" Julian asked.

Donald said, "Firstly, announce an official apology to clarify that you've done all the things to defame Ysabel and her mother! Secondly, announce to the public that you will compensate them one hundred million for the pain you've caused. Thirdly, announce

that you will leave the entertainment industry in the future. Fourthly, disband the fan club. Fifthly, tell the public that you are blacklisted from now on!"

After hearing Donald's words, Julian immediately sighed helplessly.

He knew he was done for.

Then, Julian looked at Ysabel in indignation.

Why am I paying such a high price just by offending a widow and a female university student?

However, Julian knew his family would be wiped out by Donald's order if he did not agree to Donald's terms.

"Their lives will be spared if you agree. Otherwise, they will lose their lives," Donald said flatly.

Julian remained quiet for a while, and he said in the end, "Okay. I agree."

At that moment, the live room was already swarmed with millions of viewers.

Moreover, the number of netizens was still continuously increasing.

Comments continued to flood the chatrooms before Julian showed himself in front of the camera.

Someone wrote: Hurry up and start the live stream. Let us see what the "amazing" mother and daughter look like!

Julian is angry at the pretentious mother and daughter. He's so cool!

It's a piece of big news! Julian, do you promote any products? I'm definitely buying it!

There were even several merchants who started to have the idea of asking Julian to promote their merchandise.

"Bradley, blacklist the brands that Julian has endorsed and also the merchants who are asking him to promote their products in the live stream now," ordered Donald.

"Okay. Affirmative," Bradley replied.

The crowd at the scene once again had a new understanding of Donald's ruthlessness and tactics.

After ten minutes, the number of viewers in the live room had reached three million. In addition, the headcount just kept going up like crazy.